



## Jim's Ukulele Songbook (gCEA Tuning)

Please note that this is the final update to the book for 2018.

**Instrumentals are shown in [Blue](#) and Underlined**

Put together by Jim Carey – please let me know of problems/mistakes and I would love any updates/corrections – you can support this work via the Donate button on the website  
September 2018

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| L & N Don't Stop Here Anymore, The       | 1224 |
| La Vie en Rose                           | 1225 |
| Lady Madonna                             | 1226 |
| Lady Writer                              | 1227 |
| Lana                                     | 1228 |
| Land Down Under                          | 1229 |
| Landslide                                | 1230 |
| Lark In The Morning, The                 | 1231 |
| Last Christmas                           | 1232 |
| Last Cowboy Song                         | 1233 |
| Last Farewell, The                       | 1234 |
| Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [C] | 1235 |
| Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [D] | 1236 |
| Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [G] | 1237 |
| Last Thing On My Mind, The               | 1238 |
| Last Time, The                           | 1239 |
| Last Train to Clarksville [C]            | 1240 |
| Last Train to Clarksville [G]            | 1241 |
| Last Train To San Fernando               | 1242 |
| Lava                                     | 1243 |
| Laws Of Nature                           | 1244 |
| Lay All Your Love On Me                  | 1245 |
| Lay Down (Candles in the Rain)           | 1246 |
| Lay, Lady, Lay                           | 1247 |
| Layla                                    | 1248 |
| Lazy Bones [C]                           | 1249 |
| Lazy Bones [D]                           | 1250 |
| Lazy Bones [G]                           | 1251 |
| Lazy Bones,Gone Fishin                   | 1252 |

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| Lazy Day                             | 1254 |
| Lazy Song, The                       | 1255 |
| Lazy Sunday Afternoon                | 1256 |
| Leader Of The Band                   | 1257 |
| Lean On Me                           | 1258 |
| Leaning on a Lamp Post               | 1259 |
| Learned Pigs and Fireproof Women     | 1260 |
| Learning To Fly                      | 1261 |
| Leave A Light On                     | 1262 |
| Leaving London                       | 1263 |
| Leaving Of Liverpool, The            | 1264 |
| Leaving on a Jet Plane [C]           | 1265 |
| Leaving on a Jet Plane [G]           | 1266 |
| Leftover Wine                        | 1267 |
| Lemon Tree                           | 1268 |
| Let Her Go                           | 1269 |
| Let It Be Me                         | 1270 |
| Let it Be                            | 1271 |
| Let It Snow                          | 1272 |
| Let Me Be There                      | 1273 |
| (Let Me Be Your) Teddy Bear          | 1274 |
| Let Me Call You Sweetheart [C and G] | 1275 |
| Let Me Call You Sweetheart [F]       | 1276 |
| Let No Man Steal Your Thyme          | 1277 |
| Let the Good Times Roll              | 1278 |
| Let The Mermaids Flirt With Me       | 1279 |
| Let The Mystery Be                   | 1280 |
| Let The Teardrops Fall               | 1281 |
| Let Your Love Flow                   | 1282 |
| Let's Dance - Bowie                  | 1283 |
| Let's Dance - Montez                 | 1284 |
| Let's Do It                          | 1285 |
| Let's Put It All Together            | 1286 |
| Let's Twist Again                    | 1287 |
| Let's Work Together                  | 1288 |
| Letter From America                  | 1289 |
| Letter, The                          | 1290 |
| Lie To Me                            | 1291 |
| Life In A Northern Town              | 1292 |
| L.I.F.E.G.O.E.S.O.N                  | 1293 |
| Light My Fire [Am]                   | 1294 |
| Light My Fire [Gm]                   | 1295 |
| Light of Mine Medley                 | 1296 |
| Lightening Bar Blues                 | 1297 |
| Like A Prayer                        | 1298 |
| Like a Rock                          | 1299 |
| Like a Virgin                        | 1300 |
| Lilli Marlene                        | 1301 |
| Lily the Pink                        | 1302 |
| Lion Sleeps Tonight, The             | 1303 |
| Lipstick On My Dipstick              | 1304 |
| Listen To The Man                    | 1305 |
| Little Arrows                        | 1306 |
| Little Bitty Tear, A                 | 1307 |
| Little Bluer Than That, A            | 1308 |
| Little Boxes                         | 1309 |
| Little Deuce Coupe                   | 1310 |
| Little Drummer Boy                   | 1311 |
| Little Less Conversation, A          | 1312 |
| Little Old Wine Drinker Me           | 1313 |
| Little Ray of Sunshine, A            | 1314 |
| Little Respect, A                    | 1315 |
| Little Sister                        | 1316 |
| Liverpool Lou                        | 1317 |
| Liverpool Lullaby                    | 1318 |
| Living Doll                          | 1319 |
| Living Next Door To Alice            | 1320 |



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| Living on a Prayer                       | 1321 |
| Loch Lomond                              | 1322 |
| Locomotion                               | 1323 |
| Lodi                                     | 1324 |
| Log Drivers Waltz, The                   | 1325 |
| Lola                                     | 1326 |
| London Still                             | 1327 |
| Lonesome Number One                      | 1328 |
| Lonesome Town                            | 1329 |
| Long Black Train                         | 1330 |
| Long Black Veil                          | 1331 |
| Long Cool Woman In A Black Dress         | 1332 |
| Long May You Run                         | 1333 |
| Long Tailed Cat                          | 1334 |
| Long Tall Sally                          | 1335 |
| Long Tall Texan                          | 1336 |
| Long Way Home, The                       | 1337 |
| Look What They've Done to my Song, Ma    | 1338 |
| Looking Out My Back Door                 | 1339 |
| Lord Franklin                            | 1340 |
| Lord Hereford's Knob                     | 1341 |
| Lord Of The Dance                        | 1342 |
| Losing My Religion                       | 1343 |
| Lost John                                | 1344 |
| Louie Louie                              | 1345 |
| Love Grows (Where My Rosemary Goes)      | 1346 |
| Love Hearts (Sugar Lips)                 | 1347 |
| Love Her Madly                           | 1348 |
| Love Hurts [C]                           | 1349 |
| Love Hurts [G]                           | 1350 |
| Love Is A Laserquest                     | 1351 |
| Love is a Losing Game                    | 1352 |
| Love is All Around                       | 1353 |
| Love is In the Air                       | 1354 |
| Love Is Like A Butterfly                 | 1355 |
| Love It When You Call                    | 1356 |
| Love Makes You Happy                     | 1357 |
| Love Me Do                               | 1358 |
| Love Me Like You Do                      | 1359 |
| Love Me Tender                           | 1360 |
| Love Me Two Times                        | 1361 |
| Love Me With All Of Your Heart           | 1362 |
| Love Me                                  | 1363 |
| Love Potion Number 9                     | 1364 |
| Love Really Hurts Without You            | 1365 |
| Love Story                               | 1366 |
| L.O.V.E.                                 | 1368 |
| Lovely Day                               | 1369 |
| Lucille - Everly Brothers                | 1370 |
| Lucille - Kenny Rodgers [A]              | 1371 |
| Lucille – Kenny Rodgers                  | 1372 |
| Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds [Am]       | 1373 |
| Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds [Dm]       | 1374 |
| Lullaby In Ragtime                       | 1375 |
| Lulu's Back In Town                      | 1376 |
| Lumberjack Song, The                     | 1377 |
| Lunatics Have Taken Over The Asylum, The | 1378 |
| Lyin' Eyes                               | 1379 |
| Ma He's Makin' Eyes At Me                | 1380 |
| Macarthur Park                           | 1381 |
| Mack The Knife                           | 1382 |
| MacPherson's Lament                      | 1383 |
| Mad World [D]                            | 1384 |
| Mad World [Em]                           | 1385 |
| Mademoiselle From Armentieres            | 1386 |
| Maggie May [C]                           | 1387 |
| Maggie May [G]                           | 1388 |

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| Magic Carpet Ride                               | 1389 |
| Magic Moments                                   | 1390 |
| Magic   | 1391 |
| Maids When You're Young                         | 1392 |
| Mairzy Doats                                    | 1393 |
| Make Me a Pallet on The Floor [C]               | 1394 |
| Make Me a Pallet on The Floor [G]               | 1395 |
| Make You Feel My Love [C]                       | 1396 |
| Make You Feel My Love [G]                       | 1397 |
| Makin' Whoopee                                  | 1398 |
| Making Pies                                     | 1399 |
| Mama Don't 'llow                                | 1400 |
| Mame - alt                                      | 1401 |
| Mame  | 1402 |
| Mamma Mia [C]                                   | 1403 |
| Mamma Mia [G]                                   | 1404 |
| Man I Feel Like a Woman                         | 1405 |
| Man Of Constant Sorrow                          | 1406 |
| Man On The Moon                                 | 1407 |
| Man Who Shot Liberty Valance, The               | 1408 |
| Man Who Sold The World, The                     | 1409 |
| Manchester Rambler                              | 1410 |
| Mango Walk                                      | 1411 |
| Manic Monday                                    | 1412 |
| Margarita                                       | 1413 |
| Margaritaville                                  | 1414 |
| Marie's the Name of His Latest Flame            | 1415 |
| Marry You [C]                                   | 1416 |
| Marry You [F]                                   | 1417 |
| Marvelous Toy, The                              | 1418 |
| Mary Did You Know                               | 1419 |
| Mary's Boy Child                                | 1420 |
| Masochism Tango [Dm], The                       | 1421 |
| Massachusetts                                   | 1422 |
| Match.com Advert Song                           | 1423 |
| Matchstalk Men and Matchstalk Cats and Dogs     | 1424 |
| Maxwell's Silver Hammer                         | 1425 |
| Maybelline                                      | 1426 |
| McNamara's Band                                 | 1427 |
| Me and Bobby McGee                              | 1428 |
| Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard             | 1429 |
| Me And My Arrow                                 | 1430 |
| Me and My Shadow                                | 1431 |
| Me or Uke Blues                                 | 1432 |
| Mean Woman Blues                                | 1433 |
| Medley  | 1434 |
| Meet Me on The Corner                           | 1435 |
| Mellow Yellow                                   | 1436 |
| Memories are Made of This                       | 1437 |
| Memory  | 1438 |
| Memphis Tennessee                               | 1439 |
| Mercedes Benz                                   | 1440 |
| Mermaid, The                                    | 1441 |
| Merry Christmas Everyone                        | 1442 |
| Merry Christmas (I Don't Want To Fight Tonight) | 1443 |
| Merry Xmas Everybody                            | 1444 |
| Mess Of Blues, A                                | 1445 |
| Message to You Rudy, A                          | 1446 |
| Messing about on the River                      | 1447 |
| Mexican Hat Dance                               | 1448 |
| Michelle - Alt                                  | 1449 |
| Michelle  | 1450 |
| Mickey  | 1451 |
| Midnight At The Oasis                           | 1452 |
| Midnight Hour                                   | 1453 |
| Midnight Special                                | 1454 |
| Mighty Quinn, The                               | 1455 |

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| Mingulay Boat Song                       | 1456 |
| Minnie the Moocher                       | 1457 |
| Minstrel Boy, The                        | 1458 |
| Misery                                   | 1459 |
| Mississippi                              | 1460 |
| Mister Sandman [C]                       | 1461 |
| Mister Sandman [F]                       | 1462 |
| Mistletoe and Wine                       | 1463 |
| Misty Moisty Morning                     | 1464 |
| Modern Love                              | 1465 |
| Momma Tried                              | 1466 |
| Money For Nothing                        | 1467 |
| Money, Money, Money                      | 1468 |
| Money                                    | 1469 |
| Moon River                               | 1470 |
| Moon Shadow                              | 1471 |
| Moondance [Am]                           | 1472 |
| Moondance [Gm]                           | 1473 |
| Moonlight Bay                            | 1474 |
| Moonlight On The Colorado                | 1475 |
| Moonlight Shadow                         | 1476 |
| Moonshiner, The                          | 1477 |
| More I See You, The                      | 1478 |
| Morning Has Broken                       | 1479 |
| Morning Town Ride                        | 1480 |
| Most Beautiful World in the World, The   | 1481 |
| Mountain River Blues                     | 1482 |
| Move It On Over                          | 1483 |
| Move It                                  | 1484 |
| Mr. Blue Sky                             | 1485 |
| Mr. Bojangles [C]                        | 1486 |
| Mr. Bojangles [F]                        | 1487 |
| Mr Jones                                 | 1488 |
| Mr. Tambourine Man                       | 1489 |
| Mrs. Brown, You've Got a Lovely Daughter | 1490 |
| Mrs. Robinson                            | 1491 |
| Much Too Young (To Feel This Damn Old)   | 1492 |
| Much Too Young                           | 1493 |
| Muckspreader Song                        | 1494 |
| Mull of Kintyre [A]                      | 1495 |
| Mull of Kintyre [C]                      | 1496 |
| Mull of Kintyre [D]                      | 1497 |
| Mull of Kintyre [G]                      | 1498 |
| Muppets Theme                            | 1499 |
| Music Music Music                        | 1500 |
| Music of the Night                       | 1501 |
| Mustang Sally [D]                        | 1502 |
| Mustang Sally [E]                        | 1503 |
| Mustang Sally [G]                        | 1504 |
| My Babe [A]                              | 1505 |
| My Babe [C]                              | 1506 |
| My Baby Just Cares For Me                | 1507 |
| My Best Friend                           | 1508 |
| My Boy Lollipop                          | 1509 |
| My Canary Has Circles Under His Eyes     | 1510 |
| My Church                                | 1511 |
| My Creole Belle                          | 1512 |
| My Ding-a-Ling                           | 1513 |
| My Dog Has Fleas                         | 1514 |
| My Elusive Dreams                        | 1515 |
| My Favourite Things                      | 1516 |
| My Funny Valentine [Am]                  | 1517 |
| My Funny Valentine [Em]                  | 1518 |
| My Girl Josephine                        | 1519 |
| My Girl                                  | 1520 |
| My Guy                                   | 1521 |
| My Heart Will Go On                      | 1522 |

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| My Love Is Like A Red Red Rose                 | 1523 |
| My Oh My                                       | 1524 |
| My Old School                                  | 1525 |
| My Rifle, My Pony and Me                       | 1526 |
| My Sweet Lord                                  | 1527 |
| My Very Good Friend the Milkman [D]            | 1528 |
| My Very Good Friend the Milkman [G]            | 1529 |
| My Walking Stick                               | 1530 |
| Na Na Hey Hey Kiss Him Goodbye                 | 1531 |
| Nanana   | 1532 |
| Natural Woman                                  | 1533 |
| Nearness of You, The                           | 1534 |
| Need Your Love So Bad                          | 1535 |
| Never Gonna Give You Up                        | 1536 |
| Nevertheless                                   | 1537 |
| New England, A                                 | 1538 |
| New Kid In Town                                | 1539 |
| New York Girls                                 | 1540 |
| New York Mining Disaster 1941                  | 1541 |
| New York, New York                             | 1542 |
| Night Moves                                    | 1543 |
| Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, The           | 1544 |
| Nights in White Satin                          | 1545 |
| Nine Hundred Miles                             | 1546 |
| Nine Million Bicycles - Alt                    | 1547 |
| Nine Million Bicycles                          | 1548 |
| No Mas Amor                                    | 1549 |
| No Milk Today                                  | 1550 |
| No More Lonely Nights                          | 1551 |
| No, No Regrets [C]                             | 1552 |
| No, No Regrets [G]                             | 1553 |
| No One is to Blame                             | 1554 |
| No Oven No Pie                                 | 1555 |
| No Particular Place to Go                      | 1556 |
| No Regrets                                     | 1557 |
| No Woman No Cry                                | 1558 |
| Nobody Cares about the Railroads Anymore (Var) | 1559 |
| Nobody Cares about the Railroads Anymore       | 1560 |
| Nobody Does It Better                          | 1561 |
| Nobody knows You When You're Down And Out      | 1562 |
| Nobody's Child                                 | 1563 |
| Non, Je Ne Regrette Rien [C]                   | 1564 |
| Non, Je Ne Regrette Rien [G]                   | 1565 |
| Northern Girl                                  | 1566 |
| Norwegian Wood [D]                             | 1567 |
| Norwegian Wood [G]                             | 1568 |
| Not Fade Away [E]                              | 1569 |
| Not Fade Away [G]                              | 1570 |
| Nothing Compares 2U                            | 1571 |
| Nothing's Too Good For My Baby                 | 1572 |
| Nowhere Man [C]                                | 1573 |
| Nowhere Man [G]                                | 1574 |
| Nursery Rhymes                                 | 1575 |
| Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da                             | 1580 |
| Ocean Song, The                                | 1581 |
| Octopus's Garden                               | 1582 |
| Oh Boy [A]                                     | 1583 |
| Oh Boy [C]                                     | 1584 |
| Oh Carol                                       | 1585 |
| Oh Christmas Tree                              | 1586 |
| Oh Come All Ye Faithful                        | 1587 |
| Oh Julie                                       | 1588 |
| Oh La La                                       | 1589 |
| Oh Little Town Of Bethlehem                    | 1590 |
| Oh, Mary Don't You Weep                        | 1591 |
| Oh Susanna - Var                               | 1592 |
| Oh Susanna                                     | 1593 |

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| Oh What a Beautiful Morning [C]         | 1594 |
| Oh What a Beautiful Morning [G]         | 1595 |
| Oh What A Night                         | 1596 |
| Oh, You Beautiful Doll                  | 1597 |
| Old Bazaar in Cairo, The                | 1598 |
| Old Farts In Caravan Parks              | 1599 |
| Old Hippie                              | 1600 |
| Old Man Emu                             | 1601 |
| Old Time Religion                       | 1602 |
| Old Time Rock and Roll                  | 1603 |
| Older Ladies Anthem, The                | 1604 |
| Old-time Medley                         | 1605 |
| On Every Street                         | 1606 |
| On Ilkley Moor Baht'at                  | 1607 |
| On The Road Again                       | 1608 |
| One - Cash                              | 1609 |
| One - Nilsson                           | 1610 |
| One Little Song                         | 1611 |
| One Love                                | 1612 |
| One Man Band                            | 1613 |
| One Tin Soldier [C] Easier              | 1614 |
| One Tin Soldier [C] Harder              | 1615 |
| One Way or another medley Teenage Kicks | 1616 |
| One Way Or Another                      | 1617 |
| Only The Lonely                         | 1618 |
| Only Way Is Up, The                     | 1619 |
| Only You – The Platters                 | 1620 |
| Only You - Yazoo [F]                    | 1621 |
| Only You – Yazoo [G]                    | 1622 |
| Oom Pah Pah                             | 1623 |
| Open The Eyes Of My Heart               | 1624 |
| Other Side of Town, The                 | 1625 |
| Our House                               | 1626 |
| Our Town                                | 1627 |
| Out Among the Stars                     | 1628 |
| Out of Time                             | 1629 |
| Over My Shoulder                        | 1630 |
| Overkill                                | 1631 |
| Paint It Black [Am]                     | 1632 |
| Paint it Black [Dm] (Easier)            | 1633 |
| Paint it Black [Dm] (Harder)            | 1634 |
| Paint It Black [Dm] - Tabs only         | 1635 |
| Paint it Black [Em]                     | 1636 |
| Pancho and Lefty                        | 1637 |
| Paradise - Prine                        | 1638 |
| Paradise                                | 1639 |
| Part Of The Union                       | 1640 |
| Pasadena                                | 1641 |
| Pay Me My Money Down [G]                | 1642 |
| Peace Of Rock                           | 1643 |
| Peace Train                             | 1644 |
| Peaceful Easy Feeling [C]               | 1646 |
| Peaceful Easy Feeling [E]               | 1647 |
| Peanut Vendor, The                      | 1648 |
| Pearl's a Singer                        | 1649 |
| Pearly Shells                           | 1650 |
| Peggy Sue [A]                           | 1651 |
| Peggy Sue [G]                           | 1652 |
| Pencil Full Of Lead                     | 1653 |
| Pennies From Heaven                     | 1654 |
| Penny Arcade                            | 1655 |
| Penny Lane [G]                          | 1656 |
| People Are Strange                      | 1657 |
| People Get Ready                        | 1658 |
| Perfect - Sheeran                       | 1659 |
| Perfect Day                             | 1660 |
| Perfect                                 | 1661 |

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| Perhaps Love                               | 1662 |
| Pet Sematary                               | 1663 |
| Piano Man                                  | 1664 |
| Picking a Chicken                          | 1665 |
| Picture Of You, A                          | 1666 |
| Pinball Wizard                             | 1667 |
| Place in the Sun, A                        | 1668 |
| Plaisir d'Amour                            | 1669 |
| Plastic Jesus                              | 1670 |
| Please Call Home                           | 1671 |
| Please Don't Bury Me                       | 1672 |
| Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone   | 1673 |
| Please Mr Postman                          | 1674 |
| Please Please Me                           | 1675 |
| Point Of Light                             | 1676 |
| Pokarekare Ana                             | 1677 |
| Portaloo                                   | 1678 |
| Power of Love, The                         | 1679 |
| Preowned                                   | 1680 |
| Pretend                                    | 1681 |
| Pretender, The                             | 1682 |
| Pretty Girl Is Like A Melody, A            | 1683 |
| Pretty Woman                               | 1684 |
| Price Tag                                  | 1685 |
| Promises                                   | 1686 |
| Proud Mary                                 | 1687 |
| Psycho Killer                              | 1688 |
| Pub With No Beer                           | 1689 |
| Puff the Magic Dragon                      | 1690 |
| Puka Puka Pants                            | 1691 |
| Pull Me In Tighter                         | 1692 |
| Punch And Judy Man, The                    | 1693 |
| Punxsutawney Phil                          | 1694 |
| Puppet On A String                         | 1695 |
| Push For The Stride                        | 1696 |
| Putting On The Style                       | 1697 |
| Quark Strangeness And Charm                | 1698 |
| Que Sera Sera                              | 1699 |
| Ra Ra Rasputin                             | 1700 |
| Race is on, The                            | 1701 |
| Rag Mama Rag                               | 1702 |
| Ragged But I'm Right                       | 1703 |
| Ragtime Cowboy Joe                         | 1704 |
| Railroad Bill                              | 1705 |
| Rainbow Connection, The                    | 1706 |
| Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head [C]      | 1707 |
| Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head [F]      | 1708 |
| Raining in My Heart [C] - var              | 1709 |
| Raining in my Heart [C]                    | 1710 |
| Raining in My Heart [G]                    | 1711 |
| Rainy Days and Mondays                     | 1712 |
| Rawhide                                    | 1713 |
| Ready For The Times To Get Better          | 1714 |
| Real Thing, The                            | 1715 |
| Recently                                   | 1716 |
| Red Red Wine                               | 1717 |
| Red River Valley                           | 1718 |
| Redback On The Toilet Seat                 | 1719 |
| Redemption Song                            | 1720 |
| Rednecks, White Socks And Blue Ribbon Beer | 1721 |
| Redundant Mama Blues                       | 1722 |
| Reflections of my Life                     | 1723 |
| Rehab                                      | 1724 |
| Requiem                                    | 1725 |
| Restroom Door Said Gentlemen, The          | 1726 |
| Return to Sender                           | 1727 |
| Revolution                                 | 1728 |

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| Rhinestone Cowboy                  | 1729 |
| Rhythm Of Love                     | 1730 |
| Rhythm of My Heart                 | 1731 |
| Rhythm of the Rain                 | 1732 |
| Ride Like The Wind                 | 1733 |
| Riders On The Storm                | 1734 |
| Ring of Fire - some tabs           | 1735 |
| Ring of Fire                       | 1736 |
| Ring Ring                          | 1737 |
| Rio – Duran Duran                  | 1738 |
| Rio - Mike Nesmith                 | 1739 |
| Riptide                            | 1740 |
| River Deep Mountain High           | 1741 |
| River, The                         | 1742 |
| Road and The Miles To Dundee, The  | 1743 |
| Road to Gundagai, The              | 1744 |
| Road To Nowhere                    | 1745 |
| Roads                              | 1746 |
| Roar                               | 1747 |
| Rock and Roll Music [A]            | 1748 |
| Rock and Roll Music [D]            | 1749 |
| Rock Around the Clock [A]          | 1750 |
| Rock Around the Clock [C]          | 1751 |
| Rock My Soul Medley                | 1752 |
| Rock My Soul                       | 1753 |
| Rocket Man                         | 1754 |
| Rockin' All Over The World         | 1755 |
| Rockin' Around The Christmas Tree  | 1756 |
| Rockin' In The Free World          | 1757 |
| Rockin' Robin                      | 1758 |
| Rocksalt And Nails                 | 1759 |
| Rocky Mountain High                | 1760 |
| Rocky Top                          | 1761 |
| Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms       | 1762 |
| Roll Me Up And Smoke Me When I Die | 1763 |
| Roll Over Beethoven [C]            | 1764 |
| Roll Over Beethoven [D]            | 1765 |
| Roll With Me                       | 1766 |
| Room In The Sky                    | 1767 |
| Rose Garden                        | 1768 |
| Rose, The                          | 1769 |
| Roses - Kaiser Chiefs              | 1770 |
| Roseville Fair                     | 1771 |
| Route 66                           | 1772 |
| Royals                             | 1773 |
| Rubber Ball                        | 1774 |
| Rubber Bullets                     | 1775 |
| Rubber Duckie                      | 1776 |
| Ruby, Don't Take Your Love to Town | 1777 |
| Ruby Tuesday                       | 1778 |
| Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer     | 1779 |
| Run Rabbit Run                     | 1780 |
| Run Rudolph Run                    | 1781 |
| Runaround Sue                      | 1782 |
| Runaway Train                      | 1783 |
| Runaway                            | 1784 |
| Running Bear [A]                   | 1785 |
| Running Bear [C]                   | 1786 |
| Running On Empty                   | 1787 |
| Sad Lisa                           | 1788 |
| Sadie the Cleaning Lady            | 1789 |
| Sail Away                          | 1790 |
| Sailing To Philadelphia            | 1791 |
| Sailing                            | 1792 |
| Sailor                             | 1793 |
| Salty Dog Blues                    | 1794 |
| Sam Hall                           | 1795 |

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| Sam Stone   | 1796 |
| Sam's Camptown                                    | 1797 |
| San Francisco Bay Blues [A]                       | 1798 |
| San Francisco Bay Blues [C] (nicer)               | 1799 |
| San Francisco Bay Blues [C]                       | 1800 |
| San Francisco Bay Blues [G]                       | 1801 |
| San Francisco                                     | 1802 |
| Santa Baby  | 1803 |
| Santa Claus Is Coming To Town                     | 1804 |
| Saturday Night at the Movies                      | 1805 |
| Save the Last Dance For Me                        | 1806 |
| Sawing A Lady In Half                             | 1807 |
| Say Something                                     | 1808 |
| Scarborough Fair                                  | 1809 |
| Science Fiction - Double Feature                  | 1810 |
| Scientist, The                                    | 1811 |
| Scooby Doo Theme                                  | 1812 |
| Sea Of Heartbreak                                 | 1813 |
| Sealed With A Kiss                                | 1814 |
| Seasons In The Sun                                | 1815 |
| Second Cup Of Coffee                              | 1816 |
| See you later Alligator                           | 1817 |
| See Me Now  | 1818 |
| Send Me The Pillow That You Dream On              | 1819 |
| Send The Marines                                  | 1820 |
| Sentimental Journey                               | 1821 |
| Sergeant Peppers Lonely Hearts (Macc)             | 1822 |
| Sergeant Peppers Lonely Hearts                    | 1823 |
| Seven Little Girls (Sitting in the Back Seat) [D] | 1824 |
| Seven Nation Army                                 | 1825 |
| Seven Spanish Angels                              | 1826 |
| Sh Boom   | 1827 |
| Shaddap You Face                                  | 1828 |
| Shady Grove                                       | 1829 |
| Shake it Off                                      | 1830 |
| Shake Me Down                                     | 1831 |
| Shake Rattle And Roll [A]                         | 1832 |
| Shake, Rattle and Roll [C]                        | 1833 |
| Shame & Scandal                                   | 1834 |
| Shape Of You                                      | 1835 |
| She Chose Me                                      | 1837 |
| She Thinks I Still Care                           | 1838 |
| She Wears Red Feathers                            | 1839 |
| She   | 1840 |
| Sheila  | 1841 |
| Shenandoah  | 1842 |
| She's Not There                                   | 1843 |
| She's So Cold                                     | 1844 |
| Shimmy Like My Sister Kate                        | 1845 |
| Shine On Harvest Moon                             | 1846 |
| Shine   | 1847 |
| Shiny Happy People                                | 1848 |
| Short People [A]                                  | 1849 |
| Short People [G]                                  | 1850 |
| Shortnin Bread                                    | 1851 |
| Shot Of Rhythm And Blues, A                       | 1852 |
| Shout   | 1853 |
| Show Me The Way to Go Home                        | 1854 |
| Show, The   | 1855 |
| Shut Up And Dance                                 | 1856 |
| Side by Side (Medley)                             | 1857 |
| Side By Side                                      | 1858 |
| Sign Of The Times                                 | 1859 |
| Silence Is  | 1860 |
| Silent Night                                      | 1861 |
| Silver Bells                                      | 1862 |
| Silver Machine [C]                                | 1863 |



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| Silver Threads And Golden Needles              | 1864 |
| Simon Smith and the Amazing Dancing Bear - var | 1865 |
| Simon Smith and the Amazing Dancing Bear       | 1866 |
| Simple Pleasures                               | 1867 |
| Sing Baby Sing                                 | 1868 |
| Sing Me Back Home                              | 1869 |
| Sing, Sing a Song                              | 1870 |
| Singin' in the Rain                            | 1871 |
| Singing In The Rain                            | 1872 |
| Singing The Blues - alt                        | 1873 |
| Singing The Blues                              | 1874 |
| Sister Golden Hair                             | 1875 |
| Sister Madly                                   | 1876 |
| Sisters of Mercy                               | 1877 |
| Sit Down                                       | 1878 |
| (Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay               | 1879 |
| Sitting On Top of the World - Jolson           | 1880 |
| Sitting on Top of the World (Folk)             | 1881 |
| Sitting, Waiting, Wishing                      | 1882 |
| Sixteen Tons                                   | 1883 |
| Skye Boat Song                                 | 1884 |
| Sleeping By Myself                             | 1885 |
| Sleeping in the Ground                         | 1886 |
| Sloop John B [C] Alternate                     | 1887 |
| Sloop John B [C]                               | 1888 |
| Sloop John B [G]                               | 1889 |
| Slow Boat to China [Bb]                        | 1890 |
| Slow Boat to China [F]                         | 1891 |
| Small Town                                     | 1892 |
| Snoopy vs The Red Baron                        | 1893 |
| Snowbird                                       | 1894 |
| So Far Away                                    | 1895 |
| So Long Marianne                               | 1896 |
| So Long, Mom (A Song for World War III)        | 1897 |
| Soak Up The Sun                                | 1898 |
| Some Bridges Need Burning                      | 1899 |
| Some Girls                                     | 1900 |
| Some Humans Ain't Human                        | 1901 |
| Some Old Salty                                 | 1902 |
| Some Other Guy                                 | 1903 |
| Someday Soon                                   | 1904 |
| Someone Like You                               | 1905 |
| Someone Show Me                                | 1906 |
| Something Else                                 | 1907 |
| Something Stupid                               | 1908 |
| Something That We Do                           | 1909 |
| Something                                      | 1910 |
| Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child       | 1911 |
| Somewhere in the Middle [E]                    | 1912 |
| Somewhere in the Middle [G]                    | 1913 |
| Somewhere Only We Know                         | 1914 |
| Somewhere Over The Rainbow L1                  | 1915 |
| Somewhere Over The Rainbow L2                  | 1916 |
| Somewhere Over The Rainbow L3                  | 1917 |
| Somewhere Over the Rainbow                     | 1918 |
| Somewhere Over the Rainbow-Wonderful World     | 1919 |
| Somewhere Someone's Falling in Love            | 1920 |
| Son Of A Preacher Man                          | 1921 |
| Son Of My Father                               | 1923 |
| Song Sung Blue                                 | 1924 |
| Songs of Praise                                | 1925 |
| Sorrow   | 1926 |
| SOS  | 1927 |
| Soul Love                                      | 1928 |
| Sounds of Silence                              | 1929 |
| South Australia                                | 1930 |
| South Of The Border                            | 1931 |

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| Space Oddity                                | 1932 |
| Spaceman                                    | 1933 |
| Spanish Harlem                              | 1934 |
| Spinning Around                             | 1935 |
| Spirit Bird                                 | 1936 |
| Spirit in the Sky                           | 1937 |
| Splish Splash                               | 1938 |
| Spoof - Addicted to Love                    | 1939 |
| Spoof - Blame the Ukulele (Boogie)          | 1940 |
| Spoof - Boredom Prison Blues [G] and [A]    | 1941 |
| Spoof - Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising Blues | 1942 |
| Spoof - Five Foot One                       | 1943 |
| Spoof - Jolene, Fat Queen                   | 1944 |
| Spoof - Jolene (Ham Version)                | 1945 |
| Spoof - Little Red Uke - Beach Boys sorta   | 1946 |
| Spoof - My Favourite Things                 | 1947 |
| Spoof - Que Sera Sera 2000                  | 1948 |
| Spoof - Reinstalling Windows                | 1949 |
| Spoof - Side by Side (The Marriage version) | 1950 |
| Spoof - Sweet Cheese Dreams                 | 1951 |
| Spoof - Ukulele (Hallelujah)                | 1952 |
| Spooky                                      | 1953 |
| Sporting Life Blues [F] - alt               | 1954 |
| Sporting Life Blues [F]                     | 1955 |
| Sporting Life Blues [G] – JJ Cale           | 1956 |
| Squeezebox                                  | 1957 |
| St James Infirmary Blues [Dm]               | 1958 |
| St. James Infirmary Blues [Em]              | 1959 |
| St. Louis Blues                             | 1960 |
| Stairway to Heaven                          | 1961 |
| Stand by Me                                 | 1963 |
| Stand By Your Man                           | 1964 |
| Star Trekkin'                               | 1965 |
| Starman                                     | 1966 |
| Stars Are The Windows of Heaven             | 1967 |
| Statesboro' Blues                           | 1968 |
| Stay One More Night                         | 1969 |
| Stay With Me                                | 1970 |
| Stayin' Alive                               | 1971 |
| Stealin' Stealin'                           | 1972 |
| Steppin Out                                 | 1973 |
| Still Call Australia Home                   | 1974 |
| Still Not Dead                              | 1975 |
| Stillest Hour                               | 1976 |
| Stop Stop Stop                              | 1977 |
| Stormy Weather [D]                          | 1978 |
| Stormy Weather [G]                          | 1979 |
| Story Of An Artist                          | 1980 |
| Strange Brew                                | 1981 |
| Strawberry Fields Forever                   | 1982 |
| Stray Cat Strut                             | 1983 |
| Streamline Cannonball                       | 1984 |
| Streamlined Cannonball                      | 1985 |
| Streets Of Laredo                           | 1986 |
| Streets of London                           | 1987 |
| Strolling                                   | 1988 |
| Stuck in the Middle with You [A]            | 1989 |
| Stuck in the Middle with You [C]            | 1990 |
| Stupid Cupid                                | 1991 |
| Substitute                                  | 1992 |
| Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch                      | 1993 |
| Sugar Town                                  | 1994 |
| Suicide is Painless                         | 1995 |
| Sultans of Swing                            | 1996 |
| Summer Holiday [C]                          | 1997 |
| Summer Holiday [F]                          | 1998 |
| Summer in the City                          | 1999 |

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| Summer Nights                             | 2000 |
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| Summer Wind [C], The                      | 2002 |
| Summer Wind [D], The                      | 2003 |
| Summer Wind [G], The                      | 2004 |
| Summer Wine                               | 2005 |
| Summertime [Am]                           | 2006 |
| Summertime Blues                          | 2007 |
| Summertime [Dm]                           | 2008 |
| Sun Ain't Gonna Shine Any More, The       | 2009 |
| Sunday Girl                               | 2010 |
| Sunday Morning Coming Down                | 2011 |
| Sunny Afternoon [Am]                      | 2012 |
| Sunny Afternoon [Dm] - The Kinks          | 2013 |
| Sunny Side of the Street                  | 2014 |
| Sunny                                     | 2015 |
| Sunshine Of Your Love                     | 2016 |
| Sunshine Of Your Smile, The               | 2017 |
| Sunshine On Leith                         | 2018 |
| Sunshine Superman                         | 2019 |
| Super Trouper - Abba                      | 2020 |
| Supercalifragilistic expialidocious       | 2021 |
| Surfin' Safari                            | 2022 |
| Surfing USA                               | 2023 |
| Surrender                                 | 2024 |
| Suspicious Minds                          | 2025 |
| Suzanne                                   | 2026 |
| Swanee River                              | 2027 |
| Sway (Quien Sera)                         | 2028 |
| Sweet Baby James                          | 2029 |
| Sweet Bella                               | 2030 |
| Sweet Caroline                            | 2031 |
| Sweet Child o' Mine                       | 2032 |
| Sweet Dreams                              | 2033 |
| Sweet Georgia Brown                       | 2034 |
| Sweet Little Sixteen                      | 2035 |
| Sweet Pea                                 | 2036 |
| Sweet Sue                                 | 2037 |
| Swimming Song, The                        | 2038 |
| Swing Low, Sweet Chariot                  | 2039 |
| Tainted Love                              | 2040 |
| Take it Easy - Eagles                     | 2041 |
| Take It On The Run                        | 2042 |
| Take Me Home, Country Roads [A]           | 2043 |
| Take Me Home, Country Roads [C]           | 2044 |
| Take Me Home, Country Roads [F]           | 2045 |
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| Take On Me                                | 2047 |
| Take These Chains From My Heart           | 2048 |
| Take This Waltz                           | 2049 |
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| Taxman                                    | 2051 |
| Tea For Two                               | 2052 |
| Teach Me How To Fly                       | 2053 |
| Teach Your Children                       | 2054 |
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| Tears On My Pillow                        | 2056 |
| Technicolor Way                           | 2057 |
| Teddy Bear's Picnic                       | 2058 |
| Tee Shirt                                 | 2059 |
| Teenage Dirtbag                           | 2060 |
| Teenage Kicks - One Way or another medley | 2061 |
| Teenage Kicks                             | 2062 |
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| Tell Him [Fm]                             | 2065 |
| Tell Me Ma [D]                            | 2066 |

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| Tequila Makes Her Clothes Fall Off                       | 2071 |
| Tequila Sunrise  | 2072 |
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| That'll Be the Day                                       | 2076 |
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| That's Alright Mama [G]                                  | 2078 |
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| Thats Entertainment                                      | 2080 |
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| That's What Friends are For                              | 2082 |
| That's What Love Will Do [F]                             | 2083 |
| That's What Love Will Do [G]                             | 2084 |
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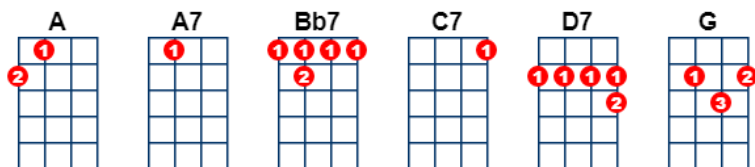
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| You'll Never Leave Harlan Alive . . . . .         | 2410 |
| You'll Never Walk Alone . . . . .                 | 2411 |
| Young Ones, The . . . . .                         | 2412 |
| Your Cheating Heart . . . . .                     | 2413 |
| Your Lovely Face . . . . .                        | 2414 |
| Your Song . . . . .                               | 2415 |
| You're Beautiful . . . . .                        | 2416 |
| You're Gonna Lose That Girl . . . . .             | 2417 |
| You're Just To Good To Be True . . . . .          | 2418 |
| You're My Best Friend . . . . .                   | 2419 |
| You're Sixteen . . . . .                          | 2420 |
| You're So Square . . . . .                        | 2421 |
| You're So Vain . . . . .                          | 2422 |
| You're the Best Thing . . . . .                   | 2423 |
| You're the One that I Want . . . . .              | 2424 |
| You've Got A Friend [G] . . . . .                 | 2425 |
| You've Got a Friend in Me [C] . . . . .           | 2426 |
| You've Got the Love . . . . .                     | 2427 |
| You've Got To Hide Your Love Away . . . . .       | 2428 |
| You've Got Your Troubles, I've Got Mine . . . . . | 2429 |

## 1941

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson



Harry Nilsson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=89hX5QvmZSU> - capo on 1

Intro: [Bb7] [A7] - ie last line of verse 1

Well in [D7] nineteen-forty [G] one a happy [C7] father had a [A] son  
 And by [D7] nineteen-forty [G] four the father [C7] walks right out the [A] door  
 And in [D7] forty [G] five the mom and [C7] son were still a-[A]live  
 But [Bb7] who could tell in forty six if the [A7] two were to survive

Well the [D7] years were passing [G] quickly,  
 but not [C7] fast enough for [A] him  
 So he [D7] closed his eyes through [G] fifty five,  
 then he [C7] opened them up [A] again  
 Then he [D7] looked around he [G] saw a clown  
 and the [C7] clown seemed very [A] gay  
 And he [Bb7] set that night to join that circus [A7] clown and run away

Well allololo la diddy etc (chords as per verse above)

Well he [D7] followed every [G] railroad track and [C7] every highway [A] sign  
 And he [D7] had a girl in [G] each new town  
 and the [C7] towns he left be-[A]hind  
 And the [D7] open [G] road was the [C7] only road that he [A] knew  
 But the [Bb7] color of his dreams was slowly [A7] turning into blue

Then he [D7] met a girl, the [G] kind of girl he [C7] wanted all his [A] life  
 She was [D7] soft and kind and [G] good to him,  
 so he [C7] took her for a [A] wife  
 And they [D7] got a house not [G] far from town and [C7] in a little [A] while  
 The [Bb7] girl had seen the doctor and she [A7] came home with a smile

Now in [D7] nineteen-sixty [G] one a happy [C7] father had a [A] son  
 And by [D7] nineteen-sixty [G] four the father [C7] walked right out the [A] door  
 And in [D7] sixty [G] five the mom and [C7] son were still a-[A]round  
 But [Bb7] what will happen to the boy when the [A7] circus comes to town  
 Well allololo la diddy etc (chords as per verse) fading

# 20th Century Boy

artist:T.Rex , writer:Marc Bolan

T.Rex: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ivg5L6n\\_Nls](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ivg5L6n_Nls)

*For Ukulele - try using [E-2] [A-2] [B-2] [G-2]*

[E] [E] [E] [E]

[A] Friends say it's fine, friends say it's good  
Everybody says it's just like rock'n'roll [E] [E]

[A] I move like a cat, charge like a ram  
Sting like a bee, babe I wanna be your man [E] [E]  
well it's [A] plain to see you were meant for me, [B] yeah  
I'm [E] your toy, your 20th century boy [E] [E]

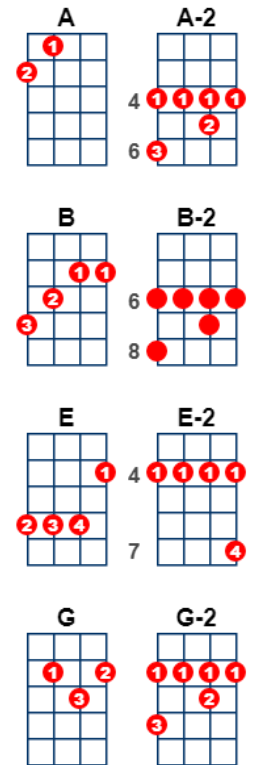
[G] Friends say its fine, friends say it's good  
Everybody says it's just like rock'n'roll [E] [E]

[A] Fly like a plane, drive like a car  
Ball like a hen, babe I wanna be your man - oh [E] [E]  
Well it's [A] plain to see you were meant for me, [B] yeah  
I'm [E] your toy, your 20th century boy

[E] 20th century toy, I wanna be your boy [G] [E]  
[E] 20th century toy, I wanna be your boy [G] [E]  
[E] 20th century toy, I wanna be your boy [G] [E]  
[E] 20th century toy, I wanna be your boy [G] [E]

[A] Friends say it's fine, friends say it's good  
Everybody says it's just like rock'n'roll [E] [E]  
[A] I move like a cat, charge like a ram  
Sting like a bee, babe I wanna be your man [E] [E]  
well it's [A] plain to see you were meant for me, [B] yeah  
I'm [E] your toy, your 20th century boy

[E] 20th century toy, I wanna be your boy [G] [E]  
[E] 20th century toy, I wanna be your boy [G] [E]  
[E] 20th century toy, I wanna be your boy [G] [E]



# 21st Century Man

artist:Electric Light Orchestra - ELO , writer:Jeff Lynne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XIJX6mKk6rY>

## Thanks to Paul Rose

[C] A penny in your [G6] pocket [G] [Am]  
 [Am] Suitcase in your [Em] hand [C7] [F]  
 [F] They won't get you [C] very far  
 Now you're a [Dm] 21st century [Fadd9] man [G6] [G] [C]

[C] Fly across the [G6] city [G] [Am]  
 [Am] Rise above the [Em] land [C7] [F]  
 [F] You can do 'most [C] anything  
 Now you're a [Dm] 21st century [Bb] man [Bbmaj7] [Bb7]

[G] Though you [G7] ride on the [C] wheels of [F] tomorrow [Dm] [Am]  
 [G] You still [G7] wander the [C] fields of your [F] sorrow -  
 what will it [Fm] bring?

[C] One day you're a [G6] hero [G] [Am]  
 [Am] Next day you're a [Em] clown [C7] [F]  
 [F] There's nothing that is [C] in between  
 Now you're a [Dm] 21st century [Fadd9] man [G6] [G]

[C] You should be so [G6] happy [G] [Am]  
 [Am] You should be so [Em] glad [C7] [F]  
 [F] So why are you so [C] lonely  
 you [Dm] 21st century [Fadd9] man [G6] [G]

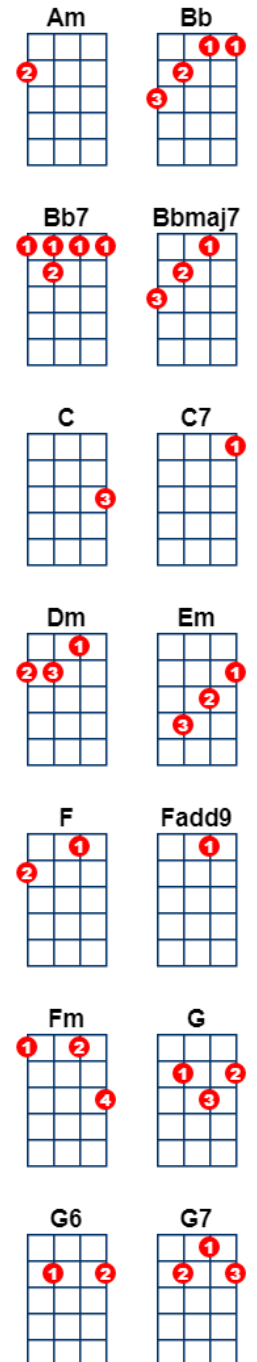
[G] You stepped [G7] out of a dream  
 [C] Believing every [F] thing was gone  
 [G] Return with [G7] what you've learned  
 They'll [C] kiss the ground you walk [F] upon [Fm]

[C] One day you're a [G6] hero [G] [Am]  
 [Am] Next day you're a [Em] clown [C7] [F] [C]

[Dm] 21st century [Fadd9] man [G6] [G]  
 [C] Things ain't how you thought they [G6] were, [G] [Am]  
 [Am] Nothing have you [Em] planned [C7] [F]  
 [F] So pick up your penny and your [C] suitcase,  
 You're not a [Dm] 21st century [Fadd9] man [G6] [G]

[G] Though you [G7] ride on the [C] wheels of to-[F]morrow ([Dm] to-[Am]mor[G]row )  
 [G] You still [G7] wander the [C] fields [F] of your sorrow - (sorrow) [Fm]

[F] 21st century [C] man (Maa-[Dm] aan)[Em] x3



## 39

artist:Queen , writer:Brian May

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kE8kGMfXaFU> Capo 1

[G] In the [D] year of '39 assembled [Em] here the Volunteers  
In the [C] days when [G] lands were [D] few  
Here the [Em] ship sailed out into the [C] blue and sunny morn  
The [D] sweetest sight ever [G] seen.

And the [D] night followed day  
And the [A] story tellers say  
That the [E7] score brave souls in-[Am]side  
For [G] many a lonely day sailed a-[D]cross the milky seas  
Never looked [C] back, never [D] feared, never cried.

Don't you [G] hear my call though you're [C] many years a[G]way  
Don't you hear me calling [D] you  
Write your [F#m] letters in the [Em] sand  
For the [C] day I take your [Am] hand  
In the [C] land that our [D] grandchildren [G] knew.

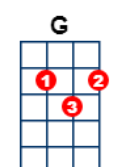
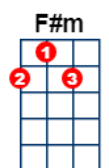
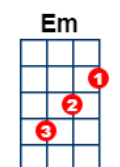
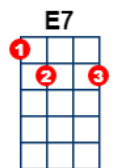
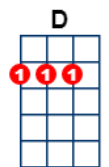
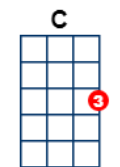
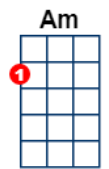
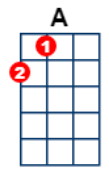
[G] In the [D] year of '39 came a [Em] ship in from the blue  
The volun-[C]teers came [G] home that [D] day  
And they [Em] bring good [G] news of a [C] world so newly born  
Though their [D] hearts so heavily [G] weigh

For the [D] earth is old and grey, little [F#m] darling we'll away  
But my [Em] love this cannot [Am] be  
For so [G] many years have gone though I'm [D] older but a year  
Your mother's [C] eyes from your eyes cry to [D] me.

Don't you [G] hear my call though you're [C] many years a[G]way  
Don't you hear me calling [D] you  
Write your [F#m] letters in the [Em] sand  
For the [C] day I take your [Am] hand  
In the [C] land that our [D] grandchildren [G] knew.

[D] Don't you [G] hear my call though you're [C] many years a[G]way  
Don't you hear me calling [D] you  
Write [G] your letters in the [Em] sand cannot [G] heal me like your [Am] hand

For my [C] life, still a-[D]head  
Pity [G] Me. (Pause 3) [G]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [C]/// [D]/ [G] ///



# 500 Miles - PPM

artist:Peter Paul and Mary , writer:Hedy West

Peter Paul and Mary: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ADN1ILEp3H0>  
Capo on 2

## Intro

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

## Verse

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

## Verse

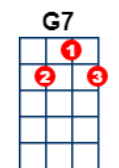
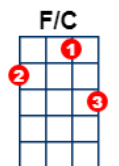
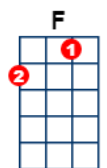
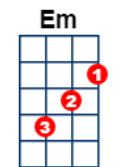
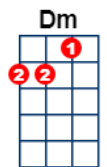
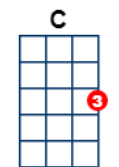
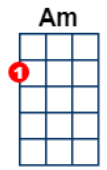
Lord I'm [C] one lord I'm [Am] two  
Lord I'm [Dm] three lord I'm [F/C] four  
Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [G7] home  
Five hundred [C] miles five hundred [Am] miles  
Five hundred [Dm] miles five hundred [F] miles  
Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [C] home

## Verse

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

## Outro

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

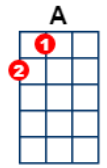


# 500 Miles (I'm Gonna Be)

artist:The Proclaimers , writer:Charlie Reid Craig Reid

The Proclaimers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=69AvNm8zubo> Capo 2

[I'm gonna \[G\] be the man who \[A\] wakes up next to \[D\] you.](#)

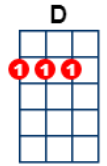


[D] When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you.

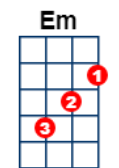
[D] When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.

[D] If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D] you.

[D] And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] havering to [D] you.



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

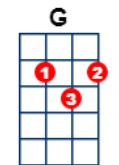


[D] When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] working hard for [D] you.

[D] And when the money, comes in for the work I do  
I'll pass [G] almost every [A] penny on to [D] you.

[D] When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.

[D] And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] growing old with [D] you.



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

*x2*

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

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

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

*x2*

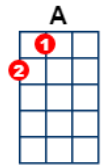
[D] Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta), la la la  
[G] ta, la la la la la [A] ta, la la la [D] la la

# 59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

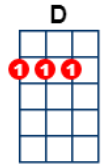
artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

Simon and Garfunkel - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-xhJcQEfD5s>

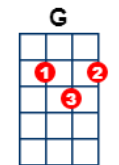
Capo 3



[G] Slow [D] down, you [A] move too [D] fast,  
[G] You got to [D] make the [A] morning [D] last



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



[G] Hello [D] lamppost, [A] whatcha [D] knowin'?  
 [G] I've come to [D] watch your [A] flowers [D] growing.  
 [G] Ain't cha [D] got no [A] rhymes for [D] me?  
 [G] Dootin' [D] do-do-do, [A] feeling [D] groovy.  
 [G] Ba da da [D] da da, da da, [A] feelin' [D] groovy...  
[G] Slow [D] down, you [A] move too [D] fast,  
[G] You got to [D] make the [A] morning [D] last

[G] Got no deeds to [D] do, no [A] promises to [D] keep.  
 [G] I'm dappled and [D] drowsy and [A] ready to [D] sleep.  
 [G] Let the morning time [D] drop all its [A] petals on [D] me.  
 [G] Life, I [D] love you. [A] All is [D] groovy.  
 [G] Ba da da [D] da da, da da, [A] feelin' [D] groovy...  
[G] Slow [D] down, you [A] move too [D] fast,  
[G] You got to [D] make the [A] morning [D] last



# 9 to 5

artist:Dolly Parton , writer:Dolly Parton

Dolly Parton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ard3COVAHV0> (BUT in F#)

*Ukulele -Using [D-2] [E-2] [G-2] [A-2] [A7-3] could be easier*

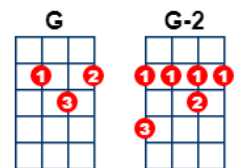
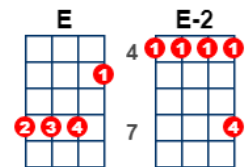
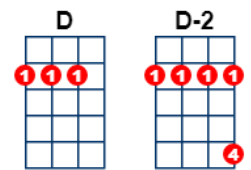
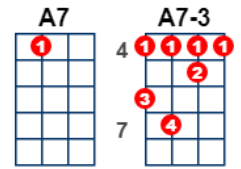
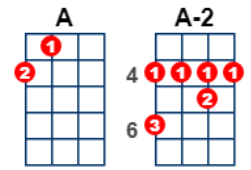
[D] Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen  
 [G] Pour myself a cup of ambition  
 [D] And yawn and stretch and try to come to [A7] life.  
 [D] Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping  
 [G] Out on the street the traffic starts jumping  
 With [D] folks like me on the [A] job from 9 to [D] 5

[NC] Working [G] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living  
 Barely [D] getting by, it's all taking and no giving  
 They just [G] use your mind and they never give you credit  
 It's [E] enough to drive you [A] crazy if you let it  
 [G] 9 to 5, for service and devotion  
 You would [D] think that I would deserve a fair promotion  
 Want to [G] move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me  
 I [E] swear sometimes, that man is [A] out to get me

They [D] let you dream just to watch them shatter  
 You're [G] just a step on the boss man's ladder  
 But [D] you've got dreams he'll never take [A7] away  
 You're [D] in the same boat with a lot of your friends  
 [G] Waiting for the day your ship'll come in  
 The [D] tides gonna turn and it's [A] all gonna roll your way [D]

[NC] Working [G] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living  
 Barely [D] getting by, it's all taking and no giving  
 They just [G] use your mind and you never get the credit  
 It's [E] enough to drive you [A] crazy if you let it  
 Working [G] 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you  
 There's a [D] better life, and you think about it don't you  
 It's a [G] rich man's game, no matter what they call it  
 And you [E] spend your life putting [A] money in his pocket [D]

[G] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living  
 Barely [D] getting by, it's all taking and no giving  
 They just [G] use your mind and then they never give you credit  
 It's [E] enough to drive you [A] crazy if you let it  
 [G] 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you  
 There's a [D] better life, and you dream about it don't you  
 It's a [G] rich man's game, no matter what they call it  
 And you [E] spend your life putting [A] money in his pocket [D]



# 99 Red Balloons

artist:Nena , writer:Uwe Fahrenkrog-Petersen, Kevin McAlea (English lyrics)

Nena (English version): [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gEl7Q6E\\_0F0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gEl7Q6E_0F0) Capo 2

*thanks to www.ukutabs.com*

[D] You and I in a [Em] little toy shop  
Buy a [G] bag of balloons with the [A] money we got  
[D] Set them free at the [Em] break of dawn  
Till [G] one by one, [A] they were gone

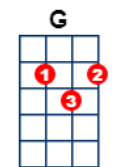
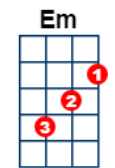
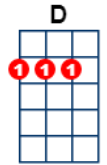
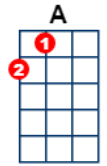
[D] Back at base, [Em] bugs in the software  
[G] Flash the message: [A] Something's out there...  
[D] Floating in the [Em] summer sky  
[G] 99 [A] Red Balloons go by [D] [Em] [G] [A]

[D] 99 [Em] Red Balloons  
[G] Floating in the [A] summer sky  
[D] Panicking, it's [Em] red alert  
There's [G] something here from [A] somewhere else  
[D] War machines [Em] spring to life  
[G] Opens up one [A] eager eye  
[D] Focusing it [Em] on the sky  
Where [G] 99 [A] Red Balloons go [D] by...

[D] 99 [Em] Decision street  
[G] 99 [A] ministers meet  
To [D] worry, worry; [Em] super scurry  
[G] Call the troops out [A] in a hurry  
[D] This is what we've [Em] waited for  
[G] This is it, boys, [A] this is war  
The [D] president is [Em] on the line  
As [G] 99 [A] Red Balloons go [D] by [Em] [G] [A]

[D] 99 knights [Em] of the air  
Ride [G]super high-tech [A] jet fighters  
[D] Everyone's a [Em] super hero  
[G] Everyone's a [A] Captain Kirk  
With [D] orders to [Em] identify  
To [G] clarify and [A] classify  
[D] Scramble in the [Em] summer sky  
As [G] 99 [A] Red Balloons go [D] by [Em]  
As [G] 99 [A] Red Balloons go [D] by [Em] [G] [A]

[D] 99 dreams [Em] I have had  
In [G] every one a [A] red balloon  
[D] It's all over now and I'm [Em] standing pretty  
[G] In the dust that [A] was a city  
If [D] I could find a [Em] souvenir  
[G] Just to prove the [A] world was here  
[D] And here is a [Em] red balloon  
[G] I think of you [A] and let it go...



# Abilene

artist:Waylon Jennings , writer:Les Brown, Bob Gibson, John D. Loudermilk

Waylon Jennings: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CjFgnitHXHg> (Capo on 1st to play along)

[F]/// [G]/// [C]/// [F]/ [Bb]/ [F]/ [C]/

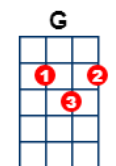
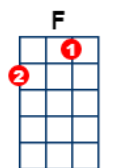
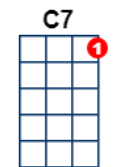
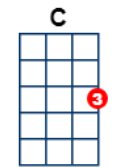
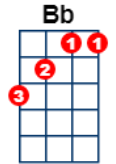
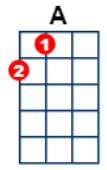
[F] Abilene, [A] Abilene,  
[Bb] Prettiest town [F] I've ever seen  
[G] Women there don't [C] treat you mean  
In Abi-[F]lene, [Bb] my Abi-[F]lene. [C7]

[F] I sit alone [A] most every night  
[Bb] Watch those trains [F] roll out of sight  
[G] Don't I wish they were [C] carrying me  
Back to [F] Abilene, [Bb] my Abi-[F]lene. [C7]

[F] Abilene, [A] Abilene,  
[Bb] Prettiest town [F] I've ever seen  
[G] Women there don't [C] treat you mean  
In Abi-[F]lene, [Bb] my Abi-[F]lene. [C7]

[F] Crowded city, [A] ain't nothing free  
[Bb] Nothing in this [F] town for me  
[G] Wish to the Lord that [C] I could be  
In Abi-[F]lene, [Bb] sweet Abi-[F]lene. [C7]

[F] Abilene, [A] Abilene,  
[Bb] Prettiest town [F] I've ever seen  
[G] Women there don't [C] treat you mean  
In Abi-[F]lene, [Bb] my Abi-[F]lene.

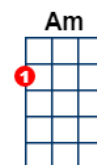


# Abracadabra

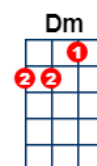
artist:Steve Miller Band , writer:Steve Miller

Steve Miller Band - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7QyoRzZrF00>

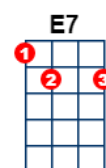
Intro: [Am] [Dm] [E7] [Am] x 2 (first 2 lines)



[Am] I heat up, I [Dm] can't cool down  
 [E7] You got me spinning, [Am] round and round  
 Round and round and [Dm] round it goes  
 [E7] Where it stops [Am] nobody knows  
 [Am] Every time you [Dm] call my name  
 [E7] I heat up like a [Am] burning flame  
 Burnin flame [Dm] full of desire  
 [E7] Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher



[Am] Abra-abra-ca[Dm]dabra , [E7] I want to reach out and [Am] grab ya  
 Abra-abra-ca [Dm]dabra , [E7] Abraca [Am] dabra



[Am] You make me hot, you [Dm] make me sigh,  
 [E7] you make me laugh, [Am] you make me cry  
 Keep me burnin [Dm] for your love [E7] with the touch of a velvet glove

[Am] Abra-abra-ca[Dm]dabra , [E7] I want to reach out and [Am] grab ya  
 Abra-abra-ca [Dm]dabra , [E7] Abraca [Am] dabra

[Am] I feel the magic in [Dm] your caress  
 [E7] I feel magic when I [Am] touch your dress  
 Silk and satin, [Dm] leather and lace,  
 [E7] black panties [Am] with an angels face

[Am] I see magic [Dm] in your eyes  
 [E7] I hear the magic [Am] in your sighs  
 Hust when I think I'm gonna [Dm] get away  
 [E7] I hear those words that you always say

[Am] Abra-abra-ca[Dm]dabra , [E7] I want to reach out and [Am] grab ya  
 Abra-abra-ca [Dm]dabra , [E7] Abraca [Am] dabra

[Am] Every time you [Dm] call my name  
 [E7] I heat up like a [Am] burning flame  
 Burnin flame [Dm] full of desire  
 [E7] Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher

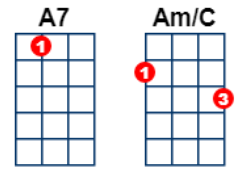
[Am] I heat up, I [Dm] can't cool down, [E7] my situation goes [Am] round and round  
 Round and round and [Dm] round it goes, [E7] where it stops [Am] nobody knows x 2

# Accentuate the Positive - alternative

artist:Johnny Mercer & The Pied Pipers , writer:Harold Arlen,Johnny Mercer

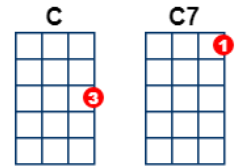
Harold Arlen and Johnny Mercer, published in 1944

You've got to [C] ac[Caug]centu[Am/C]ate the [C7-3] positive  
 [F] E[Fm]lim[Dm7]inate the [G7] negative  
 And [C] latch [Caug] on [Am/C] to the aff[C7-3]irmative  
 [Dm7] Don't mess with [G7] Mister In-Be[C]tween

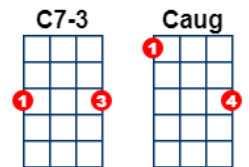


You've got to [C] spread [Caug] joy [Am/C] up to the [C7-3] maximum

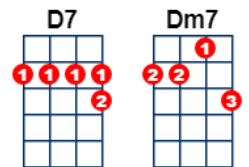
[F] Bring [Fm] gloom [Dm7] down to the [G7] minimum  
 [C] Have [Caug] faith [Am/C] or pande[C7-3]monium's  
 [Dm7] Liable to [G7] walk upon the [C] scene



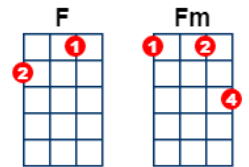
[C] To illustrate my last re[C7]mark  
 [C] Jonah in the [F] whale, Noah in the [C] ark [F] [C]  
 (STOP) What did they do [F] [C]  
 [C] Just when [A7] everything looked so [D7] dark? [G7]



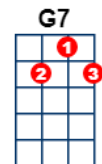
You've got to [C] ac[Caug]centu[Am/C]ate the [C7-3] positive  
 [F] E[Fm]lim[Dm7]inate the [G7] negative  
 And [C] latch [Caug] on [Am/C] to the aff[C7-3]irmative  
 [Dm7] Don't mess with [G7] Mister In-Be[C]tween



You've got to [C] ac[Caug]centu[Am/C]ate the [C7-3] positive  
[F] E[Fm]lim[Dm7]inate the [G7] negative  
And [C] latch [Caug] on [Am/C] to the aff[C7-3]irmative  
[Dm7] Don't mess with [G7] Mister In-Be[C]tween



[C] To illustrate my last re[C7]mark  
 [C] Jonah in the [F] whale, Noah in the [C] ark [F] [C]  
 (STOP) What did they do [F] [C]  
 [C] Just when [A7] everything looked so [D7] dark? [G7]



You've got to [C] ac[Caug]centu[Am/C]ate the [C7-3] positive  
 [F] E[Fm]lim[Dm7]inate the [G7] negative  
 And [C] latch [Caug] on [Am/C] to the aff[C7-3]irmative  
 [Dm7] Don't mess with [G7] Mister In-Be[C]tween

No, [Dm7] Don't mess with [G7] Mister In-Be[C]tween  
 No, [Dm7] Don't mess with [G7] Mister In-Be[C]tween [Fm] [C]

# Accentuate the Positive

artist:Johnny Mercer & The Pied Pipers , writer:Harold Arlen ,Johnny Mercer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f3jdbFOidds> in G capo 5

You've got to [C] ac[E7]centu[Am]ate the [C7] positive  
 [F] El[Fm7]imin[C]ate the negative  
 And [C] latch [E7] on to [Am] the aff[C7]irmative  
 Don't [F] mess with [Fm7] Mister In-Be[C]tween

You've got to [C] spread [E7] joy [Am] up to the [C7] maximum  
 [F] Bring [Fm7] gloom [C] down to the minimum  
 [C] Have [E7] faith [Am] or pande[C7]monium's  
 [F] Liable to [Fm7] walk upon the [C] scene

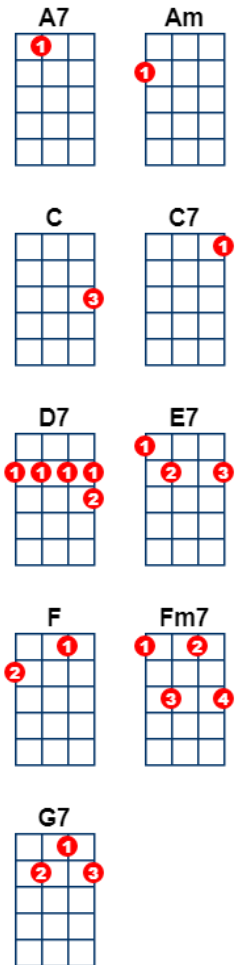
(STOP) To illustrate [F] [C] (STOP) my last remark [F] [C]  
 [C] Jonah in the [F] whale, Noah in the [C] ark [F] [C]  
 (STOP) What did they do [F] [C]  
 [C] Just when [A7] everything looked so [D7] dark? [G7]

You've got to [C] ac[E7]centu [Am] ate the [C7] positive  
 [F] El- [Fm7] imin[C]ate the negative  
 And [C] latch [E7] on to [Am] the aff[C7]irmative  
 Don't [F] mess with [Fm7] Mister In-Be[C]tween

[You've got to \[C\] ac\[E7\]centu\[Am\]ate the \[C7\] positive](#)  
[\[F\] El\[Fm7\]imin\[C\]ate the negative](#)  
[And \[C\] latch \[E7\] on to \[Am\] the aff\[C7\]irmative](#)  
[Don't \[F\] mess with \[Fm7\] Mister In-Be\[C\]tween](#)

(STOP) To illustrate [F] [C] (STOP) my last remark [F] [C]  
 [C] Jonah in the [F] whale, Noah in the [C] ark [F] [C]  
 (STOP) What did they do [F] [C]  
 [C] Just when [A7] everything looked so [D7] dark? [G7]

You've got to [C] ac[E7]centu[Am]ate the [C7] positive  
 [F] El[Fm7]imin[C]ate the negative  
 And [C] latch [E7] on to [Am] the aff[C7]irmative  
 Don't [F] mess with [Fm7] Mister In-Be- [C] tween  
 No, don't you [F] mess with [Fm7] Mister In-Be[C]tween  
 No, don't [F] mess with [Fm7] Mister In-Be[C]tween [Fm7] [C]



# Ace Of Spades

artist:Ian Kilmister , writer:Eddie Clarke, Ian Kilmister, Phil Taylor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1iwC2QljLn4> Capo 1

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

[F] If you like to gamble, I [Aaug] tell you I'm your man

[F] You win some, lose some, it's [F/C] all the same to me

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

The [C] pleasure is to play, [Bb] makes no difference what you say

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

I [C] don't share your greed, [Bb] the only card I need is

[Dm] The Ace Of Spades The Ace Of Spades

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

[F] Playing for the high one, [Aaug] dancing with the devil

[F] Going with the flow, it's [F/C] all the game to me

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

[C] Seven or Eleven, [Bb] snake eyes watching you

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

[C] Double up or quit, [Bb] double stake or split

[Dm] The Ace Of Spades The Ace Of Spades

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

[F] You know I'm born to lose, and [Dm7] gambling's for fools

[Dm] (hold) But that's the way I like it baby

[C] (hold) I don't wanna live for ever

[C-2] [D] [Bb]

(for Guitar try sliding the A chord up the frets - D barred on 5, C on 3, Bb on 1)

And [A] (hold) don't forget the joker!

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

[F] Pushing up the ante, I [Aaug] know you wanna see me

[F] Read 'em and weep, the [F/C] dead man's hand again

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

I [C] see it in your eyes, [Bb] take one look and die

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

The [C] only thing you see, [Bb] you know it's gonna be

[Dm] The Ace Of Spades The Ace Of Spades

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff [Dm] riff

[F/C]

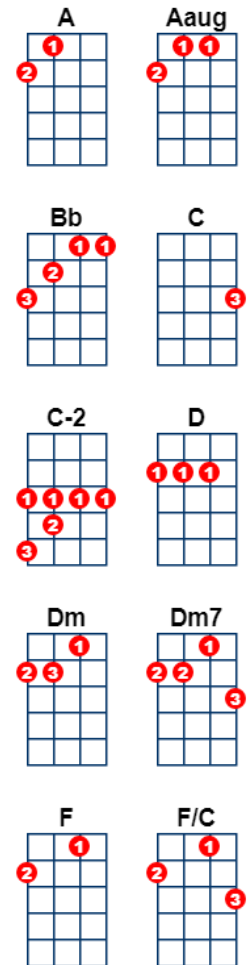
Riff (ukulele):

```
A|---0--0-----|
E|---1--1-----4--4--3--1---|
C|---2--2-----0--0--0--0---|
g|---2--2--2-----|
```

From the excellent Mark Rawsthorne:

<http://rawsthorne.weebly.com/songbook.html#>

Do [C-2] [D] [Bb] for Guitar by sliding the A chord up the frets - D barred on 5, C on 3, Bb on 1





# Across The Borderline

artist:Ry Cooder , writer:Ry Cooder, John Hiatt, and Jim Dickinson

Thanks Andy Bales

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rg5aLhDFoX8> Capo 2

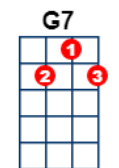
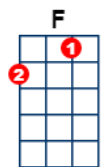
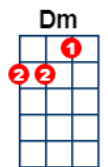
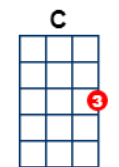
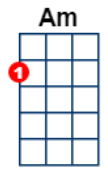
[C] There's a place where [G7] I've been [C] told  
 [F] Every street is [G7] paved with [C] gold  
 And it's just [Am] across the border [G7] line  
 [C] And when it's time to [G7] take your [C] turn  
 Here's a lesson that [F] you must [Dm] learn  
 [C] You could lose more [G7] than you'll ever [C] find

When you [Am] reach the [G7] broken [C] promised land  
 [F] And every dream slips [C] through your hands  
 Then you'll know that it's too [Am] late to change your [G7] mind [F] [G7]  
 Cause you've [F] paid the [G7] price to [C] come so far  
 [F] Just to [G7] wind up [Am] where you [F] are  
 And you're [C] still just a-[G7]cross the border [C] line

Up and down the [G7] Rio [C] Grande  
 [F] A thousand footprints [G7] in the [C] sand  
 Reveal a secret [Am] no one can de-[G7]fine [F] [G7]  
[C] There's a place where [G7] I've been [C] told  
[F] Every street is [G7] paved with [C] gold  
And it's just [Am] across the border [G7] line  
[C] And when it's time to [G7] take your [C] turn  
Here's a lesson that [F] you must [Dm] learn  
[C] You could lose more [G7] than you'll ever [C] find

Hope remains [G7] when pride is [C] gone  
 And it keeps you [F] moving [Dm] on  
 [C] Calling you a-[G7]cross the [Am] border-[C]line

When you [Am] reach the [G7] broken [C] promised land  
 [F] And every dream slips [C] through your hands  
 Then you'll know that it's too [Am] late to change your [G7] mind [F] [G7]  
 Cause you've [F] paid the [G7] price to [C] come so far  
 [F] Just to [G7] wind up [Am] where you [F] are  
 And you're [C] still just a-[G7]cross the border [C] line  
 [Am] And you're [C] still [G7] just across the border [C] line



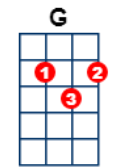
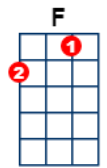
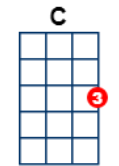
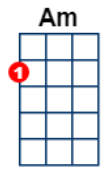


# Across The Great Divide

artist:Kate Wolf , writer:Kate Wolf

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T2Kn3j7o2yY> in Ab from Steve Walton

[I've been \[C\] walking \[F\] in my \[C\] sleep](#)  
[Counting \[Am\] troubles 'stead of counting \[F\] sheep](#)  
[Where the \[C\] years went I can't \[Am\] say](#)  
[I just \[F\] turned around \[G\] and they've gone \[C\] away](#)



I've been [C] walking [F] in my [C] sleep  
 Counting [Am] troubles 'stead of counting [F] sheep  
 Where the [C] years went I can't [Am] say  
 I just [F] turned around [G], and they've gone [C] away (234, 1 stop)

[C] I've been sifting [F] through the [C] layers  
 Of dusty [Am] books and faded [F] papers  
 They tell a [C] story I used to [Am] know,  
 And it was one that [F] happened [G], so long [C] ago

It's gone [C] away, in [F] yester-[C] day  
 Now I [Am] find myself on the mountain-[F]side (234, 1 stop) (23)  
 Where the [C] rivers change di-[Am]rection  
 [G] Across the [F] Great Div-[C]ide (234 12)

[C] Now I heard,.. the [F] owl a [C] callin'  
 Softly [Am] as,.. the night was [F] fallin'  
 With a [C] question and I re-[Am]plied  
 But he's [F] gone a-[G]cross the border [C] line

[C] It's gone away, in [F] yester-[C] day  
 Now I [Am] find myself on the mountain-[F] side (234, 1 stop) (23)  
 Where the [C] rivers change di-[Am]rection  
 [G] Across the [F] Great Div-[C]ide (234 12)

[C] The finest hour that [F] I have [C] seen  
 Is the [Am] one,.. that comes be-[F]tween  
 The edge of [C] night, and the break of [Am] day  
 It's when the [F] darkness [G] rolls a[C]way

[C] It's gone away, in [F] yester-[C]day  
 Now I [Am] find myself on the mountain-[F]side (234, 1 stop) (23)  
 Where the [C] rivers change di-[Am]rection  
 [G] Across the [F] Great Div-[C]ide (234, 1 stop)

# Across The Universe

artist:The Beatles , writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

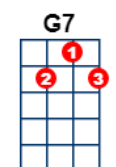
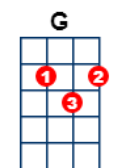
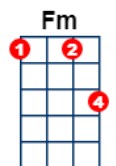
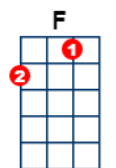
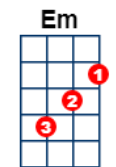
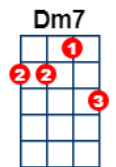
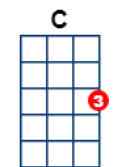
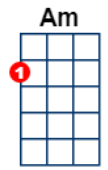
The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YpGME3Iv7Yg> Capo 3

[C] [Am]/ [Em]/ [G]/

[C] Words are flowing [Am] out like endless [Em] rain into a paper cup  
They [Dm7] slither while they pass they slip a [G7] way across the universe

[C] Pools of sorrow [Am] waves of joy are

[Em] Drifting through my opened mind pos [Dm7] sessing and ca [Fm] ressing  
me



[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world

[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world

[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world

[C] Images of [Am] broken light which [Em] dance before me

Like a million [Dm7] eyes they call me on and on a [G7] cross the universe

[C] Thoughts meander [Am] like a restless [Em] wind inside a letter box they

[Dm7] Tumble blindly as they make their [G7] way across the universe

[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,

[F] nothing's gonna change my [C] world

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,

[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world

[C] Sounds of laughter [Am] shades of earth are [Em] ringing

Through my open ears in [Dm7] citing and in [Fm] viting me

[C] Limitless un [Am] dying love which [Em] shines around me like a million

[Dm7] Suns it calls me on and on a [G7] cross the universe

[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,

[F] nothing's gonna change my [C] world

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,

[F] nothing's gonna change my [C] world

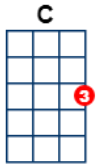
[C] Jai guru de va [C] jai guru de va [C] jai guru de va [C] jai guru de va

# Act Naturally [C]

artist:Buck Owens and the Buckaroos , writer:Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison

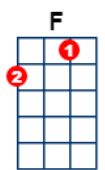
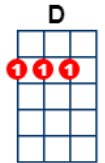
Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison, originally recorded by Buck Owens and the Buckaroo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GpBEBV1wkq4> (But in G)



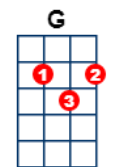
Intro [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] They're gonna put me in the [F] movies.  
 [C] They're gonna make a big star out of [G7] me.  
 [C] We'll make a film about a man that's sad and [F] lonely  
 And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly

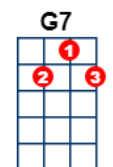


Chorus:

Well, I'll [G7] bet you I'm gonna be a big [C] star  
 Might [G7] win an Oscar you can never[C] tell  
 The [G7] movies gonna make me a [C] big star  
 'Cause [D] I can play the part so [G7] well



[C] Well I hope you come and see me in the [F] movies  
 [C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G7] see  
 The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the big [F] time  
 And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly  
 [C] [F] [C] [G7]  
 [C] [F] [G7] [C]



[C] We'll make a scene about a man what's sad and [F] lonely  
 [C] And beggin' down upon his bended [G7] knee  
 [C] I'll play the part but I won't need re[F]hearsin'  
 And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly

Chorus

[C] Well I hope you come and see me in the [F] movies  
 [C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G7] see  
 The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the big [F] time  
 And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly  
 And [G] all I gotta do is act natura[C]lly [F] [C]

# Act Naturally [G]

artist:Buck Owens and the Buckaroos , writer:Johnny Russell ,Voni Morrison

Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison, originally recorded by Buck Owens and the Buckaroo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GpBEBV1wkq4>

Intro [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G]

[G] They're gonna put me in the [C] movies.  
 [G] They're gonna make a big star out of [D7] me.  
 [G] We'll make a film about a man that's sad and [C] lonely  
 And [D7] all I gotta do is act natura[G]lly

Chorus:

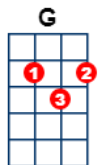
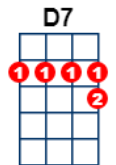
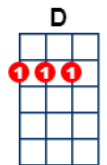
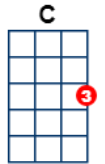
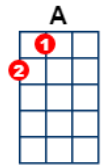
Well, I'll [D7] bet you I'm gonna be a big [G] star  
 Might [D7] win an Oscar you can never[G] tell  
 The [D7] movies gonna make me a [G] big star  
 'Cause [A] I can play the part so [D7] well

[G] Well I hope you come and see me in the [C] movies  
 [G] Then I'll know that you will plainly [D7] see  
 The [G] biggest fool that ever hit the big [C] time  
 And [D7] all I gotta do is act natura[G]lly  
 [G] [C] [G] [D7]  
 [G] [C] [D7] [G]

[G] We'll make a scene about a man what's sad and [C] lonely  
 [G] And beggin' down upon his bended [D7] knee  
 [G] I'll play the part but I won't need re[C]hearsin'  
 And [D7] all I gotta do is act natura[G]lly

Chorus

[G] Well I hope you come and see me in the [C] movies  
 [G] Then I'll know that you will plainly [D7] see  
 The [G] biggest fool that ever hit the big [C] time  
 And [D7] all I gotta do is act natura[G]lly  
 And [D] all I gotta do is act natura[G]lly [C] [G]



# Addams Family Theme, The

artist:The Hit Crew , writer:Vic Mizzy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6QzvhH-ZNo> (but in Bb)

X – click fingers or tap uke

\* – single strum

Intro:

[G7]\* [C]\* x x [A7]\* [D]\* x x  
 [A7]\* [D]\* [A7]\* [D]\* [G7]\* [C]\* x x  
 [G7]\* [C]\* x x [A7]\* [D]\* x x  
 [A7]\* [D]\* [A7]\* [D]\* [G7]\* [C]\* x x [G7]

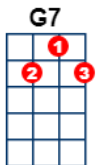
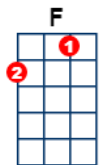
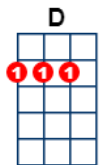
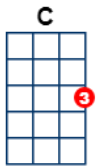
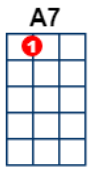
They're [C] creepy and they're [F] kooky  
 Mys[G7]terious and [C] spooky  
 They're [C] altogether [F] ooky  
 The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly

[C] Their house is a mu[F]seum  
 When [G7] people come to [C] see 'em  
 They [C] really are a [F] scre-am  
 The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly

[G7]\* [C]\* x x Neat  
 [A7]\* [D]\* x x Sweet  
 [A7]\* [D]\* [A7]\* [D]\* [G7]\* [C]\* x x Petite [G7]

So [C] get a witch's [F] shawl on  
 A [G7] broomstick you can [C] crawl on  
 We're [C] gonna pay a [F] call on

(Slower) The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly x x



# Addicted to Love

artist:Robert Palmer , writer:Robert Palmer, Chaka Khan

Robert Palmer - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XcATvu5f9vE>

Intro: [A] [G] [D] [A]

[A] The lights are on, but you're not home - Your [G] mind is not your own  
Your heart [D] sweats, your body shakes - Another [A] kiss is what it takes  
[A] You can't sleep, you can't eat - There's no [G] doubt - you're in deep  
Your throat is [D] tight, you can't breathe - Another [A] kiss is all you need

Whoa oh oh [F#m] You like to think that you're [D] immune to the stuff  
Oh [A] yeah  
It's [F#m] closer to the truth to say you [D] can't get enough  
You're [D] gonna have to face it you're addicted to love

[A] You see the signs, but you can't read - Runnin' [G] at a different speed  
Your heart [D] beats in double time - Another [A] kiss and you'll be mine,  
[A] A one track mind, you can't be saved - Oblivion [G] is all you crave  
If there's [D] some - left for you - You [A] don't mind if you do

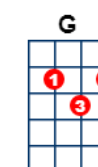
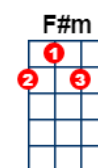
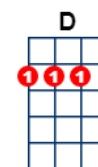
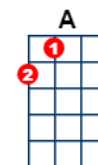
Whoa [F#m] You like to think that you're [D] immune to the stuff - Oh [A] yeah  
It's [F#m] closer to the truth to say you [D] can't get enough  
[D] You're gonna have to face it you're addicted to love

[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to love ,  
[G] might as well face it, you're addicted to love  
[D] Might as well face it, you're addicted to love,  
[A] might as well face it, you're addicted to love  
[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to love

[A] [G] [D] [A]

[A] Your lights are on, but you're not home - Your [G] will is not your own  
You're heart [D] sweats, your teeth grind - Another [A] kiss and you'll be mine  
Whoa [F#m] You like to think that you're [D] immune to the stuff - Oh [A] yeah  
[F#m] It's closer to the truth to say you [D] can't get enough  
[D] You're gonna have to face it you're addicted to love

[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to love ,  
[G] might as well face it, you're addicted to love  
[D] Might as well face it, you're addicted to love,  
[A] might as well face it, you're addicted to love  
[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to love



# Adios

artist:Glen Campbell , writer:Jimmy Webb

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uX1aB\\_SdE6E](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uX1aB_SdE6E) Capo on 1

[D] [G] [A] [A7] [Bm7] [C] [G] [A]

[D] Ran away from [A] home  
[Bm7] when I was seventeen [A]  
To be with [G] you  
On the [A7] California coast [D]

[F#m] Drinkin' margaritas all [Bm7] night  
in the old [A] cantina [Em7]  
Out on the California [A] coast [A7] [D]

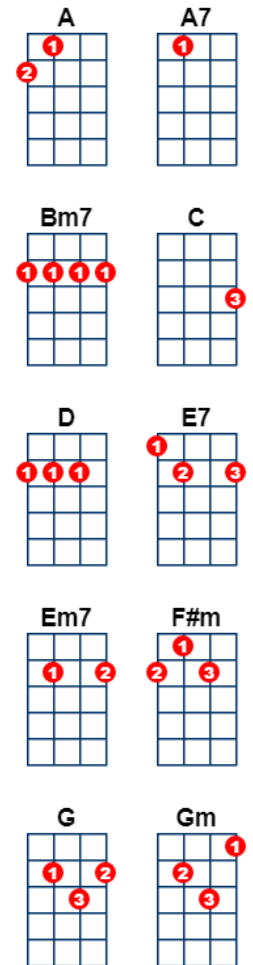
Don't think that [A] I'm un-[G]grateful [D]  
And don't look so [G] morose [A] [G]  
A-[D]dios  
A-[E7]dios [G]

We never really made it [D] baby [Bm7]  
[Em7] But we came pretty close [A]  
A-[A]dios  
A-[D]dios [A] [Bm7] [C] [G] [A] [D]

[F#m] Goin' up north  
where the [Bm7] hills are winter green  
I [G] gotta' to leave you [Em7]  
On the California [A7] coast [D]

Goin' where the [A] water's [Bm7] clear  
and the air is cleaner [G]  
Than the California [A] coast [A7] [D]  
Our dreams of endless [G] summer [D]  
They were just too [G] grandiose [A7] [G]  
A-[D]dios  
A-[E7]dios [G]

And I'll miss the blood red [D] sunset [Bm7]  
[Em7] But I'll miss you the most  
[F#m] Adios [D] adios [Gm]  
Adios a-[D]dios [G]  
[Em7] A-[A]dios [A7] a-[D]dios



# Aeroplane Jelly

artist:Joy King , writer:Albert Francis Lenertz

(For the older Aussies like me !!!!!)

Joy King, Albert Francis Lenertz -

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dJZ2w6Q\\_Uww](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dJZ2w6Q_Uww) Capo fret 1

[C] I like Aeroplane Jelly

[F] Aeroplane Jelly for [C] me

I [G7] like it for dinner

I [C] like it for tea

A [D7] little each day

Is a [G] good reci[G7]pe

The [C] quality's high

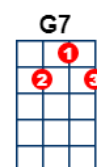
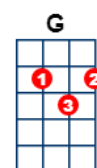
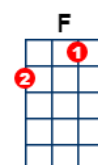
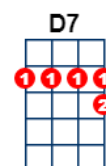
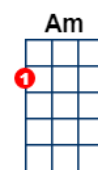
As the [Am] name will imply

It's [F] made from pure fruit

One more [C] good reason [G7] why

[C] I like Aeroplane Jelly

[D7] Aeroplane [G7] Jelly for [C] me





# Africa

artist:Toto , writer:David Paich , Jeff Porcaro

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FTQbiNvZqaY> Capo 4

[F] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am]

[G] I hear the drums [Bm7] echoing to-[Em7] night  
 She hears only [F] whispers of some [Am] quiet conver-[Em] sa-[F] tion [Am]  
 [G] She's coming [Bm] in, twelve thirty [Em] flight  
 The moon-[Em]lit wings [F] re-lect the stars that [Am] guide me towards [Em] sal-[F]va-  
 [Am]tion  
 [G] I stopped an [Bm] old man along the [Em] way  
 Hoping to find some [F] old forgotten [Am] words or ancient [Em] melo-[F] dies [Am]  
 [G] He turned to [Bm] me as if to [Em] say  
 [Em] Hurry boy, it's [F] waiting there for you [Am]

[Dm] It's gonna take a [Bb] lot to drag me a[F] -way from [C] you  
 [Dm] There's nothing that a [Bb] hundred men or [F] more could ever [C] do  
 [Dm] I bless the [Bb] rains down in [F] Afri-[C] ca  
 [Dm] Gonna take some [Bb] time to do the [F] things we never  
 [Am] Had [C] [Dm] [C] [F] oo, oo[Am] o

[F] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am]

[G] The wild dogs [Bm] cry out in the [Em] night  
 As [Em] they grow restless [F] longing for some [Am] solitary [Em] com-[F] pany [Am]  
 [G] I know that [Bm] I must do what's [Em] right  
 As sure as [Em] Kilimanjaro [F] rises like [Am] Olympus above the [Em] Seren-[F] geti  
 [Am]  
 [G] I seek to [Bm] cure what's deep in-[Em] side  
 [Em] Frightened of this [F] thing that I've become[Am]

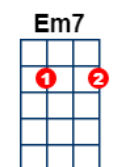
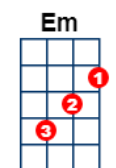
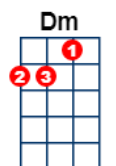
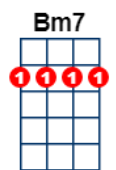
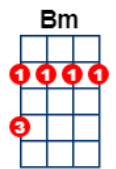
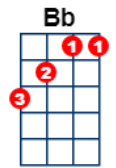
[Dm] It's gonna take a [Bb] lot to drag me a[F] -way from [C] you  
 [Dm] There's nothing that a [Bb] hundred men or [F] more could ever [C] do  
 [Dm] I bless the [Bb] rains down in [F] Afri-[C] ca  
 [Dm] Gonna take some [Bb] time to do the [F] things we never  
 [Am] Had [C] [Dm] [C] [F] oo, ooo [Am]

[F] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am]  
 [G] [Bm] [Em] [G] [F] [Am] [Em] [F] [Am]

[G] [Bm] [Em7] [Em] Hurry boy, she's [F] waiting there for you [Am]

[Dm] It's gonna take a [Bb] lot to drag me a-[F] way from [C] you  
 [Dm] There's nothing that a [Bb] hundred men or [F] more could ever [C] do  
 [Dm] I bless the [Bb] rains down in [F] Afri-[C] ca  
 [Dm] I bless the [Bb] rains down in [F] Afri-[C] ca  
 [Dm] I bless the [Bb] rains down in [F] Afri-[C] ca  
 [Dm] I bless the [Bb] rains down in [F] Afri-[C] ca  
 [Dm] Gonna take some [Bb] time to do the [F] things we never  
 [Am] Had [C] [Dm] [C] oo, [F] ooo [Am]

[F] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am]



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G

# After Hours

artist:Velvet Underground , writer:Lou Reed

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fND\\_Y6OgsDs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fND_Y6OgsDs)

*Thanks AGAIN(!) To Steve Walton :-)*

If you [C] close the [A7] door  
The [Dm] night could last for [G] ever  
Leave the [C] sun, shine [A7] out  
And [Dm] say hello to [G] never

All the [C] people are dancing and they're [C7] having such fun  
I [F] wish it could happen to [Fm] me  
But if you [C] close the [A7] door  
I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day a-[C]gain

But if you [C] close the [A7] door  
The [Dm] night could last for [G] ever  
Leave the [C] wine glass [A7] out  
And [Dm] drink a toast to [G] never

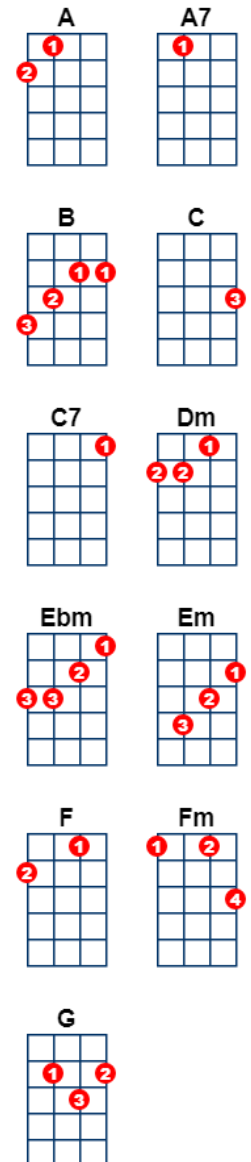
[C] Someday I know someone will [C7] look into my eyes  
And say hell-[F]o you're my very special [Fm]↓ one  
But if you [C] close the [A7] door  
I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day a-[C]gain

[Em] Dark party bars, shiny [B] Cadillac cars  
And the [Em] people on [B] subways and [Em] trains [Ebm]  
Looking [A] gray in the rain, as they [A7] stand disarrayed  
Oh, but [Dm] people look well in the [G] dark

If you [C] close the [A7] door  
The [Dm] night could last for [G] ever  
Leave the [C] sun, shine [A7] out  
And [Dm] say hello to [G] never

All the [C] people are dancing and they're [C7] having such fun  
I [F] wish it could happen to [Fm] me  
Cause if you [C] close the [A7] door  
I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day a-[C]gain

I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C] again, once [A7] more  
I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day [C] again [C]↓



# After Midnight

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:JJ Cale

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AvxJ0TVvVzE>

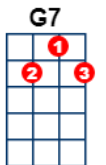
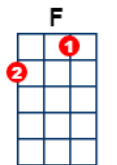
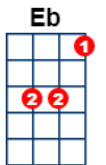
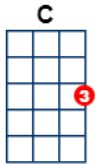
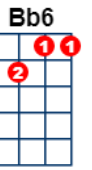
[C] [F] [Bb6] [C]

[C] After midnight, [Eb] we're gonna [F] let it all hang [C] out.  
 [C] After midnight, [Eb] we're gonna [F] chug-a-lug and [C] shout.  
 We're gonna [C] stimulate some action;  
 [Eb] We're gonna get some satisfaction.  
 [F] We're gonna find out what it is all [G7] about.  
 [C] After midnight, [Eb] we're gonna [F] let it all hang [C] out.

[C] After midnight,[Eb] we're gonna [F] shake your [C] tambourine.  
 After midnight, [Eb] it's all gonna be [F] peaches and [C] cream.  
 We're gonna [C] cause talk and suspicion;  
 [Eb] We're gonna give an exhibition.  
 [F] We're gonna find out what it is all [G7] about.  
 [C] After midnight, [Eb] we're gonna [F] let it all hang [C] out.  
 [C] After midnight, [Eb] we're gonna [F] let it all hang [C] out.

(Repeat Second Verse)

[C] After midnight, [Eb] we're gonna [F] let it all hang [C] out.  
 [C] After midnight, [Eb] we're gonna [F] let it all hang [C] out.  
 [C] After midnight, [Eb] we're gonna [F] let it all hang [C] out.  
 [C] After midnight, [Eb] we're gonna [F] let it all hang [C] out.



# After The Ball

artist:Foster And Allen , writer:Charles K. Harris

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9YRkW48z1qA> Sorry - not Australia  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TKYToCXk4sQ> 1:47:45 in (inc Australia)

[D7] Many the hopes that have [G] vanished

[A7] After [D7] the [G] ball.

[G] A little maiden climbed an old man's [D7] knee  
 [Am] Begged for a [D7] story - "Do, uncle, [G] please!"  
 Why are you single; [E7] why live [Am] alone?  
 [C] Have you no [G] ba-[E7]bies; [A7] have [D7] you no [G] home?"  
 "[Em] I had a sweet-[C]heart, years, [D7] years a-[G]go,  
 [C] Where [Cm] she is [G] now, [Em] pet, [A7] you [D] will soon [G] know.  
 [G] Listen to the story, [E7] I'll tell it [Am] all,  
 [C] I found her [G] faith-[E7]less, [A7] af-[D7]ter the [G] ball."

Chorus:

After the [C] ball is [G] over,  
 After the [Am] break of [D7] morn  
 [Am] After the dancers' [E7] leaving;  
 [D7] After the stars are [G] gone;  
 [G] Many a [C] heart is [G] aching,  
 [E7] If you could read them [A7] all;  
 [D7] Many the hopes that have [G] vanished  
 [A7] Af-[D7]ter the [G] ball.

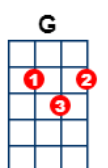
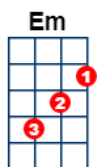
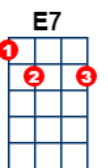
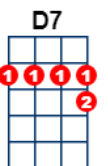
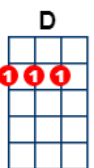
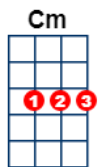
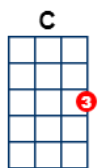
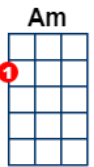
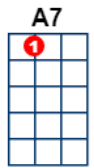
[G] "Bright lights were flashing in the grand ball-[D7]room,  
 [Am] Softly the [D7] music, playing sweet [G] tunes.  
 There came my sweetheart, [E7] my love, my own -  
 '[C] I [Cm] wish some [G] wa-[Em]ter; [A7] leave [D7] me a-[G]lone.'  
 [Em] When I returned, [C] dear, there [E7] stood a [G] man,  
 [C] Kiss-[Cm]ing my [G] sweet-[Em]heart, [A7] as [D7] lovers [G] can.  
 [G] Down fell the glass, pet, [E7] broken, that's [Am] all.  
 [C] Just as my [G] heart [E7] was, [A7] af-[D7]ter the [G] ball."

Chorus

[G] "Long years have passed child, I've never [D7] wed  
 [Am] True to my [D7] lost love, though she is [G] dead.  
 She tried to tell me, [E7] tried to ex-[Am]plain;  
 [C] I [Cm] would not [G] lis-[Em]ten, [A7] plea-[D7]dings were [G] vain.  
 [Em] One day a le-[C]tter came [D] from that [G] man,  
 [C] He [Cm] was [D7] her [G] bro-[Em]ther - [A7] the letter [D] ran.  
 [G] That's why I'm lonely, all [E7] home a-[Am]lone;  
 [C] I [Cm] broke her [D7] heart, [E7] dear, [A7] af-[D7]ter the [G] ball."

Chorus

[D7] Many the hopes that have [G] vanished  
 [A7] Af-[D7]ter the [G] ball.



# After The Goldrush

artist:Neil Young , writer:Neil Young

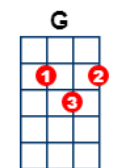
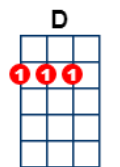
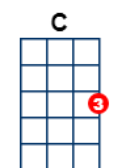
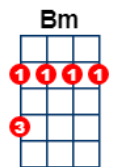
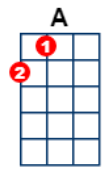
Neil Young:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1e3m\\_T-NMOs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1e3m_T-NMOs)

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[G] Well I [D] dreamed I saw the knights in [G] armour coming  
 Sayin' [D] something about a [G] queen  
 There where [D] peasants singin' and [A] drummers drummin'  
 And the [G] archer split the [A] tree  
 There was a [Bm] fanfare blowin' [C] to the sun  
 That was [G] floating on the [C] breeze  
 [D] Look at Mother Nature [A] on the run  
 In the [C] nineteen seven[G]ties  
 [D] Look at Mother Nature [A] on the run  
 In the [C] nineteen seven[G]ties [D] [G] [D] [G]

[G] I was [D] lying in a burned out [G] basement  
 With a [D] full moon in my [G] eye  
 I was [D] hoping for [A] replacement  
 When the [G] sun burst through the [A] sky  
 There was a [Bm] band playing [C] in my head  
 And I [G] felt like getting [C] high  
 I was [D] thinking about what a [A] friend had said  
 I was [C] hoping it was a [G] lie  
 I was [D] thinking about what a [A] friend had said  
 I was [C] hoping it was a [G] lie [D] [G] [D] [G]

[G] Well I [D] dreamed I saw the silver [G] spaceship flying  
 In the [D] yellow haze of the [G] sun  
 There were [D] children crying and [A] colours flying  
 All a[G]round the chosen [A] one  
 All in a [Bm] dream all [C] in a dream  
 The [G] loading had be[C]gun  
 [D] Flying mother nature's [A] silver seed  
 To a [G] new home in the [C] sun  
 [D] Flying mother nature's [A] silver seed  
 To a [G] new home [D]



# After You've Gone

artist:Ella Fitzgerald , writer:Turner Layton, Henry Creamer

Ella Fitzgerald - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gCoVjIvkOEE>

[F] After you've gone, [Fm] and left me cryin'  
 [C] After you've gone, [A7] there's no denyin'  
 [D9] You feel blue, [G7] you feel sad  
 [C] You miss the bestest pal [C7] you ever had

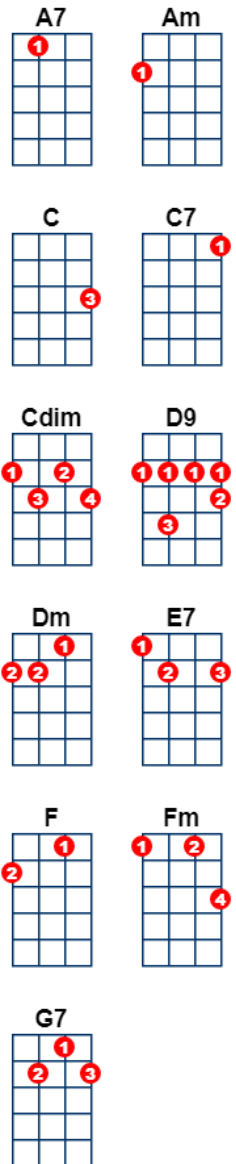
[F] There'll come a time, [Fm] now don't forget it  
 [C] There'll come a time, [A7] when you'll regret it  
 [Dm] Someday when [A7] you grow [Dm] lonely  
 [C] Your heart will [E7] break like mine and [Am] you'll want me  
 [Cdim] only  
 [C] After you've gone, [G7] after you've gone [C] away [C7]

[F] After you've gone, [Fm] after the break up  
 [C] After you've gone, [A7] you are gonna wake up  
 [D9] And you will find [G7] that you were blind  
 [C] To let somebody come and [C7] change your mind

[F] After the years that [Fm] we've been together  
 [C] The joy and all the tears, [A7] in all types of weather  
 [Dm] Someday when [A7] you're down [Dm] hearted [Fm]  
 [C] You'll long to [E7] be with me right back [Am] where we [Cdim]  
 started  
 [C] After you've gone, [G7] after you've gone [C] away [C7]

[F] After you've gone, [Fm] and left me cryin'  
 [C] After you've gone, [A7] there's no denyin'  
 [D9] You feel blue , [G7] you feel sad  
 [C] You miss the bestest pal [C7] you ever had

[F] There'll come a time, [Fm] now don't forget it  
 [C] There'll come a time, [A7] when you'll regret it  
 [Dm] Someday when [A7] you grow [Dm] lonely [Fm]  
 [C] Your heart will [E7] break like mine and [Am] you'll want me [Cdim] only  
 [C] After you've gone, [G7] after you've gone [C] away



# Afternoon Delight

artist:Starland Vocal Band , writer:Bill Danof

Intro: [F] [Gm7] [F] [Gm7]

Gonna [F] find my baby gonna hold her tight  
 Gonna [Gm7] grab some afternoon delight  
 My [F] motto's always been when it's right it's right  
 Why [Gm7] wait until the middle of a cold dark night  
 [Gm7] When everything's a little clearer in the [C] light of day  
 [Gm7] And you know the night is always gonna be there  
 [C] Any[C7-3]way [Am/C] [C]

[F] Thinking of you's working up my appetite  
 Looking [Gm7] forward to a little afternoon delight  
 Rubbin' [F] sticks and stones together makes the sparks ignite  
 And the [Gm7] thought of lovin' you is getting so exciting

Chorus:

[F] Sky rockets in flight [C7sus4] [F] after[A7]noon de[Dm]light  
 [Gm7] A..[G7sus4] afternoon de[F]light  
 [Gm7] A..[Am7]... [G7sus4] afternoon de[F]light

[F] Started out this morning feeling so polite  
 I always [Gm7] thought a fish could not be caught who didn't bite  
 But you've [F] got some bait a waitin' and I think I might  
 Try [Gm7] nibbling a little afternoon delight

Chorus

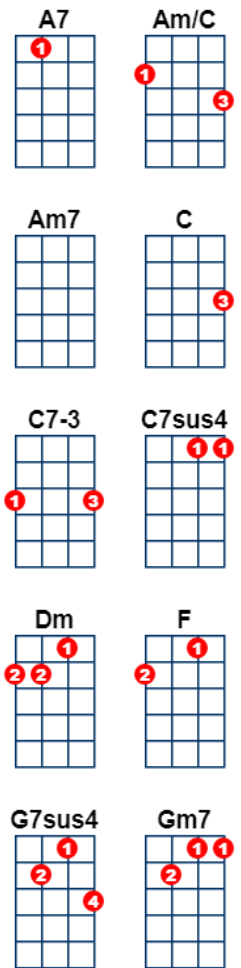
[Gm7] Please be waiting for me baby when I [C] come around  
 [Gm7] We could make a lot of lovin' 'fore the [C] sun goes down  
 [F] Thinkin' of you's workin' up my appetite  
 Looking [Gm7] forward to a little afternoon delight  
 Rubbin' [F] sticks and stones together makes the sparks ignite  
 And the [Gm7] thought of lovin' you is getting so exciting

Chorus

[Gm7] A [Am7] . [G7sus4] afternoon de[F]light  
 [NC]: Aaaaaaaaaa afternoon delight

From: Richard G Ukulele Songbook

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UD8vSm\\_SDIM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UD8vSm_SDIM)

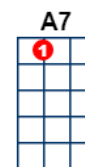


# Ain't Gonna Give Nobody None of My Jelly Roll

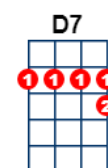
artist:Sweet Emma Barrett , writer:Clarence Williams ,Spencer William

Sweet Emma : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xhtG5YrQ-IY>

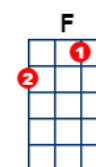
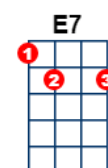
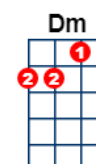
[I \[Dm\] know you \[D7\] want it, but \[A7\] you can't have it](#)  
[\[D7\] I ain't gonna \[G7\] give you \[C\] none.](#)



[C] I ain't gonna give nobody none of my [D7] jellyroll  
 [G7] I wouldn't give you a piece of this cake not to [C] save your soul  
 My [A7] mama told me today, [D7] before she went away  
 [D7] If I be a good little girl [G7] then she'd put my hair in curls  
 [C] Now ain't no use in you to keep a [D7] hangin' around  
 [G7] I know you want it, but I'm gonna have to let you [E7] down  
 Well, [Dm] my jellyroll is [F] sweet, you [C] know it can't be [A7] beat  
 I [Dm] know you [D7] want it, but [A7] you can't have it  
 [D7] I ain't gonna [G7] give you [C] none.

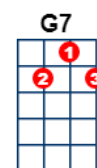


[C] I ain't gonna give nobody none of my [D7] jellyroll  
 [G7] I wouldn't give you a piece of this cake not to [C] save your soul  
 My [A7] mama told me today, [D7] before she went away  
 [D7] If I be a good little girl [G7] she'd put my hair in curls  
 [C] Now ain't no use in you to keep a [D7] hangin' around  
 [G7] I know you want it, but I've got to bring you [E7] down  
 Well, [Dm] your jellyroll might be [F] fine,  
 but it ain't [C] half as good as [A7] mine  
 I [Dm] know you [D7] want it, but [C] you can't [A7] have it  
 [D7] I ain't gonna [G7] give you [C] none.



Repeat last verse

<http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk>  
 - just a couple small changes





# Ain't Got No I Got Life

artist:Nina Simone , writer:James Rado, Gerome Ragni, Galt MacDermot

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H7jzb\\_2s-hU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H7jzb_2s-hU)

[Bm] [Bm] [G] [A] [G] [Em] [D] [Em] .. [Bm] [Bm] [G] [A] [G] [Em] [D] [Em] .. [Em]

I ain't got no [Em] home, ain't got no [G] shoes  
 Ain't got no [Em] money, ain't got no [G] class  
 Ain't got no [D] skirts, ain't got no [Bm] sweater  
 Ain't got no [Em] perfume ain't got no [C] love [D]  
 Ain't got no [G] faith [C] [G]

Ain't got no [Em] culture ain't got no [G] mother  
 Ain't got no [Em] father, ain't got no [G] brother  
 Ain't got no [D] children, ain't got no [Bm] aunts  
 Ain't got no [Em] uncles, ain't got no [C] love [D]  
 Ain't got no [G] mind [C] [G]

Ain't got no [Em] country, ain't got no [G] schoolin'  
 Ain't got no [Em] friend, ain't got no [G] nothing  
 Ain't got no [D] water, ain't got no [Bm] air  
 Ain't got no [Em] smokes, ain't got no [C] chicken  
 [D] Ain't got no ...

Ain't got no [Em] water, ain't got no [G] love  
 Ain't got no [Em] air, ain't got no [G] God  
 Ain't got no [D] wine, ain't got no [Bm] money  
 Ain't got no [Em] faith, ain't got no [C] God [D]  
 Ain't got no [G] love [C] [G]

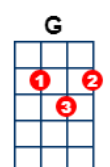
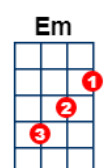
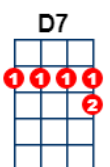
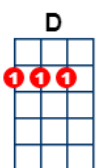
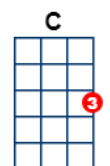
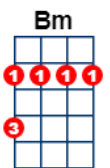
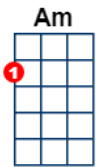
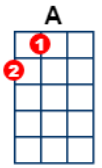
[C] and what have I got? [Am] why am I alive anyway?  
 [Am] yeah what have I got? [D7] nobody can take away...

Got my [G] hair. got my [C] head, got my [G] brains, got my [C] ears  
 Got my [G] eyes, got my nose, got my [Bm] mouth, I got my..  
 I got my-[Am]self [D]

I got my [Em] arms, got my [Bm] hands, got my [Em] fingers, got my [Bm] legs,  
 got my [Em] feet, got my [Bm] toes, got my [Am] liver, [D]  
 got my [G] blood.  
 I've got [Am] life, I've got [Bm] lives.  
 I've got [Em] headaches, and toothaches and [D] bad [A] times like [D] you

I got my [G] hair, got my [C] head, got my [G] brains, got my [C] ears  
 Got my [G] eyes, got my nose, got my [Bm] mouth, got my [C] smile [D]  
 I got my [G] tongue, got my [C] chin, got my [G] neck, got my [C] boobs  
 Got my [G] heart, got my soul, got my [Bm] back,  
 I got my [C] sex [D]

I got my [Em] arms, got my [Bm] hands, got my [Em] fingers, got my [Bm] legs,  
 got my [Em] feet, got my [Bm] toes, got my [Am] liver, [D]  
 got my [G] blood.  
 I've got [Am] life, I've got my [C] freedom  
 [D] Oooh, I've got [G] life! [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]



# Ain't It Funny How Time Slips Away

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iZaZqx9v3dU>

[D]

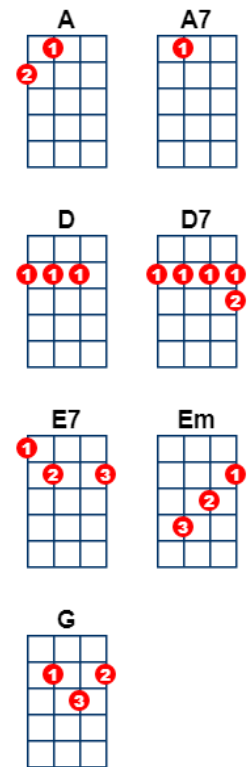
[D] Well hello there,  
 [G] My, it's been a long long [D] time [A]  
 How'm I [D] doing,  
 [G] Oh, I guess I'm doing [D] fine [A]  
 It's been [D] so long now and  
 It [D7] seems that it was only [G] yester-[E7] day  
 Gee ain't it [A] funny how [A7] time slips a-[D]way? [A]

How's your [D] new love ,  
 [G] I hope that he's doing [D] fine [A]  
 I heard you [D] told him  
 That you'd [G] love him till the end of [D] time [A]  
 Well now that's the [D] same thing you [D7] told me  
 It [G] seems like yester-[E7] day  
 Gee ain't it [A] funny how [A7] time slips a-[D]way? [A]

[D] Well hello there,  
[G] My, it's been a long long [D] time [A] [Em]  
How'm I [D] doing,  
[G] Oh, I guess I'm doing [D] fine [A]  
It's been [D] so long and  
It [D7] seems that it was only [G] yester-[E7] day  
Gee ain't it [A] funny how [A7] time slips a-[D]way? [A]

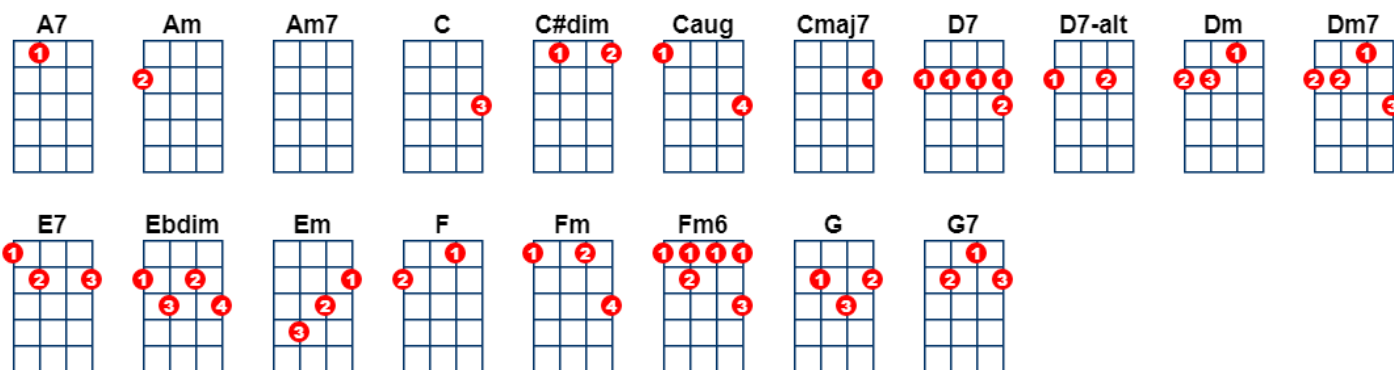
Well I gotta [D] go now and  
 I [G] guess I'll see you a-[D]round [A]  
 But I [D] don't know when though,  
 [G] Never know when I'll be back in [D] town [A]  
 But [D] remember what I [D7] tell you  
 That in [G] time you're gonna [E7] pay

Oh it's [A] surprisin' how [A7] time slips a-[D]way?  
 [Em] [A] [D]



# Ain't Misbehaving (alternative)

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Andy Razaf, Thomas



Billy Holiday - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R64FBzsVsYg>

[C] [C#dim] [Dm7] [G7] x 2

[C] No one to [C#dim] talk with, [Dm] all by my[Ebdim]self;

[C] No one to [Caug] walk with, but [F] I'm happy on the [Fm] shelf

[C] Ain't misbe[A7]avin,

I'm [Dm7] saving my [G7] love for [E7] you. [A7] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Now it's for [C#dim] certain, [Dm] the one I [Ebdim] love;

[C] I'm through with [Caug] flirtin' it's [F] just you I'm thinkin' [Fm] of.

[C] Ain't misbe[A7]avin,

I'm [Dm7] saving my love for [C] you. [F] [C] [E7]

[Am] Like Jack Horner, [F] in the corner,

[D7-alt] Don't go no where, [A7] what do I care?

[G] Your kisses [Am7] are worth [D7-alt] waiting [G] for,

[A7] be[D7]lieve [G7] me.

[C] I don't stay [C#dim] out late, [Dm] don't care to [Ebdim] go

[C] I'm home [Caug] about eight, just [F] me and my [Fm] radio.

[C] Ain't misbe[A7]avin', I'm [Dm7] savin' my [G7] love

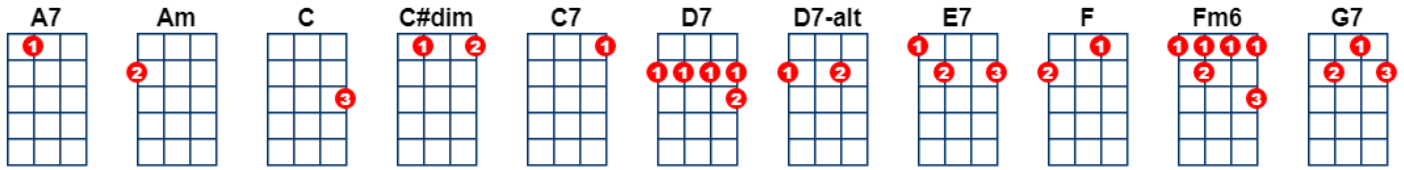
[C] Ain't misbe[A7]avin', I'm [Dm7] savin' my [G7] love

[Dm] Ain't misbe[Em]avin', I'm [F] savin' my [G7] love for [C] you

[Fm6] [Cmaj7]

# Ain't Misbehaving

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Andy Razaf , Thomas



Billy Holiday - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R64FBzsVsYg> Capo 5 to C

[C] [A7] [F] [G7] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7]

[C] No one to talk with, [G7] all by myself;

[C] No one to [E7] walk with, but [F] I'm happy on the shelf

[C] Ain't misbe[C#dim]havin',

[G7] I'm saving my love for [C] you. [D7] [G7]

[C] Now it's for certain, [G7] the one I love;

[C] I'm through with [E7] flirtin' it's [F] just you I'm thinkin' of.

[C] Ain't misbe[C#dim]havin',

[G7] I'm saving my love for [C] you. [F] [C7] [E7]

[Am] Like Jack Horner, [F] in the corner,

[D7-alt] Don't go no where, [A7] what do I care?

[G7] Your kisses [Am] are worth [D7-alt] waiting [G7] for,

[A7] be[D7]lieve [G7] me.

[C] I don't stay out late, [G7] don't care to go

[C] I'm home about [E7] eight, just [F] me and my radio.

[C] Ain't misbe[A7]havin', [G7] I'm savin' my love

[C] Ain't misbe[A7]havin', [G7] I'm savin' my love

[C] Ain't misbe[A7]havin', [G7] I'm savin' my love for [C] you

[Fm6] [C]

# Ain't No Cure For Love

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LYP7uMWSyAM>

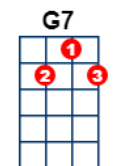
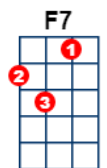
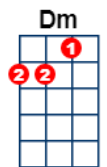
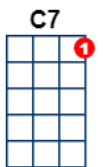
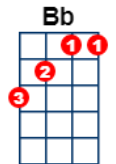
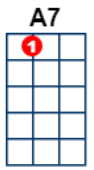
[F] I loved you for a [F7] long long time [Bb] I know this love is real  
It [F] don't matter how it all went wrong  
That [C] don't change the way I [C7] feel  
And I [F] can't believe that [A7] time's gonna heal  
This [Dm] wound that I'm speaking [Bb] of  
There [F] ain't no cure there [C] ain't no cure  
There [Bb] ain't no cure for [F] love

[F] I'm aching for you [F7] baby [Bb] I can't pretend I'm not  
I [F] need to see you naked in your [C] body and your [C7] thought  
I've [F] got you like a [A7] habit and I'll [Dm] never get e[Bb]nough  
There [F] ain't no cure there [C] ain't no cure  
There [Bb] ain't no cure for [F] love  
There ain't no [Dm] cure for love [F] there ain't no [Dm] cure for [F] love

All the rocket ships are [Bb] climbing through the sky  
Holy books are open wide doctors [C] working day and night  
But they'll never ever find that [Dm] cure for [F] love  
There ain't no [Bb] drink no drug  
[G7] There's nothing pure enough to be a [C] cure for [C7] love

[F] I see you in the [F7] subway [Bb] and I see you on the bus  
[F] I see you lying down with me and I [C] see you waking [C7] up  
[F] I see your hand I [A] see your hair  
Your [Dm] bracelets and your [Bb] brush  
And I [F] call to you I [A] call to you but I [Dm] don't call soft e[Bb]nough  
There [F] ain't no cure there [C] ain't no cure  
There [Bb] ain't no cure for [F] love

[F] I walked into this [F7] empty church I had [Bb] no place else to go  
When the [F] sweetest voice I ever heard [C] whispered to my [C7] soul  
[F] I don't need to be for[A]given for [Dm] loving you so [Bb] much  
[F] It's written in the [A7] scriptures it's [Dm] written there in [Bb] blood  
[F] I even heard the [A7] angels de[Dm]clare it from a[Bb]bove  
[F] There ain't no cure there [C] ain't no cure  
There [Bb] ain't no cure for [F] love



Also uses:

A, C, F

# Ain't No Grave

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Claude Ely

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o0MIFHLIzZY>

[Dm] Ain't no [G] grave  
Can [Am] hold my body [Dm] down  
[Dm] There ain't no [G] grave  
Can [Am] hold my body [Dm] down

[Dm] When I hear that trumpet sound  
I'm gonna [Dsus2] rise right out of the [Dm] ground  
Ain't no [G] grave  
Can [Am] hold my body [Dm] down

[Dm] Well, look way down the [Dsus2] river  
And [Dm] what do you think I [Dsus2] see  
I [Dm] see a band of [Dsus2] angels  
And they're [Dm] coming after [Dsus2] me

[Dm] Ain't no [G] grave can [Am] hold my body [Dm] down  
[Dm] There ain't no [G] grave can [Am] hold my body [Dm] down

[Dm] Well, look down yonder, [Dsus2] Gabriel  
Put your [Dm] feet on the land and [Dsus2] sea  
But [Dm] Gabriel, don't you [Dsus2] blow your trumpet  
Un-[Dm]til you hear from [Dsus2] me

[Dm] Ain't no [G] grave can [Am] hold my body [Dm] down  
[Dm] There ain't no [G] grave can [Am] hold my body [Dm] down

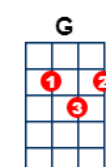
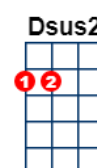
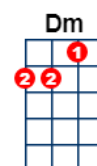
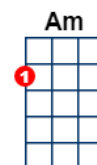
[Dm] [Dsus2] x5  
[Dm] [G] [Am] [Dm] x2

[Dm] Well meet me, Jesus, meet [Dsus2] me  
[Dm] Meet me in the middle of the [Dsus2] air  
And [Dm] if these wings don't [Dsus2] fail me,  
[Dm] I will meet you any-[Dsus2]where

[Dm] Ain't no [G] grave can [Am] hold my body [Dm] down  
[Dm] There ain't no [G] grave can [Am] hold my body [Dm] down

[Dm] Well meet me, Mother and [Dsus2] Father,  
[Dm] Meet me down the river [Dsus2] road  
And [Dm] Mama, you know that [Dsus2] I'll be there  
[Dm] When I check in my [Dsus2] load

[Dm] Ain't no [G] grave can [Am] hold my body [Dm] down  
[Dm] There ain't no [G] grave can [Am] hold my body [Dm] down  
[Dm] There ain't no [G] grave can [Am] hold my body [Dm] down



# Ain't No Pleasing You

artist:Chas & Dave , writer:Chas & Dave

Chas & Dave: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hkt8E2UI-Xw> Capo on 3rd  
[C] [B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

Well I [C] built my life around you, did what I [B7] thought was right,  
But [C] you never cared about me, now [A7] I've seen the light.  
Oh [D7] darling, [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you. [G7]

You [C] seemed to think that everything I ever [B7] did was wrong,  
[C] I should have known it [A7] all along.  
Oh [D7] darling, [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you.

You only [C] had to say the word, [C7] and you knew I'd [F] do it.  
You had me [C] where you wanted me, [C7] but you went and [F] blew it.

Now every-[Bb]thing I ever [F] done, was only [Bb] done for you.  
[D7] But now [G] you, can go and [D7] do, just what you [G] wanna do, I'm [G7] tellin'  
you.

'Cos [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more,  
You [C] done it once too often, what do ya [A7] take me for?  
Oh [D7] darling, [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you. [G7]

And you [C] seemed to think that everything I [B7] ever did was wrong,  
[C] I should have known it [A7] all along.  
Oh [D7] darling, [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you .

You only [C] had to say the word, [C7] and you knew I'd [F] do it.  
You had me [C] where you wanted me, [C7] but you went and [F] blew it.

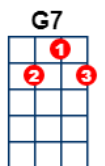
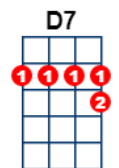
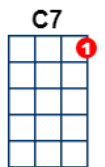
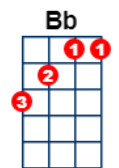
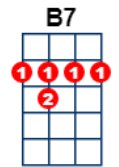
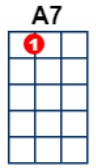
Now every-[Bb]thing I ever [F] done, was only [Bb] done for you.  
[D7] But now [G] you, can go and [D7] do, just what you [G] wanna do, I'm [G7] tellin'  
you.

'Cos [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more,  
You [C] done it once too often, what do ya [A7] take me for?  
Oh [D7] darling, [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you. [G7]

Now [C] if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm [B7] only bluffin'.  
[C] You got another thing comin', I'm tellin' you [A7] that for nothin'.

'Cos [D7] darlin'; I'm leavin'...  
[G7] That's what I'm gonna... [C] do...[B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

Repeat to Fade: [C] [B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]



Also uses:  
C, F, G

# Ain't No Sunshine

artist:Bill Withers , writer:Bill Withers

Bill Withers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tIdIqbv7SPo>

Intro: [Am] [Em7] [G] [Am] [Am] [Em7] [G] [Am] (gentle)

[Am] Ain't no sunshine when she's gone [Em7] [G] [Am]

[Am] It's not warm when she's away [Em7] [G] [Am]

Ain't no sunshine when she's [Em7] gone

And she's always gone too [Dm] long

Anytime she goes a[Am]way [Em7] [G] [Am]

Wonder this time where she's gone [Em7] [G] [Am]

Wonder if she's gone to stay [Em7] [G] [Am]

Ain't no sunshine when she's [Em7] gone

And this house just ain't no [Dm] home

Anytime she goes a[Am]way [Em7] [G] [Am]

[Am] I know I know I know I know [Am] I know I know I know I know

[Am] I know I know I know I know [Am] I know I know I know I know

[Am] I know I know I know I know [Am] I know I know I know I know

[Am] I know I know

I oughtta [Am/C] leave the young thing a[Em7]lone

But there ain't no [Dm] sunshine

When she's [Am] gone [Em7] [G] [Am]

[Am] Ain't no sunshine when she's gone [Em7] [G] [Am]

[Am] Only darkness everyday [Em7] [G] [Am]

Ain't no sunshine when she's [Em7] gone

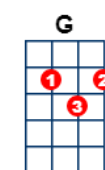
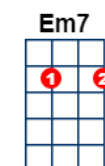
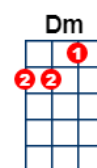
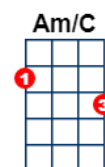
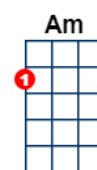
And this house just ain't no [Dm] home

Anytime she goes a[Am]way [Em7] [G] [Am]

Anytime she goes away [Em7] [G] [Am]

Anytime she goes away [Em7] [G] [Am]

Anytime she goes away [Em7] [G] [Am]





# Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens

artist:Louis Jordan , writer:Alex Kramer and Joan Whitney

Kramer & Whitney, Louis Jordan : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HnyB0a8G71Y>

[C] One night farmer Brown was taking the air  
Locked up the barnyard with the [C7] greatest of care

[F] Down in the hen house, something stirred

[C] When he shouted [NC] "Who's there?"

[G7] This is what he heard

Chorus:

[C] There ain't nobody here but us chickens

There ain't no[C7] body here at all

[F] So calm yourself, and stop your fuss

[C] There ain't nobody here but us

[G] We chickens tryin' to sleep, [G7] and you bust in

[C] And hobble, hobble, [F] hobble, hobble, [C] with your [G7] chin

[C] There ain't nobody here but us chickens

There ain't no[C7] body here at all

[F] You're stompin' around, and shakin' the ground

[C] You're kickin' up an awful dust

[G] We chicken's tryin' to sleep, [G7] and you bust in

[C] And hobble, hobble, [F] hobble, hobble, [C] it's a [G7] sin

[F] Tomorrow [C] is a busy day

[F] We got things to do, [C] we got eggs to lay

[D] We got ground to dig, [D7] and worms to scratch

[G7] (stop) It takes a lot of settin' [G7] (stop) gettin' chicks to hatch

Chorus

[F] Tomorrow [C] is a busy day

[F] We got things to do, [C] we got eggs to lay

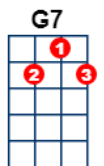
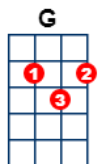
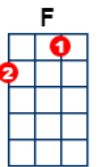
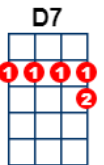
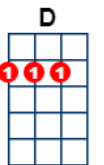
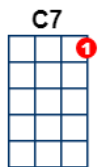
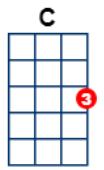
[D] We got ground to dig, [D7] and worms to scratch

[G7] (stop) It takes a lot of settin' [G7] (stop) gettin' chicks to hatch

Chorus

[D7] It's easy pickins,

[G7] Ain't nobody here but us [C] chickens



# Ain't Nobody's Business If I Do

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Porter Grainger, Everett Robbins

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6c\\_yYC8k\\_kk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6c_yYC8k_kk) Capo 2

[G] There ain't nothin' [B7] I can do, [Em] or nothin' I can [B7] say,  
[E7] That folks don't [Bm7] cri[E7]ti[Am]cize [E7] me.  
[Am] But I'm gonna [E7] do just as I [Am] want to any[A]way,  
[A7] I don't care if they all des[Eb7]pise [D7] me.

[G] If I should [B7] take a notion  
[Em] To jump in[C]to the ocean,  
[G] It ain't nobody's [Am] business [D7] if I [G] do. [E7] [A7] [D7]

[G] If I go to [B7] church on Sunday,  
[Em] Then I shimmy [C] down on Monday,  
[G] It ain't nobody's [Am] business [D7] if I [G] do, [Am] if I [D7] do

[G] If my friend ain't [B7] got no money  
[Em] And I say, "Take [C] all mine honey,"  
[G] It ain't nobody's [Am] business [D7] if I [G] do, [Am] do [D7] do

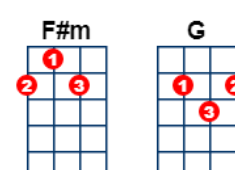
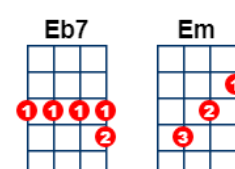
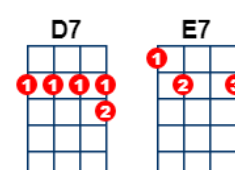
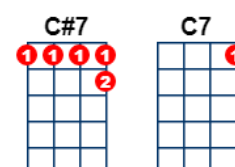
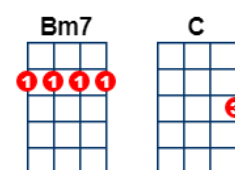
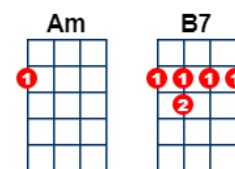
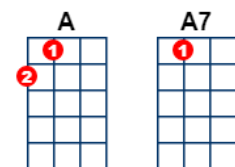
[G] If I lend her [B7] my last nickel  
[Em] And it leaves me [C] in a pickle,  
[G] It ain't nobody's [D7] business if I [G] do, [Am] if I [D7] do

[G] I would rather [B7] my gal would hit me  
[Em] Than to haul right [C] up and quit me.  
[G] It ain't nobody's [Am] business [D7] if I [G] do, [Am] do [D7] do

[G] I know that she won't [B7] call no copper  
[Em] If she gets beat up [C] by her poppa.  
[G] It ain't nobody's [D7] business if I [G] do, [F#m] Lord [E7] no.  
Well, it [Am] ain't nobody's [D7] business if I [G] do.

## Outro:

... [D7] ..... [C#7] ..... [C7] ..... [G]  
A | --3---3-----2---2-----1---1-----2  
E | --2-----1-----0-----3  
C | --2-----2---1-----1---0-----0---2  
G | --2-----1-----0-----0-----0



# Ain't She Sweet

artist:Ben Bernie Orchestra , writer:Milton Ager, Jack Yellen

Jack Yellen , Ben Bernie Orch : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1xpSeaxRpCc> Capo 3

Intro: [C] [C#dim] [G7] x 2

[C] Ain't [C#dim] she [G7] sweet?  
See her [C] walking [C#dim] down the [G7] street.  
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi[A7+5]dientia[A7]lly,  
[D7-alt] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

[C] Ain't [C#dim] she [G7] nice?  
Look her [C] over [C#dim] once or [G7]twice.  
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi[A7+5]dientia[A7]lly,  
[D7-alt] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

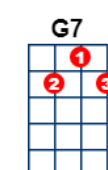
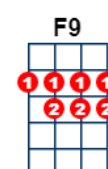
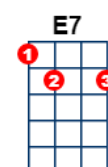
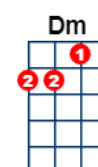
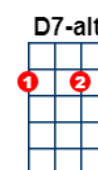
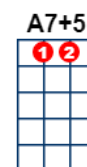
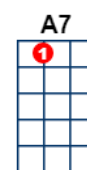
Just cast an [F9] eye in her di[C]rection  
Oh, me! Oh, [F9] my! Ain't that per[C]fection? [Dm] [G7]

[C] I [C#dim] re[G7]peat,  
don't you [C] think that's [C#dim] kind of [G7] neat?  
And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi[A7+5]dientia[A7]lly,  
[D7-alt] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

Repeat song

*(The A7+5 is basically a hammer on and off I reckon)*

See the Great sheet from Ukester Brown  
[aint\\_she\\_sweet\\_chord\\_solo\\_barre\\_practice.pdf](#)  
For a brilliant barre chord version !!!!

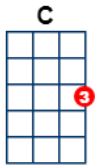


# Ain't That a Shame

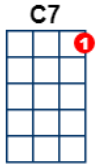
artist:Fats Domino , writer:Fats Domino, Dave Bartholomew

Fats Domino: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I6JZW7zMDfY> (But in B)

John Lennon: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sqyUFF8O10U> (in E capo on 4 ?

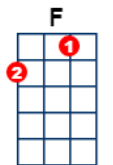


You made [C]\* [C]\* - me cry [C]\* [C]\*  
When you said [C]\* [C]\* - goodbye [C]\* [C]\*

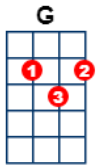


Chorus:

[C7] Ain't that a [F] shame?  
My tears fell like [C] rain  
[C7] Ain't that a [F] shame?  
You're the one to [G] blame



You broke [C]\* [C]\* - my heart [C]\* [C]\*  
When you said [C]\* [C]\* - we'll part [C]\* [C]\*



Chorus

Instrumental of verse

Farewell [C]\* [C]\* - goodbye [C]\* [C]\*  
Although [C]\* [C]\* - I'll cry [C]\* [C]\*

Chorus

Instrumental of verse

You made [C]\* [C]\* - me cry [C]\* [C]\*  
When you said [C]\* [C]\* - goodbye [C]\* [C]\*

[C7] Ain't that a [F] shame?  
My tears fell like [C] rain  
[C7] Ain't that a [F] shame?  
You're the one to [C] blame

Thanks Liz Panton from Ukes4fun :  
<http://ukes4fun.org.uk/>

# Alberta

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Huddie Ledbetter

Eric Clapton:

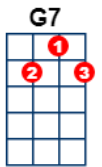
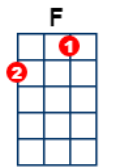
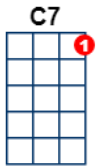
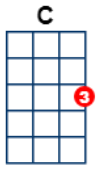
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vxOOxLGqVHk>

[NC] Alberta Al-[C]berta  
 [G7] Where you been so [C] long?  
 Al-[C7]berta Al-[F]berta  
 Where you been so [C] long?  
 Ain't had no [G7] loving  
 Since you've been [C] gone. [F] [C]

[NC] Alberta Al-[C]berta  
 [G7] Where d'you stay last [C] night?  
 Al-[C7]berta Al-[F]berta  
 Where d'you stay last [C] night?  
 Came home this [G7] morning.  
 Clothes don't fit you [C] right. [F] [C]

[NC] Alberta Al-[C]berta  
 [G7] Girl you're on my [C] mind.  
 A-l[C7]berta Al-[F]berta  
 Girl you're on my [C] mind.  
 Ain't had no [G7] loving  
 Such a great long [C] time. [F] [C]

[NC] Alberta Al-[C]berta  
 [G7] Where you been so [C] long?  
 Al-[C7]berta Al-[F]berta  
 Where you been so [C] long?  
 Ain't had no [G7] loving  
 Since you've been [C] gone. [F] [C]  
 [F] [C]



# Alexanders Lullaby

artist:Alexander Wandrowsky , writer:Alexander Wandrowsky

Music & Words by Alexander Wandrowsky -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-KbcyLXaAOg>

When the [D] blue sky turns to [F#m7] red

All the [G] children go to [A7] bed

Their [D] mommies and daddies [F#m7] care for them

And [G] sing that same old [A7] song again

The [D] stars are shining [G] bright

You don't [D] have to fear the [G] night

Soon the [D] moon is gonna [F#m7] rise

You can [G] close your little [A7] eyes

[D] Hmm, [D7] hmm, [G] don't you [Bdim] cry

Just [D] listen to [G] Alexander's [A7] lulla[D]by

The[D] hog, the dog, the frog, the [F#m7] cat

They [G] bring their babies [A7] in the bed

The [D] cow, the horse, the [F#m7] goat and the sheep

Rock their [G] babies till they [A7] sleep

The [D] stars are shining [G] bright

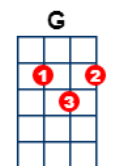
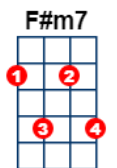
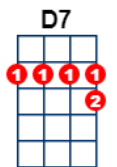
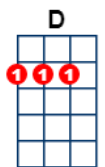
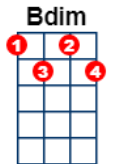
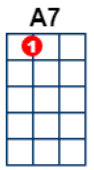
You don't [D] have to fear the [G] night

Soon the [D] moon is gonna [F#m7] rise

You can [G] close your little [A7] eyes

[D] Hmm, [D7] hmm, [G] don't you [Bdim] cry

Just [D] listen to [G] Alexander's [A7] lulla[D]by



# Alexanders Ragtime Band

artist:Alice Fey , writer:Irving Berlin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jtYaB9HSUsU> (but in Ab)

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear  
 Alex[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band [C7]  
 Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land  
 They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before  
 So natural that you want to go to war  
 [D7] That is the bestest band what [G7] am, my honey lamb

Come on a[C]long, come on along  
 let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand [C7]  
 Up to the [F] man, up to the man who's the leader of the band  
 And if you [C] care to hear the [C7] Swanee River  
 [F] played in [F#dim] ragtime  
 Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear  
 Alex[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band.

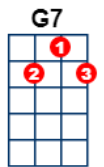
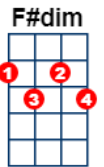
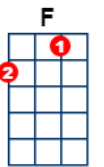
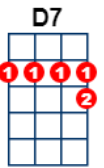
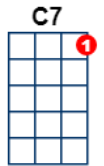
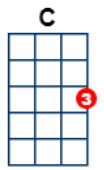
[G7] (one strum)

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear  
 Alex[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band [C7]  
 Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land  
 They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before  
 So natural that you want to go to war  
 [D7] That is the bestest band what [G7] am, my honey lamb

Come on a[C]long, come on along let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand [C7]  
 Up to the [F] man, up to the man who's the leader of the band  
 And if you [C] care to hear the [C7] Swanee River  
 [F] played in [F#dim] ragtime  
 Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear  
 Alex-[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band.

[G7] ( one strum then optionally repeat previous two verses )

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear  
 Alex[D7]ander's [G7] Ragtime [C] Band



# All About That Bass

artist: Meghan Trainor , writer: Meghan Trainor, Kevin Kadish

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7PCkvCPvDXk>

[A] Because you know, I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[Bm7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[E7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[A] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass...

[A] Yeah it's pretty clear, I ain't no size two

[Bm7] But I can shake it, shake it, like I'm supposed to do

[E7] 'Cause I got that boom boom that all the boys chase and

[A] All the right junk in all the right places

[A] I see the magazines working that Photoshop

[Bm7] We know that shit ain't real, come on now, make it stop

[E7] If you got beauty beauty just raise 'em up 'cause

Every [A] inch of you is [D] perfect from the [A] bottom to the top!

Yeah, my [A] momma she told me don't worry about your [Bm7] size

She says, [E7] boys they like a little more booty to hold at [A] night

You know I [A] won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie [Bm7] doll,

So, if [E7] that's what's you're into then go a [D] head and move a [A] long!

[A] Because you know, I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[Bm7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[E7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[A] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass...

I'm bringing [A] booty back; go ahead and tell them skinny [Bm7] bitches "Hey!"

No, I'm just play'n I know you [E7] think you're fat, but I'm here to tell you,

Every [A] inch of you is [D] perfect from the [A] bottom to the top!

Yeah, my [A] momma she told me don't worry about your [Bm7] size

She says, [E7] boys they like a little more booty to hold at [A] night

You know I [A] won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie [Bm7] doll,

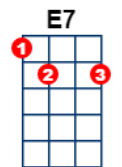
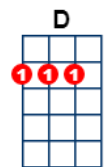
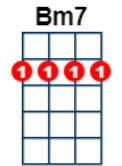
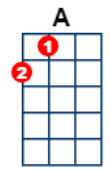
So, if [E7] that's what's you're into then go a [D] head and move a [A] long!

[A] Because you know, I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[Bm7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[E7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

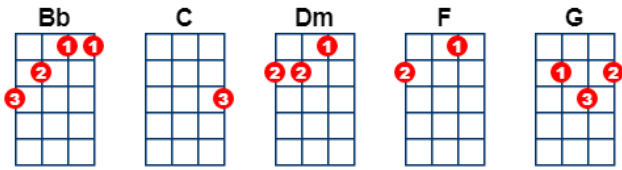
[A] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass... .. x3





# All Around My Hat [F]

artist:Steeleye Span , writer:Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CqInvZ9hY9Y> (But in D)

Intro: [Bb] [C]

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

[F] Fare thee [C] well cold [F] winter, and fare thee well cold [C] frost.  
 Oh [F] nothing [C] I have [F] gained, but my own true [G] love have [C] lost.  
 So [C] sing and I'll be [F] merry, [Bb] when occasion [Dm] I do [Dm] see (rest)  
 [C] He's a [F] false de-[C]luding [F] young man, let him go, [C] farewell [F] he.  
 [C] And..

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

[F] Other [C] day he [F] brought me a fine diamond [C] ring  
 But he [F] thought [C] to de-[F]prive me of a far, far [G] finer [C] thing  
 But I being [F] careful, as [Bb] true lovers [Dm] ought to [Dm] be, (rest)  
 [C] He's a [F] false de-[C]luding [F] young man, let him go, [C] farewell [F] he. [C] And...

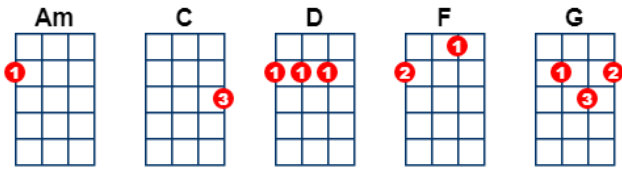
[F] All a-[C]round my [F] hat, I will wear the green [C] willow,  
 And [F] all a-[C]round my [F] hat, for a twelve-month [G] and a [C] day.  
 [C] And if anyone should [F] ask me the [Bb] reason why I'm [Dm] wearin' [Dm] it, (rest)  
 [C] It's [F] all [C] for my [F] true love who's far, [C] far a-[F]way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

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

*When the C comes after Bb in the song just slide the Bb up the neck by 2 frets*

# All Around My Hat

artist:Steeleye Span , writer:Traditional



Steeleye Span: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x9g7azfKckc> – capo on 2 (in D)

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

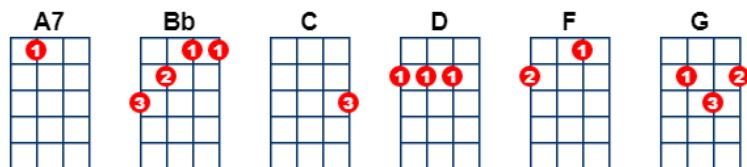
It's a [C] quarter [G] pound of [C] reason and a half a pound of [G] sense  
 A [C] small [G] sprig of [C] time and as much [D] of pru-[G]dence  
 You [G] mix them all to-[C]gether and [F] you will [Am] plainly see  
 [NC] He's a [C] false de-[G]luded [C] young man, let him go, [G] fare well [C] he 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

Chorus x2

[C] [C] [C]

# All Day And All Of The Night

artist:The Kinks , writer:Ray Davies



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F4DV-5d6a5g> Capo 2

[G] [F] [Bb] [G] [G] [F] [Bb] [G]

[F] I'm [G] not con[F] tent to [Bb] be with [G] you in the [Bb] day-[G]time [F] [Bb] [G]  
 [G] Girl I [F] want to [Bb] be with [G] you all of [Bb] the [G] time [F] [Bb] [G]  
 The [Bb] only time I [F] feel alright is by your [A7] side  
 [D] Girl I [C] want to [F] be with [D] you all of [F] the [D] time [C] [F] [D]

[D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night  
 [D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night  
 [D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night

[G] I be[F] lieve that [Bb] you and [G] me last [Bb] for-[G]ever [F] [Bb] [G]  
 [F] Oh [G] yea, all [F] day and [Bb] nighttime [G] yours, leave me [Bb] ne-[G]ver [F] [Bb] [G]  
 The [Bb] only time I [F] feel alright is by your [A7] side  
 [D] Girl I [C] want to [F] be with [D] you all of [F] the [D] time [C] [F] [D]

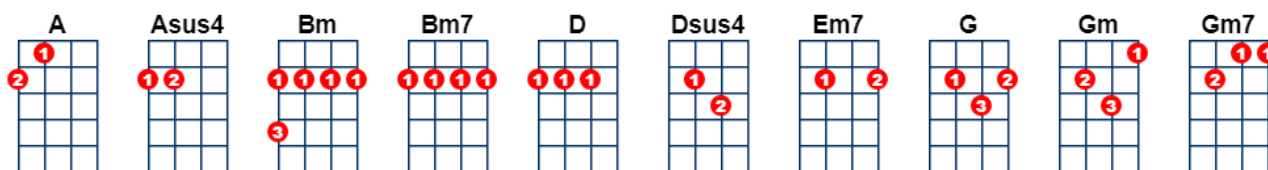
[D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night  
 [D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night  
 [D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night  
 Oh, come on...

[G] I be[F] lieve that [Bb] you and [G] me last [Bb] for-[G]ever [F] [Bb] [G]  
 [F] Oh [G] yea, all [F] day and [Bb] nighttime [G] yours, leave me [Bb] ne-[G]ver [F] [Bb] [G]  
 The [Bb] only time I [F] feel alright is by your [A7] side  
 [D] Girl I [C] want to [F] be with [D] you all of [F] the [D] time [C] [F] [D]

[D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night  
 [D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night  
 [D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night

# All For Love

artist: Bryan Adams, Rod Stewart, Sting , writer: Bryan Adams, Robert



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ofA3URC1wyk>

[G] When it's love [D] live. (I'll make a stand. I won't break.)  
 [D] I'll be the rock you can [G] build on, be there when you're [D] old,  
 To have and to [A] hold. When there's love in-[D]side (I swear I'll always be strong.)  
 Then there's a reason [D] why. (I'll prove to you we belong.)  
 [D] I'll be the wall that pro-[G]tects you from the wind and the [D] rain,  
 From the hurt and [A] pain. Yeah [D] [Dsus4] [D]

[NC] Let's make it all for one and all for [G] love. [Em7] Let the one you hold  
 be the one you [D] want, the one you [A] need, 'cause [D] when it's [G] all for [A] one it's [D] one  
 for [G] all  
 When there's [Em7] someone that should [D] know then just [G] let your feelings [D] show  
 And make it [G] all for [Em7] one and [A] all for [D] love.

When it's love you [D] make (I'll be the fire in your night.)  
 Then it's love you [D] take (I will defend, I will fight.)  
 I'll be there when you [G] need me. When honor's at [D] stake, this vow I will [A] make yeah  
 [D] [Dsus4] [D]

[NC] Let's make it all for one and all for [G] love. [Em7] Let the one you hold  
 be the one you [D] want, the one you [A] need, 'cause [D] when it's [G] all for [A] one it's [D] one  
 for [G] all  
 When there's [Em7] someone that should [D] know then just [G] let your feelings [D] show  
 And make it [G] all for [Em7] one and [A] all for [D] love.

[Bm] Don't lay our [G] love to rest 'cause we could [Em7] stand up to you [G] test.  
 We got [Bm] everything and [D] more than we had [G] planned,  
 [D] More than the [Bm] rivers that run the [D] land. We've got it [G] all in our [A] hands.

[G] [G] [Em7] [Em7] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [G] [G] [Em7] [Em7] [Asus4] [Asus4] [A]

Now it's all for one and all for [G] love. (It's all for love.)  
 [Em7] Let the one you hold be the one you [D] want, the one you [A] need,  
 'Cause [D] when it's [G] all [Bm] for [A] one it's [D] one for [G] all. (It's one for all.)  
 When there's [Em7] someone that should [D] know then just [G] let your feelings [D] show.  
 When there's [Bm7] someone that you [D] want, when there's [G] someone that you [D] need  
 Let's make it [Em7] all, all for [Gm] one [Gm7] and [Asus4] all for [D] love.

# All I do is Dream of You

artist:Debbie Reynolds & Bobby Van , writer:Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown

Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown, Debbie Reynolds & Bobby Van:  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2Yoir-2Bms> Capo on 2nd fret

[F] [C7] [F] [C7]

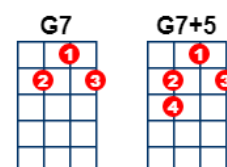
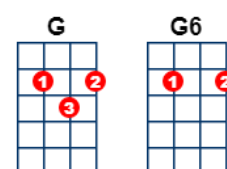
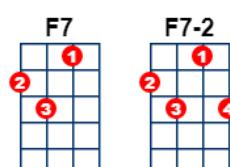
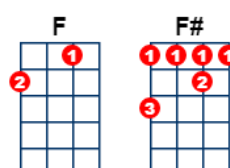
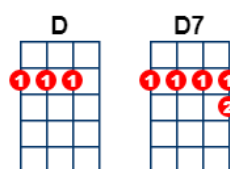
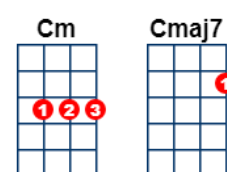
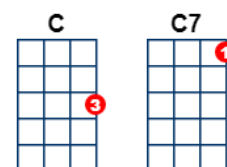
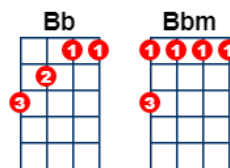
[F] All I do is dream of you the [C7] whole night through  
 [C7] With the dawn I still go on [F] dreamin' of you

You're [F7] every thought, you're [F7-2] everything  
 You're [Bb] every song I [Bbm] ever sing  
 [G7] Summer, winter, [C] autumn [Cmaj7] and [C7] spring

[F] And were there more than [C7] twenty-four hours a day  
 [C7] They'd be spent in sweet content [F] dreamin' away  
 When [F7] skies are gray, [F7-2] skies are blue  
 [Bb] Morning, noon and [Bbm] nighttime too  
 [F] All I do the whole day through is [C] dream [C7] of [F] you [D7]

[G] All I do is dream of you the [D7] whole night through  
 [D7] With the dawn I still go on [G] dreamin' of you  
 You're [G7] every thought, you're [G7+5] everything  
 You're [C] every song I ever [Cm] sing

[G] All I do the whole day through is [D] dream [D7] of [G] you  
 [G] All I do the whole day through is [D] dream [D7] of [G] you  
 [F#] [G] [G6]



# All I Have to Do is Dream

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tbU3zdAgiX8> Capo 4

Intro = 2x [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream  
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

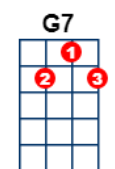
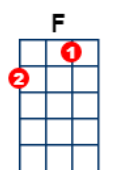
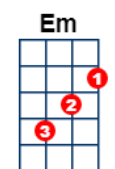
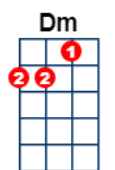
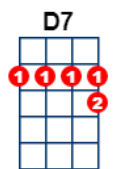
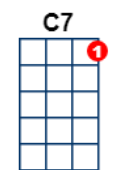
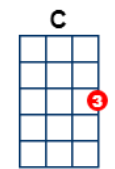
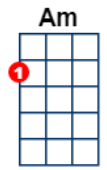
When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] in my [G7] arms  
When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] and all your [G7] charms  
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is  
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

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

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine  
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]  
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz  
I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away  
I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die  
I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why  
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is  
[C] Drea-ea- [F] ea- [C] eam [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine  
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]  
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz  
I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away

I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die  
I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why  
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is  
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream  
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream  
(fading) [C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream [C]



# All I Wanna Do

artist:Sheryl Crow , writer:Wyn Cooper, Sheryl Crow, David Baerwald, Bill Bottrell and Kevin Gilbert,

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ul44BcWcrJI>

Hit it...[Bb] [A] This ain't no disco

Chorus:

cause all I wanna [E] do is have some fun,  
I've got a [C] feeling that I'm not the [D] only one,  
all I wanna [E] do is have some fun,  
I've got a [C] feeling that I'm not the [D] only one  
all I wanna [E] do is have some fun,  
until the [C] sun comes up over [D] Santa Monica Boule-[E]vard [C] [D]

[Bb] and it ain't no [A] country club, - [Bb] [A] this L.A.  
[E] "All I wanna do is have a little fun before I die" says the  
[C] man next to me [D] out of nowhere  
[E] Apropos of nothing, he says his name's William but I'm sure he's  
[C] Billy, Mac or [D] Buddy  
he's [E] plain ugly to me, and I  
[C] wonder if he's ever had a [D] day of fun in his life  
[E] We are drinking beer at noon on a Tuesday  
[C] in a bar that faces a giant [D] car wash  
[E] The good people of the world are washing their cars  
[C] on their lunch break, [D] as best as they can in skirts and suits  
[Bb] [A] They drive their shiny Datsuns and Buicks  
[Bb] [A] back to the phone company and the record store  
[Bb] [A] Well they're nothing like Bily and me,

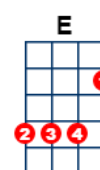
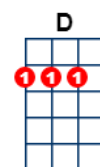
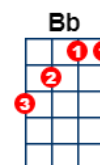
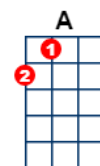
Chorus

[E] I like a good beer buzz early in the morning  
[C] and Billy likes to peel the labels from his [D] bottle of Bud  
[E] and shred them on the bar, then he lights every match in an over-sized pack  
[C] letting each one [D] burn down to his  
[E] thick fingers before blowing and cursing them out [C] [D]  
[Bb] [A] and he's watching the Buds as they spin on the floor,  
[Bb] [A] a happy couple enters the bar dangerously close,  
[Bb] [A] the bartender looks up from his want ads

Chorus

[Bb] [A] otherwise the bar is ours  
[Bb] [A] the day and thee night and the car wash too  
[Bb] [A] the matches and the Buds and the clean and dirty cars  
[Bb] [A] the sun and the moon

*repeat as often as you like*



# All I Want For Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth

artist:Melissa Lynn , writer:Donald Yetter Gardner

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WI02\\_UJ1C6I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WI02_UJ1C6I)

*Thanks to bettyloumusic.com*

[C] [F] [D7] [G] [G7] [C]

[C] All I want for Christmas is my [D] two front teeth,  
My [G7] two front teeth, see, my [C] two front teeth!  
Gee, if I could only have my [D] two front teeth,  
then [G] I could [G7] wish you "Merry [C] Christmas." [C7]

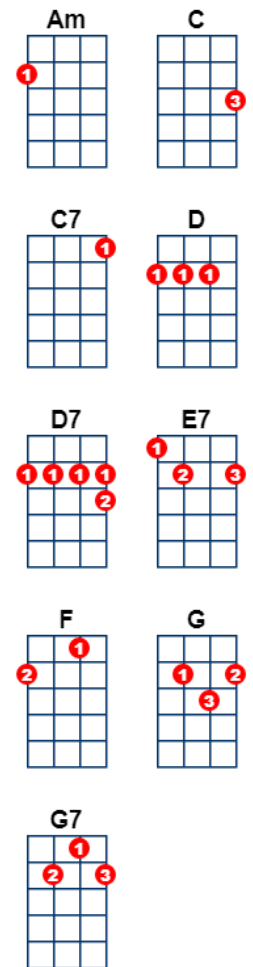
It [F] seems so long since [D7] I could say,  
"[C] Sister Susie [G] sitting on a [C] thistle!" [E7]  
[Am] Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be,  
If [D7] I could only [G] whistle ([G7] thhhh).

[C] All I want for Christmas is my [D] two front teeth,  
My [G] two front teeth, see, my [C] two front teeth!  
Gee, if I could only have my [F] two front [D7] teeth,  
Then [G] I could [G7] wish you "Merry [C] Christmas."

It [F] seems so long since [D7] I could say,  
"[C] Sister Susie [G] sitting on a [C] thistle!" [E7]  
[Am] Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be,  
If [D7] I could only [G] whistle ([G7] thhhh).

[C] All I want for Christmas is my [D] two front teeth,  
My [G] two front teeth, see, my [C] two front teeth!  
Gee, if I could only have my [F] two front [D7] teeth,  
Then [G] I could [G7] wish you "Merry [C] Christmas."

[C] Gee, if I could only have my [F] two front teeth,  
then [G] I could [G7] wish you "Merry [C] Christmas."





# All I Want For Christmas Is You

artist:Mariah Carey , writer:Mariah Carey, Walter Afanasieff

[G] I don't want a lot for Christmas there is just one thing I [G7] need  
 [C] I don't care about the presents [Cm] underneath the Christmas tree  
 [G] I just want you for my [Gaug] own [Em7] more than you could ever [Cm] know

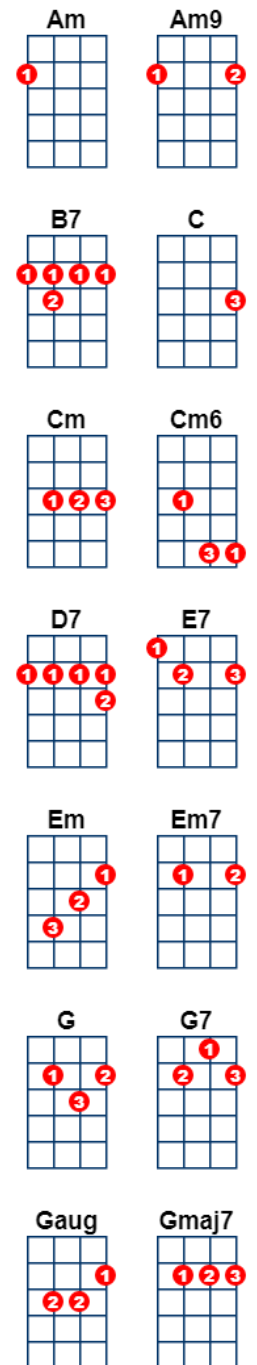
[G] Make my wish come [E7] true  
 [Am9] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] [D7]

[G] I don't want a lot for Christmas there is just one thing I [G7] need  
 [C] I don't care about the presents [Cm] underneath the Christmas tree  
 [G] I don't need to hang my stocking there upon the fire[G7] place  
 [C] Santa Claus won't make me happy [Cm] with a toy on Christmas day  
 [G] I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] for my [B7] own  
 [G] More than [Gmaj7] you could [Em7] ever [Cm] know  
 [G] Make my wish come [E7] true  
 [Am9] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] baby [D7]

[G] I won't ask for much this Christmas I don't even wish for [G7] snow  
 [C] I'm just gonna keep on waiting [Cm] underneath the mistletoe  
 [G] I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for Saint [G7] Nick  
 [C] I won't even stay awake to [Cm] hear those magic reindeer click  
 [G] 'Cause I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] here to[B7]night  
 [G] Holding [Gmaj7] on to [Em7] me so [Cm]tight  
 [G] What more can I [E7] do  
 [Am9] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] [D7]

[B7] All the lights are shining so [Em] brightly everywhere  
 [B7] And the sound of children's [Em] laughter fills the air  
 [Cm6] And everyone is singing [G] I hear those [E7] sleigh bells ringing  
 [Am] Santa won't you bring me the one I really need  
 Won't you [D7] please bring my baby to me

[G] Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas this is all I'm asking [G7] for  
 [C] I just want to see my baby [Cm] standing right outside my door  
 [G] I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] for my [B7] own  
 [G] More than [Gmaj7] you could [Em7] ever [Cm] know  
 [G] Make my wish come [E7] true [Am9] all I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you



# All I Want To Do Is Make Love To You

artist:Heart , writer:Robert John "Mutt" Lange

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iLY5oEurxS8>

[G] [C] [G] [C]

It was a [G] rainy night when he [Bm] came into sight,  
[C] standing by the road, no um-[G]brella, no coat.  
So I pulled up along side and I [Bm] offered him a ride,  
he [C] accepted with a smile, so we [D] drove for a while.

I didn't [G] ask him his name, this lonely [Em] boy in the rain.  
Fate [C] tell me it's right, is this love at first sight.  
Please, [D] don't make it wrong, just stay for the night.

[G] All I wanna do is make love to you. [C] Say you will you want me, too.  
[G] All I wanna do is make love to you. I've got [C] lovin' arms to hold on to.

So we [G] found this hotel, it was a [Bm] place I knew well.  
We [C] made magic that night. Oh, he did [G] everything right.  
He brought the woman out of me, so many [Bm] times, easily.  
And in the [C] morning when he woke, all I [D] left him was a note.

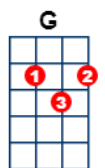
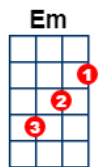
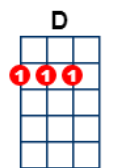
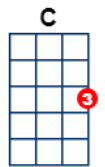
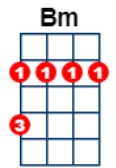
I told him [G] I am the flower you are the seed,  
we [Em] walked in the garden, we planted a tree.  
Don't [C] try to find me, please don't you dare,  
just [D] live in my memory, you'll always be there.

[G] All I wanna do is make love to you, one [C] night of love was all we knew.  
[G] All I wanna do is make love to you, I've got [C] lovin' arms to hold on to  
[D] Oh, oooh, we made [Em] love, love like strangers.  
[C] All night long we made [G] love.

Then it [Bm] happened one day, we came round the same way.  
[C] You can imagine his surprise when he [D] saw his own eyes.  
I said [G] please, please understand, I'm in [Em] love with another man.  
And what [C] he couldn't give me, was the [D] one little thing that you can.

[G] All I wanna do is make love to you, one [C] night of love was all we knew.  
[G] All I want to do is make love to you.  
[C] Come on, say you will, you want me, too.

[G] All I wanna do is make love to you, one [C] night of love was all we knew.  
[G] All I want to do is make love to you.  
[C] Come on, say you will, you want me, too.  
All night [G] long, All night [C] long  
All night [G] long, All night [C] long  
[G] All I wanna do. All I wanna do, [C] All I wanna do. All I wanna do  
[G] All I wanna do is make love to you, one [C] night of love was all we knew [G]



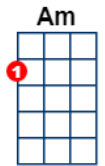
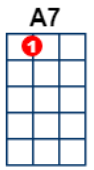
# All My Ex's Live In Texas

artist:George Strait , writer:Sanger D. Shafer, Linda J. Shafer

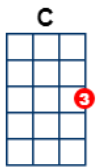
Thanks to Don Orgeman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jk7uXaNuWNE> Capo on 2nd for video

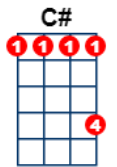
[G] All my ex's live in [D7] Texas  
 And Texas is the [Am] place I'd dearly [D] love [C] to [G] be  
 But all my ex's live in [D7] Texas  
 And that's why I hang my hat in Tennes[G]see



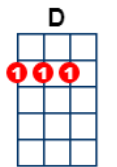
[G] Rosanna's down in Texarkana,  
 [Am] wanted me to push her broom  
 [D7] Sweet Eileen's in Abilene, she forgot I hung the [G] moon  
 And Allison's in Galveston, [Am] somehow lost her sanity  
 And [A7] Dimple's who now lives in Temple's, Gt the [D7] law looking for me



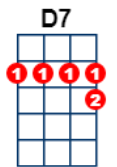
[G] All my ex's live in [D7] Texas  
 And Texas is the [Am] place I'd dearly [D] love [C] to [G] be  
 But all my ex's live in [D7] Texas  
 And that's why I hang my hat in Tennes[G]see



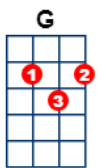
[G] I remember that old Frio River [Am] where I learned to swim  
 But it [D7] brings to mind another time where I wore my welcome [G] thin  
 By transcendental meditation [Am] I go there each night  
 But I [A7] always come back to myself [D7] long before daylight



[G] All my ex's live in [D7] Texas  
 And Texas is the [Am] place I'd dearly [D] love [C] to [G] be  
 But all my ex's live in [D7] Texas  
 And that's why I hang my hat in Tennes[G]see



[D7] Some folks think I'm hidin' [C] [C#]  
 [D7] It's been rumored that I died [C] [C#]  
 [D7] But I'm alive and well in Tennes[G]see

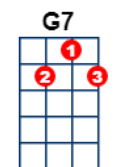
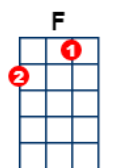
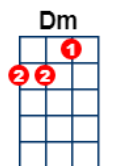
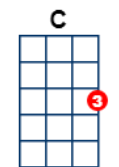
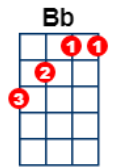
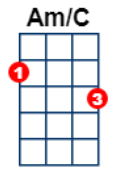
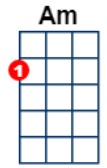


# All My Loving [C]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uXdGOYo\\_fsE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uXdGOYo_fsE) Capo 4

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you –  
 To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you  
 Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7] (ooh ooh ooh) –  
 And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way, I'll write[C] home every [Am] day  
 And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you. . . .  
 I'll pre[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing  
 The [C] lips I am [Am] missing  
 And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true[G7]



And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away  
 I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day  
 And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (PAUSE 4)

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you  
 All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (PAUSE 4)

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [G7]

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] (PAUSE 4)

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you  
 All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (PAUSE 4)

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you  
 To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you  
 Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]  
 And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way  
 I'll write [C] home every [Am] day  
 And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (PAUSE 4)

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you  
 All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (PAUSE 4)

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you  
 To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you  
 Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]  
 And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way  
 I'll write [C] home every [Am] day  
 And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (PAUSE 4)  
 All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you  
 All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true . (single solid down strum on C)

# All My Loving [Em]

artist:The Beatles , writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

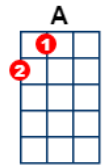
The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nMYfVuneBPU> Capo 2

Close your [Em] eyes and I'll [A7] kiss you –

To-[D]morrow I'll [Bm] miss you

Re-[G]member I'll [Em] always be [C] true [A7] (ooh ooh ooh) –

And then [Em] while I'm a[A7]way, I'll write[D] home every [Bm] day

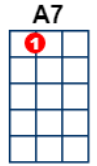


And I'll [G] send all my [A] loving to [D] you. . . .

I'll pre[Em]tend that I'm [A7] kissing

The [D] lips I am [Bm] missing

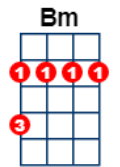
And [G] hope that my [Em] dreams will come [C] true[A7]



And then [Em] while I'm [A7] away

I'll write [D] home ev'ry [Bm] day

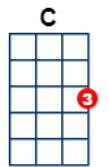
And I'll [G] send all my [A7] loving to [D] you (PAUSE 4)



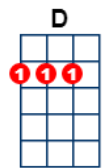
All my [Bm] loving [F#7] I will send to [D] you

All my [Bm] loving [F#7] darling I'll be [D] true (PAUSE 4)

[Em] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [Em] [C] [A7]



[Em] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [A7] [D] (PAUSE 4)



All my [Bm] loving [F#7] I will send to [D] you

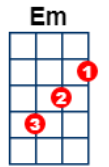
All my [Bm] loving [F#7] darling I'll be [D] true (PAUSE 4)

Close your [Em] eyes and I'll [A7] kiss you – to[D]morrow I'll [Bm] miss you

Re-[G]member I'll [Em] always be [C] true [A7] (ooh ooh ooh) –

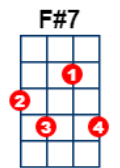
And then [Em] while I'm a[A7]way, I'll write[D] home every [Bm] day

And I'll [G] send all my [A] loving to [D] you. . . . (PAUSE 4)



All my [Bm] loving [F#7] I will send to [D] you

All my [Bm] loving [F#7] darling I'll be [D] true (PAUSE 4)

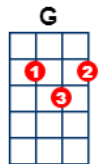


Close your [Em] eyes and I'll [A7] kiss you – to[D]morrow I'll [Bm] miss you

Re-[G]member I'll [Em] always be [C] true [A7] (ooh ooh ooh) –

And then [Em] while I'm a[A7]way, I'll write[D] home every [Bm] day

And I'll [G] send all my [A] loving to [D] you. . . . (PAUSE 4)



All my [Bm] loving , all my [D] loving . . . . ooh, all my [Bm] loving

I will send to [D] you . . . . (single solid strum down on D)

# All My Loving-Eight Days a Week [C]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

[C] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you –  
 To [C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you  
 Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7] (oooh oooh oooh) –  
 And then [Dm] while I'm a [G7]way, I'll write [C] home every [Am] day  
 And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you. . . .  
 I'll pre[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing  
 The [C] lips I am [Am] missing  
 And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G7]  
 And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day  
 And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (PAUSE 4)

Chorus:

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you  
 All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (PAUSE 4)

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [G7]

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] (PAUSE 4)  
 [C] [D7] [F] [C]

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true  
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you

Chorus

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

Chorus

[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you  
 [D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true  
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you

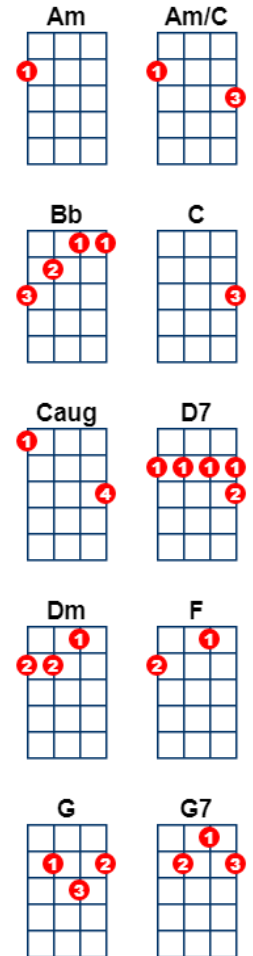
Chorus

[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you  
 [D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind  
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time

Chorus

[F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week  
 [C] [D7] [F] [C]



# All My Trials

artist:Joan Baez , writer:Traditional

Joan Baez: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UIH1KccVIHk> Capo on 1

Intro: [C] [F/C] x 4

[C] Hush little baby, don't you [Gm] cry  
 You [C] know your mama [Em] was born to [F] die [Fm]  
 [C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

The [C] river of Jordan is muddy and [Gm] cold  
 Well it [C] chills the body [Em] but not the [F] soul [Fm]  
 [C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

I've [C] got a little book with pages [Gm] three  
 And [C] every page [Em] spells liber-[F]ty [Fm]  
 [C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

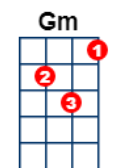
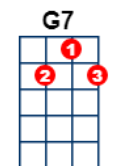
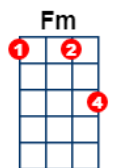
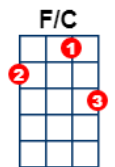
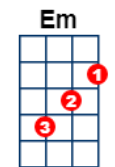
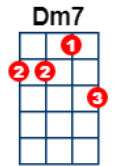
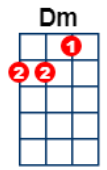
[C] Too late, my brothers [Em]  
 Too late, but never [F] mind [Dm7]  
 [C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

If [C] living were a thing that money could [Gm] buy  
 Then the [C] rich would live [Em] and the poor would [F] die [Fm]  
 [C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

There [C] grows a tree in Para-[Gm]dise  
 And the [C] pilgrims call it [Em] the Tree of [F] Life [Fm]  
 [C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

[C] Too late, my brothers [Em]  
 Too late, but never [F] mind [Fm]  
 [C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over



Also uses:  
 Am, C, F,  
 G

# All of Me [Bb]

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Seymore Simons ,Gerald Marks

Willie Nelson , written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1ZSZUSrXc8> (in G though)

Intro: [Eb] [Edim] [Bb] [G7] [C7] [F7] [Bb] [F]

[Bb] All of me

Why not take [D7] all of me

[G7] Can't you see

That I'm no good with [Cm] out you

[D7] Take my lips

I want to [Gm] lose them

[C7] Take my arms

I'll never [Cm] use [F7-2] them [F7]

[Bb] Your goodbyes

Left me with [D7] eyes that cry

[G7] How can I go on dear with [Cm] out you

[Eb] You took the [Edim] part

That [Bb] once was my [G7] heart

So [C7] why not take [F7-2] all of [Bb] me [F]

[Bb] All of me

Why not take [D7] all of me

[G7] Can't you see

That I'm no good with [Cm] out you

[D7] Take my lips

I want to [Gm] lose them

[C7] Take my arms

I'll never [Cm] use [F7-2] them [F7]

[Bb] Your goodbyes

Left me with [D7] eyes that cry

[G7] Now that I'm so lost with [Cm] out you

[Eb] You took the [Edim] part

That [Bb] once was my [G7] heart

So [C7] why not take [F7-2] all of [Bb] me [F]

[Bb] All of me

Why not take [D7] all of me

[G7] Can't you see

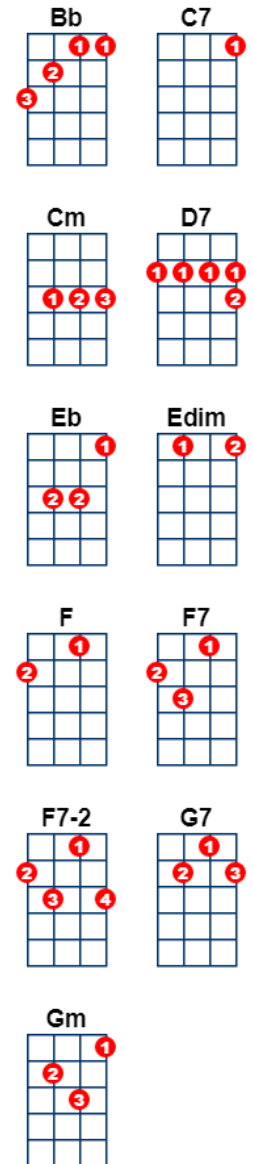
That I'm no good with [Cm] out you

[Eb] You took the [Edim] part

That [Bb] once was my [G7] heart

So [C7] why not take [F7-2] all of [Bb] me [G7]

So [C7] why not take [F7-2] all of [Bb] me [F] [Bb]





# All of Me [C]

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Seymore Simons, Gerald Marks

Willie Nelson , written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1ZSZUSrXc8> (in G though)

Intro: [C] [C#dim] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] All of me

Why not take [E7] all of me

[A7] Can't you see

That I'm no good with [Dm] out you

[E7] Take my lips

I want to [Am] lose them

[D7] Take my arms

I'll never [Dm7] use [G7] them

[C] Your goodbye

Left me with [E7] eyes that cry

[A7] How can I go on dear with [Dm] out you

[F] You took the [Fm] part

That [C] once [Em7] was my [A7] heart

So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me [C#dim] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] All of me

Why not take [E7] all of me

[A7] Can't you see

That I'm no good with [Dm] out you

[E7] Take my lips

I want to [Am] lose them

[D7] Take my arms

I'll never [Dm7] use [G7] them

[C] Your goodbye

Left me with [E7] eyes that cry

[A7] How can I go on dear with [Dm] out you

[F] You took the [Fm] part

That [C] once [Em7] was my [A7] heart

So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me

[C] All of me

Why not take [E7] all of me

[A7] Can't you see

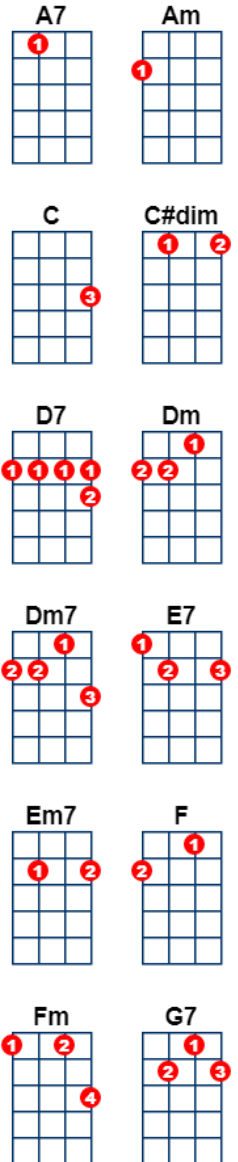
That I'm no good with [Dm] out you

[F] You took the [Fm] part

That [C] once [Em7] was my [A7] heart

So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me

So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me



# All of Me [G]

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Seymore Simons, Gerlad Marks

Willie Nelson , written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1ZSZUSrXc8>

Intro: [G] [G#dim] [Am7] [D7-alt]

[G] All of me

Why not take [B7] all of me

[E7] Can't you see

That I'm no good with [Am] out you

[B7] Take my arms

I can [Em] lose them

[A7] Take my lips

I'll never [Am7] use [D7] them

[G] Your goodbye

Left me with [B7] eyes that cry

[E7] How can I go on dear with [Am] out you

[C] You took the [Cm] part

That [G] once [Bm7] was my [E7] heart

So [Am7] why not take [D7] all of [G] me [G#dim] [Am7] [D7]

[\[G\] All of me](#)

[Why not take \[B7\] all of me](#)

[\[E7\] Can't you see](#)

[That I'm no good with \[Am\] out you](#)

[\[B7\] Take my arms](#)

[I can \[Em\] lose them](#)

[\[A7\] Take my lips](#)

[I'll never \[Am7\] use \[D7\] them](#)

[G] Your goodbye

Left me with [B7] eyes that cry

[E7] How can I go on dear with [Am] out you

[C] You took the [Cm] part

That [G] once [Bm7] was my [E7] heart

So [Am7] why not take [D7] all of [G] me

[G] All of me

Why not take [B7] all of me

[E7] Can't you see

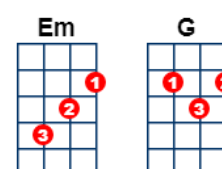
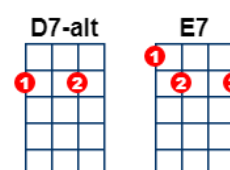
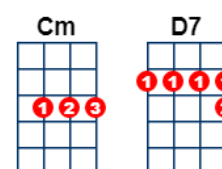
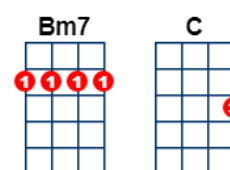
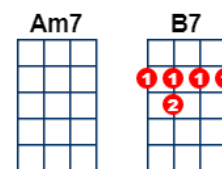
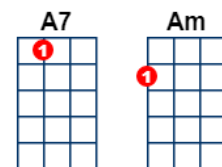
That I'm no good with [Am] out you

[C] You took the [Cm] part

That [G] once [Bm7] was my [E7] heart

So [Am7] why not take [D7] all of [G] me

So [Am7] why not take [D7] all of [G] me



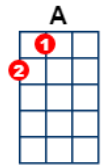
# All Or Nothing

artist:Small Faces , writer:Steve Marriott, Ronnie Lane

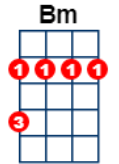
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NjEMHtSCU9M>

*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

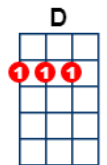
[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]



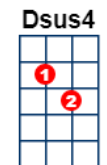
[A] I thought you'd listen to my [D] reasoning [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]  
 [A] But now I see you don't [D] hear a thing [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]  
 [G] Try to make you see, [A] how it's got to be, yes it's all right



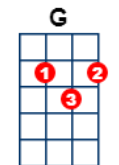
[D] All or nothing (yeah yeah)  
 [Bm] All or nothing (come on)  
 [G] All or nothing  
 [D] For me [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]



[A] Things could work out  
 Just like I [D] want them [Dsus4] to (yeah) [D] [Dsus4]  
 [A] If I could have the other [D] half of you (yeah) [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]  
 [G] You know I would, [A] If I only could, (yes it's yeah)



[D] All or nothing (oh yeah)  
 [Bm] All or nothing (if I could only say)  
 [G] All or nothing  
 [D] For me [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]



[A] Ba ba ba bada ba da [D] dada [Dsus4] da [D] [Dsus4]  
 [A] Ba ba ba bada ba da [D] dada [Dsus4] da [D] [Dsus4]  
 [G] I ain't telling you no lie girl  
 [A] So don't just sit there and cry (yeah yeah)  
 [D] All or nothing (my my my yeah)  
 [Bm] All or nothing (oh yeah)  
 [G] All or nothing  
 [A] Got to got to got to keep on tryin')

*Quieter*

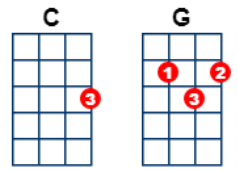
[D] All or nothing (Mmm yeah)  
 [Bm] All or nothing (gotta keep on working out for me)  
 [G] All or nothing (For me, for [A] me, for me come on children yeah)

[D] All or nothing (yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
 [Bm] All or nothing (I just can't keep it to myself)  
 [G] All or nothing ( yeah for [D] me) [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

# All Right Now

artist:Free , writer:Andy Fraser , Paul Rodgers

Free: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tWrfwtPQ1tc> (Capo on 2nd fret to play along)



[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

[G] There she stood in [C] the [G] street  
 [C] Smiling from her head to her [G] feet  
 I said "[G] Hey, what [C] is [G] this"  
 Now baby, [C] maybe she's in need of a [G] kiss  
 I said "[G] Hey, what's [C] your [G] name baby"  
 [C] Maybe we can see things the [G] same  
 Now don't you wait [C] or hesi[G]tate  
 Let's [G] move before they raise the parking rate

[G] All [C] right [G] now baby, it's [C] all right [G] now  
 [G] All [C] right [G] now baby, it's [C] all right [G] now

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

[G] I took her [C] home to my place  
 Watching [C] every move on her [G] face  
 She said "[G] Look, what's your game baby  
 [C] Are you tryin' to put me to [C] shame?"  
 [G] I said "slow don't [C] go so [G] fast,  
 [C] Don't you think that love will [G] last?"  
 She said " [G] Love, Lord [C] a[G]bove,  
 [G] Now you're tryin' to [G] trick me in love"

[G] All [C] right [G] now baby, it's [C] all right [G] now  
 [G] All [C] right [G] now baby, it's [C] all right [G] now

# All Shook Up

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Otis Blackwell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aNPTwk8NAYE> Capo 3

[G] A well a bless my soul what's wrong with me?

[G] I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree.

[G] My friends say I'm actin' As queer as a bug

I'm in love! [G]\* uh, [G] I'm All Shook Up.

Uh uh huh, [C] mmm [D] mmm, [G] yeah, yeah.

[G] My hands are shaky and my knees are weak

[G] I can't seem to stand on my own two feet

[G] Who do you thank when you have such luck?

I'm in love! [G]\* uh, [G] I'm All Shook Up.

Uh uh huh, [C] mmm [D] mmm, [G] yeah, yeah.

[C] Please don't ask what's on my mind

[G] I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine

[C] When I'm near that girl that I love the best

My [D]\* heart [D]\* beats [D]\* so it [D] scares me to death

[G] She touched my hand, what a chill I got, her kisses are like a volcano that's hot

[G] I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup, I'm in love! [G]\* uh,

[G] I'm All Shook Up.

Uh uh huh, [C] mmm [D] mmm, [G] yeah, yeah.

[C] Please don't ask what's on my mind

[G] I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine

[C] When I'm near that girl that I love the best

My [D]\* heart [D]\* beats [D]\* so it [D] scares me to death

[G] She touched my hand, what a chill I got, her kisses are like a volcano that's hot

I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup, I'm in love! [G]\* uh,

[G] I'm All Shook Up.

Uh uh huh, [C] mmm [D] mmm, [G] yeah, yeah.

[C] My tongue gets tied when I try to speak,

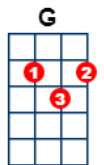
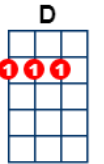
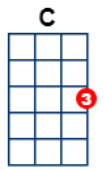
[G] my insides shake like a leaf on a tree

[C] There's only one cure for this soul of mine

That's to [D]\* have [D]\* the [D]\* girl [D] that I love so fine

Uh uh huh, [C] mmm [D] mmm, [G] yeah, yeah,

[G] I'm All Shook Up.



# All The Good Times [A]

artist:The South Carolina Broadcasters , writer:Jerry Walters

The South Carolina Broadcasters, Jerry Walters - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xjIF-fDD7Qs>

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone  
All the good times are [E7] o'er  
[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone  
Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone  
 All the good times are [E7] o'er  
 [A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone  
 Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

[A] I wish to the Lord I'd [D] never been [A] born  
 Or died when I was [E7] young  
 I [A] never would have seen your [D] sparklin' blue [A] eyes  
 Or heard your [E7] lying [A] tongue

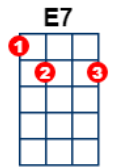
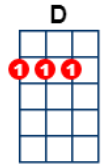
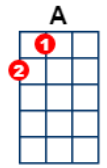
[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone  
 All the good times are [E7] o'er  
 [A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone  
 Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

[A] The very first time your [D] lips touched [A] mine  
 You stole my heart a[E7]way  
 [A] Now misery will [D] follow [A] me  
 Until my [E7] dying [A] day

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone  
 All the good times are [E7] o'er  
 [A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone  
 Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

[A] Come back, come back my [D] own true [A] love  
 And stay a while with [E7] me  
 [A] For if ever I've had a [D] friend in this [A] world  
 You've been a [E7] friend to [A] me

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone  
 All the good times are [E7] o'er  
 [A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone  
 Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.  
 Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.



# All The Good Times are Past and Gone [C]

, writer: Jerry Walters

Chorus

[C] All the good times are [F] past and [C] gone  
 All the good times are [G] o'er  
 [C] All the good times are [F] past and [C] gone  
 Little darling don't you [G] weep no [C] more

I [C] wish to the Lord I'd [F] never been [C] born  
 Or died when I was [G] young  
 I [C] never would have seen your [F] sparkling blue [C] eyes  
 Or heard your [G] lying [C] tongue

Chorus

[C] Don't you see that [F] turtle [C] dove  
 Flying from pine to [G] pine  
 He's [C] mourning for [F] his own true [C] love  
 Just like I [G] mourn for [C] mine

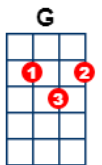
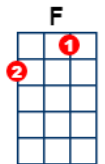
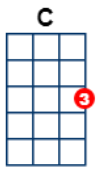
Chorus

[C] Don't you see that [F] passenger [C] train  
 Coming around the [G] bend  
 It's [C] taking me away from this [F] lonesome old [C] town  
 Never to [G] return a[C]gain

Chorus

[C] Come back, come back, my [F] own true [C] love  
 And stay awhile with [G] me  
 If [C] ever I've had a [F] friend in this [C] world  
 You've been a [G] friend to [C] me

Shorter version



# All The Way

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Sammy Cahn and Jimmy Van Helsen

Frank Sinatra, Sammy Cahn and Jimmy Van Helsen –

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WxxDK0sFENo> Capo on 1st fret

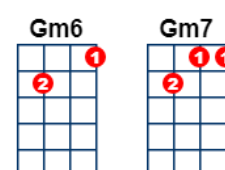
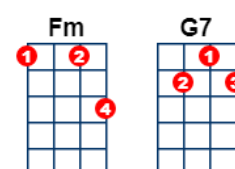
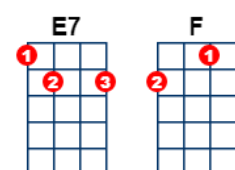
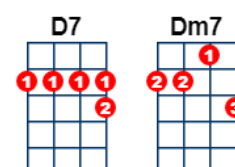
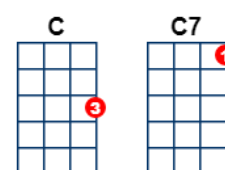
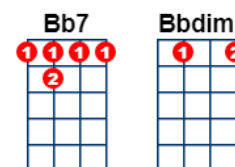
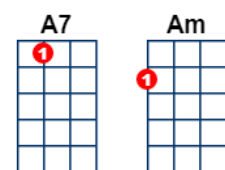
[C] When somebody loves you  
it's no [E7] good unless they love you - [Am] all the [D7] way.

[G7] Happy to be [Dm7] near you,  
When you [Bbdim] need someone to [G7] cheer you,  
[C] all the [Gm7] way. [C7]

[F] Taller than the [G7] tallest tree is  
[E7] that's how it's got to [Am] feel.  
[F] Deeper than the [G7] deep blue sea is  
[Am] that's how deep it [D7] goes if it's [Dm7] real. [G7]

[C] When somebody needs you  
it's no [E7] good unless they need you [Am] all the [D7] way.  
[G7] Through the good and [Dm7] lean years  
and in [Bbdim] all the inbe[G7]tween years,  
[C] come what [Gm7] may. [C7]

[F] Who knows where the [G7] road will lead us,  
[E7] only a fool would [Am] say. [Fm]  
[C] But if you let me love you,  
it's for [Bb7] sure I'm going to [A7] love you  
[Dm7] all [G7] the [Gm6] way. [A7]  
[Dm7] All... [G7] the... [C] way ....

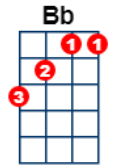




# All Together Now

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

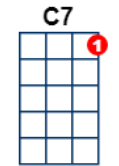
The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DZDUIzsUCL0> Capo on 2nd fret



[F] One, two, three, four, [C7] can I have a little more?  
 [F] Five, six, seven, eight, nine, [C7] ten, I love [F] you!  
 [F] A, B, C, D, [C7] can I bring my friend to tea?  
 [F] E, F, G, H, I, J, [C7] K, I love [F] you!

Bom, bom, bom

[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, sail the ship,  
 [F] Bom-pa-bom, chop the tree,  
 [Bb] Bom-pa-bom, skip the rope  
 [C7] Bom-pa-bom, look at me!

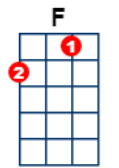


[F] All together now (all together now)  
 All together now (all together now)  
 [C7] All together now (all together now)  
 [F] All together now (all together now)

[F] Black, white, green, red, [C7] can I take my friend to bed?  
 [F] Pink, brown, yellow, orange and [C7] blue, I love [F] you!  
 Bom, bom, bom

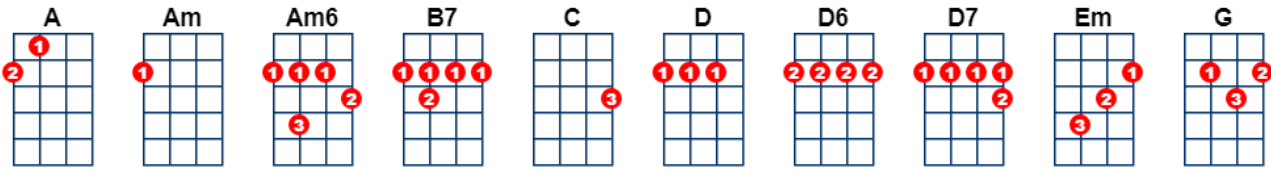
[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, sail the ship,  
 [F] Bom-pa-bom, chop the tree,  
 [Bb] Bom-pa-bom, skip the rope  
 [C7] Bom-pa-bom, look at me!

[F] All together now (all together now)  
 All together now (all together now)  
 [C7] All together now (all together now)  
 [F] All together now (all together now)



# All You Need is Love

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dsxtImDVMig>

(intro – hum the opening to the Marseillaise)

[G] Love [D] love [Em] love, [G] love [D] love [Em] love

[D7] Love [G] love [D] love [Am]

[D] [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] do that can't be [Em] done

[G] Nothing you can [D] sing that can't be [Em] sung

[D7] Nothing you can [G] say but you can [D] learn how to play the [Am] game

It's [D] easy [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] make that can't be [Em] made

[G] Nothing you can [D] save that can't be [Em] saved

[D7] Nothing you can [G] do but you can [D] learn how to be you in [Am] time

It's [D] easy [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D] - [G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D]

[G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]

[C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] know that isn't [Em] known

[G] Nothing you can [D] see that isn't [Em] shown

[D7] There's nowhere you can [G] be that isn't [D] where you're meant to [Am] be

It's [D] easy [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D] - [G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D]

[G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]

[C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D] - [G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D]

[G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]

[C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]

[G] Love is all you need [G] love is all you need (rpt till cha-cha-cha)

# Almost Easy

artist:Ward Thomas , writer:L. Ward Thomas, C. Ward Thomas, Powell Sharman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ijWsaa3zL5M>

[Em] [Cadd9] [G] [G] [Em] [Cadd9] [G] [G]

Every [Em] whispered [Cadd9] word you [G] spoke  
 Felt like a [Em] feather-[Cadd9] light brush-[G]stroke  
 On the [Em] paintings my [Cadd9] heart [G] hoped  
 Would come to life some-[D]day  
 All the [Em] plans we [Cadd9] dreamed a-[G]bout  
 We'd [Em] imagine [Cadd9] them out [G] loud  
 All in [Em] colour [Cadd9] oh but [G] now  
 I watch them fade a-[D]way [Dsus4] [D]

[G] If I was only losing [C] you,  
 Goodbye wouldn't be so [Em] brutal;  
 It would be al-[C] most easy but  
 [G] We built castles in the [C] clouds,  
 We planned a thousand futures [Em] out,  
 Now you're packing up and [C] leaving,  
 And [D] every dream that never came [Am] true,  
 [C] Oooh wish I was only losing [G] you, [G] [C] [Em] [C]  
 [G]

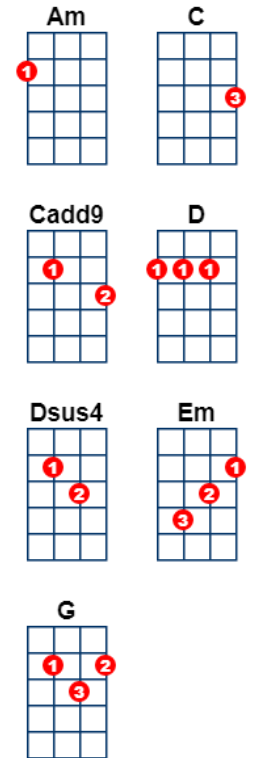
Your whole [Em] fam-[Cadd9]ily [G] are friends,  
 Don't know [Em] what I'll do [Cadd9] without [G] them,  
 That perfect [Em] dress that I will never wear,  
 The [Cadd9] nights that we will never share,  
 The [G] love that I get used to [D] seeing [Dsus4] [D]

[G] If I was only losing [C] you,  
 Goodbye wouldn't be so [Em] brutal;  
 It would be al-[C]most easy but  
 [G] We built castles in the [C] clouds,  
 We planned a thousand futures [Em] out,  
 Now you're packing up and [C] leaving,  
 And [D] every dream that never came [Am] true,  
 [C] Oooh wish I was only losing [G] you [G] [C] [Em] [C]  
 [G]

[Am] The girl I was with [Em] you, was my best self  
 Now I'm [G] watching her become someone [D] else

*single strums on \* chords*

[G]\* If I was only losing [C]\* you,  
 Goodbye wouldn't be so [Em]\* brutal;  
 It would be al-[C]\*most easy but  
 [G] We built castles in the [C] clouds,  
 We planned a thousand futures [Em] out,  
 Now you're packing up and [C] leaving,  
 And [D] every dream that never came [Am] true,  
 And [D] every dream that never came [Am] true,  
 [C] Oooh wish I was only losing [G] you,  
 [C]\* Only Losing [Em]\* you  
 [C]\* Only Losing [G] you



# Aloha 'oe

artist:Nani Edgar , writer:Queen Liliuokalani

Nani: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fRb9CxUoudA> Capo 3

*This version of Aloha 'oe – Queen Liliuokalani arranged by Pete McCarty*

## *NO SINGING - JUST HUM*

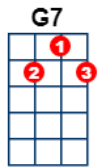
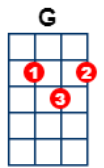
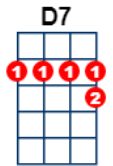
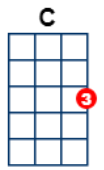
A-[C] lo-ha Oe,  
 A-[G]-lo-ha Oe,  
 e-ke [D7] o-na o-na no-ho i-ka [G] li [G7]-po  
 one [C] fond embrace,  
 a [G] ho-i a-e au,  
 un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain.

## *All Sing*

A-[C] lo-ha Oe,  
 A-[G]-lo-ha Oe,  
 e-ke [D7] o-na o-na no-ho i-ka [G] li [G7]-po  
 one [C] fond embrace,  
 a [G] ho-i a-e au,  
 un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain.

Fare [C]-well to thee,  
 fare [G]-well to thee,  
 thou [D7] charming one who dwells among the [G] bow [G7]-ers.  
 one [C] fond embrace,  
 be [G]-fore I now depart,  
 un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain...

un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain[C] [C] [G]\*



# Alone and Forsaken

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V8mO6JVAShw>

[Am]

We [Am] met in the springtime when blossoms unfold  
The pastures were green and the [E7] meadows were [Am] gold  
[Am] Our love was in flower as summer grew on  
Her love like the leaves now has [E7] withered and [Am] gone

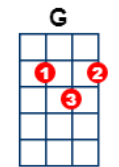
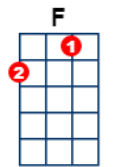
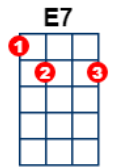
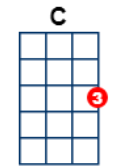
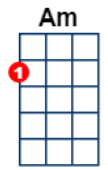
The [Am] roses have faded, there's frost at my door  
The birds in the morning don't [E7] sing any-[Am]more  
[Am] The grass in the valley is starting to die  
And out in the darkness the [E7] whippoorwills [Am] cry

A-[F]lone and forsaken by [C] fate and by man  
Oh, Lord, if You [G] hear me please [Am] hold to my hand  
Oh, [E7] please under-[Am]stand

Oh, [Am] where has she gone to, oh, where can she be  
She may have forsaken some [E7] other like [Am] me  
[Am] She promised to honor, to love and obey  
Each vow was a plaything that [E7] she threw a-[Am]way

The [Am] darkness is falling, the sky has turned gray  
A hound in the distance is [E7] starting to [Am] bay  
[Am] I wonder, I wonder what she's thinking of  
Forsaken, forgotten with-[E7]out any [Am] love

A-[F]lone and forsaken by [C] fate and by man  
Oh, Lord, if You [G] hear me please [Am] hold to my hand  
Oh, [E7] please under-[Am]stand



# Alone in The Universe

artist:Jeff Lynne's ELO , writer:Jeff Lynne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qVyOyFpHEZk>

Intro: [C]

A-[C]lone in the [Am] universe  
 All [C] alone in [Am] the universe  
 [F] That's how it [Fm] feels now you are [C] gone  
 I knew it [Em] all a[Am]long  
 [F] I'm such a [Fm] long long way from [C] home, oh-oh-[Gsus4]oh

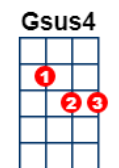
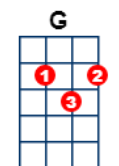
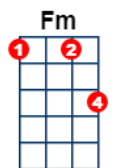
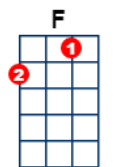
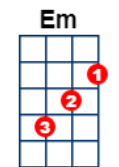
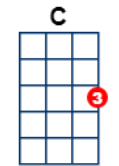
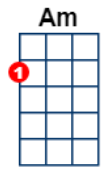
A-[C]lone in the [Am] universe  
 All [C] alone in the [Am] universe  
 [F] It gets so [Fm] sad in the un[C]known  
 I'm tired of [Em] being [Am] alone  
 [F] I'm such a [Fm] long long way from [C] home, oh-oh-[Gsus4]oh

[F] [Am] [G] [Em]  
 [F] [Am] [G] [Em] [G]

A-[C]lone in the [Am] universe  
 All [C] alone in the [Am] universe  
 [F] No matter [Fm] where I try to [C] roam  
 It only [Em] goes to [Am] show  
 [F] I'm such a [Fm] long long way from [C] home  
 Oh-oh-[Gsus4]oh, oh-oh-[C]oh

[C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh  
 [C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh  
 [C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh  
 (hey, hey, ba da da dom)  
 [C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh  
 (hey, hey, ba da da dom)  
 (Alone in the universe)  
 [C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh  
 (hey, hey, ba da da dom)  
 (Alone in the universe)

*repeat and fade*

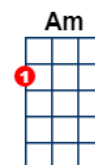


# Alone With You

artist:The Sunnyboys , writer:Jeremy Oxley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b2D84Ma-CxI>

[Am] We can [C] lock a-[D]way the bad [G] memories to-[Am]gether [C] [D] [E7]



[Am] We can [C] lock a-[D]way the bad [G] memories to-[Am]gether [C] [D] [E7]

[Am] Close the [C] doors to the [D] past[G] for-[Am]ever [C] [D] [E7]

[F] Watching you [G] touch

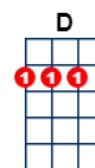
[F] We're past this [G] much



I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

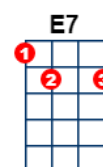


[Am] I can't [C] always re-[D]member [G] what I [Am] say [C] [D] [E7]

[Am] I can't [C] always [D] take it [G] having to [Am] pay [C] [D] [E7]

[F] Watching you [G] walk

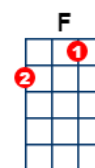
[F] You know you're [G] really attractive



I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]



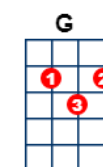
## *Instrumental omitted*

[Am] I know it's [C] har..[D]..d [G] when you have [Am] tried [C] [D] [E7]

When the [Am] conver-[C]sation's [D] terror, [G] you have [Am] tied [C] [D] [E7]

[F] Making out [G] you still don't know

[F] All I have is alcohol so [G] let me go



I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you [D] [E7] x 4

I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

[Am]

# Already Gone

artist:Eagles , writer:Jack Tempchin and Robb Strandlund

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cYs7d35i2Hs>

[G] [D] [C] [C] x2

Well, I [G] heard some people [D] talkin' just the [C] other day [C]  
 And they [G] said you were gonna [D] put me on a [C] shelf [C]  
 But let me tell [G] you I got some [D] news for you and you'll  
 [C] soon find out it's [C] true  
 And then you'll [G] have to eat your [D] lunch all by [C] yourself [C]

'Cause I'm [G] al-[D]ready [C] gone [C]  
 And I'm [G] fee-[D]eelin' [C] strong [C]  
 I will [G] sing [D] this victory [C] song [C]  
 Woo-hoo-[G]hoo-o, my [D] my, woo-[C]hoo-hoo-o [C]

The [G] letter that you [D] wrote me made me [C] stop and wonder [C] why  
 But I [G] guess you felt like you [D] had to set things [C] right [C]  
 [G] Just remember [D] this, my girl, when you [C] look up in the [C] sky  
 You can [G] see the stars and [D] still not see the [C] light, that's [C] right

'Cause I'm [G] al-[D]ready [C] gone [C]  
 And I'm [G] fee-[D]eelin' [C] strong [C]  
 I will [G] sing [D] this victory [C] song [C]  
 Woo-hoo-[G]hoo-o, my [D] my, woo-[C]hoo-hoo-o [C]

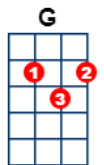
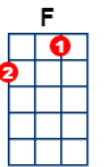
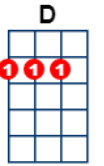
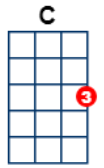
'Cause I'm [G] al-[D]ready [C] gone [C]  
And I'm [G] fee-[D]eelin' [C] strong [C]  
I will [G] sing [D] this victory [C] song [C]  
Woo-hoo-[G]hoo-o, my [D] my, woo-[C]hoo-hoo-o [C]

Though I [G] know it wasn't [D] you who held me [C] down [C]  
 Heaven [G] knows it wasn't [D] you who set me [C] free [C]  
 So [G] often times it [D] happens that we [C] live our lives in [C] chains  
 And we [G] never even [D] know we have the [C] key [C]

But me I'm [G] al-[D]ready [C] gone [C]  
 And I'm [G] fee-[D]eelin' [C] strong [C]  
 I will [G] sing [D] this victory [C] song [C]  
 Woo-hoo-[G]hoo-o, my [D] my, woo-[C]hoo-hoo-o [C]

## *Change of key*

Yes, I'm [C] al-[G]ready [F] gone  
 And I'm [C] fee-[G]eelin' [F] strong [F]  
 I will [C] sing [G] this victory [F] song [F], 'cause I'm [C] al-[G]ready [F] gone [F]  
 [C] Al-[G]ready [F] gone [F]  
 [C] Al-[G]ready [F] gone [F]  
 [C] Al-[G]ready [F] gone [F] [C]





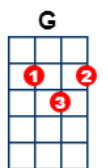
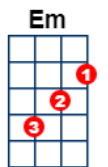
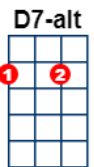
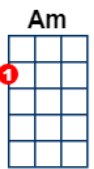
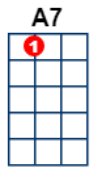
# Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

artist:Monty Python , writer:Eric Idle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3DXyRsOQ9Is>

Intro = Single-strum each chord in 1st verse while singing.

Some [Am] things in life are [D7-alt] bad  
They can [G] really make you [Em] mad,  
and [Am] other things just [D7-alt] make you swear and [G] curse [Em].  
When you're [Am] chewing on life's [D7-alt] gristle,  
don't [G] grumble - give a [Em] whistle  
and [A7] this'll help things turn out for the [D7-alt] best - and -



Chorus

[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7-alt] side of [G] life  
whistle [Em] ... [Am] ... [D7-alt] ...  
[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] light [D7-alt] side of [G] life  
whistle [Em] ... [Am] ... [D7-alt] ...

If [Am] life seems jolly [D7-alt] rotten  
ther's [G] something you've for [Em] gotten,  
and [Am] that's to laugh and [D7-alt] smile and dance and [G] sing [Em].  
When you're [Am] feeling in the [D7-alt] dumps, [G] don't be silly [Em]  
chumps  
just [A7] purse your lips and whistle that's the [D7-alt] thing .. and ...

Chorus

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

[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7-alt] side of [G] death  
whistle [Em] ... [Am] ... [D7-alt] ...  
[G] Just be [Em] fore you [Am] take your [D7-alt] terminal [G] breathe.  
whistle [Em] ... [Am] ... [D7-alt] ...

[Am] Life's a piece of [D7-alt] shit [G] when you look at [Em] it.  
[Am] Life's a laugh and [D7-alt] death's a joke - it's [G] true [Em]  
[Am] you see it's all a [D7-alt] show; keep them [G] laughing as you [Em] go.  
Just re [A7] member that the last laugh is on [D7-alt] you .. and ...

*repeat and fade*

Chorus

# Always On My Mind [C]

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Johnny Christopher, Mark James ,Wayne Carson

by Elvis Presley / The Pet Shop Boys - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u9sRJ-eOHnc>  
[C]

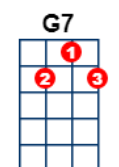
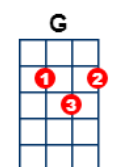
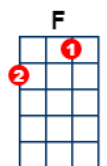
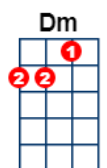
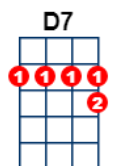
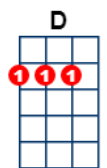
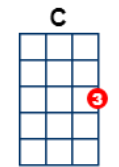
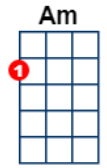
[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] treat you  
[Am] Quite as [C] good as I [F] should have  
[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] love you  
[Am] Quite as [C] often as I [D7] could have  
[F] Little things I should have [C] said and done  
[F] I just [C] never took the [Dm] time [G7]  
You were [Am] always [G7] on my [C] mind  
(You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind)  
[G7] You were [F] always [G7] on my [C] mind. [F]

[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] hold you  
[Am] All those [C] lonely, lonely [F] times  
[C] And I guess I never [G7] told you  
[Am] I'm so [G] happy that you're [D7] mine  
[F] If I make you feel [C] second best  
[F] Girl I'm [C] sorry I was [Dm] blind [G7]  
You were [Am] always [G7] on my [C] mind  
(You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind. )  
[G7] You were [F] always [G7] on my [C] mind [F]

[C] Tell [Am] me . . . [F] Tell me that your [C] sweet love hasn't [Dm] died [G]  
[C] Give [Am] me . . . [F] One more chance to keep you satis[Dm]fied [G]/ / /

Instrumental - First Verse (+KAZOO?)

[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] treat you  
[Am] Quite as [C] good as I [F] should have  
[C] Maybe I didn't [G] love you  
[Am] Quite as [C] often as I [D] could have  
[F] Little things I should have [C] said and done  
[F] I just [C] never took the [Dm] time [G]  
You were [C] always [G7] on my [Dm] mind  
(You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind)  
You were [G] always on my [C] mind. [G]  
You were [C] always [G7] on my [Dm] mind  
(You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind)  
You were [G] always on my [C] mind. [G]  
You were [C] always [G7] on my [Dm] mind  
(You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind)  
You were [G] always on my [C] mind. [G]



# Always On My Mind [G]

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Johnny Christopher, Mark James ,Wayne Carson

by Elvis Presley / The Pet Shop Boys - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u9sRJ-eOHnc>  
Intro: Strum [G]

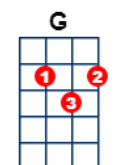
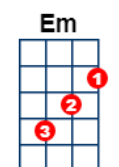
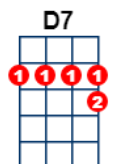
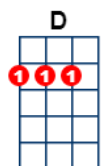
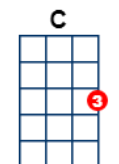
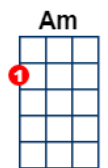
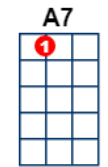
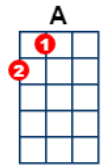
[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] treat you  
[Em] Quite as [G] good as I [C] should have  
[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] love you  
[Em] Quite as [G] often as I [A7] could have  
[C] Little things I should have [G] said and done  
[C] I just [G] never took the [Am] time [D7]  
You were [Em] always [D7] on my [G] mind  
(You were [Am] always on my [C] mind)  
[D7] You were [C] always [D7] on my [G] mind. [C]

[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] hold you  
[Em] All those [G] lonely, lonely [C] times  
[G] And I guess I never [D7] told you  
[Em] I'm so [D] happy that you're [A7] mine  
[C] If I make you feel [G] second best  
[C] Girl I'm [G] sorry I was [Am] blind [D7]  
You were [Em] always [D7] on my [G] mind  
(You were [Am] always on my [C] mind. )  
[D7] You were [C] always [D7] on my [G] mind [C]

[G] Tell [Em] me . . . [C] Tell me that your [G] sweet love hasn't [Am] died [D]  
[G] Give [Em] me . . . [C] One more chance to keep you satisf[Am]fied [D]/ / /

Instrumental - First Verse (+KAZOO?)

[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] treat you  
[Em] Quite as [G] good as I [C] should have  
[G] Maybe I didn't [D] love you  
[Em] Quite as [G] often as I [A] could have  
[C] Little things I should have [G] said and done  
[C] I just [G] never took the [Am] time [D]  
You were [G] always [D7] on my [Am] mind  
(You were [Am] always on my [C] mind)  
You were [D] always on my [G] mind. [D]  
You were [G] always [D7] on my [Am] mind  
(You were [Am] always on my [C] mind)  
You were [D] always on my [G] mind. [D]  
You were [G] always [D7] on my [Am] mind  
(You were [Am] always on my [C] mind)  
You were [D] always on my [G] mind. [D]



# Always

artist:Robert Merrill , writer:Irving Berlin

Irving Berlin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Obd4fd9mqsE> (capo on 1st fret)

[G] [C9] [D] [B7] [Em7] [A7] [D] [A7] -3 beats each chord

[D] I'll be loving you, always

[A7] With a love that's true, [D] always

When the things you've planned [F#] need a helping hand

[C#7] I will understand, [F#] always, [A7] always.

[D] Days may not be fair, always [D-on5] [C#-2] [C-2]

[B] That's when I'll be [B7] there, [Em] always

[G] Not for just an [C9] hour, [D] not for just a [B7] day

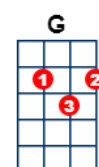
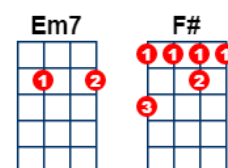
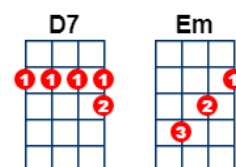
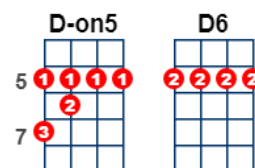
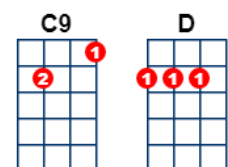
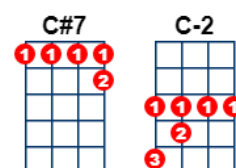
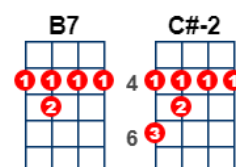
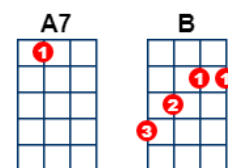
[Em7] Not for just a [A7] year, but [D] always [D7]

[G] Not for just an [C9] hour, [D] not for just a [B7] day

[Em7] Not for just a [A7] year, but [D] always. [D6]

Thanks to doctor uke !

<http://www.doctoruke.com/songs.html>



# Amarillo

artist:Tony Christie , writer:Neil Sedaka and Howard Greenfield

Tony Christie: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vRsvkKmQpgE>

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la ([D] boom [A] boom)  
 [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] ([E7] boom [D] boom)  
 [D] Shalala la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me.

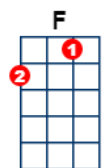
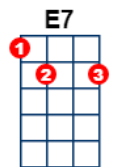
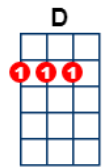
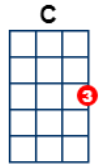
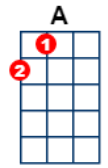
[A] When the day is [D] dawning [A] on a Texas [E7] Sunday morning  
 [A] How I long to [D] be there  
 With [A] Marie who's [E7] waiting for me there  
 [F] Every lonely [C] city [F] where I hang my [C] hat  
 [F] Ain't as half as [C] pretty as [E7] where my baby's at

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

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

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

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



# Amazing Grace

, writer:John Newton

John Newton

A-[D]azing grace how [G] sweet the [D] sound  
that saved a wretch like [A7] me.

I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,  
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.

`Twas [D] grace that taught my [G] heart to [D] fear,  
and grace my fears re-[A7]lieved.

How [D] precious did that [G] grace [D] appear,  
the hour I [A7] first be-[D]lieved.

When [D] we've been there ten [G] thousand  
[D] years bright shining as the [A7] sun  
We've [D] no less days to [G] sing God's [D] praise,  
Than when we [A7] first be-[D]gun.

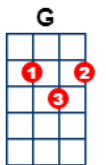
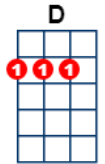
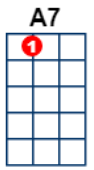
Through [D] many dangers, [G] toils and [D] snares,  
I have already [A7] come.

`Tis [D] grace hath brought me [G] safe thus [D] far,  
and grace will [A7] lead me [D] home.

A-[D]azing grace how [G] sweet the [D] sound  
that saved a wretch [A7] like me.

I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,  
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.

I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,  
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.



# American Tune

artist:Paul Simon , writer:Paul Simon, Hans Leo Hassler (melody)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AE3kKUEY5WU>

*Thanks Ian Backhouse*

[C] Many's [C] the [F] time [C] I've [Dm] been [C] mis-[G]tak-[E]en,  
And [Am] many [E7] times con-[Am]fused.

[C] Yes, and I've [F] of-[C]ten [Dm] felt [C] for-[G]sa-[E]ken,  
[Am] And cer-[E7]tainly mis-[Am]used.

Oh, but [F] I'm al-[G]right, I'm [F] al-[C]right,  
I'm just [F] weary [G] to [E] my [E7] bones.

[F] Still, you [G] don't expect to be [C] bright and [D] bon-[G]vivant,  
So far [F] a-[C]way [G] from [E] home,  
[Dm] So [C] far a-[G]way from [C] home

[C] I don't know [F] a soul [C] whose [Dm] not [C] been [G] bat-[E]tered,  
I don't have a [Am] friend who [E7] feels at [Am] ease,

[C] I don't know a [F] dream [C] whose [Dm] not [C] been [G] shat-[E]tered,

Or [Am] driven [E7] to its [Am] knees.

Oh, but It's [F] al-[G]right, It's [F] al-[C]right,  
For we [F] lived [G] so [E] well so [E7] long.

[F] Still [G] when I think of the [C] road [G] we're [D] traveling [G] on,  
I [F] wonder [C] what's [G] gone [E] wrong.

I [Dm] can't help but [C] wonder [G] what's gone [C] wrong

And I [C] dream I was dying,

I dreamed that my [G] soul rose unex-[Am]pectedly,

And [G] looking back [F] down at [C] me smiled reas-[G]suringly.

And I [C] dreamed I was flying,

And high up above [G] my eyes could [Am] clearly see

The Statue of [G] Liberty, [F] sailing a-[C]way to [G] sea,

And I dreamed I was [C] flying.

We come on the [F] ship [C] they [Dm] call [C] the May-[G]flow-[E]er,  
We come on the [Am] ship that [E7] sailed the [Am] moon.

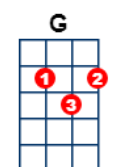
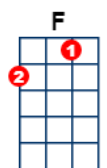
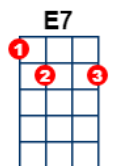
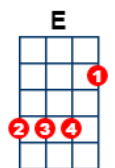
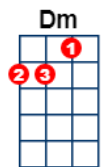
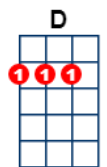
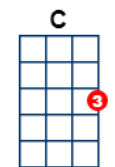
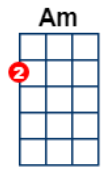
[C] We come in the [F] a-[C]ge's [Dm] most [C] unc-[G]certain [Am] hours,  
And sing an [E7] American [Am] Tune.

Oh, and it's [F] al-[G]right, it's [F] al-[C]right,

You can [F] be for-[G]ev-[E]er [E7] blessed.

[F] Still to-[G]morrow's gonna be a-[C]noth-[G]er [D] working [G] day,  
And I'm [F] trying to [C] get [G] some [E] rest,

[Dm] That's all I'm [C] trying, to [G] get some [C] rest.



# Amie

artist:Pure Prairie League , writer:Craig Fuller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u4xp2lgiAjY>

[A] ----- [A] [G] [D]

[A] I can see why [G] you think [D] you be-[A]long to me [G] [D]  
I [A] never tried to [G] make you [D] think,  
or [A] let you see one thing for your-[D]self  
But now your [C] off with someone else and I'm a-[D]lone  
You see I [C] thought that I might keep you for my [E7] own

[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you  
For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do

[A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[A] Don't you think the [G] time is [D] right for [A] us to find? [G] [D]  
[A] All the things we [G] thought weren't [D] proper  
[A] could be right in time, and can you [D] see?  
Which way [C] we should turn together or a-[D]lone  
I can [C] never see what's right or what is [E7] wrong

[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you  
For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do

[A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you  
For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do

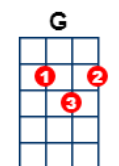
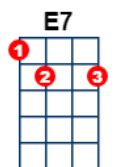
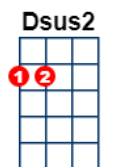
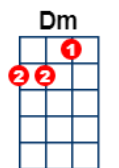
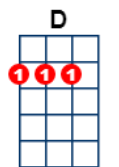
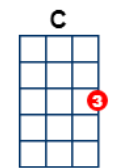
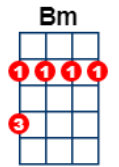
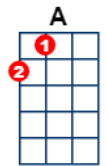
[A] [G] [D]

[A] Now it's come to [G] what you [D] want you've [A] had your way [G] [D]  
And all the [A] things you [G] thought be-[D]fore  
just [A] faded into gray and can you [D] see ?  
that I [C] don't know if it's you or if it's [D] me?  
If it's [C] one of us I'm sure we'll both will [E7] see

[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you  
For a [Bm] while, maybe longer, longer if I [E7] do

[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?  
[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you  
For a [Bm] while, maybe longer, if I [E7] do

[A] Fallin' in and out of [G] love with [D] you  
[A] Fallin' in and out of [G] love with [D] you  
[A] Don't know what I'm gonna [G] do, [D] I'd keep  
[A] Fallin' in and out of [D] love with [Dm] you [Dsus2]





# Anarchy in the UK

artist:Sex Pistols , writer:Sex Pistols

Sex Pistols - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qbmWs6Jf5dc>

[C] I am the Anti-[F]christ [G]

[C] I am an anar-[F]christ [G]

[C] Don't know what I want but

I know how to [F] get it [G]

[C] I wanna destroy the passer by 'cos I

[G] I wanna [F] be [Am] anar-[G]chy![C]

[C] Anarchy for the [F] U.K [G]

[C] It's coming sometime and [F] maybe [G]

[C] I give a wrong time stop a traffic [F] line [G]

[C] Your future dream is a shopping scheme 'cos I

[G] I wanna [F] be [Am] anar-[G]chy! [C]

[C] How many ways to get [F] what you want [G]

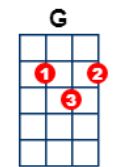
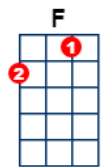
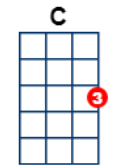
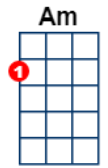
[C] I use the best I use the [F] rest [G]

[C] I use the enemy [F] [G]

[C] I use [F] anar[G]chy 'cos I

[G] I wanna [F] be [Am] anar-[G]chy! [C]

[F] Get pissed! [G] Destroy!



# And I Love Her [Dm]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xm\\_kqzCL7pU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xm_kqzCL7pU) Capo on 3rd fret

Intro (slow strum on [Dm] 4 x 4)

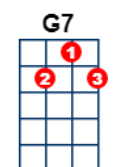
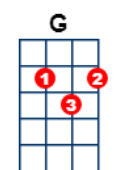
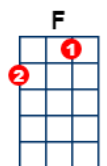
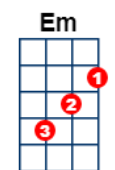
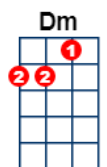
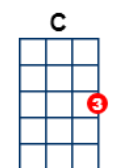
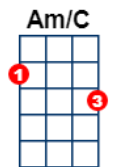
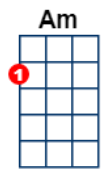
[Dm] I give her [Am] all my love  
 [Dm] That's all I [Am] do  
 [Dm] And if you [Am] saw my love  
 [F] you'd love her [G7] too  
 And I [C] love her

[Dm] She gives me [Am] everything  
 [Dm] And tender[Am]ly  
 [Dm] The kiss my [Am] lover brings  
 [F] she brings to [G7] me  
 And I [C] love her

[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die  
 [Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine  
 [Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky  
 [Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine [F] could never [G7] die  
 And I [C] love her  
 Instrumental verse 1

[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die  
 [Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me  
 [Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine  
 [Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky  
 [Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine  
 [F] could never [G7] die. . . .  
 And I [C] Love her. . . .



# And I Love Her [Fm]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

And I Love Her [Fm]

The Beatles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xm\\_kqzCL7pU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xm_kqzCL7pU)

[Fm] I give her [Cm] all my love  
 [Fm] That's all I [Cm] do  
 [Fm] And if you [Cm] saw my love  
 [Ab] you'd love her [Bb7] too  
 And I [Eb] love her

[Fm] She gives me [Cm] everything  
 [Fm] And tender[Cm]ly  
 [Fm] The kiss my [Cm] lover brings  
 [Ab] she brings to [Bb7] me  
 And I [Eb] love her

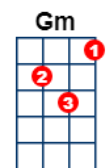
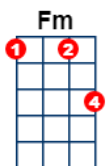
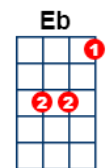
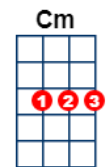
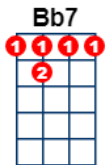
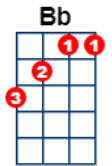
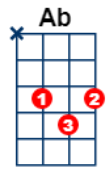
[Cm] A love like [Bb] ours [Cm] could never [Gm] die  
 [Cm] As long as [Gm] I have you [Bb] near me

[Fm] Bright are the [Cm] stars that shine  
 [Fm] Dark is the [Cm] sky  
 [Fm] I know this [Cm] love of mine [Ab] could never [Bb7] die  
 And I [Eb] love her

[Fm] I give her [Cm] all my love  
[Fm] That's all I [Cm] do  
[Fm] And if you [Cm] saw my love  
[Ab] you'd love her [Bb7] too  
And I [Eb] love her

[Cm] A love like [Bb] ours [Cm] could never [Gm] die  
 [Cm] As long as [Gm] I have you [Bb] near me  
 [Fm] Bright are the [Cm] stars that shine  
 [Fm] Dark is the [Cm] sky  
 [Fm] I know this [Cm] love of mine  
 [Ab] could never [Bb7] die. . . .

And I [Eb] Love her. . . .

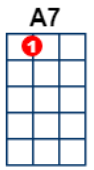


# And Your Bird Can Sing

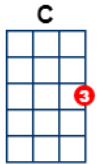
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XAXVZKYu4q0>

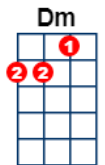
[C]



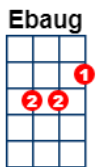
[C] You tell me that you've got everything you want  
 [C] And your bird can sing  
 But you don't get [Dm] me, [F]  
 you don't get [C] me



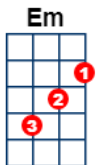
[C] You say you've seen seven wonders  
 [C] and your bird is green  
 But you can't see [Dm] me, [F]  
 you can't see [C] me



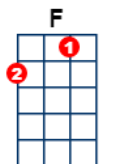
[Em] When your prized [Ebaug] possessions  
 [G] start to weigh you [A7] down  
 [F] Look in my di-[Dm]rection,  
 I'll be a-[F]round, I'll be a-[G]round



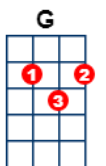
[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /  
 [Dm] / [F] / [C] / [C] /



[C] You tell me that you've heard every sound there is  
 [C] And your bird can swing  
 But you can't hear [Dm] me, [F]  
 you can't hear [C] me



[Em] When your bird is [Ebaug] broken  
 [G] will it bring you [A7] down  
 [F] You may be a[Dm]woken,  
 I'll be a[F]round, I'll be a[G]round



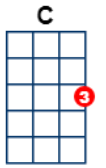
[C] You tell me that you've got everything you want  
 [C] And your bird can sing  
 But you don't get [Dm] me, [F]  
 you don't get [C] me

[C]

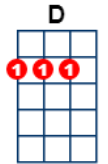
# Angel Band

artist:Stanley Brothers , writer:Jefferson Hascall, William Batchelder Bradbury

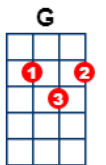
Stanley Bothers:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WIHFxIQfSxc> (but in C)  
(with an extra verse from Johnny Cash) Thanks for this Don Orgeman



My [G] latest sun is [C] sinking [G] fast,  
my race is [D] nearly [G] run  
My strongest trials [C] now are [G] past,  
my triumph [D] has be-[G]gun



[D] Oh, come [G] Angel Band, [D] come  
and a-[G]round me stand  
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings  
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home  
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings  
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home



Oh [G] bear my longing [C] heart to [G] Him  
who bled and [D] died for [G] me  
Whose blood now cleanses [C] from all [G] sin  
and gives me [D] victo-[G]ry

[D] Oh, come [G] Angel Band, [D] come  
and a-[G]round me stand  
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings  
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home  
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings  
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home

I've [G] almost reached my [C] heavenly [G] home,  
my spirit [D] loudly [G] sings  
The Holy ones, be [C] hold they [G] come,  
I hear the [D] noise of [G] wings

[D] Oh, come [G] Angel Band, [D] come  
and a-[G]round me stand  
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings  
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home  
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings  
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home

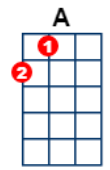
# Angel Flying Too Close To The Ground

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson

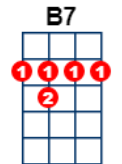
Willie Nelson: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C3PB1jWO3\\_E](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C3PB1jWO3_E)

*Thanks Keith Clatworthy*

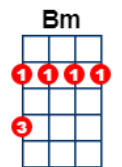
[A]



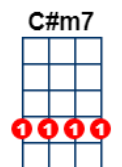
[NC] If you had not have [C#m7] fallen,  
Then [D] I would not have [A] found you.  
[D] Angel flying too [E] close to the [A] ground. [E7]



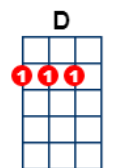
[A] I patched up your [C#m7] broken wing,  
And [D] hung around for a [A] while.  
[B7] Trying to keep your spirits up, and your [E] fever down.



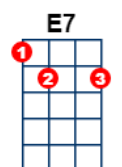
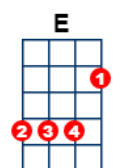
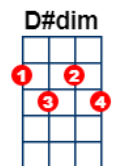
[A] I knew some [C#m7] day that you would fly [D] away.  
For [B7] love's the greatest healer to be [E] found.  
So [A] leave me if you [C#m7] need to, [D] I will still [D#dim] remember.  
[A] Angel flying too [E] close to the [A] ground. [E7]



If [A] you had not have [C#m7] fallen,  
Then [D] I would not have [A] found you.  
[D] Angel flying too [E] close to the [A] ground. [E7]



[A] Fly on fly on [C#m7] past, the speed of [D] sound.  
[B7] I'd rather see you up, than see you [E] down.  
So [A] leave me if you [C#m7] need to, [D] I will still [D#dim] remember.  
[A] Angel flying too [E] close to the [A] ground. [E7]  
So [A] leave me if you [C#m7] need to, [D] I will still [D#dim] remember.  
[A] Angel flying too [E] close to the [D] ground. [Bm] [A]



# Angel From Montgomery

artist:Bonnie Raitt and John Prine , writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1T5NuI6Ai-o> Capo 2

[G] [D]

[D] I am an old [G] woman [D] named after my [G] mother.  
 [D] My old man is a-[G]nother [A] child that's grown [D] old.  
 If dreams were [G] thunder [D] and lightning was de-[G]sire  
 [D] this old house would've [G] burnt down a [A] long time a-[D]go.

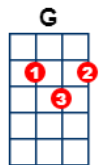
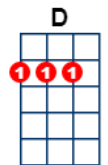
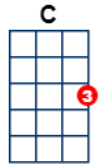
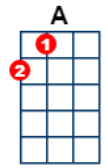
[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from [D] Montgomery.  
 Make me a [C] poster of [G] an old rode-[D]o.  
 Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to.  
 To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go. [G] [D] [G]

[D] When I was a young [G] pup [D] you had [G] a cowboy,  
 [D] wasn't much to [G] look at, [A] just a free rambl-in' [D] man.  
 But that was a [G] long time, and [D] no matter how [G] I try,  
 [D] the years can't go [G] back like a [A] broken down [D] dam.

[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from [D] Montgomery.  
 Make me a [C] poster of [G] an old rode-[D]o.  
 Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to.  
 To believe in this [C] living is just a [G] hard way to [D] go. [G] [D] [G]

[D] There's flies [G] in [D] the kitchen, I [G] can hear all their buzzin'  
 [D] but I ain't done [G] nothin' since I [A] woke up [D] today.  
 But how the hell [G] can a person go to [D] work in the [G] morning  
 [D] come home in the [G] evenin' and have nothin' [A] to say? [D]

[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from [D] Montgomery.  
 Make me a [C] poster of [G] an old rode-[D]o.  
 Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to.  
 To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go.  
 To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go.

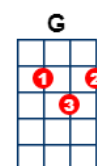
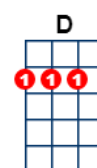
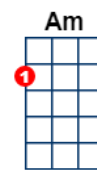


# Angel of The Morning

artist:Chip Taylor , writer:Chip Taylor

Chip Taylor: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rGhGIhjBeDQ> (but in C)

[G] There'll be no [C] strings to bind your [D] hands  
 not if her [C] love can't bind your [G] heart [C] [D] [C]  
 [G] And there's no [C] need to take a [D] stand for he's the one [C]  
 who chose to [G] start [C] [D] [C]  
 [Am] And there's no [C] need to take her [D] home,  
 [C] He's old enough to face the [D] dawn.



[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel  
 [G] Just touch her [C] cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] ba-[D]by.  
 [G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel  
 [C] then slowly turn away turn a-[G]way

[G] Maybe the [C] sun's light will be [D] dim  
 and it won't [C] matter any-[G]how [C] [D] [C]  
 [G] If morning's [C] echo says you've [D] sinned, well,  
 it was [C] what she wanted [G] now [C] [D] [C].  
 [Am] And if you're [C] victims of the [D] night,  
 [C] She won't be blinded by the [D] light.

[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel  
 [G] Just touch her [C] cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] ba-[D]by.  
 [G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel  
 [C] Then slowly turn away, [C] she won't beg you to stay  
 Through the [C] tears, of the [G] day,  
 Of the [C] years [D] baby, [D] she says:  
 " [G] Just call me [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel"

[G] Just touch her [C] cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] ba-[D]by.

[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel  
 [G] Just touch her [C]cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] dar-[D]ling. [G]



# Angels On My Side

artist:Rick Astley , writer:Rick Astley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cc91EfoBh8A> Capo on 3 for video

[Em] [Em] [Am] [Em]

[Em] Sometime I just don't feel like waking up  
 [Em] Wanna [Am] stay inside my [Em] dreams  
 [Em] Sometimes I feel like I am breaking up  
 [Em] Do you [Am] know just how that [D] feels

[C] Hope is for the [G] hopeful, [Em] it's a dream that never [D] dies  
 [Am] Faith is for the [G] faithful [D] I see it in your eyes

Chorus:

[Em] And I got angels on my side [C] (can you see them, [G] can you see them)  
 [Em] I got angels flying high [C] (can you see them, [G] can you see them)  
 [Em] And everything will be alright [C] [G]  
 [Am] 'Cause I got angels on my side

[Em] I need the people that I really love to [Am] only give me [Em] truth  
 [Em] Don't fake, I can't take it  
 [Em] My heart is close to breaking - it [Am] reminds me of my [D] youth

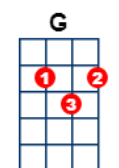
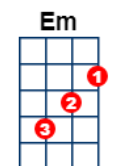
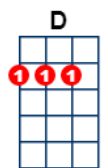
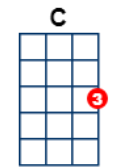
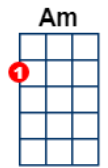
[C] Hope is for the [G] hopeful, [Em] it's a dream that never [D] fades  
 [Am] Faith is for the [G] faithful, [D] I will not be ....

Chorus

[Em] Everything gonna be alright [C] (al-[G]right)  
 [Em] Everything gonna be alright [C] (al-[G]right)  
 [Em] Everything gonna be alright [C] (al-[G]right)  
 [Am] Everything gonna be alright

[C] Everything will be alright, [G] everything will turn out right  
 [Em] Everything will be alright tonight [D] 'cause I got angels on my side. Oh, yeah.  
 [C] Everything will be alright, [G] everything will be alright,

[D] Can you see them, can you see them  
 I got angels on my [Em] side [C] oh [G] yeah  
 [Em] Angels flying high ([C] can you see them, [G] can you see them)  
 [Em] Everything will be alright [C] [G]  
 [Am] 'Cause I got angels on my side  
 [Em] I got angels, [Em] you got angels  
 [C] Everybody got [G] them angels by their [Em] side  
 [C] Everything [G] gonna [Em] be alright  
 [Em] You got angels [Em], I got angels  
 [C] Everybody got [G] them angels by their [Em] side  
 [C] Everything [G] gonna [Em] be alright



# Angie [Am]

artist:Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K5\\_EBAzIPJM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K5_EBAzIPJM)

[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] when will those [F] clouds all disa[C]ppear?

[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] where will it [F] lead us from [C] here?

With no [G] loving in our souls and no [Dm] money in our [Am] coats

[C] You can't [F] say we're satis[G]fied

But [Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] you can't [F] say we never [C] tried

[Am] Angie, you're [E7] beautiful yeah

[G] but ain't it [F] time we said good[C]bye

[Am] Angie, I still [E7] love you, [G] remember

[F] all those nights we [C] cried

All the [G] dreams we held so close

Seem to [Dm] all go up in [Am] smoke

[C] Let me [F] whisper in your [G] ear

[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] where will it [F] lead us from [C] here?

Instrumental: [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [Am] [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [C]

Oh [G] Angie don't you weep

All your [Dm] kisses still taste [Am] sweet

[C] I hate that [F] sadness in your [G] eyes

But [Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] ain't it [F] time we said good[C]bye

Instrumental: [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [Am] [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [C]

With no [G] loving in our souls and no [Dm] money in our [Am] coats

[C] You can't [F] say we're satis[G]fied

but [Dm] Angie, I still love you [Am] baby

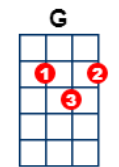
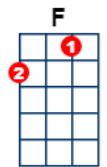
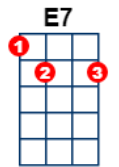
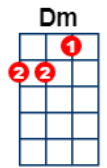
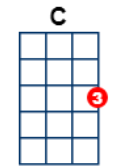
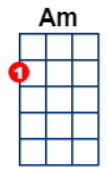
[Dm] Every where I look I see your [Am] eyes

[Dm] There ain't a woman that comes [Am] close to you

[C] Come on [F] baby dry your [G] eyes

[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] ain't it [F] good to be a[C]live

[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] they can't [F] say we never [Am] tried



# Angie [Dm]

artist:Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger and Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K5\\_EBAzIPJM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K5_EBAzIPJM) (But in Am)

Intro: [Dm] [A7] [C] [Bb] [F]

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] when will those [Bb] clouds all disa[F]ppear  
 [Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here  
 With no [C] lovin' in our souls and no [Gm] money in our [Dm] coats  
 [F] You can't [Bb] say we're satis[C]fied  
 But [Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] you can't [Bb] say we never [F] tried

[Dm] Angie you're [A7] beautiful  
 [C] But ain't it [Bb] time we said good[F]bye  
 [Dm] Angie [A7] I still love you  
 [C] Remember [Bb] all those nights we [F] cried

All the [C] dreams we held so close  
 Seemed to [Gm] all go up in [Dm] smoke  
 [F] But let me [Bb] whisper in your [C] ear  
 [Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here

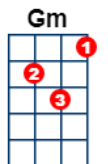
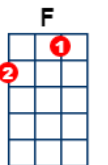
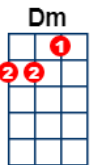
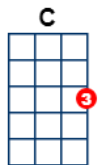
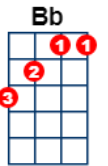
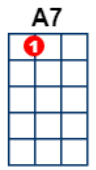
[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] when will those [Bb] clouds all disa[F]ppear  
[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here

Oh [C] Angie don't you weep all your [Gm] kisses still taste [Dm] sweet  
 [F] I hate that [Bb] sadness in your [C] eyes  
 But [Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] ain't it [Bb] time we said good[F]bye

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] when will those [Bb] clouds all disa[F]ppear  
[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here

With no [C] lovin' in our souls and no [Gm] money in our [Dm] coats  
 [F] You can't [Bb] say we're satis[C]fied  
 But [Gm] Angie I still love you [Dm] baby  
 [Gm] Everywhere I look I see your [Dm] eyes  
 [Gm] There ain't a woman that comes [Dm] close to you  
 [F] Come on [Bb] baby dry your [C] eyes

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] ain't it [Bb] good to be a[F]live  
 [Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] you can't [Bb] say we never [Dm] tried



# Angry Bees

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7NpOPSBnjK0>

[Em] I was knocked off of my bike  
 [B7] By a tractor filled with [Em] cheese  
 I [Am/C] cracked a rib and [Em] sprained my wrist  
 And [B7] badly bruised my [Em] knees  
 I [Am/C] cracked a rib and [Em] sprained my wrist  
 And I [B7] badly bruised my [Em] knees  
 I bruised [Am/C] my kne[Em]es, I [B7] bruised my kne[Em]es  
 I bruised my [Am/C] kne[Em]es, I bruised my [B7] kne[Em]es

[Em] Hey! [Em] Hey!

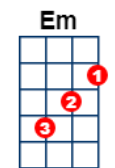
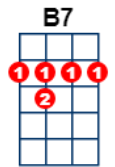
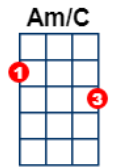
The doctor said you've [B7] bashed your head  
 Do this for me [Em] please  
 [Am/C] Go straight home and [Em] cool your dome  
 With a [B7] bag of frozen [Em] peas  
 Why don't you [Am/C] go straight home and [Em] cool your dome  
 With a [B7] bag of frozen [Em] peas  
 frozen peas frozen [B7] pe[Em]as frozen [Am/C] pe[Em]as frozen [B7] pe[Em]as

[Em] Hey! [B7] Hey!  
 La lala la [Em] lala la lala [B7] la lala [Em] la lala [B7] la lala [Em] la la la  
 [Em] Hey! [Em] Hey!

I did my best to [B7] get some rest  
 At my cabin in the [Em] trees  
 Un[Am/C]til my life was ruined  
 by a [B7] swarm of angry [Em] bees  
 Un[Am/C]til my life was ruined  
 by a [B7] swarm of angry [Em] bees  
 Angry [Am/C] be[Em]es, angry [B7] be[Em]es,  
 Angry [Am/C] be[Em]es, angry [B7] be[Em]es

[Em] Hey! [Em] Hey!

The moral of this [B7] story  
 Please listen carefu[Em]lly  
 [Am/C] Ride your bike with [Em] caution  
 Or you'll [B7] end up just like [Em] me  
 [Am/C] Ride your bike with [Em] caution  
 Or you'll [Em] end up just like [Em] me  
 [Em] Hey! [Em] Hey! [Em] Hey!



# Annie's Song

artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver

John Denver: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C21G2OkHEYo> capo on 2

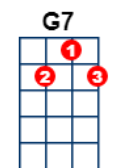
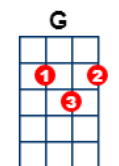
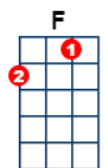
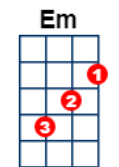
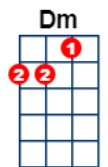
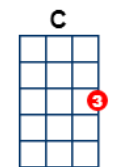
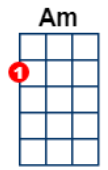
You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Am],  
 Like a [F] night in the [C] forest [Em] [Am]  
 Like a [C] mountain in [F] spring[G]time [Dm],  
 Like a [F] walk in the [G] rain [G7]  
 Like a [G] storm in the [F] des[G]ert [Am],  
 Like a [F] sleepy blue [C] ocean [Em] [Am]  
 You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Dm],  
 Come [G7] fill me a[C]gain [C] [F] [C]

[C] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Am],  
 Let me [F] give my life [C] to you [Em] [Am]  
 Let me [C] drown in your [F] laugh[G]ter [Dm]  
 Let me [F] die in your [G] arms [G7]  
 Let me [G] lay down be[F]side [G] you [Am]  
 Let me al[F]ways be [C] with you [Em] [Am]  
 [C] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Dm]  
 Come [G7] love me a[C]gain [C] [F] [C]

You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Am],  
Like a [F] night in the [C] forest [Em] [Am]  
Like a [C] mountain in [F] spring[G]time [Dm],  
Like a [F] walk in the [G] rain [G7]  
Like a [G] storm in the [F] des[G]ert [Am],

Let me [F] give my life [C] to you [Em] [Am]  
 [C] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Dm]  
 Come [G7] love me a[C]gain [C] [F] [C]

You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Am],  
 Like a [F] night in the [C] forest [Em] [Am]  
 Like a [C] mountain in [F] spring[G]time [Dm]  
 Like a [F] walk in the [G] rain [G7]  
 Like a [G] storm in the [F] des[G]ert [Am],  
 Like a [F] sleepy blue [C] ocean [Em] [Am]  
 You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Dm]  
 Come [G7] fill me a[C]gain [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]



# Another Brick in the Wall

artist:Pink Floyd , writer:Roger Waters

Pink Floyd: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YR5ApYxkU-U>

[Dm] We don't need no education

[Dm] We don't need no thought control

[Dm] No dark sarcasm in the classroom

[Dm] Teacher leave them kids alone [G]

[G] Hey teacher leave them kids a[Dm]lone

[F] All in all it's just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

[F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

[Dm] We don't need no education

[Dm] We don't need no thought control

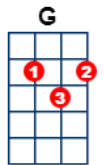
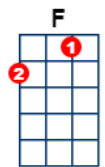
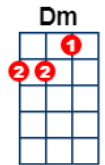
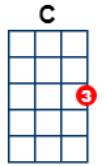
[Dm] No dark sarcasm in the classroom

[Dm] Teachers leave them kids alone [G]

[G] Hey teacher leave those kids a[Dm]lone

[F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

[F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall



Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

# Another Saturday Night

artist:Sam Cooke , writer:Sam Cooke

Sam Cooke: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dC6RtdYmmII> (but in A – capo on 2)

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody  
 [G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid  
 [G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to  
 [G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]

[G] I got in town a [D] month ago  
 I've [G] seen a lot of girls since [C] then  
 If I can [G] meet 'em I can get 'em but as [C] yet I haven't met 'em  
 That's [G] why I'm in the [D7] shape I'm [G] in [D7]

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody  
 [G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid  
 [G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to  
 [G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]

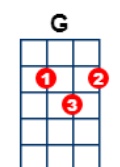
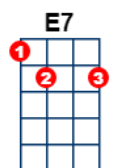
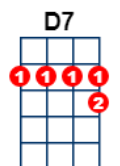
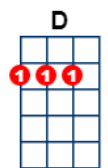
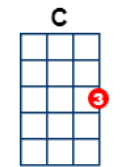
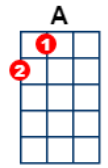
[G] Another feller [D] told me he had a [G] sister who looked just [C] fine  
 Instead of [G] being my deliverance she [C] had a strange resemblance  
 To a [G] cat named [D7] Franken[G]stein [D7]

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody  
 [G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid  
 [G] How I wish I had [C] some chick to talk to  
 [G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]

[G] It's hard on a [D] feller when he [G] don't know his way a [C]round  
 If I don't [G] find me a honey to [C] help me spend my money  
 I'm [G] gonna have to [D7] blow this [G] town [D7]

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody  
 [G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid  
 [G] How I wish I had [C] some chick to talk to,  
 [G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]

Another [A] Saturday night and I [D] ain't got nobody  
 [A] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid  
 [A] How I wish I had [D] someone to talk to  
 [A] I'm in an [E7] awful [A] way , I'm in an [E7] awful [A] way



# Ants On A Log

artist:Randy Travis , writer:Skip Ewing, Donny Kees

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-uqbegqw5xo>

[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river  
 Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where  
 Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected  
 And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog  
 [G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog  
 We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

[D] I got an uncle, he plays a game and can't [A] win it  
 He's got a mould, tries to fit everybody else [D] in it  
 When's he gonna learn he's bangin' his head on the [G] wall?  
 [E] He ain't gonna change, and he [E7] looks at me strange  
 When I [E] tell him I think we're [A] all (just)

[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river  
 Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where  
 Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected  
 And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog  
 [G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog  
 We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

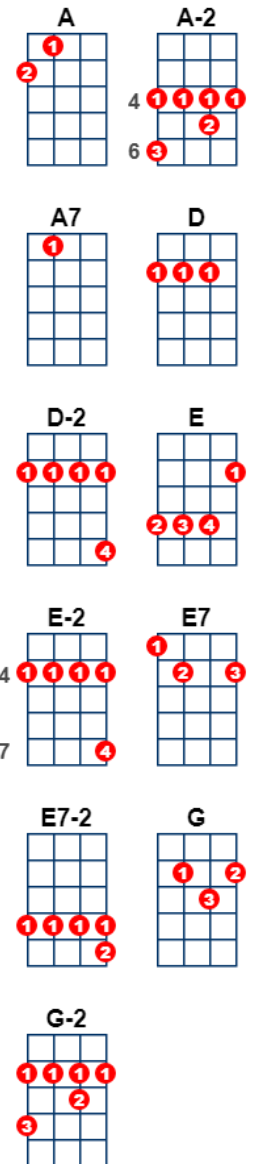
[D] We all know people who yell at the cars in the [A] traffic  
 Folks in a hurry lives full of heartache and [D] havoc  
 I finally learned how to lay back and let a lot [G] happen  
 [E] I just image [E7] angels up in Heaven  
 Lookin' [E] down at us and [A] laughin' (at)

[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river  
 Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where  
 Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected  
 And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog  
 [G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog  
 We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

[G] Oh and just about the time you think you're rollin' in [D] clover  
 [E] Along comes a rapids, and the world tips [A] over

[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river  
 Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where  
 Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected  
 And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog  
 [G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog  
 We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log  
 We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

*try [D-2],[E-2],[E7-2],[G-2] and maybe [A-2] in the verses - may be easier - or transpose*





# Any Dream Will Do

artist: Jason Donovan , writer: Andrew Lloyd Webber

Andrew Lloyd-Webber - Hoseph's Technicolour Dreamcoat  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VeSYfO2mBoI> But in Db

Intro: [G]

*To play along transpose this to C and put capo on 1*

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

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

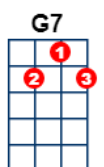
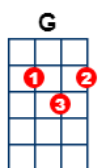
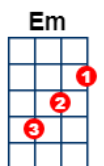
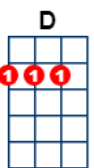
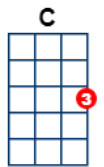
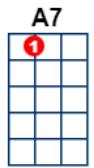
[C] A crash of drums, a flash of light, My golden coat flew out of sight  
 The [G] colours faded [Em] into darkness, [A7] I was left a [D] lone  
 May I re[G]turn [D] to the be[G]ginning [C]  
 The light is [G] dimming, [D] and the dream is [G] too [D]  
 The world and [G] I, [D] we are still [G] waiting [C]  
 Still hesi[G]tating [D]  
 Any dream will [G] do [D]

Instrumental:

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

[C] A crash of drums, a flash of light, My golden coat flew out of sight  
 The [G] colours faded [Em] into darkness, [A7] I was left a [D] lone  
 May I re[G]turn [D] to the be[G]ginning [C]  
 The light is [G] dimming, [D] and the dream is [G] too [D]  
 The world and [G] I, [D] we are still [G] waiting [C]  
 Still hesi[G]tating [D]  
 Any dream will [G] do [D]  
 Any dream will [G] do [D]

Any dream will [G] do.



# Any Old Time

artist: Maria Muldaur , writer: Jimmie Rodgers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8J3sXshfKUg&feature=youtu.be>

[Bb] I just received your letter  
 [Eb] You're down and out you [Bb] say  
 At [Eb] first I thought I would [Bb] tell you  
 To [C] travel on the other [F] way

But [Bb] in my memory lingers  
 [Bb7] All you once were to [Eb] me  
 So [Eb] I'm gonna give you [Bb] one more chance  
 To [F] prove what you can [Bb] be

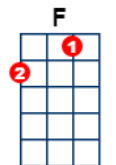
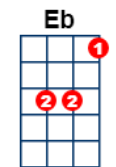
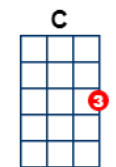
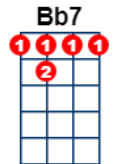
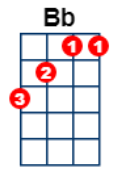
[Bb] Any old time you wanna come back [Bb7] home  
 [Eb] Drop me a line and honey say no more you'll [Bb] roam  
 [F] You had your chance to [Bb] play the game fair  
 [C] When you left me sweetheart  
 You [F] only left a love who cared

[Bb] Now that you're down  
 I'm [Eb] gonna stick by [Bb] you  
 If [C] you would only [Eb] tell me  
 Your [F] roaming days are through

[Bb] You'll find me here  
 like the [Bb7] day you left me a-[Eb]lone  
 [Bb] Any old time  
 [F] you wanna come back [Bb] home [Eb] [F] [Bb]

[Bb] Any old time you wanna come back [Bb7] home  
 [Eb] Drop me a line and honey say no more you'll [Bb] roam  
 [F] You had your chance to [Bb] play the game fair  
 [C] When you left me sweetheart  
 You [F] only left a love who cared

[Bb] You'll find me here  
 like the [Bb7] day you left me a-[Eb]lone  
 [Bb] Any old time  
 [F] you wanna come back [Bb] home [Eb] [F] [Bb]



# Any Time At All

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GLbzN1Q1Agw> Capo 2

Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all  
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there

[C] If you need some-[Em]body to love  
[Am] Just look into my [Fm6] eyes  
[C] I'll be there to [G] make you feel [C] right

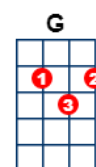
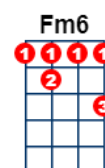
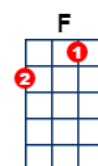
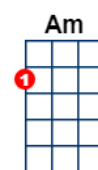
[C] If you're feeling [Em] sorry and sad  
[Am] I'd really sympa-[Fm6]thise  
[C] Don't you be sad, just [G] call me to-[C]night

Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all  
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there

[C] If the sun has [Em] faded away  
[Am] I'll try to make it [Fm6] shine  
[C] There's nothing [G] I won't [C] do  
When you need a [Em] shoulder to cry on  
[Am] I hope it will be [Fm6] mine  
[C] Call me tonight, and [G] I'll come to [C] you

Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all  
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there

Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all  
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there  
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there



# Anyone Who Had A Heart

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Burt Bacharach (music) and Hal David (lyrics)

Dusty Springfield: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8jo7XUHfrsk> Capo 1

[Em] Anyone who ever loved could look at me,  
and [C] know that I [F] love you.

[Em] Anyone who ever dreamed could look at me, and [C] know  
I dream [F] of you...knowing I [Bb] love [Eb] you..so..

Chorus:

[Gm] Anyone who had a heart would [G#] take me in his [Bb] arms  
and love me, [Eb] too..you..

[Gm] couldn't really have a heart and [G#] hurt me  
like you hurt me and [Bb] be so un-[Eb]true...

[G] What am I to do?

[Em] Every time you go away, I always say, this [C] time  
it's good-[F] bye..dear..

[Em] Loving you the way I do, I take you back..  
with-[C] out you I'd [F] die dear....knowing I [Bb] love you, [Eb] so.

Chorus

Knowing I [Bb] love you, [Eb] so..

[Gm] Anyone who had a heart would [G#] take me in his [Bb] arms  
and love me, [Eb] too..You..

[Gm] couldn't really have a heart and [G#] hurt me  
like you hurt me and [Bb] be so un-[Eb]true.

[C] Anyone who had a heart could love me, [Eb] too.

[C] Anyone who had a heart would surely [G#] take [Gm] me,  
in his [G#] arms, [Gm] and always [G#] love [Gm] me..

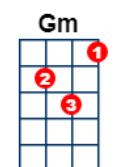
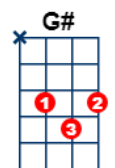
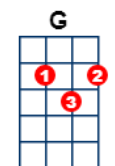
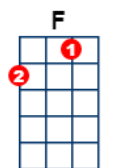
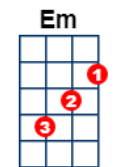
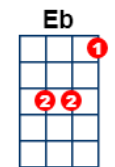
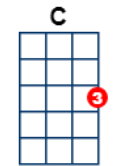
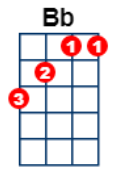
[G#] Why [Bb] won't [Eb] you? Yeah!

[C] Anyone who had a heart would love me [Eb] too, yeah!

[C] Anyone who had a heart would simply [G#] take [Gm] me,  
in his [G#] arms, [Gm] and always [G#] love [Gm] me..

[G#] Why [Bb] won't [Eb] you? Yeah!

[C] Anyone who had a heart would love me, [Eb] too.



# Anywhere

artist:Rita Ora , writer:Ali Tamposi, Brian Lee, Nick Gale and Rita Ora

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ksdAs4LBRq8>

[Bm] Time flies by when the night is young  
 [Bm] Daylight shines on an unexposed lo-[A]cation, location  
 [Bm] Bloodshot eyes lookin' for the sun  
 [Bm] Paradise, we live it, and we call it a va-[A]cation, vacation

You're [Bm] painting me a dream that I.  
 Wouldn't be-[A]long in, wouldn't belong in

[Em] Over the hills and far a-[A]way  
 A million miles from [D] L.A.  
 Just anywhere away with [Bm] you  
 [Em] I know we've got to get a-[A]way  
 Someplace where no one knows our [D] name  
 We'll find the start of something [G] new  
 Just take me [Em] anywhere, take me [A] anywhere  
 [D] Anywhere away with [G] you

[Bm] Truth comes out when we're blacking out  
 [Bm] Looking for connection in a crowd of empty [A] faces, empty faces  
 [Bm] Your secrets are the only thing I'm craving now  
 [Bm] The good, and the bad, and the end 'cause I can [A] take it, I can take it

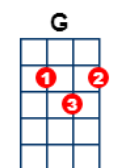
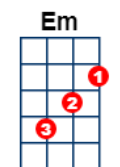
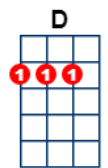
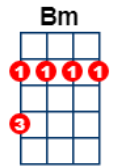
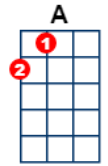
You're [Bm] painting me a dream that I.  
 Wouldn't be-[A]long in, wouldn't belong in

[Em] Over the hills and far a-[A]way  
 A million miles from [D] L.A.  
 Just anywhere away with [Bm] you  
 [Em] I know we've got to get a-[A]way  
 Someplace where no one knows our [D] name  
 We'll find the start of something [G] new  
 Just take me [Em] anywhere, take me [A] anywhere  
 [D] Anywhere away with [G] you

[Em] Take me anywhere  
 Oh, [A] anywhere  
 [D] Anywhere away with [Bm] you take me anywhere

[Em] Over the hills and far a-[A]way  
 A million miles from [D] L.A.  
 Just anywhere away with [Bm] you  
 [Em] I know we've got to get a-[A]way  
 Someplace where no one knows our [D] name  
 We'll find the start of something [G] new  
 Just take me [Em] anywhere, take me [A] anywhere  
 [D] Anywhere away with [Bm] you  
 Just take me [Em] anywhere, take me [A] anywhere  
 [D] Anywhere away with [G] you

[Em] Fun, little less fun  
 Little less, [A] over, over, over, over, [D] me [Bm]



# April Showers

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Louis Silvers and B. G. De Sylva

Al Jolson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VX9PzUbP5tU>

Intro: (one downstroke on each chord of first verse)

[C] Life is [G] not a [C] highway [G] strewn with [C] flowers [G]  
 [C] Still it [G] holds a [C] goodly [G] share of [C] bliss [B7]  
 [Em] When the [B7] sun gives [Em] way to [B7] April [Em] showers  
 [A7]  
 [Dm] Here's the point that [D7] you should never [G] miss [C#dim]  
 [G7]

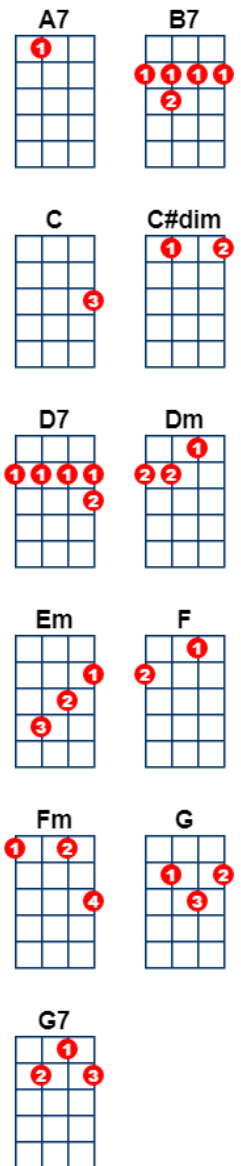
[NC] Though April [G7] Showers may come your [C] way  
 They bring the [G7] flowers that bloom in [C] May  
 So if it's [A7] raining have no re[Dm]grets  
 Because [D7] it isn't raining rain you know  
 It's [G7] raining violets

[NC] And where you [G7] see clouds upon the [C] hills  
 You soon will [A7] see crowds of [Dm] daffo[A7]dils [Dm]  
 So keep on [F] looking for a [Fm] bluebird  
 And [C] listening for his [A7] song  
 When[Dm]ever April [G7] showers come a[C]long [C#dim] [G7]

KAZOO INSTRUMENTAL:

[NC] Though April [G7] Showers may come your [C] way  
They bring the [G7] flowers that bloom in [C] May  
So if it's [A7] raining have no re[Dm]grets  
Because [D7] it isn't raining rain you know  
It's [G7] raining violets

[NC] And where you [G7] see clouds upon the [C] hills  
 You soon will [A7] see crowds of [Dm] daffo[A7]dils [Dm]  
 So keep on [F] looking for a [Fm] bluebird  
 And [C] listening for his [A7] song  
 When[Dm]ever April [G7] showers come a[C]long [C] [G7] [C]



# Aquarius

artist:Fifth Dimension , writer:James Rado & Gerome Ragni , Galt MacDermot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjxSCAalsBE> Capo 3

Intro: [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

When the [Cmaj7] moon [D7] is in the [Em] seventh house  
And [Cmaj7] Jupiter [D7] aligns with [Em] Mars  
Then [Cmaj7] peace [D7] will guide the [Em] planets  
And [C] love [D7-alt] will steer the [G] stars

(Spoken) This is the dawning of the  
[F] Age of Aquarius Age of Aquarius [Am]  
A[D]quarius A[Am]quarius

[G] Harmony and under[C]standing  
[G] Sympathy and trust a[C]bounding  
[G] No more falsehoods or de[C]risions  
Golden [Am] living [G] dreams of [C] visions  
[C] Mystic crystal [E7] reve[Am]lations  
And the mind's true [Dm] libe[Em]ration  
A[Dm]quarius A[Am]quarius

When the [Cmaj7] moon [D7] is in the [Em] seventh house  
And [Cmaj7] Jupiter [D7] aligns with [Em] Mars  
Then [Cmaj7] peace [D7] will guide the [Em] planets  
And [C] love [D7-alt] will steer the [G] stars

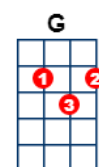
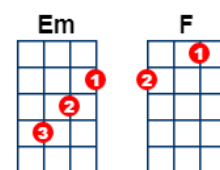
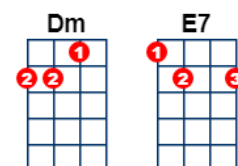
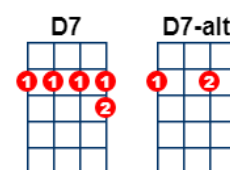
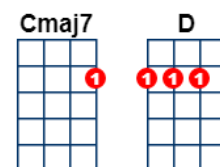
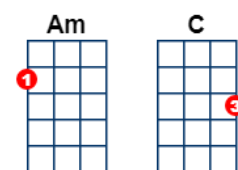
(Spoken) This is the dawning of the  
[F] Age of Aquarius Age of Aquarius [Am]

A[D]quarius A[Am]quarius A[D]quarius A[Am]quarius A[D]quarius

Bridge:

[Am] Let the [E7] sunshine let the [Am] sunshine  
Let the [F] sunshine [C] in  
[Am] Let the [E7] sunshine let the [Am] sunshine  
Let the [F] sunshine [C] in

Repeat Bridge until bored



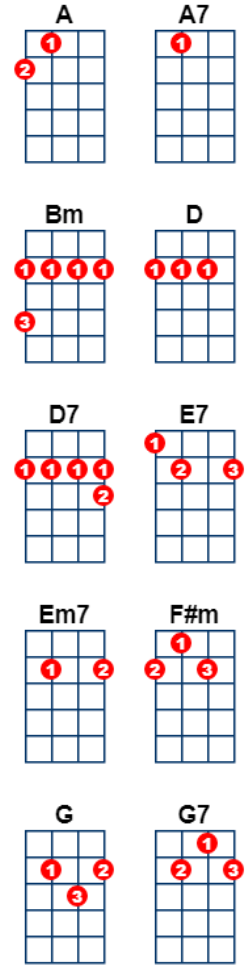
# Are You Lonesome Tonight

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Roy Turk and Lou Handman

Elvis Presley - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_cS5aCozhcA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cS5aCozhcA) (But in C)

Are you [D] lonesome to-[F#m]night?  
 Do you [Bm] miss me tonight?  
 Are you [D] sorry we're [D7] drifting a-[G]part? [G7]  
 Does your [A] memory stray  
 To a [A7] bright summer day  
 When I kissed you and called you sweet [D] heart?

Do the [D7] chairs in your parlors  
 Seem [G] empty and bare?  
 Do you [E7] gaze at your doorstep  
 And [Em7] picture me [A] there?  
 Is your [D] heart filled with [F#m] pain?  
 Shall I [E7] come back again?  
 Tell me, [Em7] dear,  
 are you [A7] lonesome to-[D]night? [A7]





# Arms Of Mary

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Iain Sutherland

Recorded by the Everly Brothers, Written by Ian Sutherland  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n5HuFcMNtvU> (in A)

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

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

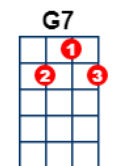
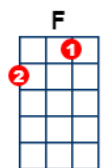
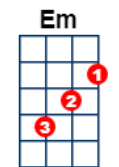
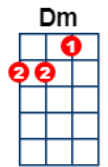
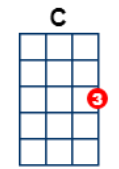
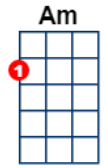
Mary was the [Em] girl who taught me  
 All I [Am] had to know  
 She put me [F] right on my first mis[G7]take  
 Summer wasn't [Em] gone when I'd learned  
 All she [Am] had to show  
 She really [F] gave all a boy could [G7] take

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

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

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

[G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary  
 [F] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary  
 [G7] Yeah yeah [C] yeah



# Arrogance Ignorance and Greed

artist:Show of Hands , writer:Steve Knightly

Show of Hands:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1u2ill7yOZo>

Intro: [G] [Em] [G]

[G] All I wanted was a [D] home and a [Em] roof over our [G] heads  
 [Am] Somewhere we could [C] call our own  
 Feel [G] safer in our [C] beds  
 [G] There was a storm of money [D] raining down  
 It [C] only touched the [G] ground  
 With a [D] loan I took I [C] can't repay and the crock of [D] gold you [G] found

[Em] At every [C] trough you stopped to [G] feed  
 With your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.

[G] I never was a [D] cautious man , I [C] spend more than I'm [G] paid  
 But [D] those with something [C] put aside are the [G] ones that you be[C]trayed

With your [G] bonuses and expenses you [C] shovelled down your [G] throat  
 Now you bit the hand that [Em] fed you, dear [C] God I hope you [G] choke

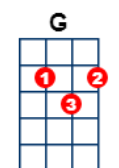
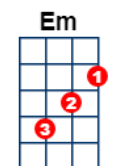
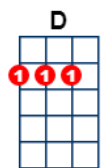
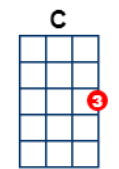
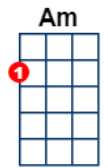
[Em] At every [C] trough you stopped to [G] feed  
 With your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.

[Em] You're on your [C] yacht, we're on our [G] knees  
 Through your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.

[C] Toxics bring you tact and soul, [D] poisoned every watering hole  
 Your [Em] probity, you ex[C]changed for [D] gold  
 [G] Working man stands in line, the [Em] market sets his [G] price  
 No [Am] feather bed, no [G] golden egg, no one pays him [Em] twice [C]  
 So where's your [G] thrift and your [D] caution, your [G] honest sound advice  
 You know you've dealt yourself a [G] winning hand and [C] loaded every [G] dice

[Em] At every [C] trough you stopped to [G] feed  
 With your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.

[Em] I pray one [C] day we'll soon be [G] free from your [Am] absolute in[C]difference  
 Your [Am] avarice, in[C]competence  
 Your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and your [G] Greed.



# As Tears Go By [C]

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-IT7PusNfBU> (in G)

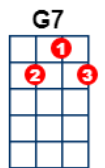
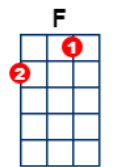
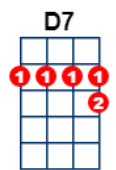
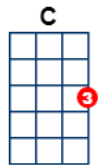
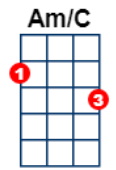
[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]  
 [C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]  
 [F] Smiling faces [G7] I can see  
 [C] But not for [Am/C] me  
 [F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] My riches [D7] can't buy every[F]thing [G7]  
 [C] I want to [D7] hear the children [F] sing [G7]  
 [F] All I hear [G7] is the sound  
 Of [C] rain falling [Am/C] on the ground  
 [F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]  
[C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]  
[F] Smiling faces [G7] I can see  
[C] But not for [Am/C] me  
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]  
 [C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]  
 [F] Doin' things I [G7] used to do  
 [C] They think are [Am/C] new  
 [F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

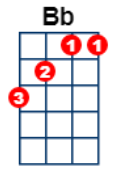
[C] Mmmm[D7]mmmm[F]mmmm[G7]  
 [C] Mmmm[D7]mmmm[F]mmmm[G7] [C]



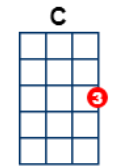
# As Tears Go By [F]

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

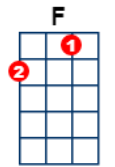
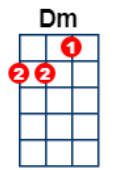
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wUItFzV17EU> (in G – capo on 2)



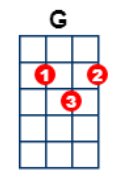
[F] It is the [G] evening of the [Bb] day [C]  
 [F] I sit and [G] watch the children [Bb] play [C]  
 [Bb] Smiling faces [C] I can see  
 [F] But not for [Dm] me  
 [Bb] I sit and watch as tears go [C] by



[F] My riches [G] can't buy every [Bb] thing [C]  
 [F] I want to [G] hear the children [Bb] sing [C]  
 [Bb] All I hear [C] is the sound  
 [F] Of rain falling [Dm] on the ground  
 [Bb] I sit and watch as tears go [C] by



Instrumental (verse chords)



[F] It is the [G] evening of the [Bb] day [C]  
 [F] I sit and [G] watch the children [Bb] play [C]  
 [Bb] Doin' things I [C] used to do  
 [F] They think are [Dm] new  
 [Bb] I sit and watch as tears go [C] by

[F] Mmmm[G]mmmm[Bb]mmmm[C]  
 [F] Mmmm[G]mmmm[Bb]mmmm[C] [F]

# As Tears Go By [G]

artist:Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards, Andrew Loog Oldham

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wUItFzV17EU>

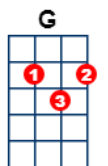
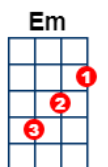
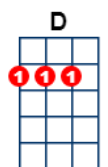
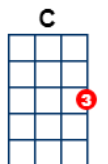
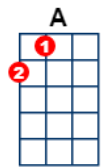
[G] It is the [A] evening of the [C] day [D]  
 [G] I sit and [A] watch the children [C] play [D]  
 [C] Smiling faces [D] I can see  
 [G] But not for [Em] me  
 [C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

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

[G] It is the [A] evening of the [C] day [D]  
[G] I sit and [A] watch the children [C] play [D]  
[C] Smiling faces [D] I can see  
[G] But not for [Em] me  
[C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

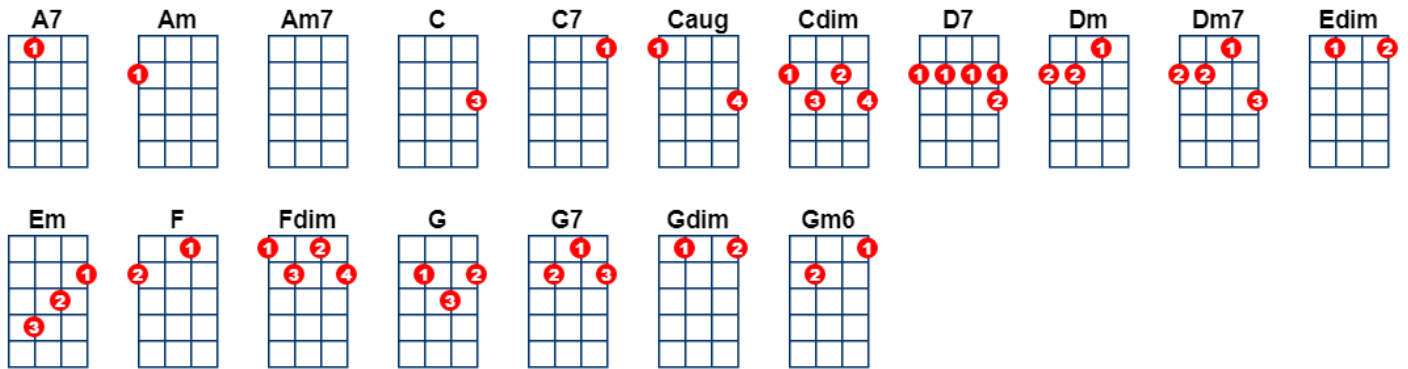
[G] It is the [A] evening of the [C] day [D]  
 [G] I sit and [A] watch the children [C] play [D]  
 [C] Doin' things I [D] used to do  
 [G] They think are [Em] new  
 [C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

[G] Mmmm[A]mmmm[C]mmmm[D]  
 [G] Mmmm[A]mmmm[C]mmmm[D] [G]



# As Time Goes By

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Herman Hupfeld



Louis Armstrong - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l18IOqI-uEo> Capo on 1st fret

You [Dm7] must remember [G7] this  
 [Gm6] A kiss is just a [Fdim] kiss  
 [C] A sigh is just a [Dm7] sigh [Cdim] [Em]  
 The [D7] fundamental things a[G7]pply  
 As [Dm7] time [G7] goes [C] by. [Edim] [Dm7] [G7]

And [Dm7] when two lovers [G7] woo  
 They [Gm6] still say ` I love [Fdim] you'  
 On [C] that you can [Dm7] rely [Cdim] [Em]  
 No [D7] matter what the future [G7] brings  
 As [Dm7] time [G7] goes [C] by [Fdim] [C] [C7]

[F] Moonlight and love songs [A7] never out of date  
 [Dm] Hearts full of passion, [Cdim] jealousy and hate  
 [Am] Woman needs [Caug] man and [Am7] man must have his [D7] mate  
 That [G7] no one [Gdim] can [G7] deny

It's [Dm7] still the same old [G7] story  
 A [Gm6] fight for love and [Fdim] glory  
 [C] A case of do or [Dm7] die [Cdim] [Em]  
 The [D7] world will always welcome [G7] lovers  
 As [Dm7] time [G] goes [C] by [Fdim] [C]

# Ask Me Why

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dcXkCXnG8XA>  
Capo 2

[D] I [Em7] love [F#m] you woo woo wo woo [Em]  
'cos you tell me things I [D] want to know

[D] And [Em7] it's [F#m] true woo woo wo woo  
[Em] that it really only [D] goes to show [F#7] that I know  
That [Bm] I I I I [G] should never ever ever be [E] blue [A]

[D] Now [Em7] you're [F#m] mine  
[Em] my happiness near [D] makes me cry  
[D] And [Em7] in [F#m] time [Em] you'll understand  
the [D] reason why [F#7] if I cry. it's [Bm] not because I'm sad.  
But you're the [G] only love that I've ever [D] had [Daug]

I can't believe [G] [A7] it's happened to [D] me [Daug]  
I can't conceive [G] [A7] of any more [D] misery

[D] Ask [Em7] me [F#m] why, I'll say I [G] love you  
And I'm [F#m] always thinking of [G] you oo [D]

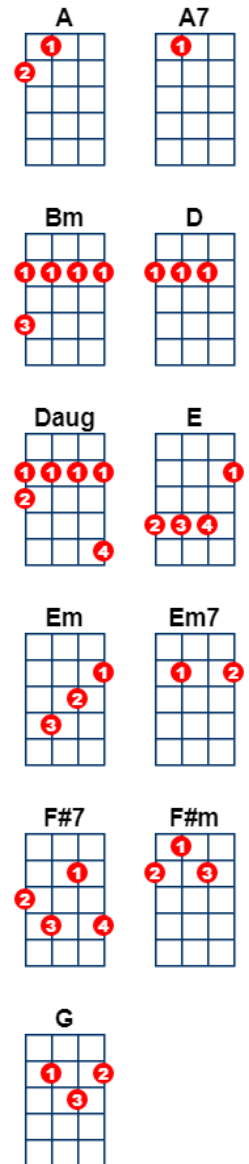
[D] I [Em7] love [F#m] you woo woo wo woo  
[Em] 'cos you tell me things I [D] want to know

[D] And [Em7] it's [F#m] true woo woo wo woo  
[Em] that it really only [D] goes to show [F#7] that I know  
That [Bm] I I I I [G] should never ever ever be [E] blue [A]

[D] Ask [Em7] me [F#m] why, I'll say I  
[G] love you And I'm [F#m] always thinking of [G] you oo [D]

I can't believe [G] [A7] it's happened to [D] me [Daug]  
I can't conceive [G] [A7] of any more [D] misery

[D] Ask [Em7] me [F#m] why, I'll say I [G] love you  
And I'm [F#m] always thinking of [G] you oo [D] [G] you ooo [D] [G] you oo [D]



# At Seventeen

artist:Janis Ian , writer:Janis Ian

Janis Ian: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VMUz2TNMvL0>

I [C] learned the truth at seventeen  
That [Dm] love was meant for beauty queens  
and [G7] high school girls with clear skinned smiles  
who [C] married young and then retired  
The [C] valentines I never knew,  
the [Dm] friday nights, charades of youth  
were [G7] spent on one more beautiful  
At [C] seventeen I learned the truth

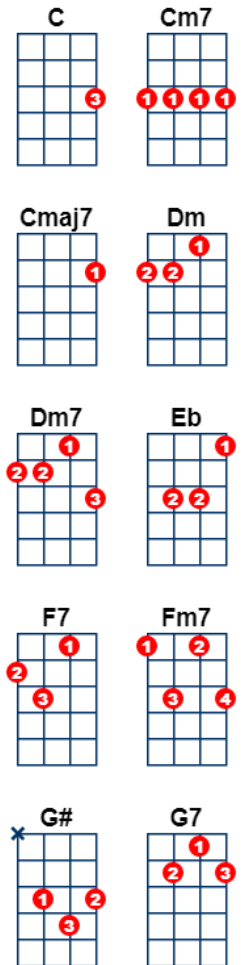
And [Eb] those of us with ravaged faces,  
[Dm] lacking in the [G7] social graces  
[Cm7] Desprately re-[Fm7]mained at home  
[Cm7] inventing lovers [Fm7] on the phone  
Who [G#] called and say "come [G7] dance with me"  
and [Cm7] murmured vague ob-[Fm7]scenities  
[Dm7] It isn't all it seems at [G7] seventeen

A [C] brown eyed girl in hand-me-downs,  
whose [Dm] name I never could pronounce said  
"[G7] Pity, please, the ones who serve,  
they [C] only get what they deserve.  
The [C] rich related home-town queen [Dm] marries into what she needs  
A [G7] guarantee of company and [C] haven for the elderly"

Re[Eb] member those who win the game, [Dm7] lose the love they [G7] sought to gain  
In [Cm7] debentures of [Fm7] quality and [Cm7] dubious in-[Fm7]tegrity  
Their [G#] small town eyes will [G7] gape at you in [Cm7] dull surprise when [F7] payment due  
[Dm7] exceeds accounts received at [G7] seventeen

To [C] those of us who know the pain of [Dm] valentines that never came,  
and [G7] those whose name were never called when [C] choosing side at basketball  
It [C] was long ago and far away The [Dm] world was younger than today  
and [G7] dreams were all they gave for free to [C] ugly duckling girls like me

We all [Eb] play the game and when we dare to [Dm7] cheat ourselves at [G7] solitaire  
In-[Cm7]venting lovers [Fm7] on the phone, re-[Cm7]penting other [Fm7] lives unknown  
that [G#] call and say "Come [G7] dance with me", and [Cm7] murmur vague ob-[Fm7]scenities  
[Dm7] at ugly girls like me, at [G7] seventeen [C] [Cmaj7]





# At The Hop

artist:Danny & the Juniors , writer:Artie Singer, John Medora, and David White

Danny & The Juniors - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xbqP4vrbY\\_4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xbqP4vrbY_4)  
Capo 1

Intro: [G] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [Em] bah-bah-bah-bah,  
[C] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [D7] bah-bah-bah-bah at the [G] hop!

Verse 1:

Well, you [G] can rock it, you can roll it,  
You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop [G7]  
When the [C7] record starts a spinnin',  
You calypso when you chicken at the [G] hop  
Do the [D7] dance sensation that is [C7] sweepin' the nation at the [G] hop

Chorus:

Ah, [G] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [G7] hop, (oh baby),  
[C7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [G] let's go to the hop  
[D7] Come [C7] on, [G] let's go to the hop

Verse 2:

Well, you can [G] swing it, you can groove it,  
You can really start to move it at the hop [G7]  
Where the [C7] jumpin' is the smoothest,  
And the music is the coolest at the [G] hop  
All the [D7] cats and chicks can [C7] get their kicks at the [G] hop. Let's go!

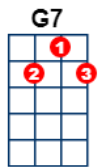
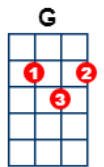
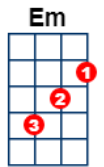
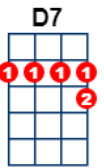
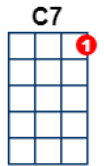
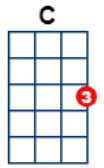
Chorus:

Ah, [G] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [G7] hop, (oh baby),  
[C7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [G] let's go to the hop  
[D7] Come [C7] on, [G] let's go to the hop. Let's go!

Instrumental: [G] [G7] [C7] [G] [D7] [C7] [G] (Chorus chords)

Repeat Verse 1, Chorus, Verse 2, Chorus

[G] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [Em] bah-bah-bah-bah,  
[C] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [D7] bah-bah-bah-bah at the [G] hop!



# A-Team

artist:Ed Sheeran , writer:Ed Sheeran

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UAWcs5H-qgQ> Capo 2

*Thanks to Ultimate-guitar.com and yehronnie*

[G] [G] [G] [G] [Em] [C] [G] [G]

[G] White lips, pale face,  
Breathing in [D] snow-[Em]flakes,  
Burnt [C] lungs, sour [G] taste.  
[G] Light's gone, day's end  
[G] Struggling to [D] pay [Em] rent,  
Long nights, [C] strange [G] men.

Chorus:

And [Am] they say she's in the Class [C] A Team,  
Stuck in her [G] daydream,  
Been this way since [D] 18, but lately her [Am] face seems  
Slowly sinking, [C] wasting  
Crumbling like [G] pastries and they scream  
The [D] worst things in life come free to us,  
Coz we're [Em] just under the [C] upper hand  
[G] And go mad for a couple grams  
[Em] And she don't want to [C] go out-[G]side tonight  
And in a [Em] pipe she flies to the [C] Motherland  
[G] Or sells love to another man,  
[Em] It's too [C] cold out-[G]side  
[G] For angels to [Em] fly [C] [G]  
[G] Angels to [Em] fly [C] [G]

[G] Ripped gloves, raincoat,  
[G] Tried to swim and [D] stay a-[Em]float,  
Dry [C] house, wet [G] clothes.  
[G] Loose change, bank notes,  
[G] Weary-eyed, [D] dry [Em] throat,  
Call [C] girl, no [G] phone.

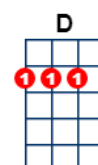
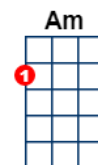
Chorus

[Am] An angel will [C] die.  
Covered in [G] white,  
Closed [G] eye,  
And [D] hoping for a better [D] life,  
[Am] This time, we'll fade out to-[C]night  
[C] Straight down the line

[Em] [C] [G] [G] [Em] [D] [G] [G]

Chorus

To [Em] fly, [C] fly[G]  
Angels to [Em] fly, to [D] fly, to [G] fly



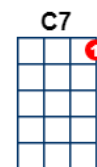
# Auld Lang Syne

, writer:Robbie Burns

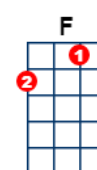
Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot and  
[C] never brought to [F] mind?



Should [C] auld acquaintance be [G7] forgot and  
[F] days of [G7] auld lang [C] syne?

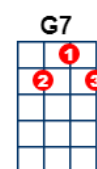


[G7] For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear,



For [C] auld [C7] lang [F] syne

We'll [C] take a cup of [G7] kindness yet,



For [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne.

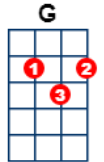
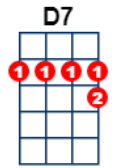
# Aussie Anthem

artist:Warrnambool Ukulele Group , writer:Warrnambool Ukulele Group

*thanks to Warrnambool Ukulele Group*  
<https://warrnamboolukulelegroup.wordpress.com/>

*To the tune of Football, Meat Pies, Kangaroos and Holden Cars*

<http://www.standard.net.au/story/5192007/ukes-put-out-top-tune-for-oz-day/?cs=72>



[G] Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and [D7] one Emu  
 Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and [G] Uluru  
 Milo, Vegemite, Honey Joys and [D7] Freddo Frogs  
 Lamingtons, Sausages, Tomato Sauce and [G] Chocolate Logs

[\[G\] Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and \[D7\] one Emu  
 Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and \[G\] Uluru](#)

[G] Crocodiles, Big White Sharks, Octopus and [D7] Jelly Fish  
 Bull Ants, Funnel Webs, Eastern Browns and [G] Stone Fish  
 Sugar Drinks, Flavoured Milk, Potato Chips and [D7] Ice Cold Beers  
 Muffin Tops, Blue Singlets, Hot Cars with [G] Big Mag wheels

*Kazoo over*

[\[G\] Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and \[D7\] one Emu  
 Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and \[G\] Uluru](#)

[G] Cooking Shows, TV Soaps, Sitcoms [D7] and Cash to Win  
 Facebook, Shock Jocks, Tabloid News and [G] Market Spin  
 Footy Games, Big Bash, Australian Open and [D7] Melbourne Cup  
 High Opera, Wiggles songs, Rock & Roll and [G] Country Stuff

*Kazoo over*

[\[G\] Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and \[D7\] one Emu  
 Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and \[G\] Uluru](#)

[G] Sandy Beaches, White Topped Waves, Burning Skin in the [D7] Hot Dry Sun  
 Blue Mountains, Red Deserts, Yellow Wattles and [G] a Tall White Gum  
 Feel the Wind, See the Earth, Smell Frangipani and [D7] Hear a Ceildh  
 Didgeridoos, Gum Leaves, Clap Sticks and [G] Ukulele

# Autumn Leaves [Am]

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert, Johnny Mercer,  
Jacques Andre Marie

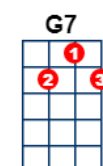
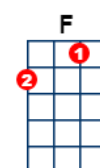
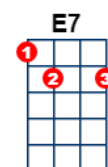
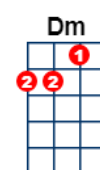
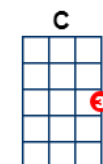
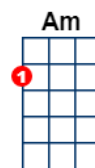
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xXBNIApwh0c> Capo on 1st fret - Wow  
!!

[Am] The falling [Dm] leaves [G7] drift by the [C] window  
The Autumn [Dm] leaves [E7] of red and [Am] gold  
I see your [Dm] lips [G7] the summer [C] kisses  
The sun-burned [Dm] hands [E7] I used to [Am] hold

Since you [E7] went away the days grow [Am] long  
And soon I'll [G7] hear old winter's [C] song  
But I [F] miss you [Dm] most of [E7] all my [Am] dar-ling  
When [Dm] Au-tumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall

Since you [E7] went away the days grow [Am] long  
And soon I'll [G7] hear old winter's [C] song  
But I [F] miss you [Dm] most of [E7] all my [Am] darling  
When [Dm] Autumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall [Dm]

When Autumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall [Dm] [E7] [Am]



# Autumn Leaves [Bm], The

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert, Johnny Mercer

Joseph Kosma and Jacques Andre Marie - Eric Clapton:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UQIFOX0YKIQ>

[Bm]

[Bm] The falling [Em7] leaves

[A7] Drift by my [Dmaj7] window

[Gmaj7] The falling [C#dim] leaves

Of [F#7] red and [Bm] gold

[Bm] I see your [Em7] lips

[A7] The summer [Dmaj7] kisses

[Gmaj7] The sunburned [C#dim] hands

[F#7] I used to [Bm] hold

[Bm] Since you [C#dim] went away

[F#7] The days grow [Bm] long

[Bm] And soon I'll [Em7] hear

[A7] Old winter's [Dmaj7] song

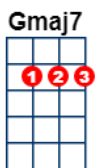
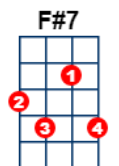
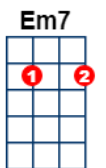
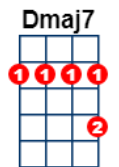
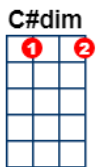
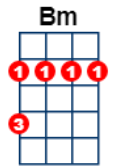
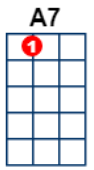
[Dmaj7] But I [C#dim] miss you

[C#dim] Most of [F#7] all

[F#7] My [Bm] Darling

[Bm] When autumn [Gmaj7] leaves

[F#7] Begin to [Bm] fall



# Autumn Leaves [Dm], The

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert, Johnny Mercer

Joseph Kosma and Jacques Andre Marie – Eric Clapton:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UQIFOX0YKIQ> in Bm

[Dm7]

[Dm7] The falling [Gm7] leaves

[C7] Drift by my [Am] window [Dm7]

The falling [Gm7] leaves

Of [C7] red and [Dm7] gold

[Dm7] I see your [Gm7] lips

[C7] The summer [Am7] kisses [Dm7]

The sunburned [Gm7] hands

[C7] I used to [Dm7] hold

[Dm7] Since you [E7] went away

[Am7] The days grow [Dm7] long

[Dm7] And soon I'll [Gm7] hear

[C7] Old winter's [Am7] song [Dm7]

But I [Gm7] miss you

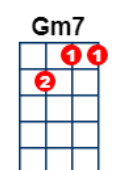
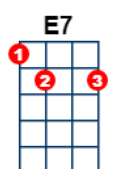
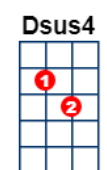
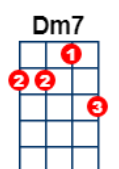
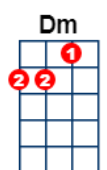
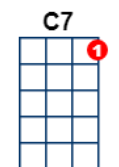
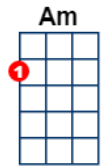
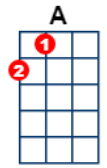
Most of [C7] all

My [Am] Darling [Dm7]

When autumn [E7] leaves [A]

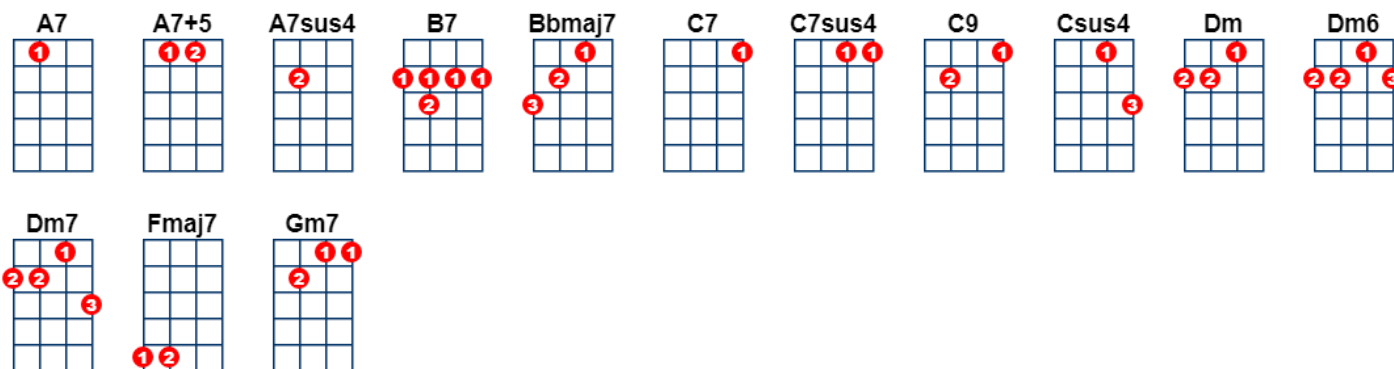
[Dsus4] Begin to [Dm] fall

Repeat



# Autumn Leaves [Dm]

artist:Everly Brothers , Niccolo Sovilla , writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prevert, Johnny Mercer, Jacques Andre Marie



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xXBNIApwh0c> In Bb

Arranged by Niccolo Sovilla (slight mod by me, hope it hasn't ruined it !!)

<https://www.youtube.com/user/niccolosovillamusic/videos>

<https://www.facebook.com/niccolosovillamusic>

[Dm] The falling [Gm7] leaves [C7] drift by the [Fmaj7] window

[Bbmaj7] The Autumn [C9] leaves [A7]

of [A7+5] red and [Dm] gold [Dm7]

I see your [Gm7] lips, [C7] the summer [Fmaj7] kisses

The [Bbmaj7] sun-burned [C9] hands [A7]

I [A7+5] used to [Dm] hold [Dm7]

Since you went a[A7]way

[A7sus4] the [A7] days grow [Dm] long

[Dm7] And soon I'll [Csus4] hear

[C7sus4] old [C7] winter's [Dm] song

[Dm7] But I [C9] miss you most of [A7] all

my [Dm] dar-ling [B7]

When [C9] Au-tumn [A7] leaves [A7sus4]

[A7+5] start to [Dm] fall

Since you went a-[A7]way [A7sus4] the [A7] days grow [Dm] long

[Dm7] And soon I'll [Csus4] hear [C7sus4] old [C7] winter's [Dm] song

[Dm7] But I [C9] miss you most of [A7] all my [Dm] dar-ling [B7]

When [C9] Au-tumn [A7] leaves [A7sus4] [A7+5] start to [Dm] fall

[Dm6]



# Away In A Manger

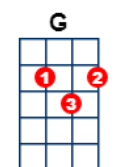
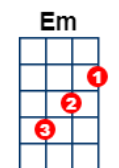
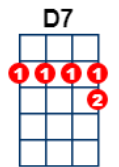
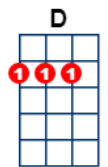
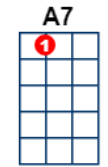
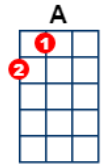
, writer: Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AnwO\\_0DrpCk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AnwO_0DrpCk) Capo 3

[D] Away in a [D7] manger, no [G] crib for a [D] bed  
 The [A] little Lord [A7] Jesus lay [G] down his sweet [D] head.  
 The stars in the [D7] bright sky looked [G] down where he [D] lay,  
 The [A7] little Lord [D] Jesus a-[Em]sleep on [A7] the [D] hay.

[D] The cattle are [D7] lowing, the [G] baby a-[D]wakes,  
 But [A] little [A7] Lord Jesus no [G] crying he [D] makes.  
 I love Thee, Lord [A7] Jesus, look [G] down from the [D] sky  
 And [A7] stay by my [D] cradle til [Em] morning [A7] is [D] nigh.

[D] Be near me, Lord Jesus, I [G] ask Thee to [D] stay  
 Close [A] by me for-[A7]ever, and [G] love me, I [D] pray  
 Bless all the dear children in [G] thy tender [D] care,  
 And [A7] take us to [D] heaven, to [Em] live with [A7] Thee [D]  
 there.



# Baba O'Riley

artist:The Who , writer:Pete Townshend

The Who: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x2KRpRMSu4g>

[F] [C] [Bb] x 4  
[F] [C] [Bb] x 4

[F] Out here in [C] the [Bb] fields  
[F] I fight for [C] my [Bb] meals  
[F] I get my back in [C] to my [Bb] living  
[F] I don't need [C] to [Bb] fight  
[F] To prove [C] I'm [Bb] right  
[F] I [C] don't [Bb] need to be for [F] given [C] [Bb]

[F] [C] [Bb] X 5  
[C] [C] [C]

[C] Don't [Dm] cry, [C] don't [F] raise your [C] eye  
[F] It's [Bb] only teenage [C] wasteland

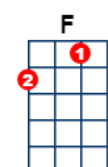
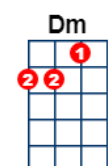
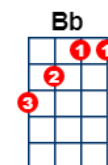
[F] Sally, take [C] my [Bb] hand  
[F] We'll travel south [C] cross [Bb] land  
[F] Put out the fire [C]  
And [Bb] don't look past my shoulder [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] The exodus [C] is [Bb] here  
[F] The happy ones [C] are [Bb] near  
[F] Let's get [C] together  
Be [Bb] fore we get much older [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] Teenage wasteland [C] oh [Bb] yeh  
It's only teenage [F] waste [C] land [Bb]  
Teenage [F] wasteland, [C] oh, [Bb] yeah  
Only teenage [F] wasteland [C] [Bb]  
They're all [C] wasted [C]

[Bb] [Bb]

[C] [Bb] [F] [Eb] x2 (2 bars each) - lots of instrumental ignored now  
[C] [C] [Bb] [F]

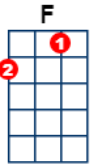
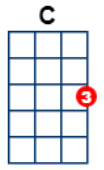


# Baby Boomers

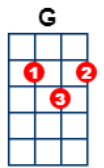
artist:BarefootTomUkulele , writer:Brent Burns, Bill Whyte

BarefootTomUkulele:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qR0UKbKP0hg>  
<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[C] We were Hendrix and Joplin, [G] Beatles and the Moody [C] Blues  
 [C] Tie Dyed and high, [G] surprised that Elvis was [C] too  
 We saw [F] John F and Bobby and [G] Martin die too [C] soon  
 We took [F] one big step when Armstrong danced on the [G] moon



We were baby [C] boomers, we [G] survived all those yester-[C]days  
 [G] Baby [C] boomers, [F] red white and blue and [C] grey



[C] We watched Andy and Barney, [G] some of us remember Gun-[C]smoke  
 [C] Before all those channels [G] we were Dad's remote con-[C]trol  
 Archie [F] Bunker came along, made us [G] think while he made us [C] laugh  
 Late night [F] TV's not the same since Carson [G] passed

We were baby [C] boomers, we [G] lived all those yester-[C]days  
 [G] Baby [C] boomers, [F] red white and blue and [C] grey

[C] Some went to Canada, [G] some of us just stayed [C] home  
 [C] Some got married, [G] some had their numbers [C] called  
 Some [F] came back, [G] some gave it [C] all  
 Got their [F] names etched on a black granite [G] wall

We were baby [C] boomers, we [G] lived all those yester-[C]days  
 [G] Baby [C] boomers, [F] red white and blue and [C] grey

[C] Watergate, civil rights, [G] Ali Frazier those were fights  
 [C] Berlin Wall, burning bras, [G] some were doves some were hawks  
 [C] Boob tubes, birth control, [G] Namath won the Super Bowl

We were baby [C] boomers, we [G] lived all those yester-[C]days  
 [G] Baby [C] boomers, [F] red white and blue and [C] grey

We were baby [C] boomers, we [G] lived all those yester-[C]days  
 [G] Baby [C] boomers, [F] red white and blue and [C] grey

# Baby Can I Hold You

artist:Tracy Chapman , writer:Tracy Chapman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wzIE3mRFypQ>

*The A7sus4 and Dsus2 chords can be omitted if you wish*

[D] [A] [D] [A]

[D] Sorry [Dsus2] [D]

Is [A7sus4] all that [A7] you can't [Em] say  
[A7sus4] Years gone [A7] by and [D] still  
[A7sus4] Words don't [A7] come easi-[Em]ly  
Like [G] sorry like [A] sorry

[D] Forgive me [Dsus2] [D]

[A7sus4] Is all [A7] that you [Em] can't say  
[A7sus4] Years gone [A7] by and [D] still  
[A7sus4] Words don't [A7] come easi-[Em]ly  
Like [G] forgive me [A] forgive me

But you can say [D] baby

[Em] Baby can I [G] hold you to-[D]night?  
[Em] Maybe if I [G] told you the [Bm] right words  
Oooh at the [A] right time  
You'd be [D] mine

[Em] [G]

[D] I love you [Dsus2] [D]

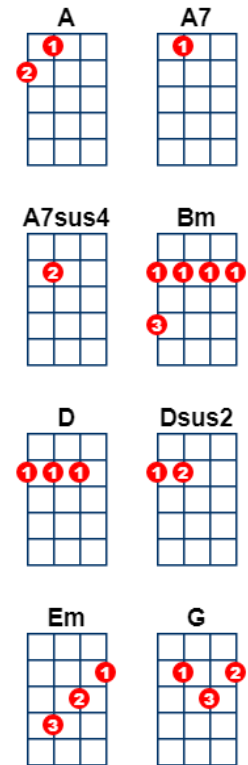
[A7sus4] Is all [A7] that you can't [Em] say  
[A7sus4] Years gone [A7] by and [D] still  
[A7sus4] Words don't [A7] come easi-[Em]ly  
Like I [G] love you I [A] love you

But you can say [D] baby

[Em] Baby can I [G] hold you to-[D]night?  
[Em] Maybe if I [G] told you the [Bm] right words  
Oooh at the [A] right time  
You'd be [D] mine

[Em] Baby can [G] I hold you to-[D]night?

[Em] Maybe if I [G] told you the [Bm] right words  
Oooh at the [A] right time  
You'd be [D] mine [G] [A]  
You'd be [D] mine [Em] [G]  
You'd be [D] mine [Em] [G] [D]



# Baby Face [C]

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Harry Akst, Benny Davis

Akst/Davies, Al Jolson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WAcLF2-rBic>

[C] [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] (first verse)

[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face  
There's not another one could [G7] take your place,

[C] baby [A7] face

[D7-alt] My poor heart is jumpin',

[G7] you sure have started somethin'

[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm

[E7] in your fond em[Am]-[C7]brace

I didn't [F] need a [Cdim] shove cause I just [C] fell in [A7] love

With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [A7]

With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face

[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face

There's not another one could [G7] take your place,

[C] baby [A7] face

[D7-alt] My poor heart is jumpin',

[G7] you sure have started somethin'

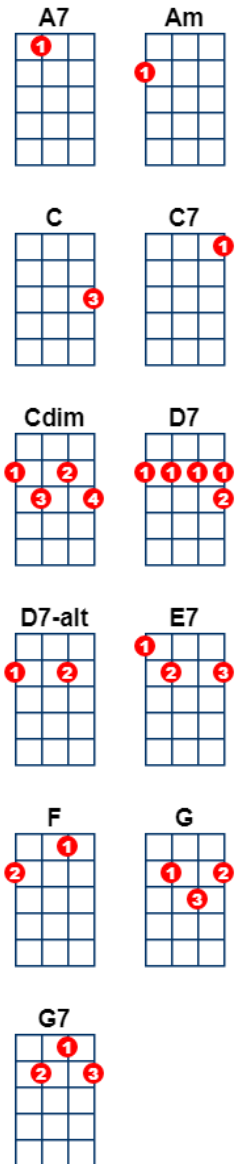
[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm

[E7] in your fond em[Am]-[C7]brace

I didn't [F] need a [Cdim] shove cause I just [C] fell in [A7] love

With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [A7]

With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face



# Baby I'm a Want You

artist:Bread , writer:David Gates

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vCHHHAeSBvY> Capo on 1

[\[G\] Baby, I'm-a want you](#)

[\[Am\] Baby, I'm-a need you](#)

[You the \[Bm7\] only one I care enough to \[C\] hurt about](#)

[G] Baby, I'm-a want you

[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you

You the [Bm7] only one I care enough to [C] hurt about

[Am] Maybe I'm-a crazy

But I [D] just can't live without...

Your [G] lovin' and affection

[Am] Givin' me direction

Like a [Bm7] guiding light to help me through a [C] darkest hour

[Am] Lately I'm a-prayin'

That you'll [D] always be a-stayin' beside [G] me

[Bm7] Used to be my life was just emotions [G] passing [C] by

[Bm7] Feeling all the while and never really [G] knowing [C] why...

[\[G\] Baby, I'm-a want you](#)

[\[Am\] Baby, I'm-a need you](#)

[You the \[Bm7\] only one I care enough to \[C\] hurt about](#)

[Am] Lately I'm a-prayin'

That you'll [D] always be a-stayin' beside [G] me.

[Bm7] Used to be my life was just emotions [G] passing [C] by

[Bm7] Then you came along and made me laugh

And [G] made me [C] cry...

[D] You taught [Bm7] me [C] why...

[G] Baby, I'm-a want you

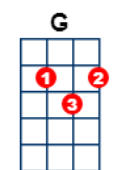
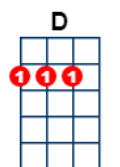
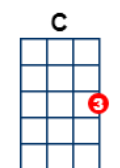
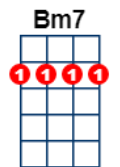
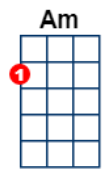
[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you [Bm7]

Oh, it [C] took so long to find you, baby

[G] Baby, I'm-a want you

[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you [Bm7] [C]

Repeat the [G], [Am], [Bm7], [C] chord progression to fade.

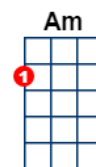


# Baby It's You

artist:The Beatles , writer:Burt Bacharach, Luther Dixon/Barney Williams,Mack David

The Beatles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_bgjv28GNM0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_bgjv28GNM0)

[G] Sha la la la la [Em] la (3x's)  
(STOP) Sha la la la [C] la

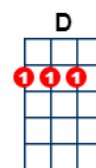


[C] It's not the way you smile, that touched my [G] heart.  
(sha la la la la [C] la)



[C] It's not the way you kiss, that tears me [G] apart.  
But wo oh [Em] many many many nights go by  
[Am] I sit alone at home and I cry over [G] you.  
What can I [Em] do? (Arrrhhh)

[C] Can't help myself [D] . cause baby it's [G] you.  
(sha la la la la [Em] la) , [Em] Baby it's [G] you.  
(sha la la la la [Em] la)



(sha la la la la [C] la)

You should hear what they say about [G] you cheat cheat

(sha la la la la [C] la)

They say they say you never never ever been [G] true cheat cheat



Wo ho [Em] it doesn't matter what they say

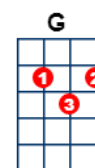
[Am] I know I'm gonna love you any old way

What can I [G] do, when it's [Em] true.

[C] Don't want nobody [D] nobody . cause baby it's [G] you

(sha la la la la [Em] la) , [Em] Baby it's [G] you.

(sha la la la la [Em] la)



Instrumental : [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G]

But wo oh [Em] many many many nights go by

[Am] I sit alone at home and I cry over [G] you ....What can I [Em] do? (Arrrhhh)

[C] Can't help myself [D] . cause baby it's [G] you.

(sha la la la la [Em] la) , [Em] Baby it's [G] you.

(sha la la la la [Em] la) , (sha la la la la [C] la)

You should hear what they say about [G] you cheat cheat

(sha la la la la [C] la)

They say they say you never never ever been [G] true cheat cheat

Wo ho [Em] it doesn't matter what they say

[Am] I know I'm gonna love you any old way, what can I [G] do, when it's [Em] true.

[C] Don't want nobody [D] nobody , cause baby it's [G] you

(sha la la la la [Em] la) , [Em] Baby it's [G] you.

(sha la la la la [Em] la)

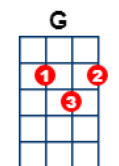
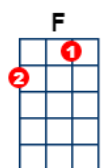
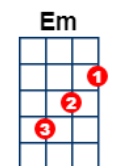
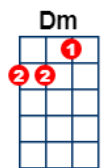
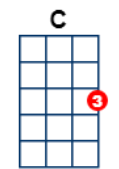
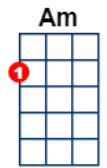
[Em] Don't leave me all [G] alone! (sha la la la la [Em] la) [Em] Come on [G] home..

# Baby One More Time

artist:Britney Spears , writer:Max Martin

Britney Spears - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5vjFljmxecY> Capo on 3rd fret

[Am] Oh baby, baby how [Em] was I supposed to [C] know  
That [Dm] something wasn't [Em] right here  
[Am] Oh baby baby I [Em] shouldn't have let you [C] go  
And [Dm] now you're out of [Em] sight, yeah  
[Am] Show me how you want it [Em] to be  
Tell me [C] baby  
Cause I need to [Dm] know now what we've [Em] got



Chorus:

[Am] My loneliness is [Em] killing me  
[C] I must confess, I [Dm] still believe  
[Am] When I'm not with you I [Em] lose my mind  
[C] Give me a sign  
[Dm] Hit me baby [Em] one more time

[Am] Oh baby, baby , the [Em] reason I breathe is [C] you  
Boy [Dm] you got me [Em] blinded  
[Am] Oh baby, baby there's [Em] nothing that I wouldn't [C] do  
That's [Dm] not the way I [Em] planned it  
[Am] Show me how you want it [Em] to be  
Tell me [C] baby cause I need to [Dm] know now what we've [Em] got

Chorus

[Am] Oh baby, baby [Am] Oh baby, baby Ah, yeah, yeah, [Am] Oh baby, baby  
How [Em] was I supposed to [C] know  
[F] Oh pretty baby I [G] shouldn't have let you [F] go [Dm] [Em]  
I must con[Am]fess, that my loneli[Em]ness is killing me [C] now  
Don't you [Dm] know I [Em] still believe [F] that you will be [G] here  
And give me a [F] sign  
[Dm] Hit me baby [Em] one more time

Chorus

I must con[Am]fess, that my loneli[Em]ness Is killing me [C] now  
Don't you [Dm] know I [Em] still believe [F] that you will be [G] here  
And give me a [F] sign  
[Dm] Hit me baby [Em] one more time



# Baby Please Don't Go

artist:Muddy Waters , writer:"Big" Joe Williams credited

Muddy Waters - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T3jutwDfUdo>

Baby, [A] please don't go  
 Baby, [A] please don't go  
 Baby, [D7] please don't go, down to [C] New Orleans  
 You know I [A] love you so

Before I [A] be your dog  
 Before I [A] be your dog  
 Before I [D7] be your dog, I get you [C] way'd out here,  
 And let you [A] walk alone

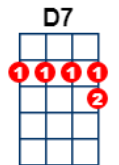
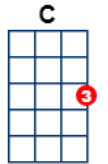
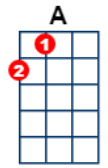
Turn your [A] lamp down low  
 Turn your [A] lamp down low  
 Turn your [D7] lamp down low, I beg you [C] all night long,  
 Baby, [A] please don't go

You brought me [A] way down here  
 You brought me [A] way down here  
 You brought me [D7] way down here, 'bout to [C] Rolling Forks,  
 You treat me [A] like a dog

Baby, [A] please don't go  
 Baby, [A] please don't go  
 Baby, [D7] please don't go, back to [C] New Orleans  
 I beg you [A] all night long

Before I [A] be your dog  
 Before I [A] be your dog  
 Before I [D7] be your dog, I get you [C] way'd out here,  
 And let you [A] walk alone

You know your [A] man done gone  
 You know your [A] man done gone  
 You know your [D7] man done gone to [C] the country farm,  
 With all the [A] shackles on

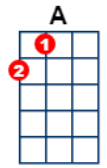


# Baby's In Black

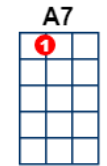
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney and John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9CDUBnEMyWw>

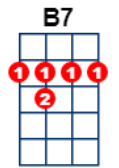
[A] Oh dear [E7] what can I do?  
 [D7] baby's in black and [E7] I'm feeling blue  
 tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do? [E7]



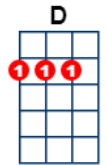
[A] She thinks of him and [A7] so she dresses in [D] black  
 and though he'll never come [A] back [E7] she's dressed in [A] black



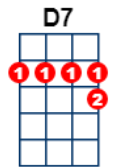
[A] Oh dear [E7] what can I do?  
 [D7] baby's in black and [E7] I'm feeling blue  
 tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do? [E7]



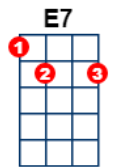
[A] I think of her but [A7] she thinks only of [D] him  
 and though its only a [A] whim [E7] she thinks of [A] him



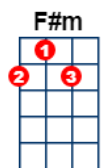
[F#m] Oh how [B7] long will it take  
 [D] till she [E7] sees the mistake she has [A] made  
 Oh dear [E7] what can I do,  
 [D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue  
 tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do



[A] Oh dear [E7] what can I do,  
[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue  
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do



[F#m] Oh how [B7] long will it take  
 [D] till she [E7] sees the mistake she has [A] made  
 Oh dear [E7] what can I do,  
 [D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue  
 tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do [E7]



[A] She thinks of him and [A7] so she dresses in [D] black  
 and though he'll never come [A] back [E7] she's dressed in [A] black

Oh dear [E7] what can I do,  
 [D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue  
 tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do

# Bachelor Boy

artist:Cliff Richard , writer:Bruce Welch ,Cliff Richard

Cliff Richard - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CQ6wuX9Wzr8>

[D] When I was young my [G] father said,  
[A] 'Son, I have something to [D] say.'  
And what he told me I'll [G] never forget  
un[A]til my dying [D] day. He said:

[D] 'Son, you are a [G] bachelor boy,  
and [A] that's the way to [D] stay.  
Son, you'll be a [G] bachelor boy  
un[A]til your dying [D] day.'

[D] When I was sixteen I [G] fell in love  
with a [A] girl as sweet as [D] can be.  
But I remembered [G] just in time,  
what [A] daddy said to [D] me. He said :

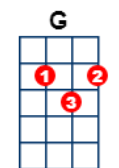
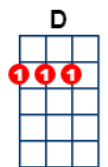
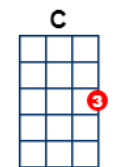
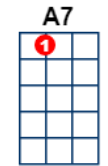
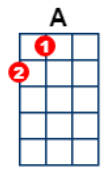
[D] 'Son, you are a [G] bachelor boy,  
and [A] that's the way to [D] stay.  
Son, you'll be a [G] bachelor boy  
un[A]til your dying [D] day.'

[D] As time goes by I [G] probably will  
meet a [A] girl and fall in [D] love.  
[D] Then I'll get married,  
have a [G] wife and a child,  
and [A] they'll be my turtle [D] doves.

[A7] But until [D] then I'll be a [G] bachelor boy,  
[A] that's the way I'll [D] stay,  
happy to be a [G] bachelor boy,  
un[A]til my dying [D] day, Yeah  
[D] I'll be a [G] bachelor boy,  
[A] that's the way I'll [D] stay.

Happy to be a [G] bachelor boy,  
un[A]til my dying [D] day.

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]



# Back for Good

artist:Take That , writer:Gary Barlow

Take That:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=deh4kExzIVM> capo 5

[C] I guess [Dm] now it's [F] time [G] for me to give [C] up  
 [Dm] I feel it's [F] time [G]  
 Got a [C] picture of you be[Dm] side me  
 Got your [F] lipstick mark still [G] on your coffee cup [C] [Dm]  
 Oh [F] yeah [G]  
 Got a [C] fist of pure e[Dm]motion  
 Got a [F] head of shattered [G] dreams  
 Gotta [Am] leave it, gotta [Am7] leave it all be[F]hind now [G]

Chorus:

[C] Whatever I said [Dm] whatever I did I didn't [F] mean it  
 I just [G] want you back for [C] good  
 Want you back, [Dm] want you back, [F] want you back for [G] good  
 When[C]ever I'm wrong just [Dm] tell me the song and I'll [F] sing it  
 You'll be [G] right and under[C]stood  
 Want you back, [Dm] want you back, [F] want you back for [G] good

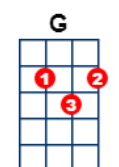
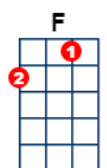
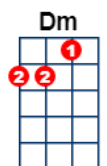
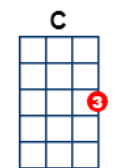
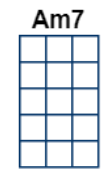
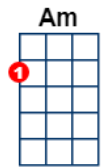
[C] Una[Dm]ware but under[F]lined [G] I figured out the [C] story  
 No [Dm] no, it wasn't [F] good, no [G] no  
 But in the [C] corner of my [Dm] mind [F]  
 [G] I celebrated [C] glory [Dm]  
 But that [F] was not to [G] be  
 In the [C] twist of separ[Dm]ation you ex[F]celled at being [G] free  
 Can't you [Am] find... a little [Am7] room inside for [F] me [G]

Chorus

[F] And we'll be to[C]gether, [F] this time is for[C]ever  
 [F] We'll be fighting and for[C]ever we will be  
 So com[Am]plete in our [Am7] love  
 We will [F] never be uncovered a[G]gain [F]-[G]

What[C]ever I said what[Dm]ever I did I didn't [F] mean it  
 I just [G] want you back for [C] good  
 Want you back, [Dm] want you back, [F] want you back for [G] good  
 When[C]ever I'm wrong just [Dm] tell me the song and I'll [F] sing it  
 You'll be [G] right and under[C]stood  
 Want you back, [Dm] want you back, [F] want you back for [G] good

[C]\* I guess [Dm]\* now it's [F]\* time that [G]\* you came back... for [C]\* good



# Back Home Again [A]

artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EYffvVIwOg0> (But in E)

Intro : [A] [A]

There's a [A] storm across the [A7] valley, [D] clouds are rollin' in  
the [E7] afternoon is heavy on your [A] shoulders.  
There's a [A] truck out on the [A7] four lane, a [D] mile or more away  
the [E7] whinin' of his wheels just makes it [A] colder.

He's an [A] hour away from [A7] ridin' on your [D] prayers up in the sky  
and [E7] ten days on the road are barely [A] gone.  
There's a [A] fire softly [A7] burning; [D] supper's on the stove  
but it's the [E7] light in your eyes that makes him [A] warm. [A7]

[D] Hey, it's good to [E7] be back home a[A]gain [A7]  
[D] Sometimes [E7] this old farm feels [A] like a long lost [D] friend  
Yes, 'n, [E7] hey it's good to be back home [A] again

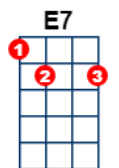
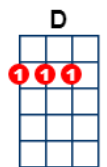
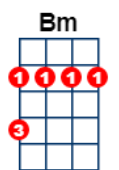
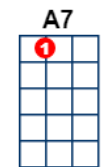
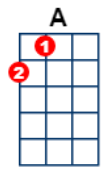
After [A] all the news to [A7] tell him: [D] how you spent your time;  
and [E7] what's the latest thing the neighbors [A] say;  
and your [A] mother called last [A7] friday; [D] "sunshine" made her cry;  
and you [E7] felt the baby move just yester [A] day.

[D] Hey, it's good to [E7] be back home a[A]gain [A7]  
[D] Sometimes [E7] this old farm feels [A] like a long lost [D] friend  
Yes, 'n, [E7] hey it's good to be back home [A] again

And [D] oh, the time that [E7] I can lay this tired [A] old body [D] down  
and feel your fingers [E7] feather soft up[A]on me [A7] ;  
the [D] kisses that I [E7] live for; the [A] love that lights my way [D] ;  
the [Bm] happiness that [D] livin' with you [E7] brings me.

It's the [A] sweetest thing I [E7] know of, just [D] spending time with you  
It's the [E7] little things that make a house a [A] home.  
Like a [A] fire softly [A7] burning and [D] supper on the stove.  
And the [E7] light in your eyes that makes me [A] warm.

[D] Hey, it's good to [E7] be back home a[A]gain [A7]  
[D] Sometimes [E7] this old farm [A] feels like a long lost [D] friend  
Yes, 'n, [E7] hey it's good to be back home a[A]gain  
Yes, 'n, [E7] hey it's good to be back home a[D]ga[A]in



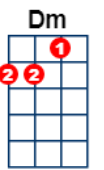
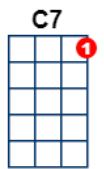
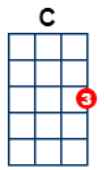
# Back Home Again [C]

artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver

John Denver:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZJUnnnXg\\_oY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZJUnnnXg_oY) in E - capo 4

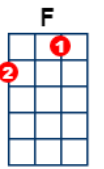
Intro: [C] Vamp till ready

[C] There's a storm across the [C7] valley, [F] clouds are rollin' [Dm] in  
The [G7] afternoon is heavy on your [C] shoulders [G7]  
There's a [C] truck out on the [C7] four lane a [F] mile or more a [Dm] way  
The [G7] whinin' of his wheels just makes it [C] colder [G7]



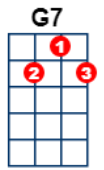
[C] He's an hour away from [C7] ridin' on your [F] prayers up in the [Dm] sky

And [G7] ten days on the road are barely [C] gone [G7]  
There's a [C] fire softly [C7] burnin', [F] suppers on the [Dm] stove  
But it's the [G7] light in your eyes that makes him [C] warm [C7]



Chorus:

[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a [C] gain  
[F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend  
Yes n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a [C] gain



[C] There's all the news to [C7] tell him, [F] how'd you spend your [Dm] time

[G7] What's the latest thing the neighbors [C] say [G7]  
And your [C] mother called last [C7] Friday, [F] sunshine made her [Dm] cry  
You [G7] felt the baby move just yester [C] day [C7]

Chorus

[F] Long time that [G7] I can lay this [C] tired old body [F] down  
[Dm] Feel your fingers [G7] feather soft [C] upon me [C7]  
The [F] kisses that I [G7] live for, the [C] love that lights my [F] way  
The [Dm] happiness that [F] livin' with you [G7] brings me

It's the [C] sweetest thing I [C7] know of, just [F] spending time with [Dm] you  
It's the [G7] little things that make a house a [C] home [G7]  
Like a [C] fire softly [C7] burnin' [F] supper on the [Dm] stove  
The [G7] light in your eyes that keeps me [C] warm [C7]

Chorus X2

Yes `n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a [C] gain  
Yes `n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a [F] ga [C] in

# Back In The U.S.S.R.

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rxhQ9eqPefI>

Intro: [E] [E7]

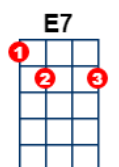
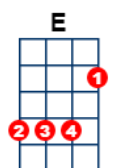
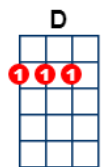
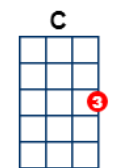
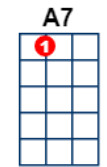
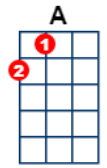
[A] Flew in from Miami Beach [D] B. O. A. C.  
 [C] Didn't get to bed last [D] night  
 [A] On the way the paper bag was [D] on my knee  
 [C] Man I had a dreadful [D] flight  
 I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.  
 [C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy  
 [D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7]  
 [A] Been away so long I hardly [D] knew the place  
 [C] Gee it's good to be back [D] home  
 [A] Leave it till tomorrow to un-[D]pack my case  
 [C] Honey disconnect the [D] phone  
 I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.  
 [C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy  
 [D] Back in the U.S. [D] Back in the U.S. [D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7]

Well the [D] Ukraine girls really knock me out. They [A] leave the West [A7] behind  
 And [D] Moscow girls make me sing and shout  
 That [E7] Georgia's always on my mi mi [D] mi mi mi mi [A] mind [D]  
 [E7] (Oh come on!)

Instrumental:

[A] Flew in from Miami Beach [D] B. O. A. C.  
[C] Didn't get to bed last [D] night  
[A] On the way the paper bag was [D] on my knee  
[C] Man I had a dreadful [D] flight

I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.  
 [C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy  
 [D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7]  
 Well the [D] Ukraine girls really knock me out, They [A] leave the West [A7] behind  
 And [D] Moscow girls make me sing and shout  
 That [E7] Georgia's always on my mi mi [D] mi mi mi mi [A] mind [D] [E7]  
 Oh, [A] show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains [D] way down south  
 [C] Take me to your daddy's [D] farm  
 [A] Let me hear your balalaikais [D] ringing out  
 [C] Come and keep your comrade [D] warm  
 I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.  
 [C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy  
 [D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7] [A] ...fading ....



# Back On The Chain Gang

artist:The Pretenders , writer:Chrissie Hynde

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CK3uf5V0pDA>

[D] [A] [G] [G] [D] [A] [G] [G]  
[D] [A] [G] [G] [D] [A] [G] [G]

[D] I found a [A] picture of you, [Bm] ohh oh [G] oh ohh ohhh  
[D] Oh, what [A] hijacked my world that [G] night  
[D] To a place in the [A] past we've been cast [G] out of,  
[Bm] ohh oh oh [G] Oh oh  
[D] Oh, [A] now we're back in the [G] fight

[Em] We're back on the [A] train, yeah [Em] [A]  
[Em] Oh, [A] oh, back on the [D] chain gang [A] [D] [A]

[D] Circumstance [A] beyond our con-[G]trol,  
[Bm] oohh oh oh [G] ohh ohhh  
[D] Oh, the [A] phone, the TV, and the News [G] of the World  
[D] Got in the house [A] like a pigeon from [G] hell,  
[Bm] ohh oh [G] oh ohh ohh  
[D] Threw sand in our [A] eyes, and descended like [G] flies

[Em] Put us back on the [A] train, yeah [Em] [A]  
[Em] Ohhh, [A] ohhhh[Em]hhh [A]  
Back on the [D] chain gang [A] [G] [G]

[D] [A] [G] [G] [D] [A] [G] [G] [D] [D]

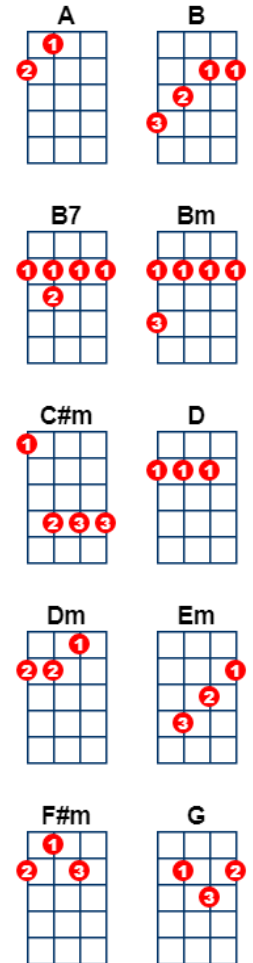
[Dm] The [A] powers that be [Dm] that [A] force us to live like we [Dm] do  
[A] Bring me to my [Dm] knees when I [A] see what they've done to [Dm] you [A] [Dm] [A]  
[Dm] And I'll [A] die as I stand here to-[Dm]day, [A] knowing that deep in my [Dm] heart  
[A] They'll fall to ruin one [Dm] day, for [A] making us part [A]

[Em] [B7] [A]

[Em] I found a [B7] picture of you, [A] [C#m] ohh oh oh [A] ohh ohhh  
[Em] Oh, those were the [B7] happiest days of my [A] life  
[Em] Like a break in the [B7] battle was your [A] part, ohh oh oh ohh ohhh  
[Em] Oh, in the wretched [B7] life of a lonely [A] heart

[F#m] Now we're back on [B7] the train, [F#m] yeah [B7] [A] [B7]  
[F#m] Oh, [B7] oh, back on the [Em] chain gang [B]

[Em] [B7] x8





# Backwater Blues

artist:Bessie Smith , writer:Bessie Smith

Bessie Smith 1927 : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wgBWGR0E83Y>

When it [A7] rained five days and the [D7] skies turned dark as [A7] night  
 When it [D7] rained five days and the skies turned dark as [A7] night  
 There was [E7] trouble takin' place in the [D7] lowland at [A7] night

I woke [A7] up this mornin', couldn't [D7] even get out of my [A7] door  
 I woke [D7] up this mornin', couldn't even get out of my [A7] door  
 Enough [E7] trouble to make a poor woman [D7] wonder where she's gonna  
 [A7] go

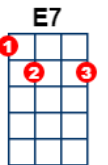
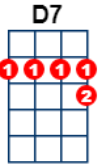
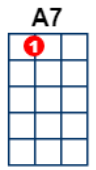
They [A7] rowed a little boat just about [D7] five miles across the [A7] farm  
 Said they [D7] rowed a little boat just about five miles across the [A7] farm  
 I packed up [E7] all of my clothes, threwed them [D7] in,  
 and they rowed me a-[A7]long

Well it [A7] thundered and lightnin'd, and the [D7] winds began to [A7] blow  
 Said it [D7] thundered and lightnin'd, and the winds began to [A7] blow  
 There was [E7] thousands of people, ain't [D7] got no place to [A7] go

And I went [A7] and stood upon a [D7] high old lonesome [A7] hill  
 And I went [D7] and stood upon a high old lonesome [A7] hill  
 And looked [E7] down on the house [D7] where I used to [A7] live

Back Water [A7] Blues that calls me to [D7] pack my things and [A7] go  
 Back Water [D7] Blues that calls me to pack my things and [A7] go  
 Cause my [E7] house fell down, and I [D7] can't live there no [A7] more [A7]

Ooh, I [D7] can't live there no [A7] more [D7]  
 Ooh, I can't live there no [A7] more  
 There [E7] ain't no place for a [D7] poor old woman to [A7] go



# Bad Bad Leroy Brown

artist:Jim Croce , writer:Jim Croce

Jim Croce: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EwPRm5UMe1A> but in G

Intro: [C] [G7]

Well the [C] South side of Chicago, is the [D7] baddest part of town  
 And if you [E7] go down there, you better [F] just beware  
 Of a [G7] man named Leroy [C] Brown  
 Now [C] Leroy more than trouble, you see he [D7] stand 'bout six foot four  
 All the [E7] downtown ladies call him [F] "Treetop Lover"  
 All the [G7] men just call him [C] "Sir"

Chorus:

And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown  
 The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town  
 [E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong  
 And [G7] meaner than a junkyard [C] dog

Now [C] Leroy, he a gambler, and he [D7] like his fancy clothes  
 And he [E7] like to wave his [F] diamond rings in front of [G7] everybody's [C] nose  
 He got a [C] custom Continental, he got an [D7] Eldorado too  
 He got a [E7] 32 gun in his [F] pocket for fun  
 He got a [G7] razor in his [C] shoe

Chorus

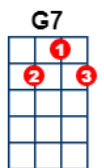
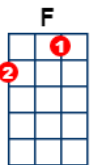
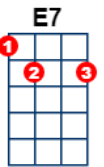
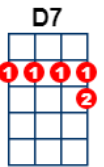
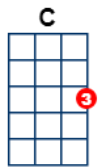
Well [C] Friday 'bout a week ago, [D7] Leroy shootin' dice  
 And at the [E7] edge of the bar sat a [F] girl named Doris and  
 [G7] oo that girl looked [C] nice [C]  
 Well he [C] cast his eyes upon her, and the [D7] trouble soon began  
 Cause [E7] Leroy Brown learned a [F] lesson 'bout messin'  
 With the [G7] wife of a jealous [C] man

Chorus

Well the [C] two men took to fighting  
 And when they [D7] pulled them from the floor  
 [E7] Leroy looked like a [F] jigsaw puzzle  
 With a [G7] couple of pieces [C] gone

Chorus

Yeah, you were [E7] badder than old King [F] Kong,  
 and [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog



# Bad Love

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Eric Clapton, Mick Jones

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DxIShaaARtY>

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of  
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

[Bm] Oh, what a feeling I [E] get when I'm with [A] you  
 [Bm] You take my heart into [E] everything you [A] do  
 And it [Bb] makes me [C] sad for the [Am] lonely [Bb] people  
 [Bb] I walked that [C] road for so [Dm] long  
 Now I [Bb] know that [C] I'm one of the [Am] lucky [Bb] people  
 [Bb] Your love is [C] making me [G] strong

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
 I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of  
 Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
 [Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of  
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

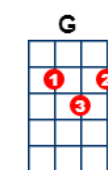
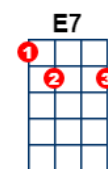
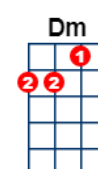
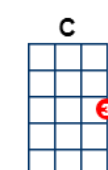
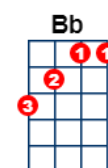
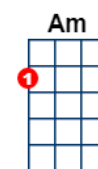
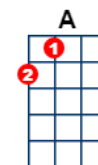
[Bm] And now I see that my [E7] life has been so [A] blue  
 [Bm] With all the heartaches I [E7] had till I met [A] you  
 But I'm [Bb] glad to [C] say now that's [Am] all be-[Bb]hind me  
 [Bb] With you [C] here by my [Dm] side  
 And there's [Bb] no more [C] memories [Am] to re-[Bb]mind me  
 [Bb] Your love will [C] keep me a-[G]live

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
 I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of  
 Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
 [Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of  
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

*Play 3 times*

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
 I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of  
 Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love  
 [Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love



# Bad Minor Moon Rising

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:John Fogerty

John Fogerty - Arr. Mike Krabbers

Krabbers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ctY1JDOXE-U>

Intro: first 2 lines of verse:

[Am] [Dm] [Am]  
[Am] [Dm] [Am]

[Am] I see the [Dm] bad moon a [Am] rising  
[Am] I see [Dm] trouble on the [Am] way  
[Am] I see [Dm] earth quakes and [Am] lightnin'  
[Am] I see [Dm] bad times to [Am] day [A7]

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life  
[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]  
[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life  
[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise

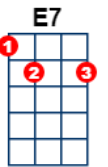
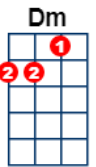
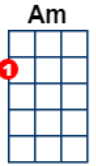
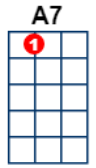
[Am] I hear [Dm] hurricanes a [Am] blowing  
[Am] I know the [Dm] end is coming [Am] soon  
[Am] I fear the [Dm] rivers over [Am] flowing  
[Am] I hear the [Dm] voice of rage and [Am] ruin [A7]

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life  
[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]  
[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life  
[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise

[Am] Hope you [Dm] got your things to-[Am]-gether  
[Am] Hope you are [Dm] quite prepared to [Am] die  
[Am] Looks like we're [Dm] in for nasty [Am] weather  
[Am] One eye is [Dm] taken for an [Am] eye [A7]

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life  
[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]  
[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life  
[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life  
[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]  
[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life  
[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise

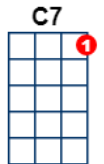
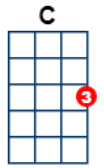


# Bad Moon Rising [C]

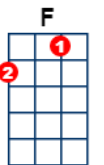
artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:John Fogarty

John Fogerty - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE> Capo on 2nd fret

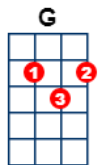
[C] I see the [G] bad [F] moon [C] rising,  
 [C] I see [G] trouble [F] on the [C] way  
 [C] I see [G] earth[F]quakes and [C] lightning,  
 [C] I see [G] bad [F] times [C] today [C7]



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



[C] I hear [G] hurri-[F]canes [C] blowing,  
 [C] I know the [G] end is [F] coming [C] soon  
 [C] I fear [G] rivers [F] over-[C]flowing,  
 [C] I hear the [G] voice of [F] rage and [C] ruin [C7]



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

[C] Hope you [G] got your [F] things [C] together,  
 [C] hope you are [G] quite [F] prepared to [C] die  
 [C] Looks like we're [G] in for [F] nasty [C] weather,  
 [C] One eye is [G] taken [F] for an [C] eye [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight, well it's [C] bound to take your life  
 [G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise [C7]

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

# Bad Moon Rising [D]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:John Fogerty

Creedence Clearwater Revival, John Fogerty -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE>

Intro = 1,2,3,4...then first 2 lines of verse

[D] I see the [A7] bad [G] moon a [D] rising.  
 [D] I see [A7] trouble [G] on the [D] way.  
 [D] I see [A7] earth [G] quakes and [D] lightnin'.  
 [D] I see [A7] bad [G] times to [D] day. [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,  
 [A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.  
 [G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,  
 [A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

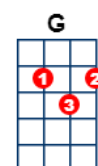
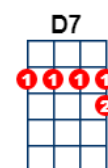
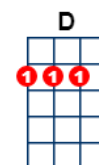
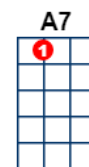
[D] I hear [A7] hurri [G] canes a [D] blowing.  
 [D] I know the [A7] end is [G] coming [D] soon.  
 [D] I fear the [A7] rivers [G] over [D] flowing.  
 [D] I hear the [A7] voice of [G] rage and [D] ruin. [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,  
 [A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.  
 [G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,  
 [A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

[D] Hope you [A7] got your [G] things to [D] gether.  
 [D] Hope you are [A7] quite pre [G] pared to [D] die.  
 [D] Looks like we're [A7] in for [G] nasty [D] weather.  
 [D] One eye is [A7] taken [G] for an [D] eye. [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,  
 [A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.  
 [G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,  
 [A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

Ending = 5th beat of [D]



# Bad Moon Rising [G]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:John Fogarty

John Fogerty - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE> (But in D)

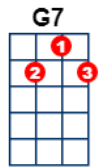
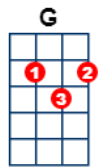
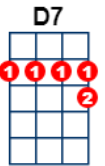
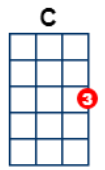
Intro = 1,2,3,4...then first 2 lines of verse

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a[G]rising.

[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way.

[G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin'.

[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day. [G7]



[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] I hear [D7] hurri [C] canes a [G] blowing.

[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon.

[G] I fear the [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing.

[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin. [G7]

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to [G] gether.

[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre [C] pared to [G] die.

[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather.

[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye. [G7]

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

Ending = 5th beat of [G]

# Bad Moon Rising Medley [G]

artist:Us , writer:John Fogerty, Francis Rossi and Bob Young

[Facebook video](#) The video only shows the ending–Thanks Wigan Ukulele Club

Intro = 1,2,3,4...then first 2 lines of verse

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising,  
 [G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way.  
 [G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin',  
 [G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day.  
 [C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] I hear [D7] hurri [C] canes a [G] blowing,  
 I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon.  
 [G] I fear the [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing. [G]  
 I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin.  
 [C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

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

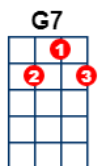
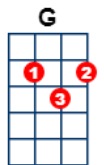
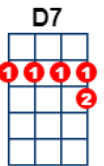
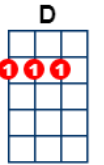
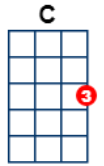
[C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.  
 [C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,  
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down  
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down  
 (pause) [C] I want all the world to see .....[G] to see you're laughing  
 And you're la-aughing at me ..... [C] I can take it all from you  
 [D] Again again again again [D7] again again again, deeper and [G] down  
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down  
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down  
 (pause) [C] I have all the ways you see ..... [G] to keep you guessing  
 Stop your me-essing with me ..... [C] you'll be back to find your way

[D] Again again again again [D7] again again again, deeper and [G] down  
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down  
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down

(pause) [C] I have found you out you see ..... [G] know what you're doing  
 What you're do-oiing to me ..... [C] I'll keep on and say to you

[D] Again again again again [D7] again again again, deeper and [G] down  
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down  
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down  
 [G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising, [G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way.  
 [G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin', [G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day.  
 [C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,  
 [D7] there's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.  
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down (STOP)





# Bad to Me

artist: Billy J Kramer and the Dakotas , writer: John Lennon

Billy J Kramer with the Dakotas : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jJLwkThQnIc>

Riff

A | -0--2-----

E | -----2--0

[D] If you ever leave me, [Bm] I'll be sad and blue  
[F#m] Don't you ever leave me, [Em] I'm so in love with [A7] you {riff}

[D] The birds in the [F#m] sky would be [Bm] sad and lonely  
If they [D] knew that [F#m] I lost my [Bm] one and only  
They'd be [G] sad, if you're [A] bad to [D] me

The [D] leaves on the [F#m] trees would be [Bm] softly sighin'  
If they [D] heard from the [F#m] breeze that you [Bm] left me cryin'  
They'd be [G] sad, don't be [A] bad to [D] me [F#m] [A7]

But I know you [G] won't leave me 'cos you [A] told me so  
And [F#m] I've no intention of [B7] letting you go  
[Em] Just as long as you [A7] let me know,  
You [F#m] won't be [F] bad to [Em] me [A]

The [D] birds in the [F#m] sky would be [Bm] sad and lonely  
If they [D] knew that I [F#m] lost my [Bm] one and only  
They'd be [G] sad, if you're [A] bad to [D] me [F#m] [A7]

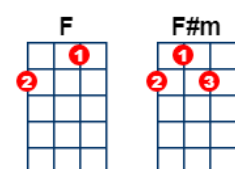
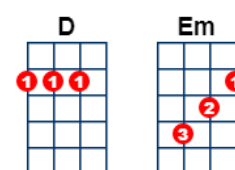
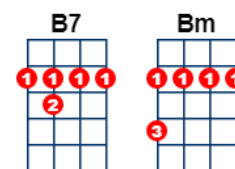
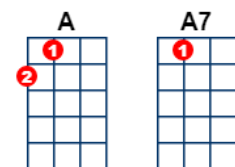
But I know you [G] won't leave me 'cos you [A] told me so  
And [F#m] I've no intention of [B7] letting you go  
[Em] Just as long as [A7] you let me know,  
You [F#m] won't be [F] bad to [Em] me [A]

The [D] birds in the [F#m] sky would be [Bm] sad and lonely  
If they [D] knew that [F#m] I lost my [Bm] one and only  
They'd be [G] sad, if you're [A] bad to [D] me

They'll be [G] glad, that you're not [A] bad to [D] me [F#m] [A7]

To [D] me [F#m] [A7]

To [D] me



# Baker Street

artist:Gerry Rafferty , writer:Gerry Rafferty

Gerry Rafferty - From Levenshulme HUGE Songbook <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wgQWjQZydY0>

With some updates from Ian at <http://uketunes.wordpress.com>

Intro : [G] [Eb] [F] [G] [Eb] [F] [G] [Eb] [F]  
kazoo over [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G]

[A] Winding your way down on Baker Street - [Asus4]  
[A] Light in your head, and dead on your feet  
Well an [Em] other crazy day, you [G] drink the night away  
And [D] forget about [Dsus4] every[D]thing  
[A] This city desert makes you feel so cold,  
its [Asus4] got [A] so many people but its got no soul  
And it's [Em] taken you so long to [G] find out you were wrong  
When you [D] thought it held [Dsus4] every[D]thing.

[Dm7] You used to think that it was [Am7] so easy,  
[Dm7] You used to say that it was [Am7] so easy  
But [C] you're trying, [G] you're trying [D] now [Dsus4]  
[Dm7] Another year and then you'd [Am7] be happy,  
[Dm7] Just one more year and then you'd [Am7] be happy  
But [C] you're crying, [G] you're crying [A] now [F]

kazoo over [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G] x2

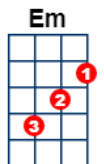
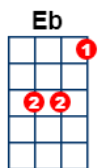
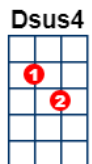
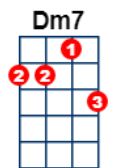
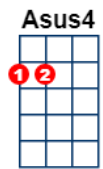
[A] Way down the street there's a lot in his place, [Asus4]  
[A] He opens the door, he's got that look on his face  
And he [Em] asks you where you've been, you [G] tell him who you've seen  
And you talk [D] about anything  
[A] He's got this dream about buying some land, [Asus4] he's gonna  
[A] Give up the booze and the one night stands  
And then he'll [Em] settle down, it's a [G] quiet little town  
And for [D] get about everything

[Dm7] But you know he'll always [Am7] keep moving,  
[Dm7] You know he's never gonna [Am7] stop moving  
'Cause [C] he's rolling, [G] He's the rolling [D] stone [Dsus4]  
[Dm7] And when you wake up it's a [Am7] new morning,  
[Dm7] The sun is shining it's a [Am7] new morning  
And [C] you're going, [G] you're going home [A] [F]

(kazoo over) [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G]

[G] [Eb] [F]

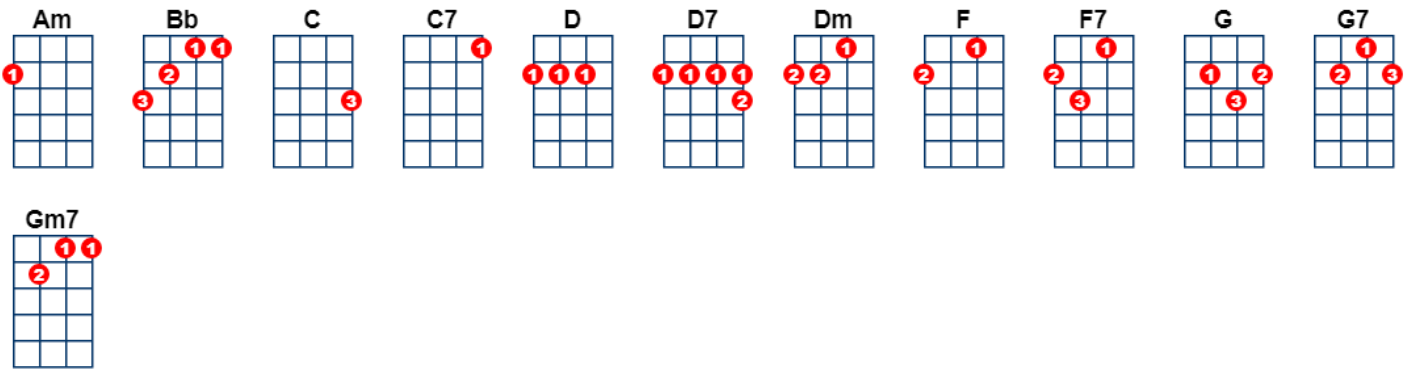
(kazoo over) [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G] x2



Also uses:  
A, C, D, F, G

# Ballad of Barry and Freda

artist:Victoria Wood , writer:Victoria Wood



Victoria Woods:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DpGQTbaXRSY>

[F] Freda and Barry sat one night, [Dm] the sky was clear, the stars were bright.

[Gm7] The wind was [C7] soft, [Am] the moon was [D] up.

(Slower) [Gm7] Freda drained her [C] cocoa [C7] cup,

[F] she licked her lips, she felt su[G]blime.

[Dm] She switched off 'Gardeners' Question Time'.

[Gm7] Barry [C7] cringed in [Am] fear and [D] dread

(Slower) [Gm7] As Freda grabbed his [C] tie, and [C7] said:

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] do it while the mood is right!

[C7] I'm feeling Appealing, [F] I've really got an [F7] appetite.

[Bb] I'm on fire with desire, I could [F] handle half the tenors in a [D7] male voice choir.

[G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it [F] tonight! ? [C7]

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it, [C7] I don't believe in too much sex.

[C7] This fashion, for passion, [F] turns us into nervous [F7] wrecks.

[Bb] No derision! my decision, I'd [F] rather watch 'The Spinners' on the [D7] television.

[G7] I can't do it; I [C7] can't do it [F] tonight. [C7]

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] do it till our hearts go boom!

[C7] Go native, creative, [F] living in the living [F7] room.

[Bb] This folly is jolly, [F] bend me over backwards on me [D7] hostess trolley.

[G7] Let's do it! [C7] let's do it [F] tonight! [C7]

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it [C7] me 'eavy breathing days have gone.

[C7] I'm older, Feel colder, [F] it's other things that turn me [F7] on.

[Bb] I'm imploring: I'm boring, [F] let me read this Catalogue on [D7] vinyl flooring.

[G7] I can't do it. I [C7] can't do it [F] tonight. [C7]

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] have a crazy night of love!

[C7] I'll strip bare, I'll just wear [F] stilettos and an oven [F7] glove.

[Bb] Don't starve a girl of a palava,  
 [F] dangle from the wardrobe in your [D7] balaclava.  
 [G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it [F] tonight! [C7]

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it, [C7] I know I'd only get it wrong.  
 [C7] Don't angle for me to dangle, [F] me arms 'ave never been that [F7] strong.  
 [Bb] Stop pouting; Stop shouting,  
 you [F] know I pulled a muscle when I did that [D7] grouting.  
 [G7] I can't do it; I [C7] can't do it [F] tonight. [C7]

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] share a night of wild romance,  
 [C7] Frenetic, Poetic! [F7] This could be your last big chance  
 [Bb] To quote Milton, To eat Stilton,  
 To [F] roll in gay abandon on the [D7] tufted Wilton.  
 [G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it [F] tonight! [C7]

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it, [C7] I've got other little jobs on hand.  
 [C7] Don't grouse around the house, [F] I've got a busy evening [F7] planned.  
 [Bb] Stop nagging; I'm flagging, [F] you know as well as I do that the  
 [D7] pipes want lagging.  
 [G7] I can't do it; [C7] I can't do it [F] tonight. [C7]

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] while I'm really in the mood!  
 [C7] Three cheers! It's years since I [F] caught you even semi-[F7] nude.  
 [Bb] Be drastic; Gymnastic, [F] wear your baggy Y-fronts with the [D7] loose elastic.  
 [G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it [F] tonight! [C7]

[F] I can't do it. I can't do it, [C7] I must refuse to get undressed.  
 [C7] I feel silly, It's too chilly, to [F] go without me thermal [F7] vest.  
 [Bb] Don't choose me; Don't use me, me  
 [F] mother sent a note to say you [D7] must excuse me.  
 [G7] I can't do it; [C7] I can't do it [F] tonight. [C7] [F]

# Ballad Of Bethnal Green, The

artist:Paddy Roberts , writer:Paddy Roberts

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pWI5ZTcbn7I>

*Thanks to the Keyworth Ukulele Strummers for this !!*

[D]/// [G]//

I tell the tale of a [C] jealous [D] male and a [C] maid of  
Sweet [D] six-[G]teen,  
She was blonde and dumb and she [C] lived with her [D] mum  
On the [C] fringe of Beth-[D]nal [G] Green.  
She [A] worked all week for a rich old Greek  
For her [G] dad was on the [D] dole,  
And her [G] one delight was a [C] Friday [D] night  
When she [C] had a little rock [D] and [G] roll.

To my rit-fal-lal, to my [C] titty-fal-[D]lal,  
To my [C] itty-bitty-fal-[D]dal-[G]day. (repeat)

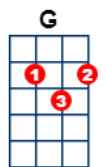
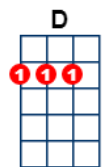
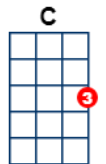
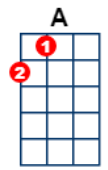
Then [G] one fine day in the [C] month of [D] May  
she [C] found her Big [D] ro-[G]mance.  
He was dark and sleek with a [C] scar on his [D] cheek  
and a [C] pair of drain-[D]pipe [G] pants.  
And she [A] thought, "With you, I could be so true through all the years to [D] come."  
For she [G] loved the gay ab-[C]andoned [D] way  
He [C] chewed his chew-[D]ing [G] gum.

To my rit-fal-lal, to my [C] titty-fal-[D]lal,  
To my [C] itty-bitty-fal-[D]dal-[G]day. (repeat)

It started well be-[C]-cause he [D] fell for [C] all her girlish [G] charms  
But he had some doubt when he [C] caught her [D] out  
In [C] someone els-[D]e's [G] arms.  
He [A] said, "Look here, you know, my dear, this is [G] going a bit too [D] far."  
Then he [G] went quite white and he [C] sloshed her [D] right  
In the [C] middle of her cha-[D]cha-[G]cha.

He went before a [C] man of the [D] law who [C] said, "This will [D] not [G] do!  
I've had enough of the [C] sort of [D] stuff I [C] get from  
The likes [D] of [G] you!"  
And [A] was she peeved when he received a [G] longish term in [D] clink?  
In a [G] fit of pique, she [C] married the [D] Greek  
and [C] now she's dressed [D] in [G] mink!

To my rit-fal-lal, to my [C] titty-fal-[D]lal,  
To my [C] itty-bitty-fal-[D]dal-[G]day. (repeat)



# Ballad of Gilligan's Island, The

artist:The Wellingtons and the Eligibles , writer:Sherwood Schwartz and George Wyle

George Wyle and Sherwood Shwartz : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yfSLuEj99d0>  
Capo 4

## *Ignoring key changes*

Just [Am] sit right back and you'll [G] hear a tale,  
A [Am] tale of a fateful [G] trip,  
That [Am] started from this [G] tropic port,  
A-[F]board this [G] tiny [Am] ship.

[Am] The mate was a mighty [G] sailin' man,  
The [Am] skipper brave and [G] sure,  
Five [Am] passengers set [G] sail that day  
For a [F] three [G] hour [Am] tour, a [F] three [G] hour [Am] tour.

[Am] The weather started [G] getting rough,  
The [Am] tiny ship was [G] tossed.  
If [Am] not for the courage of the [G] fearless crew,  
The [F] Minnow [G] would be [Am] lost, the [F] Minnow [G] would be [Am] lost.

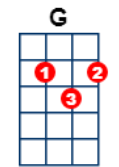
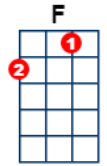
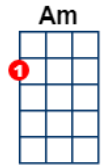
[Am] The ship's aground on the [G] shore of this  
Un-[Am]charted desert [G] isle,  
With [Am] Gilligan the [G] Skipper too  
The [Am] Millionaire and his [G] wife  
The [Am] movie [G] star...  
The [Am] Professor and [G] Mary-Ann [F] here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle!

[Am] So this is the tale of our [G] castaways,  
They're [Am] here for a long, long [G] time.  
They'll [Am] have to make the [G] best of things,  
[F] It's an [G] uphill [Am] climb.

[Am] The first mate and his [G] skipper too,  
Will [Am] do their very [G] best,  
To [Am] make the others [G] comfortable,  
In the [F] tropic [G] island [Am] nest.

[Am] No phones, no lights, no [G] motor cars,  
Not a [Am] single luxu-[G]ry.  
Like [Am] Robinson Cru-[G]soe,  
It's [F] primitive [G] as can [Am] be.

[Am] So join us here each [G] week my friend,  
You're [Am] sure to get a [G] smile.  
From [Am] seven stranded [G] castaways,  
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle, [F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle.  
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle!! [Am]

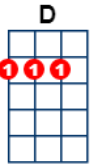
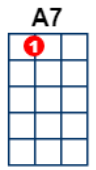


# Ballad of John and Yoko

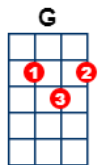
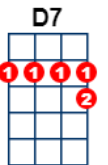
artist:The Beatles , writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

John Lennon : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PgykX1jk3k0> Capo 2

[D] Standing in the dock at Southampton, trying to get to Holland or France  
The [D7] man in the mac said you've got to go back  
You know they didn't even give us a chance  
Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be  
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me



[D] Finally made the plane into Paris, honeymooning down by the Seine  
Peter [D7] Brown called to say you can make it OK  
You can get married in Gibraltar near Spain  
Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be  
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me  
[D] Drove from Paris to the Amsterdam Hilton, talking in our beds for a week  
The [D7] newspaper said say what you doing in bed  
I said we're only trying to get us some peace  
Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be  
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me  
[G] Saving up your money for a rainy day  
Giving all your clothes to charity  
Last night the wife said oh boy when you're dead  
You [A7] don't take nothing with you but your soul –think



[D] Made a lightning trip to Vienna, eating chocolate cake in a bag  
The [D7] newspaper said she's gone to his head  
They look just like two gurus in drag  
Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be  
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me  
[D] Caught the early plane back to London, fifty acorns tied in a sack  
The [D7] men from the press said we wish you success  
It's good to have the both of you back  
Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be  
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me  
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me



# Banana Boat Song

artist:Harry Belafonte , writer:Traditional

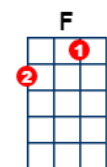
Harry Belafonte - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PMigXnXMhQ4>

Intro = 2 measures [C]

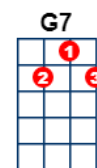


Chorus:

[C] Day-o, [F] Day-ay-ay- [C] o.  
 [C] Daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.  
 [C] Day-o, [F] Day-ay-ay- [C] o.  
 [C] Daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.



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



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

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

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus



# Banana Pancakes

artist:Jack Johnson , writer:Steven Harang

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GEwH2LOAeWU>

[G] [Am] [Am] [G]

Well can't you see that it's just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]side.  
But [D7] Baby!

You [G] hardly even [D7] notice [Am] when I try to [C7] show you  
[G] Song is meant to [D7] keep you from [Am] doing what you're [C7] supposed to  
[G] wakin' up too [D7] early, [Am] maybe we could [C7] sleep  
[G] make you banana [D7] pancakes, pretend [Am] like its the [C7] weekend  
[Am] now

We could pretend it all the [G] time.  
Can't you see that its just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]side.  
But just [D7] maybe!

[G] Laka uku-[D7]lele, [Am] mama made a [C7] baby.  
Really don't [G] mind to prac-[D7] tice cause [Am] you're my little [C7] lady.  
[G] Lady la-dy love [Am] me cause I [C7] love to lay you lazy.  
[G] We could close [D7] the curtains [Am] pretend like [C7] theres no world  
[Am] outside.

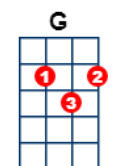
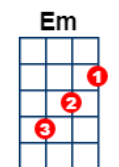
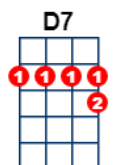
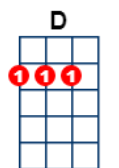
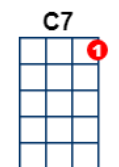
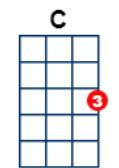
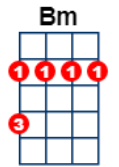
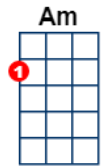
Then we could pretend it all the [G] time.  
Can't you see that its just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]side.

[G] Ain't no need Ain't no [Am] need.  
[G] mmmm mmmm mmmmm mmmmm  
[Am] Can't you see can't you see?  
Rain all day and I don't [G] mind.

[Am] But the telephones singin ringin its too early dont pick it [D] up, we don't need to  
We got [Am] everything we need right here and everything we need is enough. [D] just so easy  
When the [Bm] whole world fits inside of your arms  
do we [Em] really need to pay attention [C] to the alarm?  
wake up [G] slow, mmmmm [D] mmmmmmm  
[D] wake up [G] slow

But [D7] Baby!  
You [G] hardly even [D7] notice when I [Am] try to [C7] show you  
[G] Song is meant to [D7] keep you from [Am] doing what you're [C7] supposed to.  
[G] Wakin' up too [D7] early, [Am] maybe we could [C7] sleep  
[G] make you banana [D7] pancakes, [Am] pretend like its the [C7] weekend  
[Am] now

Then we could pretend it all the [G] time.  
Can't you see that its just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]side.  
Aint no need aint no [Am] need.  
Rain all day and I [G] really really really don't mind.  
Can't you see can't you [Am] see?  
you gotta wake up [G] slow.

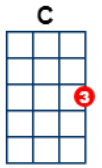


# Band of Gold

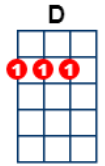
artist:Freda Payne , writer:Holland–Dozier–Holland/Edythe Wayne ,Ron Dunbar

Freda Payne - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=daxiMb0rITA>

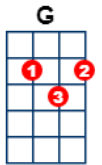
[G] [G]



Now that you're gone [G]  
 All that's left is a [D] band of gold  
 All that's left of the [C] dreams I hold, Is a band of gold  
 And the [G] memories of what[C] love could be  
 If [G] you were still [C] here with me



You [G] took me from the shelter of a mother  
 I had [D] never known, and loved any other  
 [C] We kissed after taking vows  
 But [G] that night on our [C] honeymoon,  
 [G] We stayed in [C] separate rooms



[G] I wait in the darkness of my  
 [D] lonely room, filled with sadness,  
 [C] filled with gloom hoping soon  
 That [G] you'll walk back [C] through that door  
 And [G] love me like you [C] tried before

[G] Since you've been gone, all that's left is a [D] band of gold  
 All that's left of the [C] dreams I hold,  
 is a band of gold  
 And the [G] dream of what [C] love could be  
 If [G] you were still [C] here with me

[G] [D] [C] [G] Ohhh[C]hfff[G]hfff[C]

Don't you know that [G] I wait  
 In the [D] darkness of my lonely room  
 Filled with sadness, [C] filled with gloom  
 Hoping soon,..that [G] you'll walk back [C] through that door  
 And [G] love me like you [C] tried before

[G] Since you've been gone, all that's left is a [D] band of gold  
 All that's left of the [C] dreams I hold,  
 is a band of gold  
 And the [G] dream of what [C] love could be  
 If [G] you were still [C] here with me [G]

# Band Played Waltzing Matilda, The

artist:Eric Bogle , writer:Eric Bogle

[C] [G7] [C]

[C] Now, when [C] I was a young [F] man I [C] carried me [Am] pack,  
and I [C] lived the free [G7] life of- the [C] rover.

From the Murray's green [F] basin to the [C] dusty out[Am]back,  
well, I [C] waltzed my Ma[G7]tilda all [C] over.

Then in [G7] nineteen fifteen my [F] country said,  
"[C] Son, it's [G7] time you stop rambling,

there's [F] work to be [C] done"

So they gave me a [F] tin hat and they [C] gave me a [Am] gun  
and they [C] marched me a[G7]way to the [C] war. [F] [C]

And the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,  
as the ship pulled a[F] way from the [G] quay.

And [F] `midst all the cheers, the flag [C] waving and [F] tears,  
we [C] sailed off for [G7] Gallip[C]oli. [G7] [C]

And how [C] well I re[F]member that [C] terrible [Am] day,  
how our [C] blood stained the [G7] sand and the [C] water.

And how in that [F] hell that they [C] called Suvla [Am] Bay,  
we were [C] butchered like [G7] lambs at the [C] slaughter.

Johnny [G7] Turk, he was ready, he'd [F] primed himself [C] well,  
he [G7] showered us with bullets and he [F] rained us with [C] shell

And in five minutes [F] flat he'd blown [C] us all to [Am] hell,  
nearly [C] blew us right [G7] back to Aus[C]tralia [F] [C]

But the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,  
when we stopped to [F] bury our [G] slain.

[F] We buried ours, and the [C] Turks buried [F] theirs,  
then we [C] started all [G7] over a[C] gain. [G7] [C]

And [C] those that were [F] left, well, we [C] tried to sur[Am]vive,  
in that [C] mad world of [G7] blood, death and [C] fire.

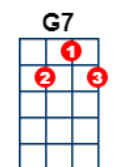
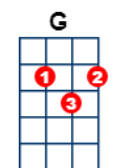
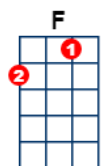
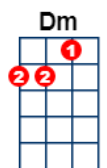
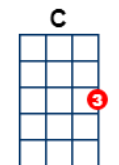
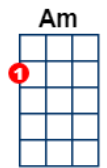
And for ten weary [F] weeks I kept [C] myself a[Am]live,  
though a[C]round me the [G7] corpses piled [C] higher.

Then a [G7] big Turkish shell knocked me [F] arse over [C] head,  
and [G7] when I woke up in me [F] hospital [C] bed

And saw what it had [F] done, well, I [C] wished I was [Am] dead, -  
never [C] knew there was [G7] worse things than [C] dying. [F] [C]

For I'll [C] go no more [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,  
All around the green [F] bush, far and [G] free.

To [F] hump tent and pegs, a [C] man needs both [F] legs,  
no more '[C] Waltzing Ma[G7]tilda' for [C] me. [G7] [C]



So they [C] gathered the [F] crippled, the [C] wounded, the [Am] maimed,  
 and they [C] shipped us back [G7] home to Aus[C]tralia.  
 The legless, the [F] armless, the [C] blind and in[Am]sane,  
 those [C] proud wounded [G7] heroes of [C] Suvla.  
 And [G7] when our ship pulled into [F] Circular [C] Quay,  
 I [G7] looked at the place where [F] me legs used to [C] be.  
 And thanked Christ, there was [F] nobody [C] waiting for [Am] me,  
 to [C] grieve, to [G7] mourn, and to [C] pity. [F] [C]  
 But the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,  
 as they carried us [F] down the gang[G]way.  
 But [F] nobody cheered, they [C] just stood and [Am] stared,  
 then they [C] turned all their [G7] faces a[C]way. [G7] [C]

And so [C] now every [F] April I [C] sit on me [Am] porch,  
 and I [C] watch the pa[G7]rade pass be[C]fore me  
 And I see my old [F] comrades, how [C] proudly they [Am] march,  
 re[C]viving old [G7] dreams and past [C] glory.  
 And the [G7] old men march slowly, old [F] bones stiff and [C] sore;  
 they're [G7] tired old heroes from a [F] forgotten [C] war.  
 And the young people [F] ask "What are [C] they marching [Am] for?"  
 and [C] I ask me[G7]self the same [C] question. [F] [C]  
 [C] But the band plays [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,  
 and the old men still [F] answer the [G] call.  
 But as [F] year follows year, more old [C] men disa[F]ppear,  
 some day [C] no one will [G] march there at [C] all.

[C] Waltzing matilda, [F] waltzing matilda,  
 [C] who'll come a-[Am]waltzing ma[Dm]tilda with [G7] me?  
 And their [C] ghosts may be [G7] heard as they [C] march by that [F] Billabong,  
 [C] Who'll come a-[Am] waltzing ma[G7]tilda with [C] me?

# Bang Bang [Gm]

artist:Cher , writer:Sonny Bono

Cher: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eX4K8jeq1H0>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Intro:

|   | Gm         | Cm         | D7            | Gm |
|---|------------|------------|---------------|----|
| A | 5-1-5-3-1- | 6--3-6-5-3 | 5-6-5-3-1-0-- |    |
| E | -3-----    | --3-----   | --2-----3     |    |
| C | -----      | -----      | -2-----       |    |
| G | -----      | -----      | -----         |    |

[Gm] I was five and [Gm+7] he was six  
 We [Gm7] rode on horses [Gm6] made of sticks  
 [F] He wore black and I wore white  
 [D7] He would always win the fight  
 Bang [Gm] bang he shot me down bang [Gm] bang I hit the ground  
 Bang [F] bang that awful sound  
 Bang [D7] bang my baby shot me [Gm] down

*Repeat Intro*

[Gm] Seasons came and [Gm+7] change the time  
 When [Gm7] I grew up I [Gm6] called him mine  
 [F] He would always laugh and say  
 Re[D7]member when we used to play

Bang [Gm] bang I shot you down bang [Gm] bang you hit the ground  
 Bang [F] bang that awful sound  
 Bang [D7] bang I used to shoot you [Gm] down

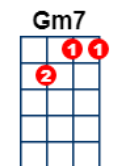
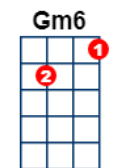
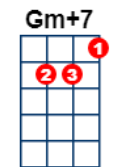
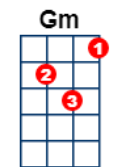
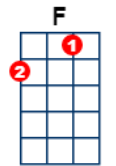
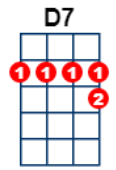
*Repeat Intro*

[Gm] Music played and people sang  
 [F] Just for me the church bells rang  
 [Gm] Hey [F] Hey [Gm] Hey [F] Hey [Gm]

*Repeat Intro*

[Gm] Now he's gone I [Gm+7] don't know why  
 Un[Gm7]til this day some[Gm6]times I cry  
 He [F] didn't even say goodbye he [D7] didn't take the time to lie  
 Bang [Gm] bang he shot me down bang [Gm] bang I hit the ground  
 Bang [F] bang that awful sound  
 Bang [D7] bang my baby shot me [Gm] down

*Repeat Intro*



# Bang Bang [Dm]

artist:Cher , writer:Sonny Bono

Cher: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eX4K8jeq1H0> But in G#m

. Dm Gm A Dm  
 A | 0---0--| 1---10-| 0---10-----0  
 E | 1--1-31| 3--3--3| 0--0--3-1-0-1  
 C | 2-2----| 2-2----| 1-1-----2  
 G | 2-----| 0-----| 2-----2

[Dm] I was five and [Bbmaj7] he was [Dm] six  
 We [Dm] rode on horses [Bbmaj7] made of [Dm] sticks  
 [Gm] He wore black and I [Gm7] wore white  
 [A] He would always [A7] win the fight

Bang [Dm] bang he [Bbmaj7] shot me [Dm] down  
 Bang [Dm] bang I [Bbmaj7] hit the [Dm] ground  
 Bang [C] bang that [Csus4] awful [C] sound  
 Bang [A] bang my [A7] baby shot me [Dm] down

## Repeat Intro

[Dm] Seasons came and [Bbmaj7] changed the [Dm] time  
 When [Dm] I grew up I [Bbmaj7] called him [Dm] mine  
 [Gm] He would always [Gm7] laugh and say  
 Re[A]member when we [A7] used to play

Bang [Dm] bang I [Bbmaj7] shot you [Dm] down  
 Bang [Dm] bang you [Bbmaj7] hit the [Dm] ground  
 Bang [C] bang that [Csus4] awful [C] sound  
 Bang [A] bang I [A7] used to shoot you [Dm] down

## Repeat Intro

[Dm] Music played and people sang  
 [C] Just for me the church bells rang  
 [Dm] Hey [Gm] Hey [Dm] Hey [Gm] Hey [Dm]

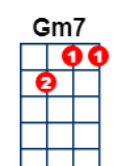
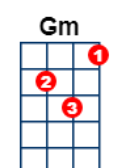
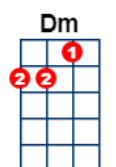
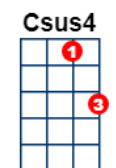
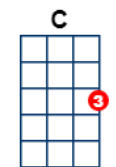
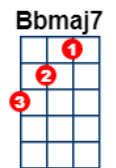
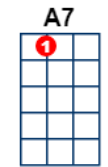
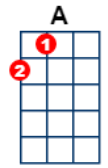
## Repeat Intro

[Dm] Now he's gone I [Bbmaj7] don't know [Dm] why  
 Un[Dm]til this day some[Bbmaj7]times I [Dm] cry  
 He [Gm] didn't even [Gm7] say goodbye he [A] didn't take the [A7] time to lie

Bang [Dm] bang he [Bbmaj7] shot me [Dm] down  
 Bang [Dm] bang I [Bbmaj7] hit the [Dm] ground  
 Bang [C] bang that [Csus4] awful [C] sound  
 Bang [A] bang my [A7] baby shot me [Dm] down

## Repeat Intro

Excellent version from Marlowuke <http://www.marlowuke.co.uk>

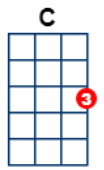


# Banks Of The Ohio [C]

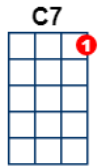
artist:Olivia Newton-John , writer:Traditional

Olivia Newton John - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MilfP2fVLhU>

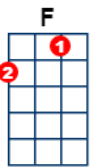
[NC] I asked my [C] love to take a [G] walk  
To take a [G7] walk just a little [C] walk  
Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow  
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o



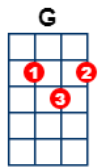
[NC] And only [C] say that you'll be [G] mine  
In no [G7] others' arms en[C]twine  
Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow  
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o



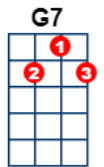
[NC] I held a [C] knife against his [G] breast  
As in[G7]to my arms he [C] pressed  
He cried my [C7] love don't you murder [F] me  
I'm not pre[C]pared [G7] for eterni[C]ty



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



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



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

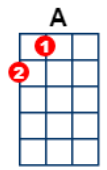
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

# Banks Of The Ohio [D]

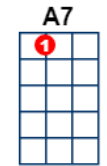
artist:Olivia Newton-John , writer:Traditional

Olivia Newton John - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MilfP2fVLhU> But in D

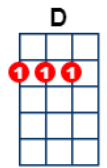
[NC] I asked my [D] love to take a [A] walk  
To take a [A7] walk just a little [D] walk  
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow  
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o



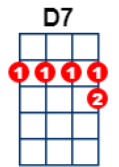
[NC] And only [D] say that you'll be [A] mine  
In no [A7] others' arms en[D]twine  
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow  
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o



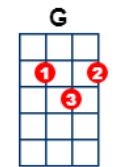
[NC] I held a [D] knife against his [A] breast  
As in[A7]to my arms he [D] pressed  
He cried my [D7] love don't you murder [G] me  
I'm not pre[D]pared [A7] for eterni[D]ty



[NC] And only [D] say that you'll be [A] mine  
In no [A7] others' arms en[D]twine  
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow  
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o



[NC] I wandered [D] home 'tween twelve and [A] one  
I cried my [A7] God what have I [D] done  
I've killed the [D7] only man I [G] love  
He would not [D] take me [A7] for his [D] bride



[NC] And only [D] say that you'll be [A] mine  
In no [A7] others' arms en[D]twine  
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow  
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o  
[G] Down by the [D] banks of the [A7] Ohi[D]o



# Barbados (Whoa Im Going To)

artist:Typically Tropical , writer:Jeff Calvert, Max West

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rlxTxWni7k0>

*Thanks to Paul Rose - spoken while playing [C] and [F]*

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is Captain Tobias Wilcock welcoming you aboard Coconut Airways Flight 372 to Bridgetown Barbados. We will be flying at an ight of 32000 feet and at an airspeed of approximately 600 miles per hour. Refreshments will be served after take-off, kindly fasten your safety belts, and have a pleasant flight"

[C] woah, I'm going to Bar-[F]bados  
 [C] woah, back to the [F] palm trees  
 [C] Woah, I'm going to see my [F] girlfriend  
 [C] Woah, in the sunny Carribean [F] sea

[C] I dont' wanna be bus driver all my [F] life  
 I've [C] seen too much of Brixton town, [F] in the night  
 [G] Fly away on Coconut [Em] airways  
 Climbing [Dm] high, Barbados [G] sky

[C] I look up at the sky and I see the [F] clouds  
 [C] I look down at the ground and I [F] see the rain go down the drain  
 [G] Fly away on Coconut [Em] airways  
 Climbing [Dm] high, Barbados [G] sky

[C] woah, I'm going to Bar-[F]bados  
 [C] woah, back to the [F] palm trees  
 [C] Woah, I'm going to see my [F] girlfriend  
 [C] Woah, in the sunny Carribean [F] sea

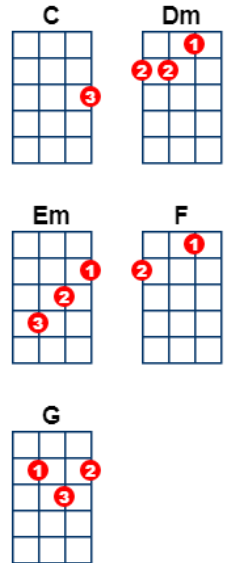
[C] Far away from London town [F] and the rain  
 It's [C] really very nice to be [F] home again  
 [G] Mary-Jane, on the Coconut [Em] airways  
 Now I [Dm] know, she love me [G] so

*spoken while playing Am and D :*

"Ladies and gentlemen, we are now commencing our approach into Bridgetown Barbados. The weather is fine with approximate temperature of 90 degrees Fahrenheit. The sky is blue and the beer is really cool. Captain Wilcock and his crew hope you had a pleasant flight"

*Play 3 times, fading at end*

[C] woah, I'm going to Bar-[F]bados  
 [C] woah, back to the [F] palm trees  
 [C] Woah, I'm going to see my [F] girlfriend  
 [C] Woah, in the sunny Carribean [F] sea



# Barbara Ann

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Fred Fassert

Beach Boys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vPRonG87eKw> (But in F#)

[G] Ah ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann  
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann  
You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G]\* Went to a dance [G]\* lookin' for romance  
[G]\* Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance  
With Barbara [C] Ann Barbara Ann take my [G] hand  
You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

I said [G] ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann  
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann  
You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

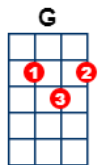
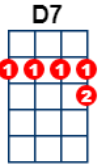
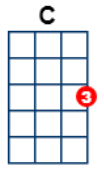
Solo: [G] [C] [G] [D7] [C] [G]

[G]\* Tried Peggy Sue [G]\* tried Betty Lou [G]\* tried Mary Lou  
But I [G] knew she wouldn't do  
Barbara [C] Ann take my hand Barbara [G] Ann take my hand  
You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G] Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann  
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann  
You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann  
[C] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann [G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann  
You got me [D7]\* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]\* rockin' and a-reelin'  
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

\* *single strike*



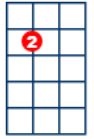
# Bare Necessities L1, The

, writer:Terry Gilkyson

Terry Gilkyson, Liz Panton - March 2014

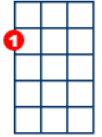
[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,  
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.  
I mean the - [G] bare necessities, old [C] Mother Nature's recipes,  
that [G] brings the bare ne[Am]cessities of [G] life.

A7sus4

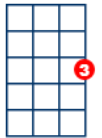


Wherever I [D] wander, wherever I [G] roam,  
I couldn't be [D] fonder of my big [G] home.  
The bees are [C] buzzin' in the tree,  
to make some [G7] honey just for me.  
When [A7sus4] you (STOP) look under the [A7sus4] rocks (STOP) and plants,  
and [D] take a glance at the fancy ants,  
then [G7] maybe try a few . . .  
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7-alt] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)

Am

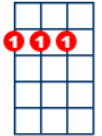


C



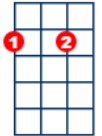
[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,  
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.  
I mean the [G] bare necessities, that's [C] why a bear can rest at ease  
with [G] just the bare ne[Am]cessities of [G] life.

D

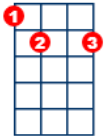


Now when you pick a [D] pawpaw, or a prickly [G] pear,  
and you prick a [D] raw paw, the next time [G] beware.  
Don't pick the [C] prickly pear by the paw,  
when you pick a [G7] pear, try to use the claw.  
But [A7sus4] you (STOP) don't need to [A7sus4] use (STOP) the claw  
when [D] you pick a pear of the big pawpaw.  
[G7] Have I given you a clue?  
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7-alt] life will come to [G] you . . .  
[D7-alt] they'll come to [G] you!

D7-alt

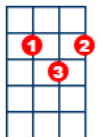


E7



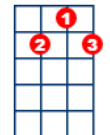
[N.C.] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,  
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.  
I mean the - [G] bare necessities, old [C] Mother Nature's recipes,  
that [G] brings the bare ne[Am] cessities of [G] life.

G



[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,  
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.  
I mean the [G] bare necessities, that's [C] why a bear can rest at ease  
with [G] just the bare ne[Am]cessities of [G] life.

G7



(Slowing) that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt] ties of [G] life.

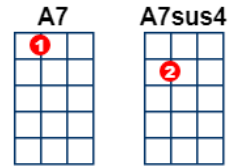
*A set of 3 versions at 3 different level that clubs can use individually or together - from the great Liz Panton*

# Bare Necessities L2, The

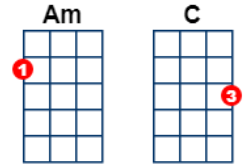
, writer:Terry Gilkyson

Terry Gilkyson Liz Panton - March 2014

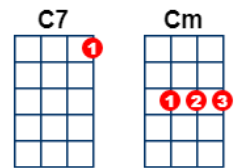
[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,  
 [G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7-alt]  
 I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,  
 that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.



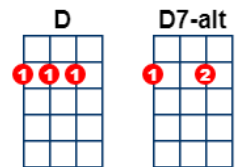
Wherever I [D] wander, wherever I [G] roam,  
 I couldn't be [D] fonder of my big [G] home.[G7]  
 The bees are [C] buzzin' in the [Cm] tree,  
 to make some [G7] honey just for [E7] me.



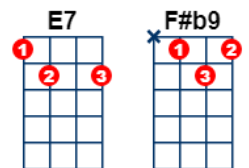
When [A7sus4] you (STOP) look under the [A7] rocks (STOP) and plants,  
 and [D] (STOP) take a glance at the [D7-alt] fancy ants,  
 then [G7] maybe try a [E7] few  
 The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7-alt] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)



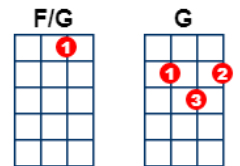
[NC] Look for the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,  
 [G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7-alt]  
 I mean the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, that's [C] why a bear can [C7] rest at ease  
 with [G7] just the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.



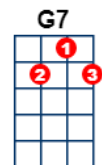
Now when you pick a [D] pawpaw, or a prickly [G] pear,  
 and you prick a [D] raw paw, the next time [G] beware. [G7]  
 Don't pick the [C] prickly pear by the [Cm] paw,  
 when you pick a [G7] pear, try to use the [E7] claw.  
 But [A7sus4] you (STOP) don't need to [A7] use (STOP) the claw  
 when [D] (STOP) you pick a pear of the [D7-alt] big pawpaw.  
 [G7] Have I given you a [E7] clue?  
 The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7-alt] life will come to [G]y ou . . .  
 [D7-alt] they'll come to [G] you!



[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,  
 [G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7-alt]  
 I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,  
 that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.



[NC] Look for the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,  
 [G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7-alt]  
 I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,  
 that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.  
 (Slowing) that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.  
 [G] [F#b9] [F/G] [E7]



[E7] The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7-alt] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)  
 [G] [F#b9] [F/G] [G]

*A set of 3 versions at 3 different level that clubs can use individually or together - from the great Liz Panton*

# Bare Necessities L3, The

, writer:Terry Gilkyson

Terry Gilkyson, Liz Panton - March 2014

[NC] Look for the . . . [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,  
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7-alt]  
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,  
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.

Wherever I [D] wander, wherever I [G] roam,  
I couldn't be [D] fonder of my big [G] home.[G7]

The bees are [C] buzzin' in the [Cm] tree,  
to make some [G7] honey just for [E7] me.

When [A7sus4] you (STOP) look under the [A7] rocks (STOP) and plants,  
and [D] (STOP) take a glance at the [D7-alt] fancy ants,  
then [G7] maybe try a [E7] few

The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7-alt] life will come to [G] you (STOP)

[NC] Look for the [G]bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,  
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7-alt]

I mean the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, that's [C] why a bear can [C7] rest at ease  
with [G7] just the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.

Now when you pick a [D] pawpaw, or a prickly [G] pear,  
and you prick a [D] raw paw, the next time [G] beware. [G7]

Don't pick the [C] prickly pear by the [Cm] paw,  
when you pick a [G7] pear, try to use the [E7] claw.

But [A7sus4] you (STOP) don't need to [A7] use (STOP) the claw  
when [D] (STOP) you pick a pear of the [D7-alt] big pawpaw.

[G7] Have I given you a [E7] clue?

The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7-alt] life will come to [G] you . . .

[D7-alt] they'll come to [G] you!

[NC] Look for the . . . [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,  
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7-alt]

I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,  
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.

[NC] Look for the . . . [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,  
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7-alt]

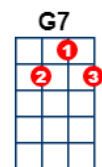
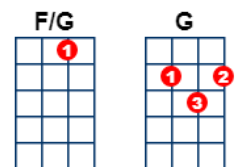
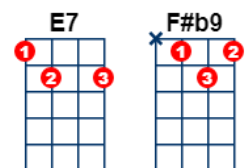
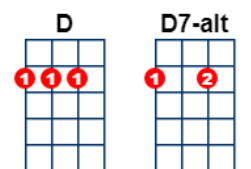
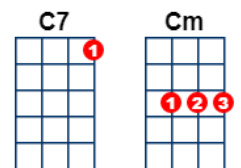
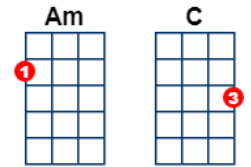
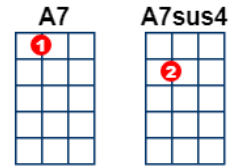
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,  
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.

(Slowing) that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.

[G] [F#b9] [F/G] [E7]

[E7] The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7-alt] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)

[G] [F#b9] [F/G] [G]

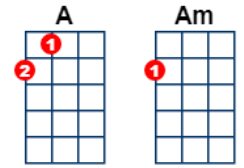


*A set of 3 versions at 3 different level that clubs can use individually or together - from the great Liz Panton*

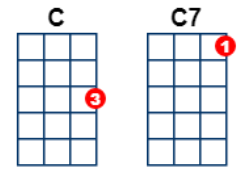
# Bare Necessities, The

artist:Phil Harris and Bruce Reitherman , writer:Terry Gilkyson

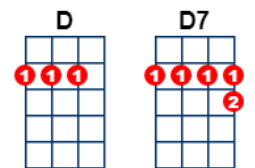
Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,  
 [C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [Dm] strife [G]  
 I mean the [C] bare necessities, old [F] Mother Nature's recipes,  
 that [C] brings the [Am] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G]ties of [C] life



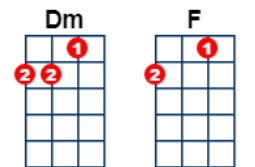
Wherever I [G] wander, wherever I [C] roam,  
 I couldn't be [G] fonder of my big [C] home [C7]  
 The bees are [F] buzzin' in the [Dm] tree,  
 To make some [C] honey just for [Am] me  
 When [D] you look under the [D7] rocks and plants,  
 and [G] take a glance at the [G7] fancy ants,  
 Then [C] maybe try a [A] few  
 The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G] life will come to [C] you



Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,  
 [C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [Dm] strife [G]  
 I mean the [C] bare necessities, that's [F] why a bear can rest at ease  
 With [C] just the [Am] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G]ties of [C] life

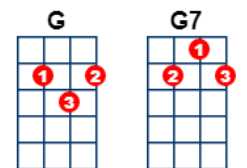


Now when you pick a [G] pawpaw, or a prickly [C] pear,  
 And you prick a [G] raw paw, the next time [C] beware [C7]  
 Don't pick the [F] prickly pear by the [Dm] paw,  
 When you pick a [C] pear, try to use the [Am] claw.  
 But [D] you don't need to [D7] use the claw  
 When [G] you pick a pear of the [G7] big pawpaw [C]  
 Have I given you a [A] clue?  
 The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G] life will come to [C] you,  
 [Dm] they'll come [G] to [C] you!



Instrumental verse, lines 1 – 4

So just [G] try and relax, yeah cool it, [C] fall apart in my backyard.  
 Cause let me tell you [G] something, little britches.  
 If you act like that bee acts, [C] uh uh, you're working too hard [C7]  
 And [F] don't spend your time lookin' around,  
 For something you [C] want that can't be [C7] found  
 When [D] you find out you can [D7] live without it,  
 And [Dm] go along not [G] thinkin' about it.  
 [C] I'll tell you something [A] true  
 The bare ne[Dm]cessi ties of [G] life will come to [C] you



Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,  
 [C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [Dm] strife [G]  
 I mean the [C] bare necessities, old [F] Mother Nature's recipes,  
 That [C] brings the [Am] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G]ties of [C] life

Terry Gilkyson:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Px0I96Jnho8>

# Battle of New Orleans

artist:Jimmy Horton , writer:Jimmy Driftwood

Jimmy Driftwood , Recorded by Johnny Horton: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VL7XS\\_8qgXM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VL7XS_8qgXM)

[A] In 1814 we [D] took a little trip  
A[E7]long with Col. Jackson down the [A] mighty mississip'  
We took a little bacon and we [D] took a little beans  
And we [E7] Caught the bloody British in a [A] town in New Orleans.

1st Chorus:

[A] We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  
There wasn't as many as there [E7] was a while a-[A] go  
We fired once more and [D] they began to runnin'  
On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co.

[A] We looked down the river and we see'd the British come  
And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' [E7] on the [A] drum  
They stepped so high and they [D] made their bugles ring  
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't [E7] say a [A] thing.

chorus

[A] Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise  
If we didn't fire our musket till we [E7] looked 'em in the [A] eyes  
We held our fire till we [D] see'd their faces well  
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and [E7] really gave 'em [A] Well -

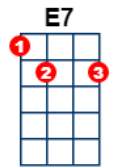
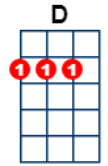
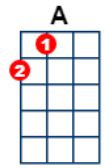
chorus

2nd Chorus:

[A] Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles  
And they ran through the bushes where a [E7] rabbit couldn't [A] go  
They ran so fast that the hounds [D] couldn't catch 'em  
On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co.

[A] We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down  
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought a[E7]nother [A] round  
We filled his head with cannonballs and [D] powdered his behind  
And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator [E7] lost his [A] mind.

REPEAT 1st chorus  
REPEAT 2nd chorus





# Be My Baby

artist:The Ronettes , writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector

Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector

The Ronettes : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EVzzCV6wX\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EVzzCV6wX_A) (But in E)

Intro: [G] [Am] [D7] (1st line)

[G] The night we [Em] met I knew I [Am] needed you [D7] so  
 [G] And if I [Em] had the chance I'd [Am] never let you [D7] go  
 [B7] So won't you say you love me [E7] I'll make you so proud of me  
 [A7] We'll make them turn their heads [D] every place we [D7] go

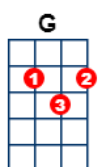
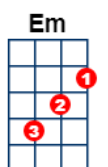
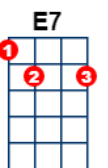
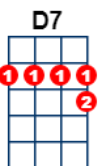
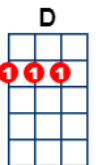
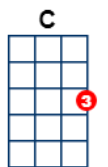
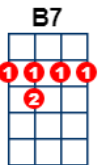
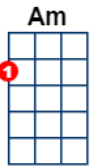
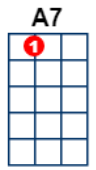
So won't you [G] please (Be my, be my baby)  
 Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)  
 Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)  
 Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh

[G] I'll make you [Em] happy baby [Am] just wait and [D7] see  
 [G] For every [Em] kiss you give me, [Am] I'll give you [D7] three  
 [B7] Oh since the day I saw you [E7] I have been waiting for you  
 [A7] You know I will adore you [D] till eterni[D7]ty

So won't you [G] please (Be my, be my baby)  
 Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)  
 Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)  
 Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh

*Tap on ukes and/or clap for 2 bars*

[G] So come on and please, (Be my, be my baby)  
 Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)  
 Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)  
 Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh [G]





# Beach Boy Blues

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Roy C. Bennett & Sid Tepper

Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oq8BI8wB8Fk>

Intro: [C] [Gdim] [G7] [Gaug]

I'm a [C] poor Hawaiian [Gaug] beach boy  
 A [C] long way from the [Gaug] beach  
 'Cause [C] someone shoved his [Gaug] face against my [C] hand  
 [C7]  
 Now [F] I'm a kissing [F7] cousin to a [C] ripe pine[A]apple  
 [D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] can [Gaug]

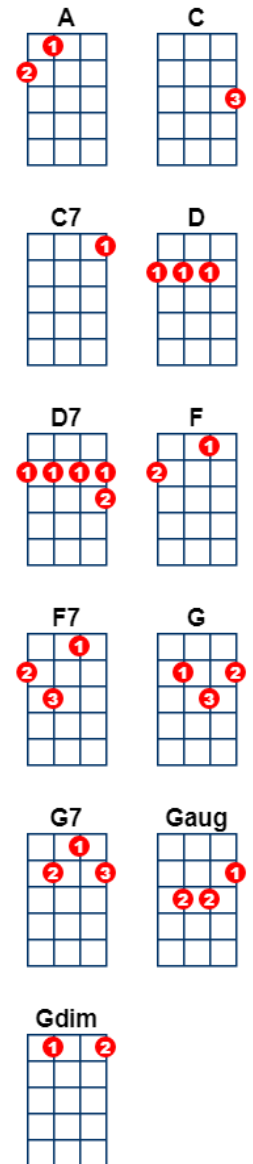
I was [C] minding my own [Gaug] business  
 Just [C] drinking daddy's [Gaug] juice  
 I [C] swear I'll never [Gaug] touch that stuff a[C]gain [C7]  
 Just like a [F] pig before he [F7] gave his [C] all at the [A] luau  
 [D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] pen [C7]

[F] Got those beach boy blues  
 [C] Don't the time go slow [C7]  
 [F] Lonely beach boy blues  
 Only [D] 30 days and [D7] 90 years to [G] go [G7]

I [C] want a taste of [Gaug] honey  
 From [C] my wahini's [Gaug] lips  
 I [C] want to be her [Gaug] ever loving [C] man [C7]  
 But [F] I'm a kissing [F7] cousin to a [C] ripe pine[A]apple  
 [D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] can [C7]

Well [F] I'm a kissing [F7] cousin to a [C] ripe pine[A]apple  
 [D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] can

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook <http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm>

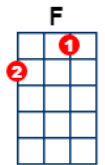
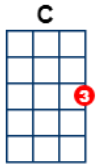


# Beards, time travel and catching salmon [G]

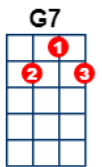
artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iaKm8pqV3bM>

I've got a [G7] beard growing out of my [C] face  
and I don't [G7] think that it looks out of [C] place  
to have a [F] beard growing out of your [C] chin  
I don't think [G7] I will ever shave a [C] gain



I've got a [G7] beard growing out of my [C] face  
some people [G7] say that it doubles my [C] age  
but it's kinda [F] cool it's like travelling through [C] time  
if I shave my [G7] beard I'll look thirty [C] nine



I've got a [G7] face all covered with [C] hair  
it makes me [G7] feel like a grizzly [C] bear  
but you wont catch [F] me pulling fish from a [C] stream  
and you wont catch [G7] me using shaving [C] cream  
no you wont catch [G7] me using shaving [C] cream  
cos I've got a [G7] beard and I'm living the [C] dream

# Beards, time travel and catching salmon

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iaKm8pqV3bM>

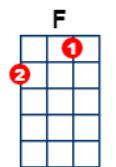
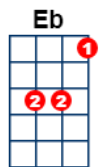
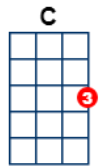
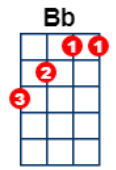
[NC] I've got a [F] beard, growing out of my [Bb] face  
 And I don't [F] think that it looks out of [Bb] place  
 To have a [Eb] beard growing out of your [Bb] chin  
 I don't think [F] I will ever shave a[Bb]gain

[NC] I've got a [F] beard, growing out of my [Bb] face  
 Some people [F] say that it doubles my [Bb] age  
 But it's kinda [Eb] cool – it's like [C] travelling through [Bb] time  
 [Eb] When I have a [F] shave I feel thirty [Bb] nine

I've got a [F] face, all covered in [Bb] hair  
 It makes me [F] feel like a grizzly [Bb] bear  
 But you won't catch [Eb] me catching [C] fish from a [Bb] stream  
 And you won't catch [F] me buying shaving [Bb] cream

No you won't catch [F] me buying shaving [Bb] cream  
 Coz I've got a [F] beard and I'm living the [Bb] dream

This one is what the original video sounded like to me, quite like it actually  
 but other version is what Mike actually said it should be  
 (my excuse: Seems that the Uke was a tad out of tune and so were my ears)



# Beat For You, A

artist:Pseudo Echo , writer:Brain Canham and Tony Lugton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HfGu2dUX-0>

[Am] [F] [G] [Am]

[Am] In my life I've [F] many strong de-[Am]sires [F] [Em]  
 And [Am] still in all I'm [F] reaching [G] for the [Am] fire [F] [Em]  
 You [Am] never look, you [F] never [G] see  
 You [Am] never notice when you're [F] next to [Em] me  
 But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [Em]

There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart  
 I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [Em] start  
 There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart  
 I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [Em] start

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [Em]  
 And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my-[G]self to-[Am]gether [F] [Em]  
 You [Am] never speak, you [F] never [G] hear  
 You're [Am] never closer when I [F] want you [Em] near  
 But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [Em]

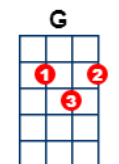
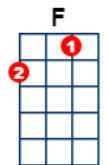
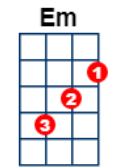
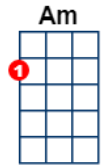
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart  
 I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [Em] start  
 There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart  
 I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [Em] start

There's a [Am] beat

[Am] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [Em]  
 [Am] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [Em]

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [Em]  
 And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my-[G]self to-[Am]gether [F] [Em]  
 You [Am] never look, you [F] never [G] see  
 You [Am] never notice when you're [F] next to [Em] me  
 But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [Em]

There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart  
 I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [Em] start  
 There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart  
 I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [Em] start



# Beautiful Boy

artist:John Lennon , writer:John Lennon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L\\_j-tpmdPIIY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L_j-tpmdPIIY)

*Thanks to Earla Legault for this !!*

[C6] Close your eyes, have no fear  
 [C6] The monster's gone, he's on the run and your daddy's here  
 [Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]

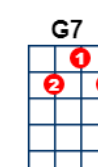
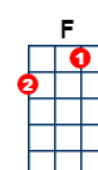
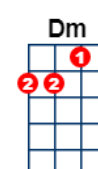
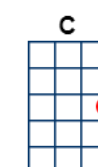
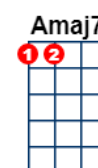
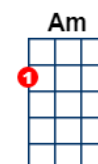
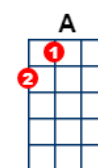
[C6] Before you go to sleep, say a little prayer  
 [C6] Every day, in every way it's getting better and better  
 [Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]  
 [Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]

[Am] Out on the [Amaj7] ocean [Am] sailing a-[A] way,  
 [F] I can hardly [C] wait, to [F] see you come of age [C]  
 [F] But I guess we'll [C] both just have to be [G7] patient  
 'Cos it's a [F] long way to [C] go, a [F] hard row to [C] hoe  
 Yes it's a [F] long way to [C] go, but in the [G7] meantime

[C6] Before you cross the street, take my hand  
 [C6] Life is what happens to you while  
 [C6] you're busy making other plans  
 [Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]  
 [Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]

*Slowly*

[Dm] Darling, darling, darling,  
 darling [C6] boy



# Beautiful Dreamer - Beatles

artist:The Beatles , writer:Stephen Foster - modified by Gerry Goffin and Jack Keller

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qGr6nKqvifE> But in C

(Cacaphony of Arrrhhh)

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, [Dm] wake up to me.

[G7] Can't you see me, baby, I'm a down on bended [C] knee.

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on and [Dm] give me more time.

[G7] I'd give you the world, baby, if you'd only be [C] mine.

[G7] I used to dream of Jeannie with the light brown [C7] hair.

[Am] Since I met you, [D7] baby, that [G7] girl ain't anywhere!

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and end my misery.

[G7] Beautiful Dreamer, won't you wake up to [C] me?

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and wake up to me.

[G7] Can't you see me, baby, I'm a down on bended [C] knee.

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on and [Dm] give me more time.

[G7] I'd give you the world, baby, if you'd only be [C] mine.

[G7] I used to dream of Jeannie with the light brown [C7] hair.

[Am] Since I met you, [D7] baby, that [G7] girl ain't anywhere!

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and end my misery.

[G7] Beautiful Dreamer, won't you wake up to [C] me?

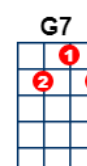
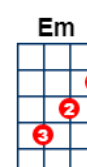
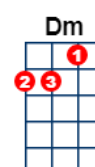
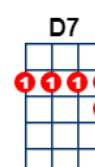
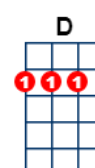
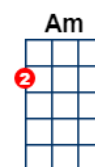
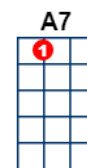
[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and wake up to me.

[G7] Can't you see me, baby, I'm a down on bended [C] knee.

[D] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Em] and wake up to me.

[A7] Beautiful Dreamer, I'm a down on bended [D] knee!.

[A7]-[D]



# Beautiful Dreamer - Orbison

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Stephen Foster

written by Stephen Foster

Roy Orbison: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LUy3WwgB\\_Xk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LUy3WwgB_Xk)

[C] Beautiful dreamer [Dm] wake unto me

[G7] Starlight and [G7sus2] dewdrops are [G7] waiting for [C] thee  
Sounds of the rude world [Dm] heard in the day

[G7] Lulled by the [G7sus2] moonlight have [G7] all passed a-[C]way

[G7] Beautiful dreamer [C] queen of my song

[D] List while I woo [D7-alt] thee with [G7] soft melody

[C] Gone are the cares of [Dm] life's busy throng

[G] Beautiful dreamer -a[G7]wake unto [C] me

[F] Beautiful [C] dreamer a-[G7]wake unto [C] me

[C] Beautiful Dreamer [Dm] out on the sea

[G7] Mermaids are [G7sus2] chanting the [G7] wild Lore[C]lei

Over the streamlet [Dm] vapors are borne

[G7] Waiting to [G7sus2] fade at the[G7] bright coming [C] morn

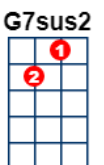
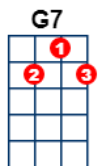
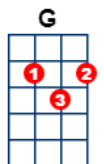
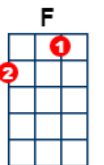
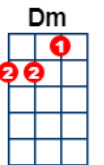
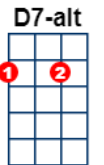
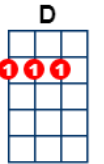
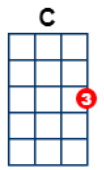
[G7] Beautiful Dreamer [C] beam on my heart

[D] Even as the morn on [D7-alt] the stream[G7]let and sea

[C] Then will all clouds of [Dm] sorrow depart

[G] Beautiful Dreamer a-[G7]wake unto [C] me

[F] Beautiful [C] Dreamer a-[G7]wake unto [C] me



# Beautiful Noise

artist:Neil Diamond , writer:Neil Diamond

Neil Diamond: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GE0R8Kpd8f4>

[NC] What a beautiful [D] noise..... Comin' up from the [A] street  
It's got a beautiful sound..... It's got a beautiful [D] beat  
It's a beautiful noise..... Goin' on ev'ry[A]where  
[A] Like the clickety-clack. Of a train on a track  
It's got rhythm to [D] spare

It's a beautiful [G] noise. And it's a sound that I [C] love  
And it fits me as [F] well. As a hand in a [G] glove [C]\* [G]\*  
Yes it does [C]\* [G]\*..... yes it does [C]\* [G]\* [F]\* [G]\*.....

What a beautiful [C] noise..... Comin' up from the [G] park  
It's the song of the kids..... And it plays until [C] dark  
It's the song of the cars..... On their furious [G] flights  
[G] But there's even romance. In the way that they dance  
To the beat of the [C] lights

It's a beautiful [F] noise. And it's a sound that I [G] love  
And it makes me feel [F] good. Like a hand in a [G] glove. [C]\* [G]\*  
Yes it does [C]\* [G]\* Yes it does. [C]\* [G]\* [F]\* [G]\*.  
What a beautiful [C] noise

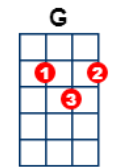
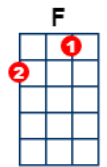
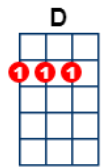
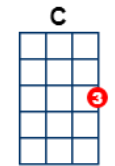
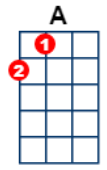
Kazoo over the following 2 lines :

What a beautiful [C] noise..... Comin' up from the [G] park  
It's the song of the kids..... And it plays until [C] dark

It's a beautiful [C] noise. Made of joy and of [G] strife  
[G] Like a symphony played .By the passing parade  
It's the music of [C] life

It's a beautiful [F] noise.....And it's a sound that I [G] love  
And it makes me feel [F] good.....Just like a hand in a [G] glove. [C]\* [G]\*  
Yes it does. [C]\* [G]\* Yes it does. [C]\* [G]\* [F]\* [G]\*.

What a beautiful [C] noise. Comin' into my [G] room. [G]\* (STOP)  
And it's beggin' for me..... Just to give it a [C] tune





# Beautiful Sunday

artist:Daniel Boone , writer:Daniel Boone and Rod McQueen

Daniel Boone - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=StUDSP1Ovnw> but in D

Intro:

[G]/// [G]/// [G]/// [G]///

[G] Sunday morning, up with the lark

I think I'll take a walk in the park

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] I've got someone waiting for me

[G] When I see her, I know that she'll say

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Birds are singing, you by my side

[G] Let's take a car and go for a ride

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] We'll drive on and follow the sun

[G] Making Sunday, go on and on

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

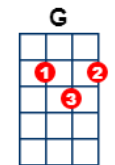
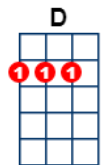
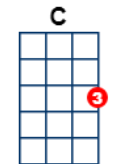
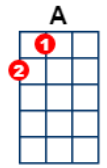
This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day



# Be-Bop-A-Lula

artist:Gene Vincent , writer:Tex Davis and Gene Vincent

Recorded by Gene Vincent,Elvis etc Written by Tex Davis and Gene Vincent

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q9-ZQ9owbU0> This seems to be in E ?

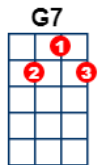
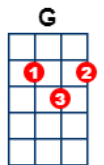
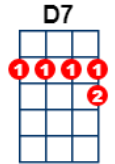
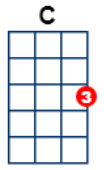
[G] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby  
 [G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe  
 [C] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby  
 [G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe  
 [D7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby [G] doll  
 My baby doll my baby [D7] doll

[G] She's the woman in the red blue jeans  
 [G] She's the woman that's queen of the teens  
 [G] She's the only woman [G7] that I wanna know  
 [G] She's the woman [G7] that love's me so

Be-bop-a-[C]lula she's my baby  
 [G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe  
 [D7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby [G] doll  
 My baby doll my baby [D7] doll

[G] She's the woman that's got that beat  
 [G] She's the woman with the flying feet  
 [G] She's the only woman that I [G7] wanna know  
 [G] She's the woman that loves me [G7] more

Be-bop-a-[C]lula she's my baby  
 [G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe  
 [D7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby [G] doll  
 My baby doll my baby [G]\* doll



# Before You Accuse Me [A]

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Bo Diddley

Bo Diddley, Eric Clapton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HoDwVNOPYyW> But in E

[A] [A7] [E7]

Be-[A]fore you accuse [A7] me,  
 [D] take a look at your-[A]self. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]  
 Be-[D]fore you accuse me,  
 [D7] take a look at your-[A]self. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]  
 You [E7] say I've been buying another woman clothes,  
 But [D7] you've been talking to someone [A] else. [E7]

I [A] called your [A7] mama  
 [D] 'bout three or four nights a-[A]go. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]  
 I [D] called your [D7] mama  
 'bout three or four nights a-[A]go. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]

Your [E7] mama said, "Son, [D7] don't call my daughter no [A] more." [E7]

Be-[A]fore you accuse [A7] me, [D] take a look at your-[A]self. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]  
 Be-[D]fore you accuse me, [D7] take a look at your-[A]self. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]  
 You [E7] say I've been buying another woman clothes,  
 But [D7] you've been talking to someone [A] else. [E7]

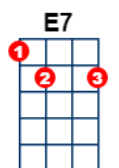
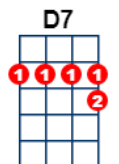
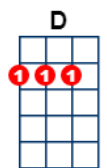
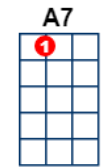
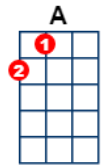
[A] Come on back home, [A7] baby;  
 [D] try my love one more [A] time. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [D] Come on back home, baby;  
 [D7] try my love one more [A] time. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [E7] You've been gone away so long,  
 [D7] I'm just about to lose my [A] mind. [E7]

Be-[A] fore you accuse [A7] me, [D] take a look at your-[A]self. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]

Be-[D]fore you accuse me, [D7] take a look at your-[A]self.  
 [A] [A7] [A] [A7]

You [E7] say I've been buying another woman clothes,  
 But [D7] you've been talking to someone [A] else. [E7]

[E7] [D7] [A] [A7] [D] [D7] [A]



# Beggar In The Morning

artist:The Barr Brothers , writer:The Barr Brothers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1JU4T9iqNT0>

Am7



Also uses:  
C, F, G

[C] [Steady woman won't you](#) [F] [come on](#) [Am7] [down](#)

[C] Steady woman won't you [F] come on [Am7] down  
[Am7] I need you [G] right here [F] on the [C] ground  
[C] I've walked the outskirts [F] of this [Am7] town  
Been terror-[G]ized by [F] what I've [C] found  
[C] I saw a standing [F] virgin [Am7] bride  
Where holy [G] Diony-[F]sus [C] died  
[C] She tore the heart [F] of his [Am7] side  
And laid it [G] there and [F] there she [C] cried

[C] ohh [F] hhh [C] hhh [C] ohh [F] hh [G] hhh [C] hh [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h

[C] She said Hello I'm a [F] monster [Am7] too  
And what poisons [G] me is what [F] poisons [C] you  
Into these ani-[F]mals we [Am7] grew  
But when we were [G] young our [F] eyes were [C] blue

[C] I take my medicine on [F] my [Am7] knee  
twice a [G] day but [F] lately [C] three  
it keeps the devil from [F] my [Am7] door  
And it makes me [G] rich and it [F] makes me [C] poor

I'm a [C] beggar in the [G] morning [C]  
I'm a [F] king at [C] night  
My belt is loose and my [G] trigger is [C] tight  
I may come without [G] warning [C]  
At the [F] speed of [C] light  
Make it shine so pretty make it [G] shine so [C] bright

[C] I have come a long [F] long [Am7] way  
To stand be-[G]fore you [F] here to-[C]day  
They're yours alone the [F] songs I [Am7] play  
To take with [G] you to [F] throw a-[C]way

[C] ohh [F] hhh [C] hhh [C] ohh [F] hh [G] hhh [C] hh [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h  
a-[Am7]way forever or [G] fade [F] a-[C]way

[C] Oh I want an angel to [F] wipe my [Am7] tears  
Know my dreams my [G] hopes de-[F]sires and [C] fears  
We may capsize but [F] we wont [Am7] drown  
Hold each other [G] as the [F] sun goes [C] down

I'm a [C] beggar in the [G] morning [C]  
I'm a [F] king at [C] night  
My belt is loose and my [G] trigger is [C] tight  
I may come without [G] warning [C]  
At the [F] speed of [C] light  
Make it shine so pretty make it [G] shine so [C] bright

# Being A Pirate

artist:Pyrates Royale , writer:Don Freed - Then Tom Lewis

Pyrates Royale:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r9WWOmA5Or4>

[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an [G] ear.  
 [G] It drips down your neck, and it falls on the deck,  
 Till someone shouts out: [NC] "Hey, what's this [C] 'ere?"  
 You can't wear your glasses you [Am] don't attract lasses.  
 And [C] folks have to [C7] shout so you'll [F] hear.  
 Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses an [C] ear.

Chorus:

But [F] its all part of being a [C] pirate!  
 You can't be a [G] pirate, with all of your [C] parts;  
 [F] Its all part of being a [C] pirate!  
 You can't be a [G] pirate, with all of your [C] pa[F]rt[C]s. [F] [C] [F] [G]

[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a [G] hand.  
 [G] It spurts and it squirts and it bloody well hurts,  
 Pain only a pirate can [C] stand.  
 A nice metal hook is a [Am] fash'nable look,  
 But [C] then you can't [C7] play in the [F] band;  
 Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses an [C] hand.

Chorus

[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an [G] eye.  
 [G] It stings like the blazes. It makes you make faces,  
 You can't let your mates see you [C] cry.  
 Well a dashing black patch, will [Am] cover the hatch  
 And [C] make sure your [C7] socket stays [F] dry.  
 Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses an [C] eye.

Chorus

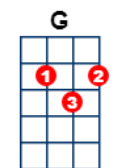
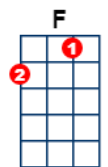
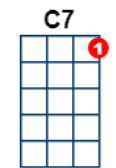
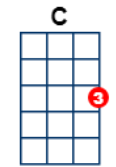
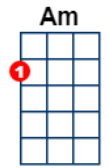
[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a [G] leg.  
 [G] It hurts like the dickens, your pace never quickens, hopping around on a [C] peg.  
 Ask your sweetheart to marry, but [Am] too long you've tarried,  
 And [C] now you can't [C7] kneel down and [F] beg.  
 Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses a [C] leg.

Chorus

[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a [G] whatsit.  
 [G] You didn't choose it but you still hate to lose it  
 and you're hoping that somebody [C] spots it.  
 Then the Doc comes along and he [Am] sews it back on;  
 Or he [C] ties it up tight [C7] and he [F] knots it!  
 Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses a [C] whatsit!.

Chorus

[F] Its all part of being a [C] pirate!  
 You can't be a [G] pirate, with all of your [C] pa[F]rt[C]s. [F] [C] [F] [G] [C]



# Beloved Wife

artist:Natalie Merchant , writer:Natalie Merchant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0Z--uFqkmfY>

[Am] [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C]

You [F] were the love for certain of my [C] life  
 [Dm] You were simply my beloved [G] wife  
 I don't [F] know for certain  
 How I'll live my [C] life  
 [Dm] Now alone without my beloved[G] wife  
 My beloved [Am] wife [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C]

[Am] I [F] can't be-[C]lieve I've [Am] lost the [F] very best of [C] me

You [F] were the love for certain of my [C] life  
 [Dm] You were simply my beloved [G] wife  
 I don't [F] know for certain  
 How I'll live my [C] life  
 [Dm] Now alone without my beloved [G] wife  
 My beloved [Am] wife [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C]

[Am] I [F] can't [C] be-lieve I've [Am] lost the [F] very best of [C] me

You [F] were the love for certain of my [C] life  
 For fifty [Dm] years simply me beloved [G] wife  
 With [F] another love I'll never lie [C] again  
 It's [Dm] you I can't deny  
 It's [Dm] you I can't defy  
 A [Dm] depth so deep into my grief

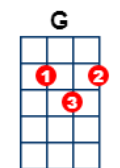
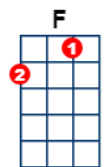
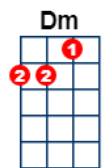
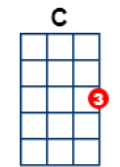
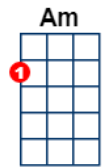
Without my beloved soul I renounce my [F] life  
 As my [C] right, [Dm] now alone without my beloved [G] wife  
 My beloved [Am] wife [F] [C]  
 My beloved [Am] wife [F] [C]

My love is [Am] gone she suffered [F] long, in hours of [C] pain  
 My love is [Am] gone, now my [F] suffering be-[C] gins

My love is [Am] gone  
 Would it be [F] wrong if I should [C] surrender all the joy in my [Am] life  
 [F] Go with her to-[C] night?

My love is [Am] gone she suffered [F] long in hours of [C] pain  
 My love is [Am] gone  
 Would it be [F] wrong if I should  
 [C] Just turn my face away from the [Am] light  
 [F] Go with her to-[C] night?

[Am] [F] [C]



# Ben

artist:The Jacksons , writer:Don Black, Walter Scharf

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cRTJ2xVr0PA>

*thanks to Mark Coburn*

Intro [F] [Bb] x 4

[F] Ben, the two of us need [C] look no more,  
 [F] we both found what we were [C] looking [C7] for.  
 [F] With a friend to call my [A7] own, I'll never be a-[Eb]lone.  
 And [D] you my friend will [Gm] see,  
 you've [C] got a friend in me [F] [Bb] x2

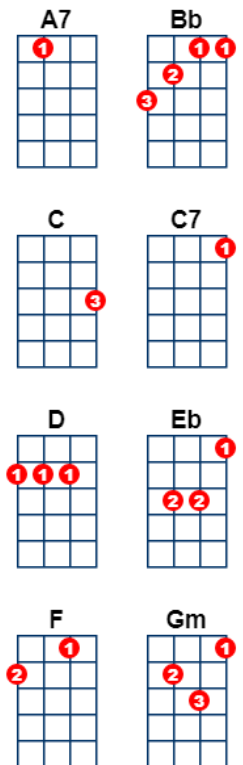
[F] Ben, you're always running [C] here and there,  
 [F] you feel you're not wanted [C] any-[C7]where.  
 [F] If you ever look be-[A7]hind, and don't like what you [Eb] find,  
 There's [D] something you should [Gm] know,  
 you've [C] got a place to go [F] [Bb] x 2

*could split next four lines male/female?*

I [Gm] used to say [C7] [F] I and me,  
 [Gm] Now it's us, [C7] [F] now it's we.

I [Gm] used to say [C7] [F] I and me,  
 [Gm] Now it's us, [C7] [F] now it's we. [Bb]

[F] Ben, most people would turn [C] you away,  
 [F] I don't listen to a [C] word they [C7] say.  
 [F] They don't see you as I [A7] do, I wish they would try [Eb] to,  
 I'm [D] sure they'd think [Gm] again,  
 if they [C] had a friend like [F] Ben, [Bb]  
 like [F] Ben, [Bb] like [F] Ben [Bb] ([F] [Bb] to fade)



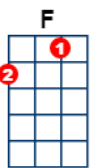
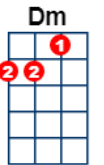
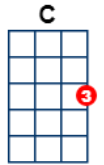
# Best Day Of My Life

artist:American Authors , writer:Zac Barnett, Dave Rublin, Matt Sanchez, James Adam Shelley,Aaron Accetta and Shep Goodman.

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y66j\\_BUCBMY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y66j_BUCBMY) Capo 2

Arr.–Pete McCarty

MUTED-[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]-MUTED  
 I [C] had a dream so big and loud I jumped so high I touched the clouds  
 [F] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh I [C] stretched my hands out to the sky  
 We danced with monsters through the night [F] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh



I'm [C] never gonna look back Woah, never gonna give it up No,  
 [Dm] please don't wake me [F] now [F]\*  
 [C] {000-000} {00-000-000}  
 This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife  
 [C] {000-000} {00-000-000}  
 This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife

I [C] howled at the moon with friends And then the sun came crashing in  
 [F] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh But [C] all the possibilities  
 No limits just epiphanies [F] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh  
 I'm [C] never gonna look back Woah, never gonna give it up No,  
 [Dm] please don't wake me [F] now [F]\*  
 [C] {000-000} {00-000-000}  
 This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife  
 [C] {000-000} {00-000-000}  
 This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife

[C] I hear it calling outside my window I feel it in my soul (soul)  
 [C] The stars were burning so bright The sun was out 'til midnight  
 [C] I say we lose control (control)  
 [C] {000-000} {00-000-000}  
 This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife  
 [C] {000-000} {00-000-000}  
 This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life [F]\*  
 My li-i-i-i-i-ife!!!



# Better Be Home Soon

artist: Crowded House , writer: Neil Finn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f3XXKcbaxyU>

[C] Somewhere deep in-[Am]side, something's got a [Em7] hold on you [G]  
[C] And it's pushing me a-[Am]side, see it stretch on for-[Em7] ever [G]

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.  
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [C] soon. [G]

[C] Strippin' back[Am] the coats, of lies and de-[Em7]ception [G]  
[C] Back to nothing-[Am]ness, like a [Em7] week [G] in the desert

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.  
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [C] soon. [G]

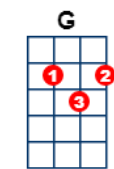
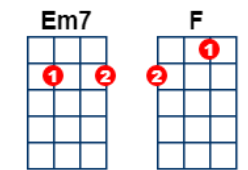
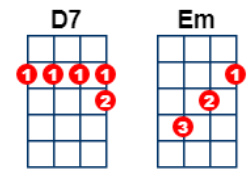
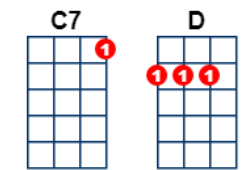
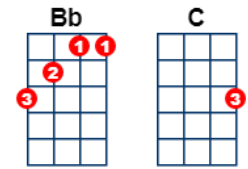
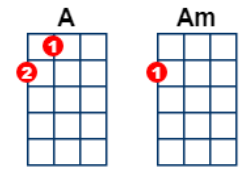
[Bb] Don't say [D] no, don't say nothing's [G] wrong  
[Bb] 'Cause when you get back [A] home maybe I'll be [D] gone. [C] Ohh [Em]  
Ohh [Am] Ohh

[Em] [G] [C] [Am] [Em] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb]

[C] It would cause [Am] me pain, [Em7] if we [G] were to end it  
[C] But I could sta[Am] rt a-gain,[Em7] you can de-[G]pend on it

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.  
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [Am] soon. [D7] Oh,  
That's why [F] I tell [G] you,  
You'd better be home, soon

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.  
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [Am] soon. [D7] Oh,  
That's why [F] I tell [G] you,  
You'd better be home, soon



# Better Things

artist:The Kinks , writer:Ray Davies

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nhzY86sC7Q0>

[D] [D] [G] [A] x4

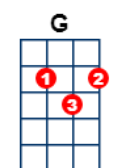
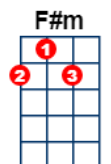
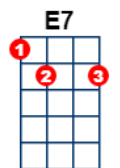
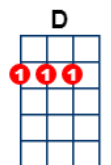
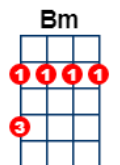
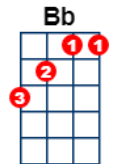
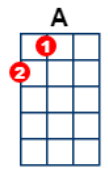
[D] Here's wishing you the [F#m] bluest sky  
 And [G] hoping something [A] better comes to-[D]morrow  
 Hoping all the [F#m] verses rhyme  
 And the [G] very best of [A] choruses to  
 [Bm] Follow all the [Bb] doubt and sadness  
 [D] I know that better [E7] things are on their [A] way [G]

Here's [D] hoping all the [F#m] days ahead  
 [G] Won't be as bitter [A] as the ones be-[D]hind you  
 [D] Be an opti-[F#m]mist instead  
 And [G] somehow happi-[A]ness will find you  
 [Bm] Forget what happened [Bb] yesterday  
 [D] I know that better [E7] things are on the [A] way [G]

[G] It's really good to see you [D] rocking out and [G] having [A] fun  
 [D] Living like you [G] just be-[A]gun  
 [D] Accept your life and [G] what it [A] brings  
 I [D] hope tomorrow [G] you'll find [A] better [D] things [F#m]  
 I [G] know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] Here's wishing you the [F#m] bluest sky  
 And [G] Hoping something [A] better comes to-[D]morrow  
 Hoping all the [F#m] verses rhyme  
 And the [G] very best of [A] choruses to  
 [Bm] Follow all the [Bb] doubt and sadness  
 [D] I know that better [E7] things are on their [A] way [G]

I know you've got a lot of [D] good things happening [G] up a-[A]head  
 [D] The past is gone it's [G] all been [A] said  
 [D] So here's to what the [G] future [A] brings  
 I [D] know tomorrow [G] you'll find [A] better [D] things [F#m]  
 [G] I know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m]  
 [G] I know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m] [G] [A]



# Better Together

artist:Jack Johnson , writer:Jack Johnson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u57d4\\_b\\_YgI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u57d4_b_YgI)

[F] There's no combi-[Am]nation of words  
I could [Dm] put on the back of a [C] postcard  
[Bb] No song that [F] I could sing,  
but [Gm] I can try for [C] your heart  
[F] Our dreams, [Am] and they are [Dm] made out of real [C] things  
Like a, [Bb] shoebox of [F] photographs with [Gm] sepia-toned [C] loving

[F] Love is the [Am] answer,  
At least for [Dm] most of the questions in [C] my heart  
[Bb] Why are we [F] here? and where do we [Gm] go? and how come it's [C] so hard?  
[F] It's not always [Am] easy and sometimes [Dm] life can be de-[C]ceiving  
[Bb] I'll tell you one [F] thing  
It's always [Gm] better when we're to-[C]gether

[Bb] Mmm it's always [C] better when we're together  
[Bb] Yeah, we'll look at them [C] stars when we're together  
[Bb] Well, it's always [C] better when we're together  
[Bb] Yeah, it's always [C] better when we're together

[F] [Am] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [C] \*2

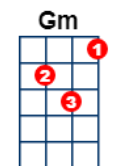
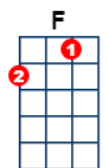
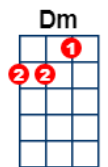
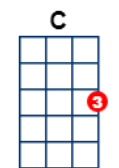
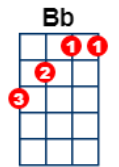
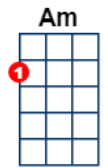
And all of these [F] moments  
Just might [Am] find their way into my [Dm] dreams to-[C]night  
But I [Bb] know that they'll be gone  
When the [Gm] morning light [C] sings and brings new [F] things,  
[Am] for to-[Dm]morrow night you [C] see [Bb] that they'll be gone too,  
Too many [Gm] things I have to [C] do

[F] But if all of these [F] dreams  
Might find their [Dm] way into my day to day [C] scene  
I'd be [Bb] under the impression I was [Gm] somewhere in be-[C]tween  
With only [F] two just me and you [Am]  
Not so many [Dm] things we got to [C] do  
Or [Bb] places we got to [F] be  
We'll sit be-[Gm]neath the mango [C] tree now

[Bb] Mmm it's always [C] better when we're together  
[Bb] Mmm we're somewhere [C] in-between together  
[Bb] Well, it's always [C] better when we're together  
[Bb] Yeah, it's always [C] better when we're together

[F] [Am] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [C] \*2

[Gm] I believe in [C] memories, they look so, [Gm] so pretty when I [C] sleep  
[Gm] Hey now, and [Gm] when I [C] wake up, you look so [Gm] pretty sleeping next to [C] me  
But there is [Bb] not enough [C] time, and there is no, [Bb] no song I could [C] sing  
And there is no, [Bb] combination of [C] words I could say  
But I will [Bb] still tell you one [C] thing - [NC] we're better together. [C]  
[F] [Am] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [C] \*2



# Between The Devil And The Deep Blue Sea - alt

artist:George Harrison , writer:Harold Arlen and Ted Koehler.

Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z2IV9gxHhwM>

[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7]  
[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7]

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm] want [C7] you  
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm] lose [C] you  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween  
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [Abaug]

[F] I [Dm] for[Gm]give [C7] you  
[F] 'Cause I [Dm] can't for-[Gm] get [C] you  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm6]tween  
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

[A] I, [F#m] want to cross you [Bm7] off my [E7] list  
But [A] when you [F#m] come knocking [Bm7] at my [E7] door  
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist  
And [Eb] I come running back for [C] more

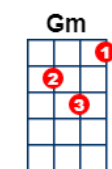
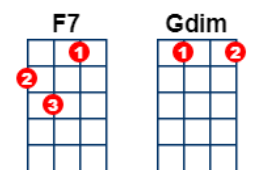
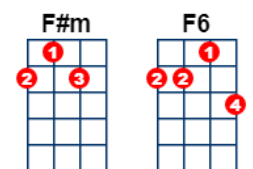
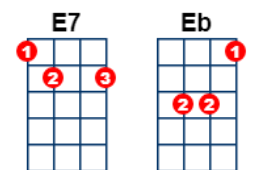
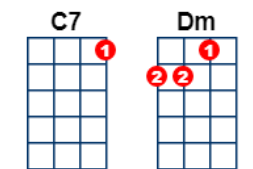
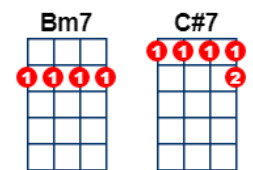
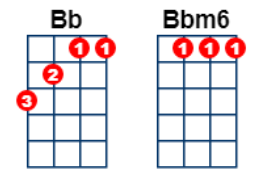
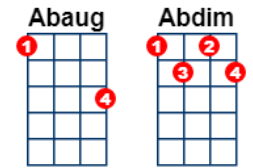
[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate [C7] you  
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love [C] you  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween  
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [Abaug]

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm] want [C7] you  
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm] lose [C] you  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween  
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

[A] I, [F#m] want to cross you [Bm7] off my [E7] list  
But [A] when you [F#m] come knocking [Bm7] at my [E7] door  
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist  
And [Eb] I come running back for [C] more

[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate [C7] you  
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love [C] you  
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween  
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

{slow} [F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[C#7] tween  
[Gdim] the devil and the deep, the devil and the deep  
{normal} the [Abdim] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [F6]



Also uses: A, Am, C, F, G

# Between The Devil and The Deep Blue Sea

artist:George Harrison , writer:Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler

Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler,: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z2IV9gxHhwM> (in F) – played by George Harrison

[C] I [Am] don't [Dm] want [G7] you  
 [C] But I [Am] hate to [Dm] lose [G7] you  
 [C] You [C7] got me [F] in be[F#dim]tween  
 the [C] devil and the [G7] deep blue [C] sea [G]

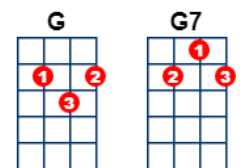
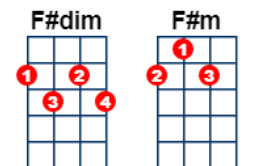
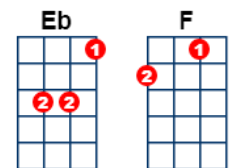
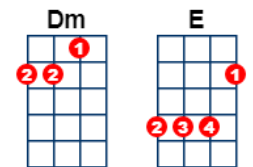
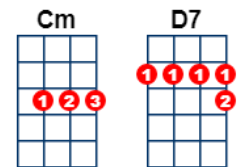
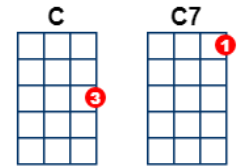
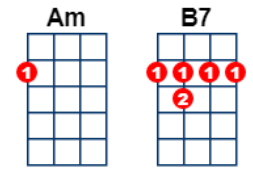
[C] I [Am] for[Dm]give [G7] you  
 [C] 'Cause I [Am] can't for[Dm]get [G7] you  
 [C] You've [C7] got me [F] in be[F#dim]tween  
 the [C] devil and the [G7] deep blue [C] sea [B7]

[E] I want to cross you [F#m] off my [B7] list  
 [E] But when you come knocking [F#m] at my [B7] door  
 [G] Fate seems to give my [Cm] heart a twist  
 And [Eb] I come running back for [D7] more [G7]

[C] I [Am] should [Dm] hate [G7] you  
 [C] But I [Am] guess I [Dm] love [G7] you  
 [C] You've [C7] got me [F] in be[F#dim]tween  
 the [C] devil and the [G7] deep blue [C] sea [B7]

[C] You've [C7] got me [F] in be[F#dim]tween  
 the [C] devil and the [G] deep blue [C] sea

Thanks James Hammond for this one



# Beverly Hillbillies

artist:Earl Scruggs , writer: Paul Henning

Earl Scruggs: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NwzaxUF0k18>

[C] Come 'n listen to my story 'bout a [Dm] man named [G] Jed  
A poor mountaineer, barely [C] kept his family fed  
And then one day, he was [F] shootin' at some [F#dim] food  
And [G] up through the ground come a bubblin' [C] crude  
[C] Oil, that is, black gold, Texas tea

[C] Well, the first thing you know, old [Dm] Jed's a million[G]aire  
Kin folk said, Jed, [C] move away from there  
Said, Californy is the [F] place you oughta [F#dim] be  
So they [G] loaded up the truck and they moved to Bever[C]ly  
[C] Hills, that is, swimmin' pools, movie stars [C] [G] [C] (STOP)

Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):

[C] [Dm] [G]  
[C]  
[F] [F#dim]

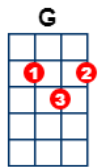
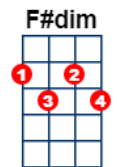
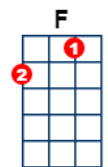
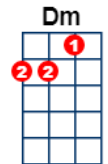
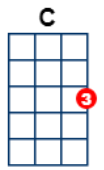
[G] [C] - [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] (STOP)

Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):

[C] [Dm] [G]  
[C]  
[F] [F#dim]  
[G] [C]  
[C]

[C] Well, now it's time to say goodbye to [Dm] Jed and all his [G] kin  
They would like to thank you folks for[C] kindly droppin' in  
You're all invited back again to [F] this locali[F#dim]ty  
To [G] have a heapin' helpin' of their hospitali[C]ty  
[C] Hillbilly, that is, set a spell, take your shoes off

Y'all come back now, hear?



# Beyond the Sea (Multikey)

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Jack Lawrence, Charles Trenet

M: C Trenet, w: J Lawrence, arr: Verity Bird from Wight Ukers  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m8OIDPqYBLw> (But in F)

Intro: 2 beats each: [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

Some[C]where [Am] [F] be[G7]yond the [C] sea [Am]  
 Some[F]where [G7] waiting for [C] me [E7] [Am]  
 My [G7] lover [C] stands on [Am] golden [F] sands [A7] [Dm]  
 And [G7] watches the [C] ships [Am] that go [F] sai[D7]ai[G7]ling

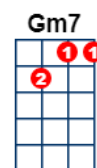
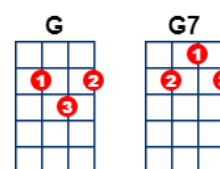
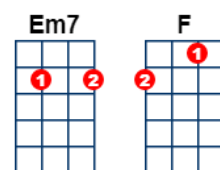
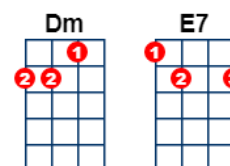
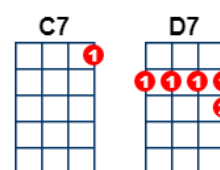
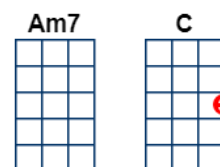
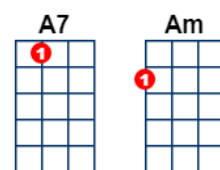
Some[C]where [Am] [F] be[G7]yond the [C] sea [Am]  
 She's [F] there [G7] watching for [C] me [E7] [Am]  
 If [G7] I could [C] fly like [Am] birds on [F] high [A7] [Dm]  
 Then [G7] straight to her [C] arms [Am] I'd go [F] sai[G7]ai[C]ling  
 [C7]

It's [F] far [Dm] [Gm7] be[C7]yond the [F] stars [Dm]  
 It's [Gm7] near [C7] beyond the [F] moon [Dm] [Gm7] [D7]  
 I [G] know [Em7] [Am7] be[D7]yond a [G] doubt [Em7]  
 My [Am7] heart will [D7] lead me there [G] soon [G7]

Instrumental (2 beats each):

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [E7] [Am] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [A7] [Dm] [G7]  
 [C] [Am] [F]

[G7] We'll [C] meet [Am] [F] be[G7]yond the [C] shore [Am]  
 We'll [F] kiss [G7] just as be[C]fore [E7] [Am]  
 [G7] Happy we'll [C] be be[Am]yond the [F] sea [A7] [Dm]  
 And [G7] never a[C]gain [Am] I'd go [F] sai[G7]ai[C]ling  
 [Am] [F] [G7] [C]



# Beyond the Sea

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:M: C Trenet, J Lawrence

M: C Trenet, w: J Lawrence, arr: Verity Bird from Wight Ukers  
 Bobby Darrin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m8OIDPqYBLw> (But in F)

## *Simplified version*

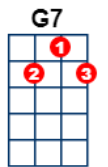
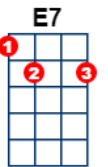
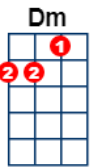
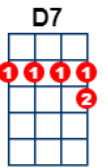
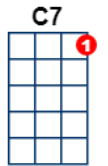
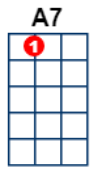
Some[C]where [Am] [F] be[G7]yond the [C]sea [Am]  
 Some[F]where [G7] waiting for [C] me [E7] [Am]  
 My [G7] lover [C] stands on [Am] golden [F] sands [A7] [Dm]  
 And [G7] watches the [Am] ships that go [F] sai[D7]ai[G7]ling

Some[C]where [Am] [F] be[G7]yond the [C] sea [Am]  
 She's [F] there [G7] watching for [C] me [E7] [Am]  
 If [G7] I could [C] fly like [Am] birds on [F] high [A7] [Dm]  
 Then [G7] straight to her [Am] arms I'd go [F] sai[G7]ai[C]ling [C7]

It's [C] far [Am] [F] be[G7]yond the [C] stars [Am]  
 It's [F] near [G7] beyond the [C] moon [E7] [Am]  
 I [G7] know [C] be[Am]yond a [F] doubt [A7]  
 [Dm] My [G7] heart will [Am] lead me [F] there [G7] so[C]on

We'll [C] meet [Am] [F] be[G7]yond the [C] shore [Am]  
 We'll [F] kiss [G7] just as be[C]fore [E7] [Am]  
 [G7] Happy we'll [C] be be[Am]yond the [F] sea [A7] [Dm]  
 And [G7] never [Am] again I'd go [F] sai[G7]ai[C]ling

[Am] [F] [G7] [C] x3 slowing



Also uses:  
Am, C, F



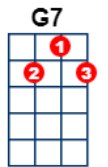
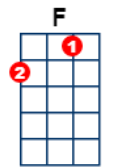
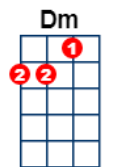
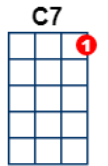
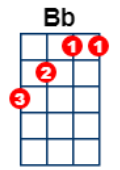
# Bicycle Built for Two

artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Henri Dacre

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=78MKBHR3NbU> (but multikey)

[F] Daisy, Daisy, [Bb] give me your answer [F] do  
 [C7] I'm half [F] cra[Dm]zy [G7] all for the love of [C7] you  
 It won't be a stylish [F] marriage  
 I can't af[Bb]ford a [F] carriage [C7]  
 But [F] you'll look [C7] sweet u[F]pon the [C7] seat  
 Of a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.

[F] Harry, Harry, [Bb] here is your answer [F] dear  
 [C7] I won't [F] tar[Dm]ry - it [G7] makes me feel so [C7] queer  
 If you can't afford a [F] carriage  
 There won't be [Bb] any [F] marriage [C7]  
 `Cause [F] I'll be [C7] switched if [F] I get [C7] hitched  
 On a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.



# Big Bad Bill (Is Sweet William Now) [G]

artist: Billy Murray , writer: Milton Agar , Jack Yellen

Milton Agar & Jack Yellen - Billy Murray : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cdGIA04laNM> capo 1

See Phil Dolemans great version (tuned down to Bb):  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0QRcFZAfrbo>

Well, [G] way down yonder in [B7] Louisville,  
[E7] Lived a cat named Big Bad Bill,  
I [A7] wants to tell [D7] ya,  
Ah he sure was [G] tough and [E7] would [A7] strutt his [D7-alt] stuff  
[G] He had the folks all [B7] scared to death,  
Why [E7] when he walked by they all held their breath,  
[A7] He's a fighting man, sure e[D7-alt]nough

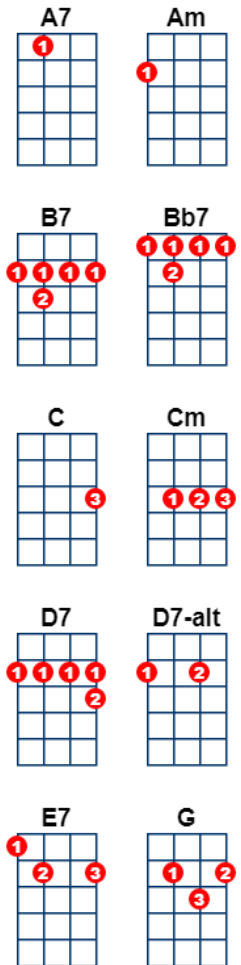
And then [C] Bill took him[E7]self a [Am] wife,  
Now he [A7] leads a different [D7] life

[G] Big Bad [E7] Bill is [A7] sweet [D7] William [G] now,  
[G] Married life done changed him some[B7]how,  
He's the [C] man the town used to [Cm] fear,  
Now they [G] all call him sweet pappa [E7] Willie dear,  
[A7] Stronger than Samson I declare,  
[D7] Til the hot head woman bobbed his hair  
[G] Big Bad [E7] Bill don't [A7] fight [D7] any [G] more,  
([A7] No sir [D7] no more)  
[G] Doing the dishes, mopping up that [B7] floor - [Bb7] what's [A7] more  
Well he [C] used to go out drinking,  
[Cm] Looking for a fight,  
[G] Now he gotta see that woman, [E7] every night,  
[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now

[G] Big Bad [E7] Bill dont [A7] fight [D7] any [G] more,  
([A7] No sir [D7] no more)  
[G] Doing the dishes, mopping up that [B7] floor - [Bb7] what's [A7] more  
Well he [C] used to go out drinking,  
[Cm] Looking for a fight,  
[G] Now he gotta see that woman, [E7] every night,

[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now (doing the dishes)  
[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now (mop up dat floor)  
[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now  
Cha .. Yeah! [G]

Lots more verses at the end of the Youtube video

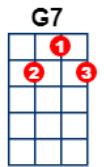
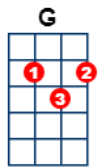
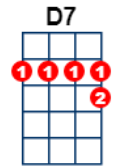
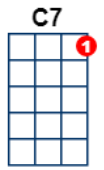


# Big Boss Man

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Luther Dixon and Al Smith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=raCzZBf4cuY>

[G] Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?  
 Big boss [C7] man, can't you hear me when I [G] call?  
 (Can't you hear me when I call)  
 Well you [D7] ain't so big,  
 [C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all, all right



Well you [G] got me workin' boss man  
 [G] Workin' round the clock,  
 [G] I wanna little drink of water  
 [G7] But you won't let me stop  
 Big boss [C7] man now can't you hear me when I [G] call? All right  
 I said you [D7] ain't so big,  
 [C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all,

[G] Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?  
 Big boss [C7] man, can't you hear me when I [G] call?  
 (Can't you hear me when I call)  
 Well you [D7] ain't so big,  
 [C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all, all right

[G] I'm gonna get me a boss man  
 [G] One who's gonna treat me right,  
 [G] I work hard in the day time,  
 [G7] Rest easy at night  
 Big boss [C7] man now can't you hear me when I [G] call?  
 I said you [D7] ain't so big,  
 [C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all

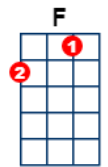
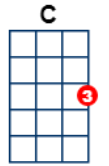
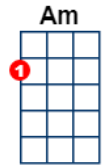
[G] I'm gonna get me a boss man  
 [G] One who's gonna treat me right,  
 [G] I work hard in the day time,  
 [G7] Rest easy at night  
 Big boss [C7] man now can't you hear me when I [G] call?  
 I said you [D7] ain't so big,  
 [C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all

# Big Iron

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Marty Robbins

Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LZfItlZG97Q>

[C] To the town of Agua Fria rode a [Am] stranger one fine day  
 Hardly [C] spoke to folks around him didn't have too much to [Am] say  
 No one dared to ask his [F] business, no one [C] dared to make a slip  
 For the stranger there among them had a [Am] big iron on his hip  
 [F] Big iron on his [C] hip



It was early in the mornin' when he [Am] rode into the town  
 He came [C] riding from the south side slowly lookin' all a [Am] round  
 He's an [F] outlaw loose and runnin' came the [C] whisper from each lip  
 And he's here to do some business with the [Am] big iron on his hip  
 [F] Big iron on his [C] hip

In this town there lived an outlaw by the [Am] name of Texas Red  
 Many [C] men had tried to take him and that many men were [Am] dead  
 He was [F] vicious and a killer, though a [C] youth of twenty-four  
 And the notches on his pistol numbered [Am] one and nineteen more  
 [F] One and nineteen [C] more

Now the stranger started talking made it [Am] plain to folks around  
 He was an [C] Arizona ranger wouldn't be too long in [Am] town  
 He came [F] here to take an outlaw back a [C] live or maybe dead  
 And he said it didn't matter he was [Am] after Texas Red  
 [F] After Texas [C] Red

The mornin' passed so quickly, it was [Am] time for them to meet  
 It was [C] twenty past eleven when they walked out in the [Am] street  
 Folks were [F] watchin' from their windows, everybody held their [C] breath  
 They knew this handsome ranger was a [Am] bout to meet his death  
 Was a [F] bout to meet his [C] death

There was forty feet between them when they [Am] stopped to make their play  
 And the [C] swiftness of the ranger is still talked about to [Am] day  
 Texas [F] Red had not cleared leather when a [C] bullet fairly ripped  
 And the ranger's aim was deadly with the [Am] big iron on his hip  
 The [F] big iron on his [C] hip

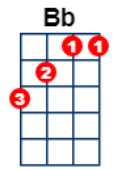
Big [F] iron, big [C] iron  
 When he tried to match the ranger with the [Am] big iron on his hip  
 The [F] big iron on his [C] hip

# Big River

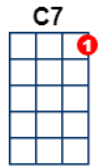
artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s\\_21p14TAXM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s_21p14TAXM)

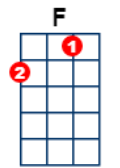
[F] [F] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [F] [F]



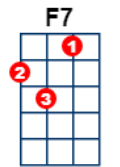
[F] Now I taught the weeping willow how to cry  
 [F] And I showed the clouds how to cover up a [G] clear blue [C7] sky  
 And the [F] tears that I cried for that [F7] woman,  
 are gonna [Bb] flood you Big River  
 Then [F] I'm gonna sit right [C7] here until I [F] die



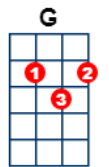
[F] I met her accidentally in St. Paul, Minnesota  
 [F] And it tore me up every time I heard her [G] drawl, southern [C7] drawl  
 Then I [F] heard my dream was back [F7] downstream,  
 [Bb] cavortin' in Davenport  
 And I [F] followed you, Big [C7] River, when you [F] called



[F] [F] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [F] [F]



[F] Then you took me to St. Louis later on down the river  
 [F] A freighter said she's been here but she's [G] gone, boy, she's [C7] gone  
 [F] I found her trail in Memphis, but she [Bb] just walked up the block  
 She raised a [F] few eyebrows and then she [C7] went on down a [F] lone



[F] Now, won't you batter down by Baton Rouge, River Queen, roll it on  
 [F] Take that woman on down to New Or[G]leans, New Or[C7]leans  
 [F] Go on, I've had enough, dump my [Bb] blues down in the gulf  
 [F] She loves you, Big [C7] River, more than [F] me

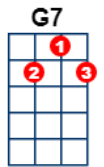
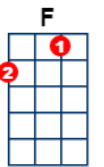
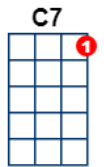
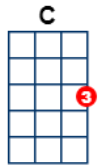
[F] Now I taught the weeping willow how to cry  
 [F] And I showed the clouds how to cover up a [G] clear blue [C7] sky  
 And the [F] tears that I cried for that [F7] woman, are gonna [Bb] flood you Big River  
 Then [F] I'm gonna sit right [C7] here until I [F] die

# Big Rock Candy Mountain

artist:Harry McClintock , writer:Harry McClintock

Harry McClintock - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tLKdxjCpw6U>

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



[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains there's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright  
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes and you [F] sleep out every [G7] night  
Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty and the [F] sun shines every [C] day  
On the [F] birds and the [C] bees and the [F] cigarette [C] trees  
The [F] lemonade [C] springs where the [F] bluebird [C] sings  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs  
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth  
and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs  
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay  
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't no [C] snow  
Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall and the [F] wind don't [C] blow  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks  
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a - [F] tricklin' down the [G7] rocks  
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind  
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too  
You can [F] paddle all a [C] round 'em in a [F] big ca[C]noe  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin  
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in  
There [C] ain't no short handled - [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks  
I'm a - [F] going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day  
Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk who in [F] vented [C] work  
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

Kazoo and strum for line 1 of the verse above:

[C] [C7] [F] [C]

I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall in the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

# Big Spender

artist:Shirley Bassey , writer:Cy Coleman and Dorothy Fields

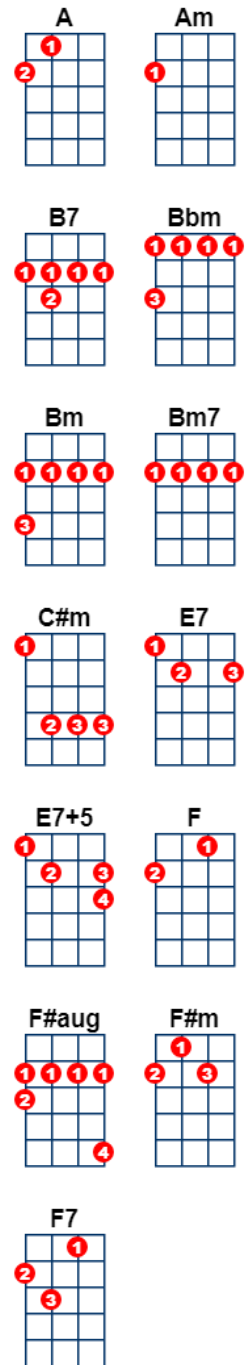
Shirley Bassey: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=leqHnUM64HU>  
(Capo on 3)

[NC] The minute you [Am] walked in the joint  
I could see you were a [F] man of distinction  
A [B7] real big spender  
[E7] Good looking, [Am] so refined  
Say [F7] wouldn't you like to know  
What's going on in my [E7+5] mind  
So let me get [Am] right to the point  
I don't pop my cork for [F] every guy I [B7] see  
[Am] Hey, big spender  
[F7] Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me

[NC] Wouldn't you like to have [A] fun, [C#m] fun, [F#m] fun  
How's a[A]bout a few [Bm] laughs [F#aug] laughs  
[Bm7] I could show you a [F7] good time  
[E7] Let me show you a [F7] good time [E7]

[NC] The minute you [Am] walked in the joint  
I could see you were a [F] man of distinction  
A [B7] real big spender  
[E7] Good looking, [Am] so refined  
Say [F7] wouldn't you like to know  
What's going on in my [E7+5] mind  
So let me get [Am] right to the point  
I don't pop my cork for [F] every guy I [B7] see

[Bbm] Hey, big spender [Am] Hey, big spender  
[F7]Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me  
[F7]Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me  
[F7]Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me



# Big Storm

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SeJTBrQmRmA>

Chorus:

The [A] day that the big storm came, it [D7] washed away my [A] tears  
 The day that big storm came, it [B7] washed away my [E7] fears  
 Well it [A] washed away my [A7] misery,  
 and it [D7] washed a way my [B7] pain  
 The [A] day that the big storm came,  
 my [E7] sun came out a-[A]gain

[D7] I was feeling sad and blue [A] under a big dark cloud  
 [D7] I was feeling lonely even [A] when I was in a crowd  
 [D7] The doctor gave me medication, [A] chemicals and pills  
 But [B7] nothing he could do could blow [E7] away my winter chills

Chorus

[D7] Head in hands and wondering where [A] did it all go wrong  
 [D7] Couldn't get the inspiration [A] for a happy song  
 [D7] Thoughts where getting darker, looking [A] forward to the end  
 Till the [B7] mother of all storms, came [E7] roaring round the bend

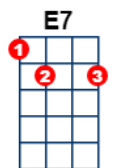
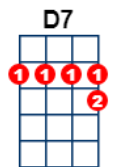
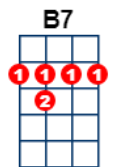
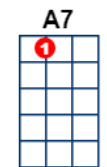
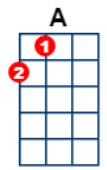
Chorus

[D7] So brother if your feeling down please [A] listen to this song  
 [D7] Wear a smile and lose the frown and [A] try to sing along  
 [D7] Grab your problems by the horns, and [A] throw them to the wind  
 [B7] Wave goodbye away they fly, and [E7] start to live again

Chorus

The day that the [A] big storm came, my [E7] sun came out a[A]gain  
 (slowing) The day that the [A] big storm came, my [E7] sun came out a[A]gain [E7]  
 [A]

Big Storm by Krabbers (c) 2010 june



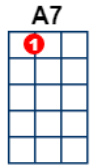


# Big Time Woman

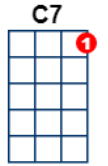
artist:Leon Redbone , writer:Leon Redbone

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IuVZOZGIUk0> Capo 3

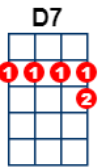
[\[F\] Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,](#)  
[\[G7\] Diamond brochee on her chest?](#)  
[She's a \[C7\] big time woman, from way out \[F\] w-e\[C7\]-\[F\]s-t.](#)



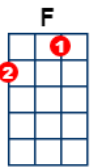
[\[F\] Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,](#)  
[\[G7\] Diamond brochee on her chest?](#)  
 She's a [\[C7\]](#) big time woman, from way out [\[F\]](#) w-e[\[C7\]](#)-[\[F\]](#)s-t.



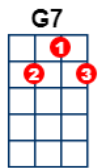
[\[F\] Automobile, a cozy home,](#)  
[\[G7\] But you always see her, all alone,](#)  
 She's a [\[C7\]](#) big time woman, from way out [\[F\]](#) w-e[\[C7\]](#)-[\[F\]](#)s-t.



[\[A7\] Oh the way she treats, these New York men,](#)  
[\[D7\] Ohh, it's a sin,](#)  
[\[G7\] She keeps them asking, the same darn thing,](#)  
[\[C7\] All over again.](#)



[\[F\] Every fella has a winning smile,](#)  
 But she [\[G7\]](#) treats them all, just like a child.  
 She's a [\[C7\]](#) big time woman, from way out [\[F\]](#) w-e[\[C7\]](#)-[\[F\]](#)s-t.



*Solo mouth trumpet*

[\[F\] Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,](#)  
[\[G7\] Diamond brochee on her chest?](#)  
[She's a \[C7\] big time woman, from way out \[F\] w-e\[C7\]-\[F\]s-t.](#)

*SCAT*

[\[F\] Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,](#)  
[\[G7\] Diamond brochee on her chest?](#)  
[She's a \[C7\] big time woman, from way out \[F\] w-e\[C7\]-\[F\]s-t.](#)

[\[A7\] Oh the way she treats, these New York men,](#)  
[\[D7\] Ohh, it's a sin,](#)  
[\[G7\] She keeps them asking, the same darn thing,](#)  
[\[C7\] All over again.](#)

[\[F\] Every fella has a winning smile,](#)  
 But she [\[G7\]](#) treats them all, just like a child.  
 She's a [\[C7\]](#) big time woman,,,,, from way out [\[F\]](#) w-e-[\[C7\]](#)-[\[F\]](#)-s-t.

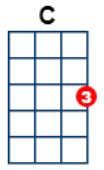
# Big Weekend - alt

artist:Tom Petty , writer:Tom Petty

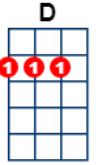
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pUQSGxsKi4M>

*Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!*

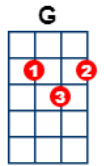
[G] [G] [G] [G]



There's some [G] friends that I know / [G] living in this town  
and I've [G] come far to see them [G] gonna track em' down  
They [D] live in a brick house [D] {12} painted white and [G] brown [G]



Left a [G] tip for the maid and I [G] packed up my guitar  
dropped my [G] key on the counter [G] rented a car  
Gonna [D] hook up with em' later [D] {12} and go hit the [G] bar [G]



I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}  
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}  
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}  
If you [D] don't run you [G] rust

Well I [G] may shake your hand but I [G] won't know your name  
The [G] joke in your language don't [G] come out the same  
There's [D] times when I'm down / [D] / and there's nothing to [G] blame [G]

I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}  
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}  
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}  
If you [D] don't run you [G] rust

[G] There's some friends that I know, living in this town,  
and I've [G] come far to see them, gonna track em' down  
They [D] live in a brick house, {12} painted white and [G] brown [G]

I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}  
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}  
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}  
If you [D] don't run, you [G] rust

I can [G] work, I can travel [G] sleep anywhere  
[G] Cross every border with [G] nothing to declare  
[D] You can look back babe [D] / but it's best not to [G] stare [G]

I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}  
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}  
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}  
If you [D] don't run you [G] rust

# Big Weekend

artist:Tom Petty , writer:Tom Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pUQSGxsKi4M>

*Thanks Steve Walton*

[D] [D] [D] [D]

There's some [D] friends that I know [D] living in this town  
and I've [D] come far to see them [D] gonna track em' down  
They [A] live in a brick house [A] painted white and [D] brown [D]

Left a [D] tip for the maid and I [D] packed up my guitar  
dropped my [D] key on the counter [D] rented a car  
Gonna [A] hook up with em' later [A] and go hit the [D] bar [D]

I need a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]  
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]  
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]  
If you [A] don't run you [D] rust

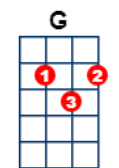
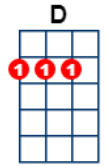
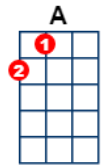
Well I [D] may shake your hand but I [D] won't know your name  
The [D] joke in your language don't [D] come out the same  
There's [A] times when I'm down [A] and there's nothing to [D] blame [D]

I need a [G] big [D] week-[A] end [A]  
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]  
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]  
If you [A] don't run you [D] rust

[There's some \[D\] friends that I know \[D\] living in this town](#)  
[and I've \[D\] come far to see them \[D\] gonna track em' down](#)  
[They \[A\] live in a brick house \[A\] painted white and \[D\] brown \[D\]](#)  
[I need a \[G\] big \[D\] week-\[A\] end \[A\]](#)  
[\[G\] Kick up \[D\] the \[A\] dust \[A\]](#)  
[Yeah a \[G\] big \[D\] week-\[A\]end \[A\]](#)  
[If you \[A\] don't run, you \[D\] rust](#)

I can [D] work, I can travel [D] sleep anywhere  
[D] Cross every border with [D] nothing to declare  
[A] You can look back babe [A] but it's best not to [D] stare [D]

I need a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]  
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]  
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]  
If you [A] don't run you [D] rust [G] [D]



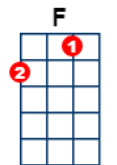
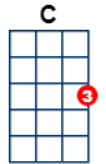
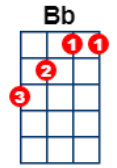
# Big Yellow Taxi

artist:Joni Mitchell , writer:Joni Mitchell

Joni Mitchell - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=94bdMSCdw20> But in E

CHORUS:

[F] Don't it always seem to go  
That you [Bb] don't know what you've got  
Till it's [F] gone..  
They [Bb] paved paradise  
And [C] put up a parking [F] lot  
Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park x 2



They [Bb] paved paradise  
And put up a parking [F] lot  
With a [Bb] pink hotel, a [C] boutique  
and a [F] swinging hot spot

CHORUS

They [Bb] took all the trees  
And put them in a tree [F] museum  
And they [Bb] charged the people  
A [C] dollar and a half just to [F] see 'em

CHORUS

Hey [Bb] farmer farmer  
Put away that D.D.T. [F] now  
Give me [Bb] spots on my apples  
But [C] leave me the birds and the [F] bees, Please..!

CHORUS

[Bb] Late last night  
I heard the screen door [F] slam  
And a [Bb] big yellow taxi  
[C] Took away my old [F] man

CHORUS X2

# Bill Bailey, Won't You Please Come Home [G]

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Hughie Cannon

Bobby Darin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UCu3-LBdCoA> But in F

[G] Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home

I moan the whole night [D7] long

[D] I'll do the cooking honey [D7] I'll pay the rent

[D] I know I done you [G] wrong

[G] Remember that rainy evening that

I drove you out with [G7] nothing but a fine tooth [C] comb

Yes I know that I'm to [Cm] blame and [G] ain't that a [E7] shame

Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home

[G] Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home

I moan the whole night [D7] long

[D] I'm a gonna do your cooking honey [D7] I'm a gonna pay your rent

[D] I know that I've done you [G] wrong

[G] Remember that rainy evening that

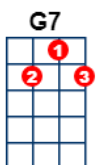
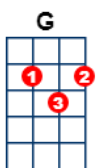
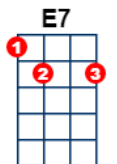
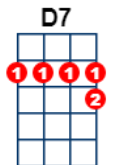
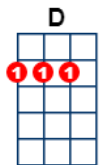
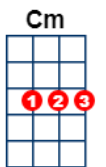
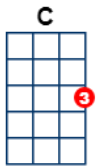
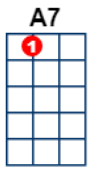
I drove you out with [G7] nothing but a fine tooth [C] comb

Yes I know that I'm to [Cm] blame and [G] ain't that a [E7] shame

Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home

Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home

Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home



# Billy Don't be a Hero

artist:Paper Lace , writer:Mitch Murray ,Peter Callander.

Paper Lace: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i4H7jGzc8QQ>

[C] [Em] [Dm] [G] [G7] [C]

[Dm] The marchin' band came [G] down along main street,  
 [C] The soldier blues fell in behind.  
 [Dm] I looked across and [G] there I saw Billy,  
 [C] Waiting to go and join the line,  
 [Dm] And with her head u[G]pon his shoulder  
 [Dm] his young and lovely [G] fiancée.  
 [Dm] From where I stood I [G] saw she was cryin',  
 [Dm] And through her tears I [G] heard her say :

[C] Billy, don't be a [Em] hero, don't be a [Dm] fool with your life  
 [G] Billy, don't be a [G7] hero, come back and [C] make me your wife  
 And as [C] Billy started to [C7] go, she said, [F] keep your pretty head [Fm] low,  
 [C] Billy, don't be [G] hero, come back to [C] me !

[Dm] The soldier blues were [G] trapped on a hillside,  
 [C] The battle raging all around,  
 [Dm] The sergeant cried, "We've [G] got to hang on boys!  
 [C] We've got to hold this piece of ground !  
 [Dm] I need a volunteer to [G] ride up,  
 [Dm] And bring us back some [G] extra men."  
 [Dm] And Billy's hand was [G] up in a moment,  
 [Dm] Forgettin' all the [G] words she said

She [G] said :

[C] Billy, don't be a [Em] hero, don't be a [Dm] fool with your life !  
 [G] Billy, don't be a [G7] hero, come back and [C] make me your wife !  
 And as [C] Billy started to [C7] go, she said, [F] keep your pretty head [Fm] low,  
 [C] Billy, don't be [G] hero, come back to [C] me!

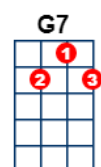
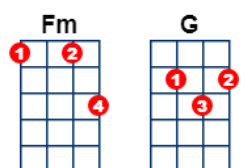
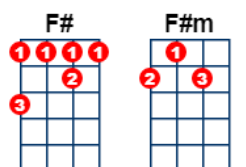
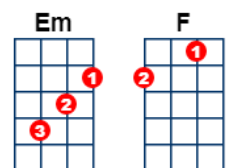
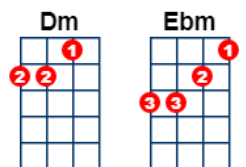
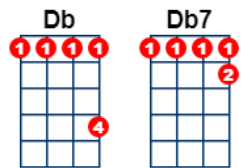
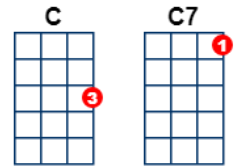
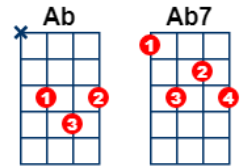
[Dm] I heard his fian[G]cée got a letter [C] that told how Billy died that day.  
 [Dm] The letter said that [G] he was a hero, [C] she should be proud he died that way.  
 [Dm] I heard she threw the [G] letter a[C] way.  
 [C] [Em] [Dm] [G] [G7] [C] x 3

*Or play this ending from above*

She [Ab] said :

[Db] Billy, don't be a hero, don't be a [Ebm] fool with your life  
 [Ab] Billy, don't be a hero, come back and [Db] make me your wife  
 And as [Db] Billy started to [Db7] go, she said, [F#] keep your pretty head [F#m] low,  
 [Db] Billy, don't be [Ab] hero, come back to [Db] me!

[Ebm] I heard his fian[Ab]cée got a letter [Db] that told how Billy died that day.  
 [Ebm] The letter said that [Ab] he was a hero, [Db] she should be proud he died that way.  
 [Ebm] I heard she threw the [Ab] letter a[Db] way.  
 [Db] [Fm] [Ebm] [Ab] [Ab7] [Db] x 3



# Bird on the Wire [A]

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boMZEe9v\\_SA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boMZEe9v_SA) But in E

Like a [A] bird on the [E7] wire  
 Like a [A] drunk in a [A7] midnight [D] choir  
 I have [A] tried in my [E7] way to be [A] free [Asus4] [A]

Like a [A] worm on a [E7] hook  
 Like a [A] knight from some [A7] old fashioned [D] book  
 I have [A] saved all my [E7] ribbons for [A] thee [Asus4] [A]

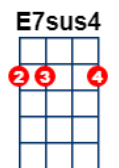
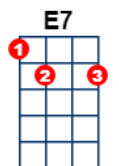
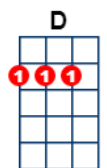
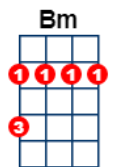
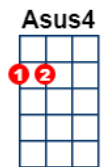
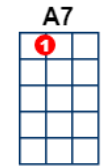
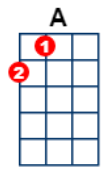
[D] If I if I have been un[A]kind  
 I [Bm] hope that you can just let it go [A] by  
 [D] If I if I have been un[A]true  
 I [Bm] hope you know it was never to [E7] you [E7sus4] [E7]

Like a [A] baby still[E7]born  
 Like a [A] beast [A7] with his [D] horn  
 I have [A] torn every[E7]one who reached [A] out for me [Asus4] [A]

But I [A] swear by this [E7] song  
 And by [A] all that [A7] I have done [D] wrong  
 I will [A] make it [E7] all up to [A] thee [Asus4] [A]

[D] I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden [A] crutch  
 [Bm] He said to me you must not ask for so [A] much [Asus4] [A]  
 [D] And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened [A] door  
 [Bm] She cried to me hey why not ask for [E7] more [E7sus4] [E7]

Like a [A] bird on the [E7] wire  
 Like a [A] drunk in a [A7] midnight [D] choir  
 I have [A] tried in my [E7] way to be [D] free [A]



# Bird on the Wire [C]

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boMZEe9v\\_SA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boMZEe9v_SA) (But in E -capo 4)

Like a [C] bird on the [G7] wire  
 Like a [C] drunk in a [C7] midnight [F] choir  
 I have [C] tried in my [G7] way to be [C] free [Csus4] [C]

Like a [C] worm on a [G7] hook  
 Like a [C] knight from some [C7] old fashioned [F] book  
 I have [C] saved all my [G7] ribbons for [C] thee [Csus4] [C]

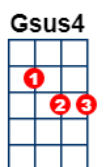
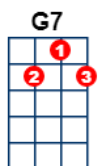
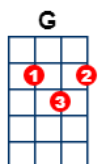
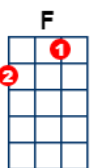
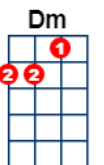
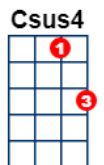
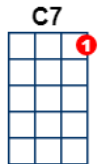
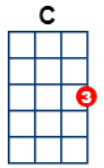
[F] If I if I have been un[C]kind  
 I [Dm] hope that you can just let it go [C] by  
 [F] If I if I have been un[C]true  
 I [Dm] hope you know it was never to [G] you [Gsus4] [G] [G7]

Like a [C] baby still[G7]born  
 Like a [C] beast [C7] with his [F] horn  
 I have [C] torn every[G7]one who reached [C] out for me [Csus4] [C]

But I [C] swear by this [G7] song  
 And by [C] all that [C7] I have done [F] wrong  
 I will [C] make it [G7] all up to [C] thee [Csus4] [C]

[F] I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden [C] crutch  
 [Dm] He said to me you must not ask for so [C] much [Csus4] [C]  
 [F] And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened [C] door  
 [Dm] She cried to me hey why not ask for [G] more [Gsus4] [G] [G7]

Like a [C] bird on the [G7] wire  
 Like a [C] drunk in a [C7] midnight [F] choir  
 I have [C] tried in my [G7] way to be [F] free [C]





# Bird Song, The

artist:Victoria Vox , writer:Victoria Vox

Victoria Vox: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oz-tKHH5QzA>

[A] [E] [F#m] [D] - FIRST VERSE

I'm gonna [A] sing, sing like a [E] bird,  
A bird in the [F#m] sky, the sky so [D] high.

I'm gonna [A] send, send you a [E] song,  
A song from my [D] heart, my heart full of [A] love.

[D] When you look in the [A] mirror,  
[E] Tell me what do you see,  
[F#m] Do you see me in your eyes? [D]  
[A] Although I can't be there [E] every day,  
[F#m] You can hear me if you [D] try,

I'm gonna [A] sing, sing like a [E] bird,  
A bird in the [F#m] sky, the sky so [D] high.

I'm gonna [A] send, send you a [E] song,  
A song from my [D] heart, my heart full of [A] love.

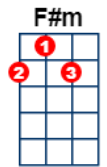
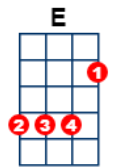
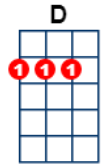
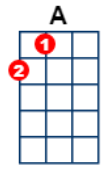
(Trumpet interlude) -[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [F#m] [D] - FIRST VERSE X2

I'm gonna [A] sing, sing like a [E] bird,  
A bird in the [F#m] sky, the sky so [D] high.

I'm gonna [A] send, send you a [E] song,  
A song from my [D] heart, my heart full of [A] love.

A song from my [D] heart,  
My heart full of [A] love....

Listen and watch the Youtube – this  
has a very simple but very catchy  
strum



# Birdhouse In Your Soul

artist:They Might Be Giants , writer:John Flansburgh, John Linnell

They Might Be Giants: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AFfmNQbcucw>

[C] I'm your only [Dm] friend  
 I'm not your [Eb] only friend  
 But [F] I'm a little [Bb] glowing friend  
 But [Cm] really I'm not [C#] actually your [G] friend  
 But I am [G] [G] [G] [G]

*Use [Eb-2] , [G-2] [Cm-2] [Ab-2] [C-2] [F-5] on last 3 lines - could be easier*

[C] Blue canary in the [F] outlet by the light switch  
 [C] Who watches [F] over you  
 [C] Make a little [F] birdhouse in your [Eb] soul  
 Not to put too [Ab] fine a point on it, [Eb] say I'm the only [Ab] bee in your bonnet  
 [Eb] Make a [Cm] little [Ab] birdhouse [G] in your [C] soul [F] [C] [F]

[C] I have a [F] secret to tell, [C] from my e-[F]lectrical well  
 [C] Its a [G] simple [C7] message and I'm [F] leaving out the [G] whistles and bells  
 [C] So the room must [F] listen to me  
 [C] Filibuster [F] vigilantly  
 [C] My [G] name is [C7] blue canary [F] one note spelled L..[G]..I..T..E  
 [Am] My story's [F] infinite  
 [D] Like the longines [Dm] symphonette it [G] doesn't rest

[C] Blue canary in the [F] outlet by the light switch  
 [C] Who watches [F] over you  
 [C] Make a little [F] birdhouse in your [Eb] soul  
 Not to put too [Ab] fine a point on it, [Eb] say I'm the only [Ab] bee in your bonnet  
 [Eb] Make a [Cm] little [Ab] birdhouse [G] in your [C] soul [F] [C] [F]

[Am] [F] [Gbdim] [F] [Am] [F] [Gbdim] [F]  
 [F#m] [D] [Ebdim] [D] [E] [D] [A] [E]

[C] I'm your only [Dm] friend  
 I'm not your [Eb] only friend, but [F] I'm a little [Bb] glowing friend  
 But [Cm] really I'm not [C#] actually your [G] friend  
 But I am [G] [G] [G] [G]

[C] There's a picture [F] opposite me [C] of my primitive [F] ancestry  
 [C] Which [G] stood on [C7] rocky shores and [F] kept the beaches [G] shipwreck free  
 [C] Though I re-[F]spect that a lot, [C] I'd be fired if [F] that were my job  
 [C] After [G] killing [C7] Jason off and [F] countless screaming [G] argonauts

[Am] Bluebird of [F] friendliness, [D7] Like guardian [F] angels its [G] always near

[C] Blue canary in the [F] outlet by the light switch  
 [C] Who watches [F] over you  
 [C] Make a little [F] birdhouse in your [Eb] soul  
 Not to put too [Ab] fine a point on it, [Eb] say I'm the only [Ab] bee in your bonnet  
 [Eb] Make a [Cm] little [Ab] birdhouse [G] in your [C] soul

Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F, G

# Birth Of The Blues

artist:Randy Travis and Willie Nelson , writer:Ray Henderson, Buddy G. DeSylva and Lew Brown

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jTq8GLgb8C8> Capo 1

[G] They heard the breeze in the [D7] trees  
Singing [G] weird melo[C]dies  
And they [D7] made that the start of the [G] blues

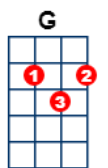
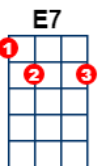
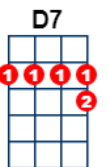
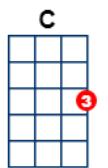
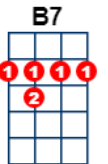
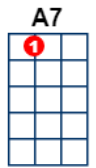
And from a jail came the [D7] wail  
Of a [G] down-hearted [C] frail  
And they [D7] played that as part of the [G] blues

From a [B7] whippoorwill out on a hill  
They took a new note  
Pushed it through a [E7] horn till it was [A7] worn  
Into a [D7] blue note

And then they [G] nursed it, [D7] rehearsed it  
And [G] gave out the [C] news  
That the [D7] Southland gave birth to the [G] blues!

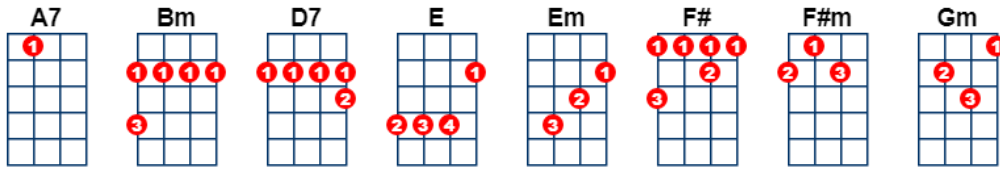
[G] They heard the breeze in the [D7] trees  
Singing [G] weird melo[C]dies  
And they [D7] made that the start of the [G] blues

And then they [G] nursed it, [D7] rehearsed it  
And [G] gave out the [C] news  
That the [D7] Southland gave birth to the [G] blues!



# Black Hills Of Dakota

artist:Doris Day , writer:Sammy Fain, Paul Francis Webster



Also uses: A, C, D, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HcXsLN8yIdw>

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] Take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills, the [D] Black Hills [Em] of Da-[A]kota, to the [A] beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love. [Bm] [Em] [A]

[D] Take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills, the [D] Black Hills [Em] of Da-[A]kota, to the [A] beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love. [Bm] [Em] [A]

[D] Lost my [G] heart in the [D] Black [G] Hills, the [D] Black Hills [Em] of Da-[A]kota where the [A] pines are so [A7] high that they [A] kiss the [A7] sky a-[D] bove. [G] [D]

And [D7] when I [G] get that lonesome [Gm] feeling,  
[C] and I'm [D] miles a-[F#] way from [Bm] home,  
I [E] hear the [F#m] voice of the [Em] mystic mountains [A] calling me back [A7] home.

So [D] take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills, the [D] Black Hills [Em] of Da-[A]kota, to the [A] beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love. [G] [D]

And [D7] when I [G] get that lonesome [Gm] feeling,  
[C] and I'm [D] miles a-[F#] way from [Bm] home,  
I [E] hear the [F#m] voice of the [Em] mystic mountains [A] calling me back [A7] home.

So [D] take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills, the [D] Black Hills [Em] of Da-[A]kota, [A7] to the [A] beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love. [G] [D]  
To the [A] beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love.

Take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills,  
to the [A] beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love. [G] [D]

# Black Is Black

artist:Los Bravos , writer:Michelle Grainger, Tony Hayes, Steve Wadey

Los Bravos - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QkwmszPdVnY>

Intro: [Em] [D] x 2

[Em] Black is black , [D] I want my baby back

[Em] It's grey, it's grey

[A] Since she [A7] went away, whoa [D] oh;

What can I do

'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue////

[Em] If I had my way, [D] She'd be back today

[Em] But she don't intend

[A] To see me a [A7] gain, whoa [D] oh

What can I do

'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue////

[Em] I can't choose, it's [F#m] too much to lose

My [G] love's too strong [F#] [F]

[E7] Maybe if she'd

Come back to me

Then it [A] can't go wrong [F#m] [B7]

[Em] Bad is bad, [D] That I feel so sad

[Em] It's time, it's time

[A] That I found [A7] peace of mind, whoa [D] oh

What can I do

'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue////

[Em] I can't choose, it's [F#m] too much to lose

My [G] love's too strong [F#] [F]

[E7] Maybe if she'd

Come back to me

Then it [A] can't go wrong [F#m] [B7]

[Em] Black is black, [D] I want my baby back

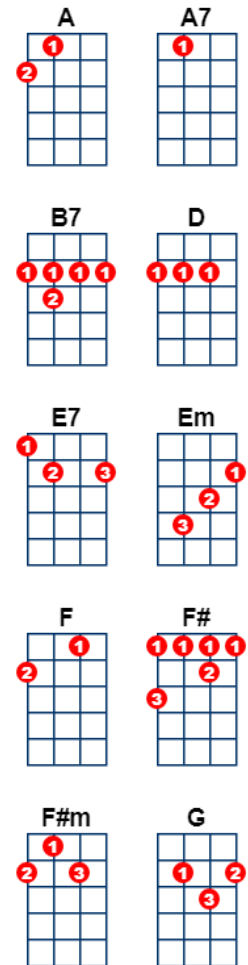
[Em] It's grey, it's grey

[A] Since she [A7] went away, whoa [D] oh

What can I do

'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue////

'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue....[F] [G] [D]

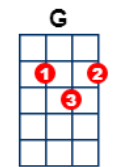
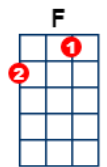
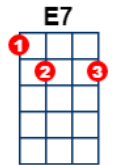
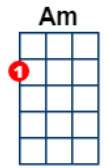


# Black is the Colour

artist:Christy Moore , writer:Traditional

Christy Moore: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uYpgsPB-Bkw>

[Am] Black is the [F] colour [G] of my true love's [Am] hair.  
Her lips are [F] like some [G] roses [E7] fair.  
She's the sweetest smile and the [G] gentlest [E7] hands.  
I love the [F] ground [G] where on she [Am] stands.



[Am] I love my [F] love - [G] well she [Am] knows.  
I love the [F] ground where on [G] she [E7] goes.  
I wish the [F] day it [G] soon would [E7] come  
When she and [F] I [G] could be as [Am] one.

[Am] I go to the [F] Clyde [G] and mourn and [Am] weep  
Satisfied I [G] never can [E7] be.  
I write her a [F] letter, just a [G] few short [E7] lines  
And suffer [F] death [G] a thousand [Am] times.

For [Am] Black is the [F] colour [G] of my true love's [Am] hair.  
Her lips are [F] like some [G] roses [E7] fair.  
She's the sweetest [F] smile and the [G] gentlest [E7] hands.  
I love the [F] ground [G] where on she [Am] stands.

# Black Velvet Band

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eR-B-StfDQk>

Intro: [Am] [D] [G]

In a [G] neat little town they call Belfast,  
 apprenticed to [C] trade I was [D] bound,  
 [G] Many an hour sweet happiness  
 Have I [Am] spent in that [D] neat little [G] town.  
 'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me,  
 and caused me to [C] stray from the [D] land.  
 Far a [G] way from my friends and relations,  
 Be[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band.

Chorus:

Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds,  
 I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land,  
 And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,  
 Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.

I [G] took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not [C] long for to [D] stay,  
 When [G] who should I meet but this pretty fair maid,  
 Come a [Am] traipsing a [D] long the high [G] way.  
 She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was [C] just like a [D] swan's.  
 And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,  
 Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.

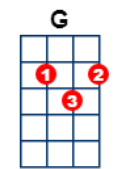
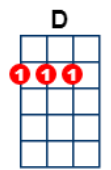
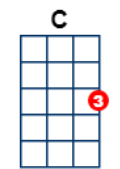
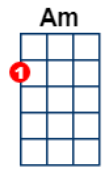
Chorus

I [G] took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman [C] passing us [D] by.  
 Well, I [G] knew she meant the doing of him,  
 By the [Am] look in her [D] roguish black [G] eye.  
 A gold watch she took from his pocket, And placed it [C] right into my [D] hand,  
 And the [G] very first thing that I said was:  
 "Bad [Am] `cess to the [D] black velvet [G] band".

Chorus

Be[G]fore the judge and the jury next morning I [C] had to ap[D]pear.  
 The [G] judge he says to me, "Young fellow,  
 The [Am] case against [D] you is quite [G] clear.  
 Seven long years is your sentence, to be spent far a [C] way from this [D] land,  
 Far a [G] way from your friends and relations,  
 Be[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band.

Chorus



# Blackbird

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

[G] Blackbird [C] singing in the [G] dead of night,  
[C] Take these [A7] broken [Am7] wings  
and [Ebdim] learn to [Em] fly. [Gaug]

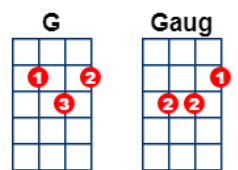
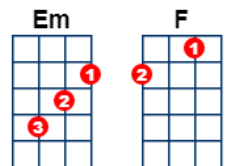
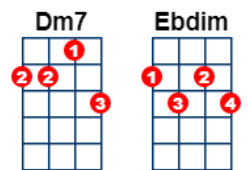
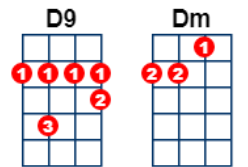
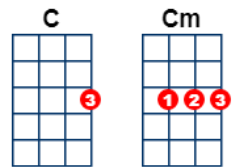
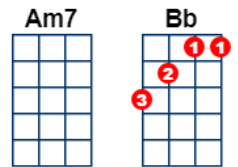
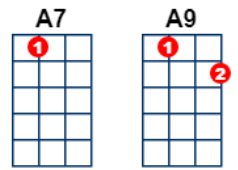
[G] All [A9] your [C] life, [Cm]  
[G] You were only [A7] waiting for this [C] moment  
[D9] to ar[G]ise.

[G] Blackbird [C] singing in the [G] dead of night,  
[C] Take these [A7] sunken [Am7] eyes  
and [Ebdim] learn to [Em] see. [Gaug]

[G] All [A9] your [C] life, [Cm]  
[G] You were only [A7] waiting for this [C] moment  
[D9] to be [G] free.

[F] Bl[Em]ack [Dm] bird [C] , [Bb] fly. [C]  
[F] Bl[Em]ack [Dm] bird [C] , [Bb] fly [A7]

Into the [Dm] light of a [Dm7] dark, black [G] night  
[C] [G] [C] [G]





# Blackpool Belle, The

artist:Houghton Weavers , writer:Howard Broadbent and Jimmy Smith

Howard Broadbent and Jimmy Smith – Houghton Weavers:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=drRZNcouO4k>

[C] Oh! The Blackpool [Am] Belle was a [C] get-away [Am] train that  
 [C] went from [Am] Northern [G] Stations,  
 What a [Dm] beautiful [G7] sight on a [Dm] Saturday [G7] night,  
 [Dm] bound for the [G7] 'lumi[C]nations.  
 No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, [C7] young and fancy-[F] free  
 Out for the laughs on the [C] Golden [A7] Mile at  
 [Dm] Blackpool [G7] by the [C] Sea.

CHORUS:

I [F] remember very [C] well  
 All the [F] happy gang a[A7]board the Blackpool [D7] Belle. [G7]  
 I [C] remember them pals of mine when I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] Line,  
 And the [D7] songs we sang [G7] together on the Blackpool [C] Belle. [G7]

[C] Little Piggy [Am] Greenfield he [C] was [Am] there.  
 He [C] thought he was [Am] mighty [G7] slick.  
 He [Dm] bought a [G7] hat on the [Dm] Golden Mile [G7]  
 and the [Dm] hat said "[G7] Kiss me [C] quick".  
 Piggy was a lad for all the girls, but he [C7] drank too much [F] beer.  
 He made a pass at a [C] Liver[A7]pool lass  
 and she [Dm] pushed him [G7] off the [C] pier.

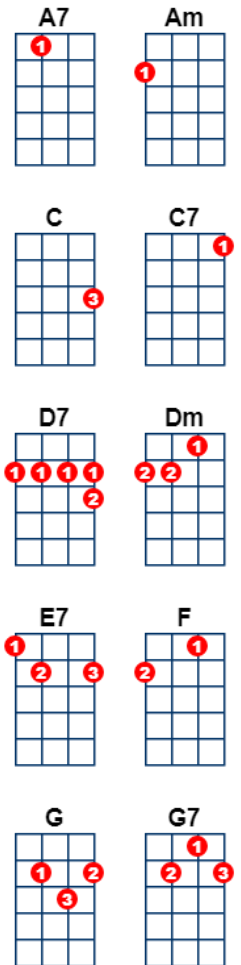
CHORUS

[C] Ice-cream [Am] Sally could [C] never settle [Am] down.  
 She [C] lived for her[Am] Knickerbocker [G7] Glories,  
 Till she [Dm] clicked with a [G7] bloke who [Dm] said he was [G7] broke,  
 but she [Dm] loved his [G7] ice-cream [C] stories.  
 She took it all in with a smile and a grin. She [C7] fell for Sailor [F] Jack.  
 They went for a trip to the [C] Isle of [A7] Man and [Dm] never [G7] did come [C] back.

CHORUS

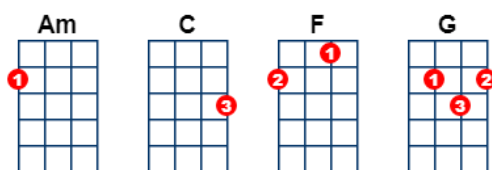
Now [C] some of us [Am] went up the [C] Blackpool [Am] Tower,  
 [C] others in the [Am] Tunnel of [G] Love.  
 A [Dm] few made [G7] off for the [Dm] Blackpool [G7] Sands  
 [Dm] under the [G7] pier [C] above.  
 There was always a rush at the midnight hour,  
 but we [C7] made it just the [F] same,  
 And I made off with a [C] Liver[A7]pool lass,  
 but I could [Dm] never re[G7]member her [C] name.

CHORUS



# Blame It On Me

artist:George Ezra , writer:George Ezra, Joel Pott



George Ezra : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4mVCe0VeFIg>

[C] [F] [C] [F]

The [C] garden was blessed by the Gods of me and you,  
 [C] we headed westwards to find ourselves some truth, [Am] ooh.  
 What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F] [C] [F]

We [C] counted all our reasons, excuses that we made,  
 we [C] found ourselves some treasure, and threw it all away, [Am] ooh.  
 What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F]  
 [Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

When I dance a-[F]lone, and the sun's bleeding [C] down, blame it on [G] me !  
 When I lose con-[F]trol and the veil's over-[C]used, blame it on [G] me !  
 [Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F] [C] [F]

Caught [C] in the tide of blossom, caught in the carnival  
 your [C] confidence forgotten, and I see the gypsies rule, [Am] ooh.  
 What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F]  
 [Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

When I dance a-[F]lone, and the sun's bleeding [C] down, blame it on [G] me !  
 When I lose con-[F]trol and the veil's over-[C]used, blame it on [G] me !  
 [Am]\* What you're waiting [F]\* for ? What you're waiting [C]\* for ?  
 [Am]\* What you're waiting [F]\* for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

When I dance a-[F]lone, and the sun's bleeding [C] down, blame it on [G] me !  
 When I lose con-[F]trol and the veil's over-[C]used, blame it on [G] me !  
 When I dance a-[F]lone, I know I'll [C] go, blame it on [G] me, ooh !  
 When I lose con-[F]trol, I know I'll [C] go blame it on [G] me !  
 [Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ?  
 [Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

# Blame It On The Bossa Nova

artist:Eydie Gorme , writer:Cynthia Weil , Barry Mann

Eydie Gorme - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7XpWOBEZLEs> (But in Db)

[D] [D]

I was at a [D] dance, when he caught my [A7] eye  
 Standin' all a[A7]lone, lookin' sad and [D] shy  
 We began to [D] dance [D7] swaying' to and [G] fro [G]  
 And [D] soon I knew I'd [A7] never let him [D] go [D]

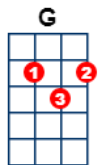
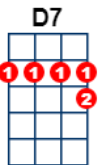
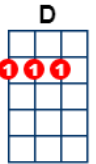
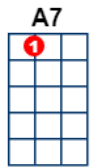
[NC] Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova with its magic [D] spell  
 Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova that he did so [D] well [D7]  
 Oh, it all began with [G] just one little dance  
 But soon it ended [D] up a big romance  
 Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova  
 The dance of [D] love [D]

[NC] Now was it the [A7] moon? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
 Or the stars a[D]bove? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
 Now was it the [A7] tune? (Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)  
 [D] The [G] dance of [D] love

[NC] Now I'm glad to [D] say, I'm his bride to [A7] be  
 And we're gonna [A7] raise, a fami-[D]ly  
 And when our kids [D] ask, [D7] how it came a-[G]bout [G]  
 I'm [D] gonna say to [A7] them without a [D] doubt [D]

[NC] Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova with its magic [D] spell  
 Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova that he did so [D] well [D7]  
 Oh, it all began with [G] just one little dance  
 But soon it ended [D] up a big romance  
 Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova  
 The dance of [D] love [D]

[NC] Now was it the [A7] moon? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
 Or the stars a[D]bove? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
 Now was it the [A7] tune? (Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)  
 [D] The [G] dance of [D] love



# Blame It On The Rain

artist:Milli Vanilli , writer:Diane Warren

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BI5IA8assfk>

*Some tough chords - good luck !! - play with transpose - say up one?*

[E] [B] [E] [B] [E]

[Bb] You said you didn't [Eb] need her,  
 [Eb] you told her good-[Bb] bye,  
 [Bb] you sacrificed a good [Eb] love  
 [Eb] to satisfy your [Bb] pride.  
 [Bb] Now you wished that you should [Eb] have her,  
 [Eb] and you feel like such a [E] fool.

[E] You let her [B] walk away, now it [E] just don't feel the [C#m] same,  
 gotta blame it on [C#m] something, gotta blame it on [C#m] something.

Blame it on the r[E] ain that was falling, [B] falling,  
 blame it on the [E] stars that did shine at [B] night.  
 Whatever you [Abm] do, don't put the blame on [E] you,  
 blame it on the [E] rain, yeah, [B] yeah !

You can [F#] blame it on the rain.

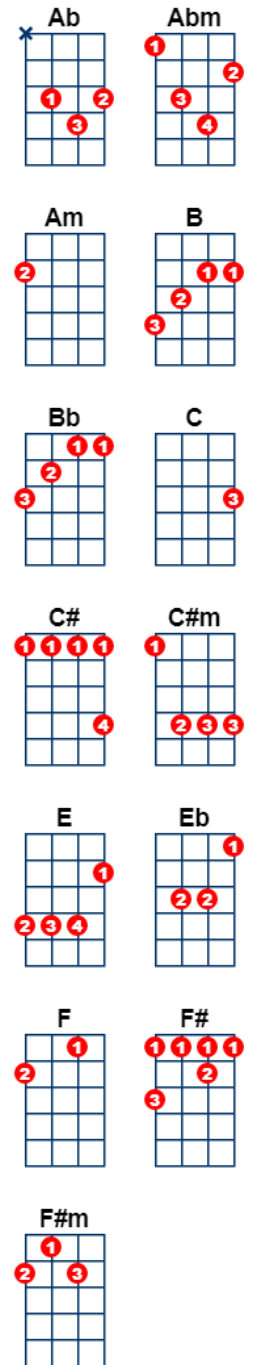
[Bb] Should've told her you were [Eb] sorry,  
 [Eb] could have said you were [Bb] wrong.  
 [Bb] But no, you couldn't do [Eb] that,  
 [Eb] you had to prove you were [Bb] strong, oo.  
 [Bb] If you hadn't been so [Eb] blinded,  
 [Eb] she might still be there with [E] you.

[E] You want her [B] back again, but she [E] just don't feel the [C#m] same.  
 gotta blame it on [C#m] something, gotta blame it on [C#m] something

Blame it on the [E] rain that was falling, [B] falling,  
 blame it on the [E] stars that did shine at [B] night.  
 Whatever you [Abm] do, don't put the blame on [E] you,  
 blame it on the [E] rain, yeah, [B] yeah !  
 I wanna [F#m] blame it on the rain.

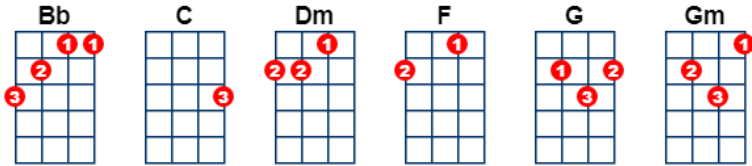
`Cause the [C#] rain [C#] don't [C#] mind !  
 And the [Ab] rain [Ab] don't [Ab] care,  
 [F#] you got to blame it on [Ab] something.

Blame it on the [F] rain that was falling, [C] falling,  
 Blame it on the [F] stars that did shine at [C] night.  
 Whatever you [Am] do, don't put the blame on [F] you,  
 blame it on the [F] rain, yeah, [C] yeah !  
 blame it on the [F] rain, yeah, [C] yeah !  
 blame it on the [F] rain, yeah, [C] yeah !



# Blank Space

artist: Taylor Swift , writer: Taylor Swift, Max Martin, Shellback



Taylor Swift: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e-ORhEE9VVg>

[F] Nice to meet you, where you been - I can show you incredible [Dm] things  
Magic, madness, heaven, sin. [Dm] saw you there and I thought:

[Bb] "Oh my God, look at that face - you look like my next mistake

[C] Love's a game, want to play?"

[F] New money, suit and tie... I can read you like a maga-[Dm]zine

Ain't it funny? Rumors fly and I know you heard about [Bb] me

So hey, lets be friends. [F] I'm dying to see how this one ends

[C] Grab your passport and my hand

[Bb] I can make the bad guys [F] good for a weekend

[F] So it's gonna be forever or it's gonna go down in flames  
[Dm] You can tell me when it's over hmmm, if the high was worth the pain

[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane

[Bb] Cause you know I love the players and you love the game

[F] Cause were young and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far

[Dm] It'll leave you breathless hmmm, or with a nasty scar

[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane

[Bb] But I got a blank space baby [F] and I'll write your name

[F] Cherry lips, crystal skies.... I could show you incredible [Dm] things

Stolen kisses, pretty lies - you're the king baby I'm your

[Bb] queen

Find out what you want [Bb] be that girl for a month

[C] Wait the worst is yet to come, oh no

[F] Screaming crying perfect storms - I can make all the tables [Dm] turn

Rose garden filled with thorns [Dm] keep you second guessing like:

[Bb] "Oh my god who is she? I get drunk on jealousy"

But [C] you'll come back each time you leave

[Bb] Cause darlin' I'm a nightmare, [C] dressed like a daydream

[F] So it's gonna be forever or it's gonna go down in flames  
[Dm] You can tell me when it's over hmmm, if the high was worth the pain

[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane

[Bb] Cause you know I love the players and you love the game

[F] Cause were young and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far

[Dm] It'll leave you breathless hmmm, or with a nasty scar

[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane

(insane)

[Bb] But I got a blank space baby [C] and I'll write your name

[Dm] Boys only want love if it's torture

[Gm] Don't say I didn't say I didn't warn you

[Dm] Boys only want love if it's torture

[G] Don't say I didn't say I didn't warn you

[F] So it's gonna be forever or it's gonna go down in flames  
[Dm] You can tell me when it's over hmmm, if the high was worth the pain

[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane

[Bb] Cause you know I love the players and you love the game

[F] Cause were young and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far

[Dm] It'll leave you breathless hmmm, or with a nasty scar

[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane

[Bb] But I got a blank space baby [NC] and I'll write your

[F] name

# Bleeding Love

artist:Leona Lewis , writer:Jesse McCartney, Ryan Tedder

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3rIs2S2WH7M>

[F] Closed off from love, I didn't need the [Dm] pain  
 [Dm] Once or twice was enough, and it was all in [Bb] vain  
 [Bb] Time starts to pass, before you know it you're [C] frozen

[F] But something happened for the very first time with [Dm] you  
 [Dm] My heart melts into the ground, found something [Bb] true  
 [Bb] And everyone's looking round, thinking I'm going [C] crazy

[F] But I don't care what they say, I'm in love with [Dm] you  
 [Dm] They try to pull me away, but they don't know the [Bb] truth  
 [Bb] My heart's crippled by the vein that I keep on [C] closing  
 [C] You cut me open and I,  
 [F] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [Dm] love  
 [Dm] I keep bleeding, I keep, keep bleeding love  
 [Bb] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [C] love  
 [C] You cut me open - [F] mmm

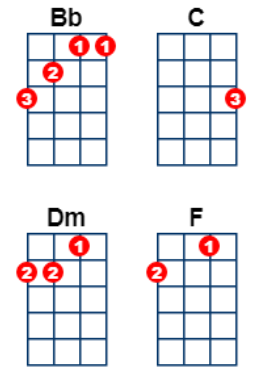
[F] Trying hard not to hear, but they talk so [Dm] loud  
 [Dm] Their piercing sounds fill my ears, try to fill me with [Bb] doubt  
 [Bb] Yet I know that the goal is to keep me from [C] falling

[F] But nothing's greater than the rush that comes with your em-[Dm]brace  
 And in this world of loneliness I see your [Bb] face  
 [Bb] Yet everyone around me thinks that I'm going [C] crazy, maybe, maybe

[F] But I don't care what they say, I'm in love with [Dm] you  
 [Dm] They try to pull me away, but they don't know the [Bb] truth  
 [Bb] My heart's crippled by the vein that I keep on [C] closing  
 [C] You cut me open and I,  
 [F] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [Dm] love  
 [Dm] I keep bleeding, I keep, keep bleeding [Bb] love  
 [Bb] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [C] love  
 [C] You cut me open

[Dm] And it's draining all of [Bb] me  
 [Bb] Oh they find it hard to be-[F]lieve  
 [F] I'll be wearing these scars for [C] everyone to see

[Dm] But I don't care what they say, I'm in love with [Bb] you  
 [Bb] They try to pull me away, but they don't know the [C] truth  
 [C] My heart's crippled by the vein that I keep on closing  
 [C] You cut me open and I,  
 [Dm] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [Bb] love  
 [Bb] I keep bleeding, I keep, keep bleeding [C] love  
 [C] Keep bleeding, [F] keep, keep bleeding [C] love  
 [C] You cut me open and [Dm] I  
 [Dm] Keep bleeding, [Bb] keep, keep bleeding [F] love



# Bless 'Em All

artist:George Formby , writer:Fred Godfrey

*Ukulele could use [E-2] [E7-2] [G-2] [A-2] - could be easier for you*

They [D] say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay,  
bound for old Blighty [A] shore  
Heavily laden with time expired men, [A7] bound for the land they [D] adore.  
There's [D] many an airman just finishing his time,  
there's many a twerp signing [A] on  
You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All.

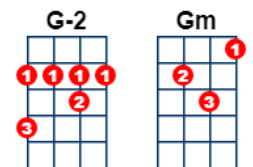
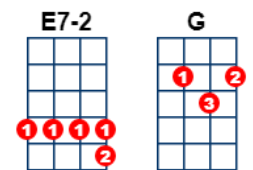
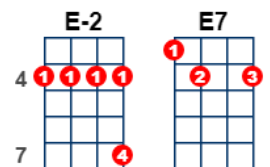
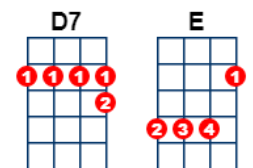
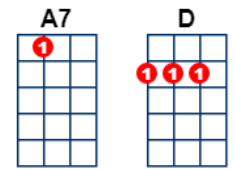
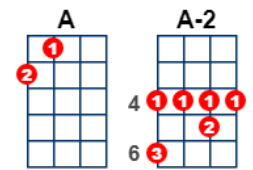
Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall  
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,  
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and [A7] their blinkin' [A7] sons,  
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all,  
as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl  
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

They [D] say if you work hard you'll get better pay,  
we've heard all that be-[A]-fore  
Clean up your buttons and polish your boots,  
[A7] scrub out the barrack room [D] floor  
There's [D] many a rookie has taken it in, hook line and sinker an' [A] all  
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall  
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,  
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,  
Cos were [D] saying goodbye to them all,  
as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl  
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Now they [D] say that the Sergeant's a very nice chap, oh what a tale to [A] tell.  
Ask him for leave on a Saturday night and [A7] he'll pay your fare home as [D] well.  
There's [D] many an airman has blighted his life through writing rude words on the [A] wall  
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall  
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,  
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,  
Cos were [D] saying goodbye to them all, as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl  
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless em [D] All  
[D] Nobody knows what a [G] twerp you have [Gm] been  
So [E] cheer up my [A7] lads, bless 'em [D] All!





# Blitz Medley

artist:Various , writer:Les Brown and Ben Homer, Jack Judge and co-credited to Henry James

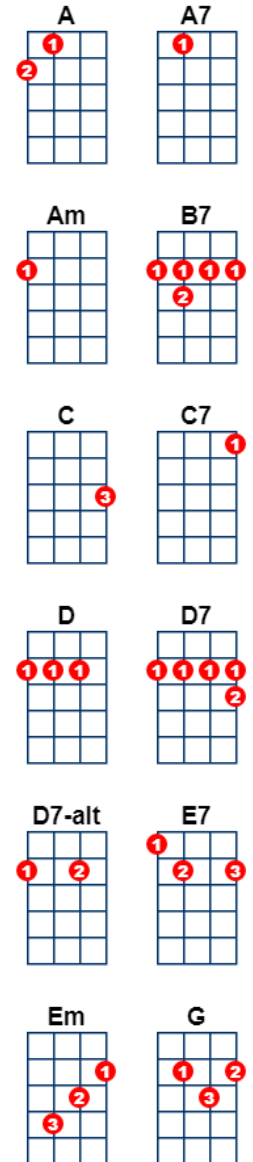
[G] Gonna take a sentimental journey,  
Gonna set my [D7-alt] heart at ease.  
[G] Gonna make a [C7] sentimental journey,  
[G] To renew old [D7-alt] memo[G]ries.

It's a [G] long way to Tipperary  
It's a [C] long way to [G] go.  
It's a long way to Tipperary  
To the [A] sweetest [A7] girl I [D] know.  
[G] Goodbye Piccadilly  
[C] Farewell Leicester [B7] Square!  
It's a [G] long long way to Tippe[C]ra[G]ry  
But [A] my heart [D] lies [G] there.

Oh, we [G] ain't got a barrel of [C] mon[G]ey,  
Maybe we're ragged and [C]fun[G]ny  
But we'll [C] travel along  
[G] Singing a [E7] song  
[A7] Side [D7-alt] by [G] side

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag,  
and [C] smile, smile, [G] smile,  
[G] While you've a Lucifer to light [B7] your [Em] fag,  
[A] smile, boys, [A7] that's the [D] style.  
[G] What's the use of [D] worrying?  
It [C] never [G] was worth-[D]while, [D7] so,  
[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit[C] bag,  
and [G] smile, [D] smile, [G] smile.

[G] We'll meet a[B7]gain,  
Don't know [E7] where, don't know when,  
But I [A7] know we'll meet again some sunny [D7-alt] day. [D7]  
[G] Keep smiling [B7] through,  
Just like [E7] you always do  
Till the [A7] blue skies drive the [Am] dark clouds [D7-alt] far a[G]way.





# Blitzkrieg Bop

artist:Ramones , writer:Tommy Ramone

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=70u3S-\\_veGc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=70u3S-_veGc)

[A] [D] [E]  
[A] [D] [E]  
[A] [D] [E]  
[A] [D] [A]

[NC] tapping on uke, or strumming damped chords

Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go,  
Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go!

Verse 1:

[A] They're forming in a straight line [D] [E]  
[A] They're going through a tight wind [D] [E]  
The [A] kids are losing their minds [D] [E]  
The Blitzkrieg [A] bop [D] [A]

[A] They're piling in the back seat [D] [E]  
[A] They're generating steam heat [D] [E]  
Pul-[A]-sating to the back beat [D] [E]  
The Blitzkrieg [A] bop [D] [A]

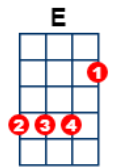
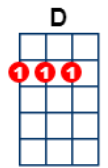
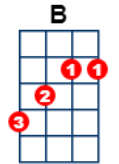
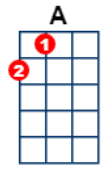
Bridge:

[D] Hey ho, let's go  
[A] Shoot 'em in the back now [D] [A]  
[D] What they want? I don't know  
They're [B] all revved up and [D] ready to [E] go

Repeat from Verse 1

Outro:

[NC] tapping on uke, or strumming damped chords  
Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go,  
Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go!

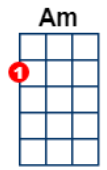


# Blowing in the Wind

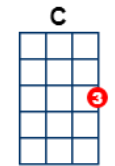
artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3l4nVByCL44> Capo on 4

Intro: last 2 lines of verse : [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C]

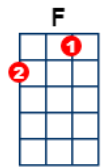


[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down  
Before you [F] call him a [G7] man?



[C] How many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail  
Be-[C]-fore she [F] sleeps in the [G7] sand?

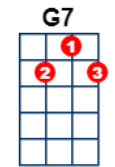
[C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly  
Before they're for[F]ever [G7] banned?



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

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up  
Before he can [F] see the [G7] sky?

[C] How many [F] ears must [C] one man [Am] have  
Be-[C]-fore he can [F] hear people [G7] cry?



[C] How many [F] deaths will it [C] take 'til he knows that  
Too many [F] people have [G7] died?

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

[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist  
Before it is [F] washed to the [G7] sea?

[C] How many [F] years can some [C] people ex[Am]ist  
Be-[C]-fore they're a[F]llowed to be [G7] free?

[C] How many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head and  
Pretend that he [F] just doesn't [G7] see?

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

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

# Blue Bayou

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Roy Orbison

Roy Orbison - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ex2MsgpPafo>

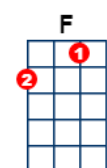
[C] I feel so bad I've got a worried mind  
 [G7] I'm so lonesome all the time  
 Since I left my baby behind on [C] Blue Bayou



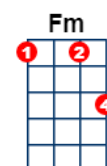
Saving nickels, saving dimes, [G7] working 'till the sun don't shine  
 Looking forward to happier times on [C] Blue Bayou  
 I'm going back some day come what may to [G7] Blue Bayou  
 Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on [C] Blue Bayou



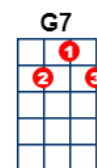
All those fishing boats with their [Caug] sails afloat  
 If [F] I could only [Fm] see  
 That familiar sunrise through [G7] sleepy eyes,  
 How [C] happy I'd be



[C] Go to see my baby again  
 [G7] And to be with some of my friends  
 Maybe I'd be happy then on [C] Blue Bayou



Saving nickels, saving dimes, [G7] working 'till the sun don't shine  
 Looking forward to happier times on [C] Blue Bayou



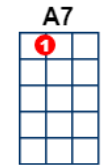
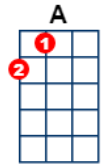
I'm going back some day, gonna stay on [G7] Blue Bayou  
 Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on [C] Blue Bayou

Oh, that girl of mine [Caug] by my side  
 the [F] silver moon and the [Fm] evening tide  
 Oh, [C] some sweet day gonna [G7] take away this [C] hurtin' inside  
 Well I'll [G7] never be blue,  
 my dreams come true on Blue Ba[C]you

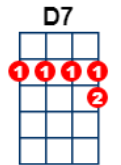
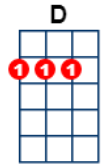
# Blue Christmas

artist:Elvis Presley , writer: Billy Hayes and Jay W. Johnson

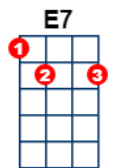
I'll have a [D] blue Christmas with-[A]out you,  
 I'll be so blue just [A7] thinking a-[D]bout you. [D7]  
 Decor-[D]ations of [D7] red on a [G] green Christmas [Em] tree,  
 [E7] Won't be the same dear, if [A] you're not here with [A7] me.



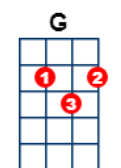
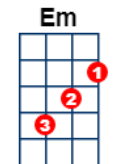
And when those [D] blue snowflakes start [A] fallin'  
 That's when those blue [A7] memories start [D] callin' [D7]  
 You'll be [D] doin' all [D7] right with your [G] Christmas of [E7] white  
 But [A] I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue [D] Christmas. [A]



[D] Mmm mm mm mm [D] Mmm mm mm mm  
 [A] Mmm mm mm mm [A] Mmm mm mm mm  
 [A7] Mmm mm mm mm [A7] Mmm mm mm mm  
 [D] Mmm mm mm mm mm mm



I'll have a [D] blue Christmas that's [A] certain  
 And when that blue [A7] heartache starts [D] hurtin'  
 You'll be [D] doin' all [D7] right with your [G] Christmas of [E7] white  
 But [A] I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue [D] Christmas. [A]

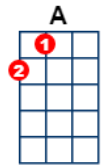


# Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

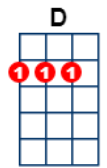
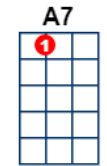
artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Fred Rose

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JA644rSZX1A> Capo on 2

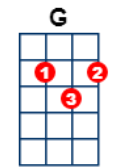
[D] In the twilight glow I see them  
 [A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain  
 [D] When we kissed goodbye and parted  
 I [A] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain



[G] Love is like a dyin' ember  
 [D] Only memories re[A7]main  
 [D] Through the ages I'll remember  
 [A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain  
[D] In the twilight glow I see them  
[A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain  
[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted  
I [A] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain



[G] Some day when we meet up yonder  
 [D] We'll stroll hand in hand a[A7]gain  
 [D] In a land that knows no partin'  
 [A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain



[D] In the twilight glow I see them  
 [A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain  
 [D] When we kissed goodbye and parted  
 I [A] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain

[G] Now my hair has turned to silver  
 [D] All my life I've loved in [A7] vain  
 [D] I can see her star in heaven  
 [A7] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain

[A7] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain

# Blue Hawaii [C]

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Leo Robin ,Ralph Rainger

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cyIJ2vMIuDg>  
(But in Ab)

[C] Night and [C7] you  
[F] And blue Ha[C]waii  
The [A7] night is [D7] heavenly  
[G7]And you are [C] heaven to me [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Lovely [C7] you  
[F] And blue Ha[C]waii  
With [A7] all this [D7] loveliness  
[G7] There should be [C] loooooo [F]ooooooo [C]ve [C7]

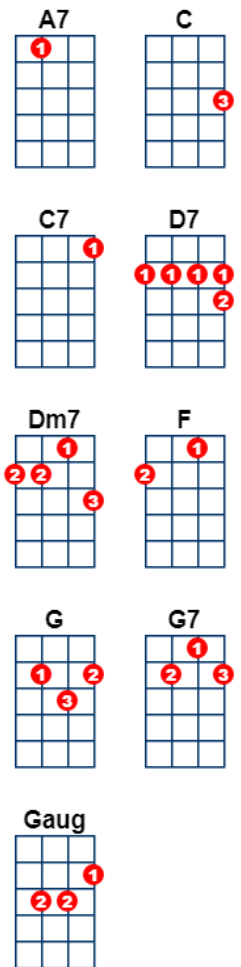
[F] Come with me  
While the [C] moon is on the sea,  
The [D7] night is young  
And so are [G] we, so are [Gaug] we

[C] Dreams come true  
[F] In blue Ha[C]waii  
And [A7] mine could [D7] all come true  
[G7] This magic [C] night of [F] nights with [C] you [C7]

[F] Come with me  
While the [C] moon is on the sea,  
The [D7] night is young  
And so are [G] we, so are [Gaug] we

[C] Dreams come true  
[F] In blue Ha[C]waii  
And [A7] mine could [D7] all come true  
[G7] This magic [C] night of [F] nights with [C] you

[Gaug]



# Blue Hawaii [G]

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Leo Robin ,Ralph Rainger

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cyIJ2vMIuDg>  
Capo on 1st Fret

[G] Night and [G7] you  
[C] And blue Ha[G]waii [F7]  
The [E7] night is [A7] heavenly  
[D7] And you are [G] heaven to me [Am7] [D7]

[G] Lovely [G7] you  
[C] And blue Ha[G]waii  
With [E7] all this [A7] loveliness  
[D7] There should be [G] loooooo [C]ooooooo [G]ve [G7]

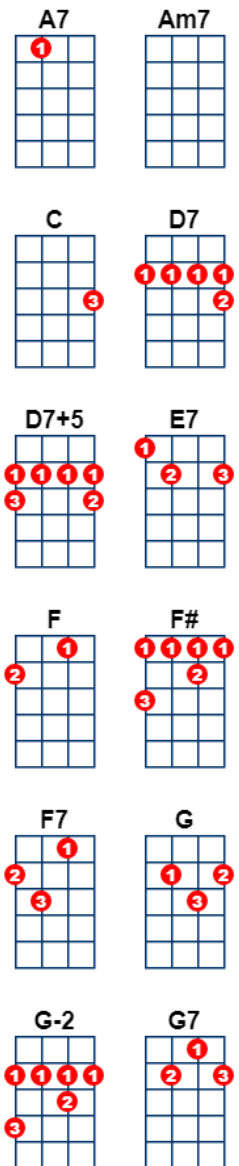
[C] Come with me  
While the [G] moon is on the sea,  
The [A7] night is young  
And so are [D7] we, so are [D7+5] we

[G] Dreams come [G7] true  
[C] In blue Ha[G]waii  
And [E7] mine could [A7] all come true  
[D7] This magic [G] night of [C] nights with [G] you [G7]

[C] Come with me  
While the [G] moon is on the sea,  
The [A7] night is young  
And so are [D7] we, so are [D7+5] we

[G] Dreams come [G7] true  
[C] In blue Ha[G]waii  
And [E7] mine could [A7] all come true  
[D7] This magic [G] night of [C] nights with [G] you

If you use barred [G-2] then slide down  
to [F#] then [F] and finally [E7] you get a  
nice sliding sound



# Blue Kentucky Girl

artist:Emmylou Harris , writer:Johnny Mullins

Emmylou Harris: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nke\\_kEh68SE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nke_kEh68SE)

Loretta Lyn - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VAMmt77PnXI>

That big old [G7] moon shines on [C7] your Kentucky [F] girl

[F] You left me for the [Bb] bright lights of the [F] town  
 A [G7] country boy set out to see the [C] world [C7]  
 Re[F]member when those [Bb] neon lights [F] shine down  
 That big old [G7] moon shines on [C7] your Kentucky [F] girl

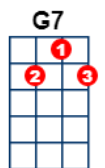
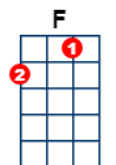
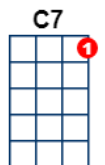
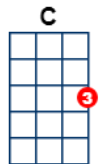
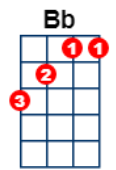
I swear I [Bb] love you by the moon a[F]bove you  
 How [G7] bright is it shining in your [C] world [C7]  
 Some [F] mornings when you [Bb] wake up all a[F]lone  
 Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

I swear I [Bb] love you by the moon a[F]bove you  
How [G7] bright is it shining in your [C] world [C7]  
Some [F] mornings when you [Bb] wake up all a[F]lone  
Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

Don't wait to bring [Bb] great riches home to [F] me  
 I [G7] need no diamond rings or fancy [C] pearls [C7]  
 Just [F] bring yourself you're [Bb] all Ill ever [F] need  
 That's good e[G7]nough for this [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

I swear I [Bb] love you by the moon a[F]bove you  
 How [G7] bright is it shining in your [C] world [C7]  
 Some [F] mornings when you [Bb] wake up all a[F]lone  
 Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl





# Blue Moon [C] Alt

artist:Chris Isaak , writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nu CZDanw3aE> – Chris Isaak  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Pjx9RR4iSY> - The Platters

Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]  
 Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]  
 You saw me [G7] standing a[C]lone [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Dm7] [C] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]  
 You knew just [G7] what I was [C] there for [Am] [Dm]  
 You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am] [Dm]  
 Someone I [G7] could really [C] care for [Dm7] [C] [C7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a[G]ppeared be[C]fore me [Am7]  
 The only [Dm] one my arms would [G7] ever [C] hold  
 I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a[Eb]dore me  
 And when I [G] looked  
 The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

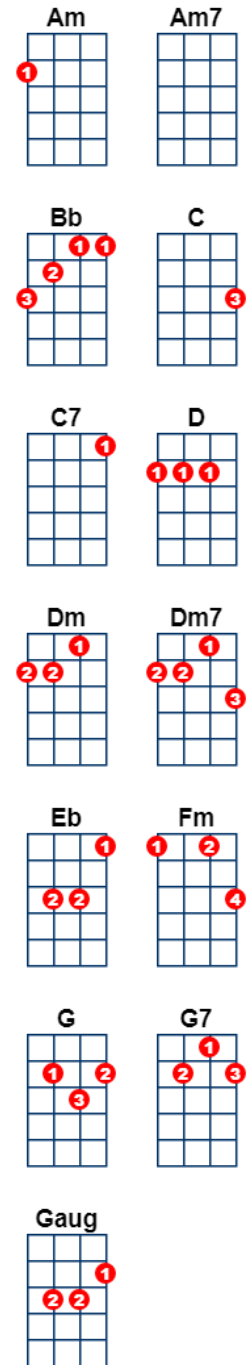
Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]  
 Now I'm no [G7] longer a[C]lone [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Dm7] [C] [G7]

Instrumental – of second verse

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

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]  
 Now I'm no [G7] longer a[C]lone [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Dm7] [C] [G7]

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



# Blue Moon [C]

artist:Chris Isaak , writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nu CZDanw3aE> – Chris Isaak  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Pjx9RR4iSY> - The Platters in G

Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]  
 Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]  
 You saw me [G7] standing a [C] lone [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm] [G7]

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

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

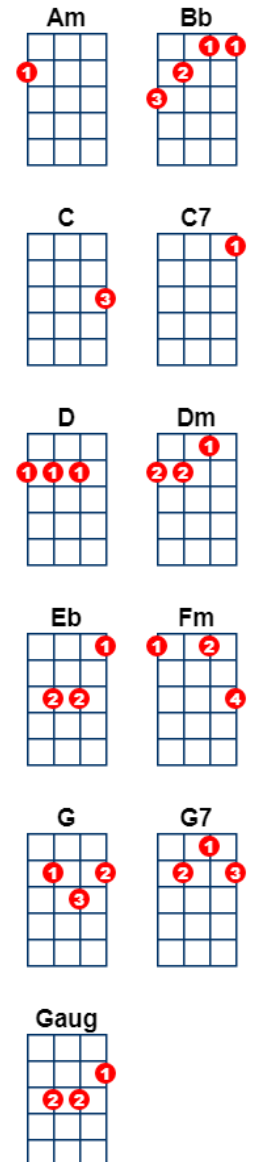
Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]  
 Now I'm no [G7] longer a [C] lone [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]  
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C]

Instrumental – of first verse ?

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

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

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



# Blue Moon [F]

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart

Billy Holiday: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ntDnwBiORu8> Capo on 3

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C]

Blue [F] moon [Dm]

[Bb] You saw me [C] Standing a- [F] lone [Dm]

[Bb] Without a [C] dream in my [F] heart [Dm]

[Bb] Without a [C] love of my [F] own [Dm] [Bb] [C]

Blue [F] moon [Dm]

[Bb] You knew just [C] what I was [F] there for [Dm]

[Bb] You heard me [C] saying a [F] prayer for [Dm]

[Bb] Someone I [C] really could [F] care for [Dm]

And then there [Gm] suddenly [C] appeared be- [F] fore [Dm] me

The [Gm] only one my [C] arms will ever [F] hold [Dm]

[A7] I heard somebody whisper please a- [Dm] dore me

[G7] And when I looked the moon had turned to [C] gold [C7]

Blue [F] moon [Dm]

[Bb] Now I'm no [C] longer a- [F] lone [Dm]

[Bb] Without a [C] dream in my [F] heart [Dm]

[Bb] Without a [C] love of my [F] own [Dm]

Instrumental – of first verse ?

And then there [Gm] suddenly [C] appeared be- [F] fore [Dm] me

The [Gm] only one my [C] arms will ever [F] hold [Dm]

[A7] I heard somebody whisper please a [Dm] dore me

[G7] And when I looked the moon had turned to [C] gold [C7]

Blue [F] moon [Dm]

[Bb] Now I'm no [C] longer a- [F] lone [Dm]

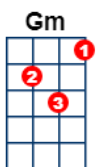
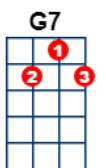
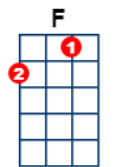
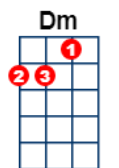
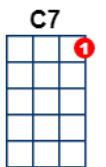
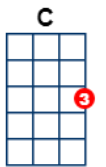
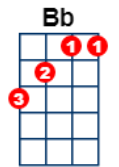
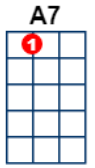
[Bb] Without a [C] dream in my [F] heart [Dm]

[Bb] Without a [C] love of my [F] own [Dm] [Bb] [C]

Blue [F] moon [Dm] [Bb] [C]

Blue [F] moon [Dm] [Bb] [C]

Blue [F] moon [Dm] [Bb] [C]



# Blue Moon of Kentucky

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Bill Monroe

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6AAOM-BRxcg>

Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D] shining.  
 Shine [A] on the one that's gone and proved un[E7]true.  
 Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D] shining.  
 Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and left me [A] blue. [A7]

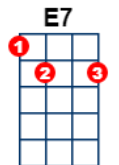
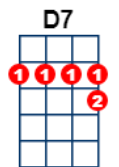
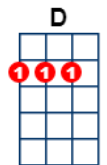
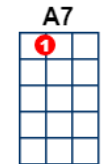
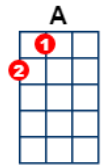
[A7] It was [D] on a moonlight [D7] night,  
 The [A] stars were shining [A7] bright.  
 And they [D] whispered from on [D7] high,  
 "Your [A] love has said good[E7]bye."

Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D7] shining.  
 Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and said good[A]bye.

[A7] It was [D] on a moonlight [D7] night,  
 The [A] stars were shining [A7] bright.  
 And they [D] whispered from on [D7] high,  
 "Your [A] love has said good[E7]bye."

Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D] shining.  
 Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and left me [A] blue.  
 [A7]

Repeat much faster (don't play final A7 )



# Blue Rain Coming Down

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Roy Orbison, Joe Melson

Roy Orbison: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TGd4QI2zLEo> (Capo on 1st Fret)

[C] Silently I hear the [F] sound of the blue [G7] rain come [C] down

[F] It's late tonight and I just saw you walking [Gm] by  
Without one word of hello or good[F]bye

Just one look at you with someone new  
And [Bb] then I knew [G] I'll see you a[Bb]round  
In the [Bbm] blue blue [F] rain

I didn't know one moment ago it could [Bb] rain this way  
[C] You use to run straight to my arms now you [Bb] turn a[F]way  
Oh I [C] never knew such a feeling of blue

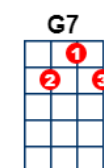
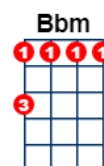
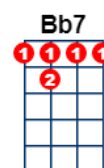
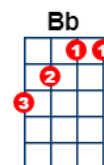
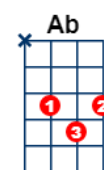
[F] B-l-u[Am]-e [Bb] rain [Ab] b-l-u-e [Bb] rain - blue [F] rain

Why did you make me love you then break my [Bb] heart in two  
Then [C] leave me alone [Gm] here in the rain to [Bb] cry for [F] you  
To[C]morrow will be filled with the lonely

[F] B-l-u[Am]-e [Bb] rain [Ab] b-l-u-e [Bb] rain

I [F] remember you [Bb] all alone walking [G7] on  
And [Bb] crying losing [C] you in the blue [F] blue rain

*Note: The [Bb] chords could be better as [Bb7]*



Also uses:  
Am, C, F,  
G

# Blue Skies [Am]

artist:Maxine Sullivan , writer:Irving Berlin

Irving Berlin, Maxine Sullivan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FVz1ATv7vR8>

Intro:

[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smilin' at [F] me [D7]  
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] do I [C] see [Caug] [E7]

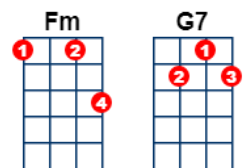
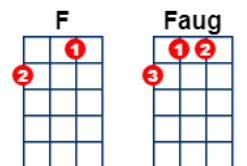
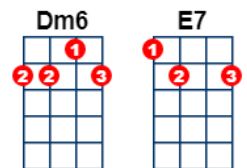
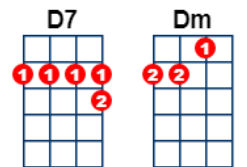
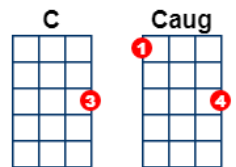
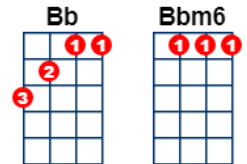
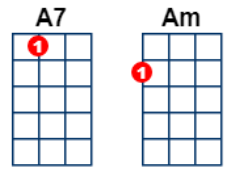
[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smilin' at [F] me [D7]  
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] do I [C] see [Caug] [E7]  
[Am] Bluebirds [Caug] singin' a [C] song [D7]  
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] from now [C] on

[C] Never saw the sun [Fm] shinin' so [C] bright  
[G7] Never saw [C] things [G7] goin' so [C] right  
[C] Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by  
[G7] When you're in [C] love [G7] my how they [C] fly [E7]

[Am] Blue days [Caug] all of them [C] gone [D7]  
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] from now [C] on [Am] [Dm]  
[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see

[F] Never saw the sun [Bbm6] shinin' so [F] bright  
[Bbm6] Never saw [F] things [Bbm6] goin' so [F] right  
[F] Noticing the days [Bbm6] hurrying [F] by  
[Bbm6] When you're in [F] love [Bbm6] my how they [F] fly [A7]

[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7]  
[Dm] Blue days [Faug] all of them [Dm] gone [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [Bb] on [F]



# Blue Skies [Dm]

artist:Maxine Sullivan , writer:Irving Berlin

Irving Berlin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FVz1ATv7vR8> capo 2 ?

Intro:

[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7]

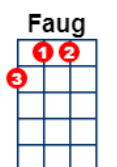
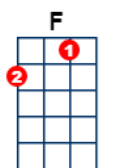
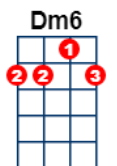
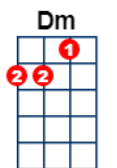
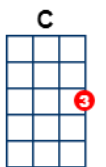
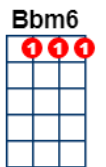
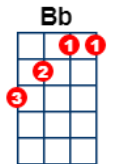
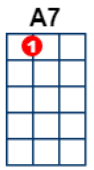
[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7]  
[Dm] Bluebirds [Faug] singin' a [F] song [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [F] on

[F] Never saw the sun [Bbm6] shinin' so [F] bright  
[Bbm6] Never saw [F] things [Bbm6] goin' so [F] right  
[F] Noticing the days [Bbm6] hurrying [F] by  
[Bbm6] When you're in [F] love [Bbm6] my how they [F] fly [A7]

[Dm] Blue days [Faug] all of them [Dm] gone [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [F] on [Faug] [A7]  
[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see

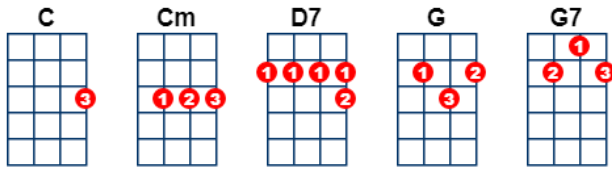
[F] Never saw the sun [Bbm6] shinin' so [F] bright  
[Bbm6] Never saw [F] things [Bbm6] goin' so [F] right  
[F] Noticing the days [Bbm6] hurrying [F] by  
[Bbm6] When you're in [F] love [Bbm6] my how they [F] fly [A7]

[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7]  
[Dm] Blue days [Faug] all of them [Dm] gone [Dm6]  
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [Bb] on [F]



# Blue Spanish Eyes

artist:Englebert Humperdinck , writer:Charles Singleton and Eddie Snyder



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LXNZH2-SzYY> Capo on 2

[G] Blue Spanish Eyes, Prettiest eyes in old Mexi-[D7]co,  
 True Spanish Eyes, please smile for me once more before I [G] go,  
 Soon I'll return, bringing you all the [G7] love your heart can [C] hold,  
 [Cm] Please, say si, [G] si, say [D7] you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.  
 Say you [D7] and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.

[G] Blue Spanish Eyes, teardrops are falling from your Spanish [D7] Eyes,  
 [D7] Please, Please don't cry, this is just adios and not good-[G]bye,  
 [G] Soon I'll return, bringing you all the [G7] love your heart can [C] hold,  
 [Cm] Please, say si, [G] si, say [D7] you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.

[G] Blue Spanish Eyes, Prettiest eyes in old Mexi-[D7]co,  
 True Spanish Eyes, please smile for me once more before I [G] go,  
 Soon I'll return, bringing you all the [G7] love your heart can [C] hold,  
 [Cm] Please, say si, [G] si, say [D7] you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.  
 Say you [D7] and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.

Say you [D7] and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.



# Blue Spanish Sky

artist:Chris Isaak , writer:Chris Isaak

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xhEH0IKS-c8>

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

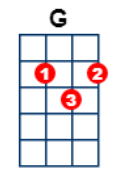
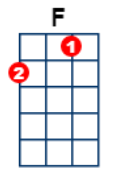
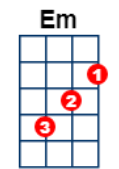
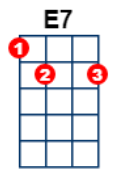
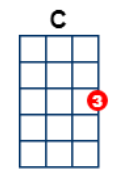
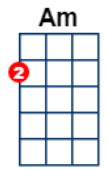
It's a [Am] big [G] blue [F] spanish [E7] sky  
 [Am] Lay on my [G] back and watch [F] clouds roll [E7] by  
 [Am] I've got the [G] time to [F] wonder [E7] why  
 [Am] She left me. [G] [F] [E7]  
 It's a [Am] slow [G] sad [F] Spanish [E7] song  
 [Am] I knew the [G] words but I [F] sang them [E7] wrong  
 [Am] The one I [G] love has [F] left and [E7] gone  
 [Am] Without me. [G] [F] [E7]

Now she's [C] gone, our world has [G] changed  
 Watching a [E7] blue sky, thinking of [Am] rain [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

It's a [Am] slow [G] sad [F] spanish [E7] song  
 [Am] I knew the [G] words but I [F] sang them [E7] wrong  
 [Am] The one that [G] I love has [F] left and [E7] gone  
 [Am] Without me. [G] [F] [E7]  
 It's a [Am] big [G] blue [F] spanish [E7] sky  
 [Am] I Lay on my [G] back and watch [F] clouds roll [E7] by  
 [Am] I only [G] wish I could m[F] ake you [E7] cry  
 [Am] Like I do. [G] [F] [E7]  
 [Am] Like I do [G] [F] [E7]  
 [Am] Like I do [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] [G] [F] [E7]  
 [Am] [G] [F] [Em]

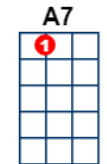
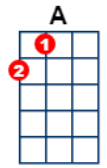


# Blue Suede Shoes

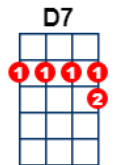
artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Carl Perkins

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1Ond-OwgU8>

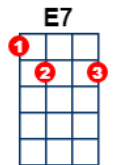
Well it's a [A]\* one for the money, [A]\* two for the show  
 [A]\* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go  
 But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes  
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]



Well you can [A]\* knock me down, [A]\* step in my face  
 [A]\* Slander my name all [A]\* over the place  
 And [A]\* do anything that you [A]\* want to do  
 But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes  
 And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes  
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]



(instrumental) [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]



Well you can [A]\* burn my house, [A]\* steal my car  
 [A]\* Drink my liquor from an [A]\* old fruit jar  
 And [A]\* do anything that you [A]\* want to do  
 But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes  
 And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes  
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

(instrumental) [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well it's a [A]\* one for the money, [A]\* two for the show  
 [A]\* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go  
 But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes  
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

*Quiet start and build to full on last line*

[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes  
 [A] Blue blue, blue suede [A7] shoes  
 [D7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes  
 [A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes  
 You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes  
 [A]

# Blue Velvet

artist:Bobby Vinton , writer:Bernie Wayne ,Lee Morris

Bobby Vinton - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=icfq\\_foa5Mo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=icfq_foa5Mo)  
Capo on 3rd fret

Intro: Play first verse

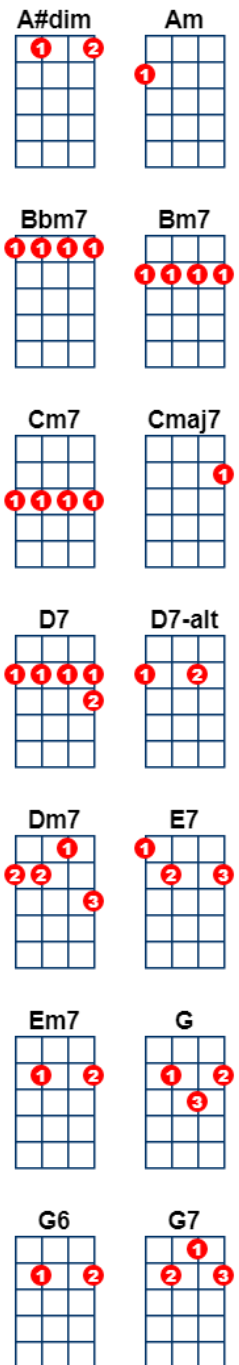
She wore [G] Blue [Bm7] Velvet [Bm7] [Bbm7] (run down)  
[Am] Bluer than [D7-alt] velvet was the [G] night [E7]  
[Am] Softer than satin was the [D7] light  
From the [G] stars [E7] [Am]

[D7] She wore [G] blue [Bm7] velvet [Bm7] [Bbm7]  
[Am] Bluer than [D7-alt] velvet were her [G] eyes [E7]  
[Am] Warmer than May her tender [D7] sighs  
Love was [Dm7] ours [G7]

[Cmaj7] Ours a love I held [Cm7] tightly  
[Bm7] Feeling the [Em7] rapture [G7] grow  
[Cmaj7] Like a flame burning [Cm7] brightly  
[Bm7] But when she [A#dim] left [Am] gone was the [D7] glow of

[G] Blue [Bm7] Velvet [Bm7] [Bbm7]

[Am] But in my [D7-alt] heart there'll always [G] be [E7]  
[Am] Precious and warm,  
A memo[D7-alt]ry through the [Dm7] years [G7]  
And I [Cmaj7] still can see Blue [D7-alt] Velvet through my [G6]  
tears



# Blueberry Hill

artist:Fats Domino , writer:Vincent Rose, Larry Stock and Al Lewis

Fats Domino: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ts1qTynO1zg> Capo in 2nd fret

Intro:

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

[NC] I found my [F] thrill  
On Blueberry [C] Hill  
On Blueberry [G7] Hill  
Where I found [C] you [F] [C] (stop)

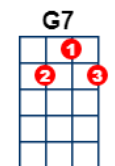
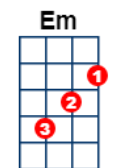
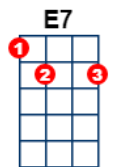
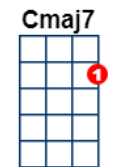
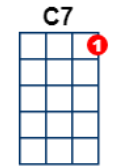
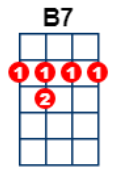
The moon stood [F] still  
On Blueberry [C] Hill  
And lingered [G7] until  
My dreams came [C] true [F] [C]

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

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

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

[NC] Tho' we're a[F]part  
You're part of me [C] still [Cmaj7] [C7]  
For you were my [G7] thrill on BlueBerry [C] Hill (\* 2 slowing)



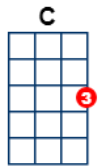
Also uses:  
C, F, G

# Bluebird

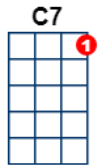
artist:Anne Murray , writer:Ron Irving

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PPJL\\_0VdjO0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PPJL_0VdjO0) Capo 2

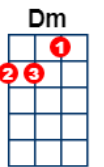
[C] I can be high as a bluebird flies if you'd [G7] love me  
A mountain of [C] love and the [G7] blue sky above me [C] are all  
I'd see



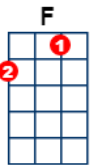
[C] Oceans and valleys and canyons and streams  
So [C7] far below me a river of dreams keeps [F] haunting me  
[G7] I could be high as a bluebird flies I never tell lies  
When I look in your eyes you're [C] all I see



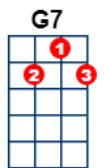
I could be [G7] high, so [C] high, [G7] high, so [C] high



I could be strong as a river is long if you'd [G7] love me  
Sweet harmo-[C]ny pouring [G7] all over me like a [C] waterfall



[C] I could be everything money can't buy  
A [C7] rainbow at sunset a tear in your eye when [F] you are blue  
[G7] I could be high as a bluebird flies I never tell lies  
When I look in your eyes you're [C] all I see



I could be [G7] high so [C] high [G7] high, so [C] high

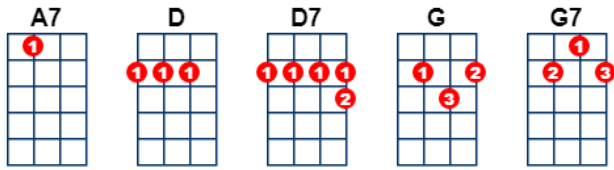
[C] I can be high as a bluebird flies if you'd [G7] love me  
A mountain of [C] love and the [G7] blue sky above me [C] are all I'd see

[C] You're an angel from heaven sent down from above  
To [C7] answer my dreams and fill them with love - you're [F] everything  
[G7] I could be high as a bluebird flies I never tell lies  
When I look in your eyes you're [C] all I see

I could be [G7] high, so [C] high, [G7] high, so [C] high  
I could be [G7] high, high, high, as the [Dm] bluebird [C] flies

# Blues and Booze

artist:Gertrude 'Ma' Rainey , writer:J. Guy, Suddoth ?



Gertrude 'Ma' Rainey: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fs1Omb47ins&list=RDfs1Omb47ins#t=4>

[D] Went to bed last night, and [G7] boy I was in my [D] sleep, [D7] sleep  
Went [G] to bed last night, and I was in my [D] sleep  
Woke [A7] up this morn in', the [G] police was shakin' [D] me [G7] [D]

I [D] went to thejailhouse, [G7] drunk and blue as I could [D] be.e[D7]ee  
I [G] went to thejailhouse, drunk and blue as I could [D] be.  
But that [A7] cruel old judge [G] sent my man away from [D] me. [G7] [D]

They [D] carried me to the courthouse [G7] Lordy, how I was [D] cryin'. [D7]  
They [G] carried me to the courthouse Lordy, how I was [D] cryin'.  
They [A7] jailed me sixty days in jail,  
and [G] money couldn't pay the fine. [G7] [D]

[D] Sixty days ain't long when you can [G7] spend them as you [D] choose. [D7]  
[D] Sixty days ain't long when you can spend them as you [D] choose.  
But this [A7] seems like jail, in a [G7] cell where there ain't no [D] booze. [G7] [D]

My [D] life is all a misery [G7] when I cannot get my [D] booze. [D7]  
My [G] life is all a misery when I cannot get my [D] booze.  
I spend [A7] every dime on liquor,  
got to [G] have the booze to go with these [D] blues. [G7] [D]

# Boat That I Row, The

artist:Lulu , writer:Neil Diamond

Lulu: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E5usk2yrw0E> Capo on 2

[NC] I don't have a [D] lot but with me that's [A] fine, [D]  
 [A] Whatever I [D] got, well, I know it's [A] mine. [D]  
 [A] I don't go a [D]round with the local [A] crowd. [D]  
 [A] I don't dig [D] what's in, so I [A] guess I'm [D] out.  
 I'm [G] sayin' these things so you know me, [A] baby.  
 So [D] you better [G] know what I'm [A] all about.

The boat that I [G] row won't cross no [A] ocean;  
 The boat that I [G] row won't get me there [A] soon.  
 But I got the [G] love and if you got the [A] notion,  
 The boat that I [G] row's big enough for two,  
 [G] Me and [D] you. [A]

[NC] There ain't a man alive can tell me what to [A] say. [D]  
 [A] I choose my own [D] side and I like it [A] that way. [D]  
 [A] I don't worry a [D]bout all the things that I'm [A] not. [D]  
 [A] There's only one [D] thing that I want I ain't [A] got. [D]

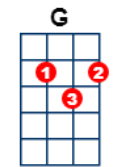
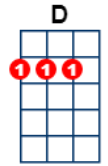
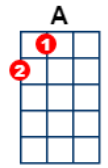
I'm sayin' these [G] things so you know me, [A] baby.  
 So [D] you better [G] know what I'm [A] all about.

The [G] boat that I row won't [A] cross no ocean;  
 The [G] boat that I row won't get me [A] there soon.  
 But [G] I got the love and if [A] you got the notion,  
 The [G] boat that I row's big e[D]nough for two,  
 [G] Me and you [A]

I'm sayin' these [G] things so you know me, [A] baby.  
 So [D] you under[G]stand what I'm all a[A]bout.

The [D] boat that I row won't [G] cross no ocean;  
 The [D] boat that I row won't get me [G] there soon.  
 But I got the [D] love and if you got the [G] notion,  
 The [D] boat that I row's big e[G]nough for two,  
 [D] Me and you. [G]

The [D] boat that I row won't [G] cross no ocean;  
 The [D] boat that I row won't get me [G] there soon.  
 But I got the [D] love and if you got the [G] notion,  
 The [D] boat that I row's big e[G]nough for two,  
 [D] Me and you. [G] , [D] Me and you. [G] , Oh [D] Yeh



# Boney Fingers

artist:Hoyt Axton , writer:Hoyt Wayne Axton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eqf2daVP3yI> But in A

*Thanks to the incredible Martyn 'EEK' Cooper!!*

[D] See the rain comin' down and the roof won't hold 'er

[G] Lost my job and I feel a little older

[A7] Car won't run and our love's grown colder

But maybe things'll get a little [D] better, in the mornin'

[A7] Maybe things'll get a little [D] better.

[D] Oh! the clothes need washin' and the fire won't start

[G] Kids all cryin' and you're breakin' my heart

[A7] Whole darn place is fallin' apart

But maybe things'll get a little [D] better, in the mornin'

[A7] Maybe things'll get a little [D] better.

Work your [A] fingers to the [A7] bone - whadda ya [G] get? {pause}

... Boney [D] Fingers ... [A7] Boney Fing-[D]gers.

[D] Yea! I've been broke as long as I remember

[G] Get a little money and I gotta run and spend 'er

[A7] When I try to save it, pretty woman come and take it

Sayin' maybe things'll get a little [D] better, in the mornin'

[A7] Maybe things'll get a little [D] better.

Work your [A] fingers to the [A7] bone - whadda ya [G] get? {pause}

... Boney [D] Fingers ... [A7] Boney Fing-[D]gers.

[D] Yea! the grass won't grow and the sun's too hot

[G] The whole darn world is goin' to pot

[A7] Might as well like it 'cause you're all that I've got

But maybe things'll get a little [D] better, in the mornin'

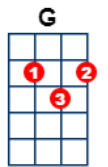
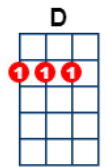
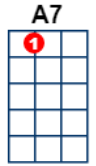
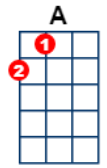
[A7] Maybe things'll get a little [D] better.

Work your [A] fingers to the [A7] bone - whadda ya [G] get? {pause}

... Boney [D] Fingers ... [A7] Boney Fing-[D]gers.

Work your [A] fingers to the [A7] bone - whadda ya [G] get? {pause}

... Boney [D] Fingers ... [A7] Boney Fing-[D]gers.





# Bonnie Mary of Argyle

artist:The Wolf Tones , writer:S. Nielson, C. Jeffries, Bridges, John McDermott

The Wolf Tones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKjdCE5PRg0>

[F] [Bb] [F] [C7] [F] (last line of 1st verse)

I have [F] heard the Mavis [Bb] singing

his [C7] love song to the [F] morn',

I have [F] seen the dewdrop [Bb] clinging

to the [F] rose just [C7] newly [F] born.

But a [Dm] sweeter song has [A7] cheered me

at the evening's gentle [Dm] close,

and I've [G7] seen an eye still [C] brighter

than the [G] dewdrop [G7] on the [C] rose.

[C7] 'Twas your [F] voice, my gentle [Bb] Mary,

and thine [Gm] artless [C] winning [F] smile,

that has [F] made this world an [Bb] Eden,

Bonnie [F] Mary [C7] of Ar[F]gyle.

[F] [C7] [F]

'Though thy [F] voice may lose its [Bb] sweetness,

and thine [C7] eye its brightness, [F] too,

'though thy [F] step may lack its [Bb] fleetness,

and thy [F] hair it's [C7] sunny [F] hue.

Still to [Dm] me wilt thou be [A7] dearer

than all the world shall [Dm] own,

I have [G7] loved thee for thy [C] beauty,

but [G] not for [G7] that a[C]lone.

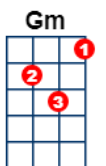
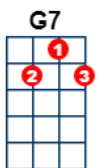
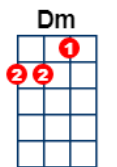
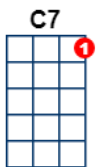
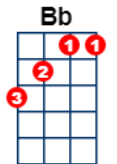
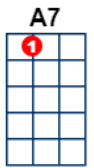
I have [F] watched thy heart, dear [Bb] Mary,

and thy [C] goodness was the [F] wile,

that has [F] made thee mine for[Bb]ever

Bonnie [F] Mary [C7] of Ar[F]rgyle.

[F] [C7] [F]



Also uses:

C, F, G

# Bonny Bunch Of Thyme

artist:Foster and Allen , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qKeaIHNT8KQ>

*Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)*

*key changed to F to match Youtube video*

[F] [C7] [F] [C7]

Come [F] all ye [C7] maidens young and [F] fair  
 And [F] you that are [G7] blooming in your [C7] prime  
 Al-[F]ways be-[F7]ware and [Bb] keep your garden [C7] fair  
 Let [F] no man [C7] steal away your [F] thyme.

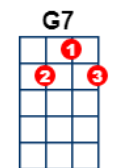
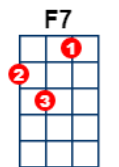
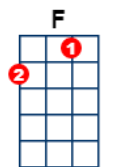
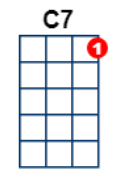
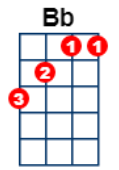
For thyme it [C7] is a precious [F] thing  
 And thyme brings [G7] all things to my [C7] mind  
 [F] Thyme with all its [F7] labours, [Bb] thyme with all its [C7] joys  
 [F] Thyme, brings [C7] all things to my [F] mind

Once I [C7] had a bunch of [F] thyme  
 I thought it never [G7] would de-[C7]cay  
 Then [F] came a lusty [F7] sailor, who [Bb] chanced to pass my [C7] way  
 And [F] stole my [C7] bunch of thyme a-[F]way

For thyme it [C7] is a precious [F] thing  
 And thyme brings [G7] all things to my [C7] mind  
 [F] Thyme with all its [F7] labours, [Bb] thyme with all its [C7] joys  
 [F] Thyme, brings [C7] all things to my [F] mind

The sailor [C7] gave to me a [F] rose  
 A rose that [G7] never would de-[C7]cay  
 He [F] gave it to [F7] me to [Bb] keep me re-[C7]minded  
 Of [F] when he [C7] stole my thyme a-[F]way

For thyme it [C7] is a precious [F] thing  
 And thyme brings [G7] all things to my [C7] mind  
 [F] Thyme with all its [F7] labours, [Bb] thyme with all its [C7] joys  
 [F] Thyme, brings [C7] all things to my [F] mind



# Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

artist:Bette Midler , writer:Don Raye ,Hughie Prince

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V4YzWYf0PtM>

He was a [C] famous trumpet man from out Chicago way.  
 He had a boogie style that no one [C7] else could play.  
 He was the [F] top man at his craft,  
 but then his [C] number came up and he was gone with the draft.  
 He's in the [G7] army now. He's blowin' [F7] reveille.  
 He's the [C] boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.  
 [F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy of [C]  
 com[Am]pany [C] B.

Chorus:

A toot, a toot, a toodlie-a-da-toot.  
 He blows it eight to the bar in boogie rhythm.  
 He [F] can't blow a note unless a bass and guitar is playin' [C] with him.  
 And the [G7] company jumps when he plays [F7] reveille.  
 [F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy of  
 [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

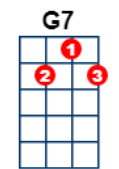
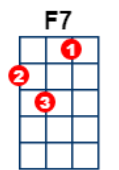
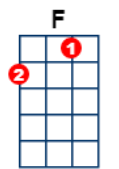
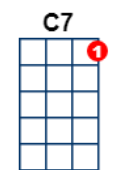
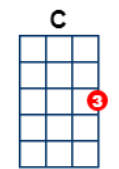
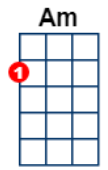
They [C] made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam.  
 It really brought him down because he [C7] could not jam.  
 The captain [F] seemed to understand,  
 because the [C] next day the cap' went out and drafted the band.  
 And now the [G7] company jumps when he plays [F7] reveille.  
 [F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy of  
 [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

Chorus

He [C] puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night,  
 and wakes 'em up the same way in the [C7] early bright.  
 They clap their [F] hands and stamp their feet,  
 'cause they [C] know how it goes when someone gives him a beat.  
 Woah, woah, he [G7] wakes 'em up when he plays [F7] reveille.  
 [F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy of  
 [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

Chorus

Slowing: [F] He was [G7] some [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy of  
 [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.



# Boom Boom Out Go The Lights

artist:Little Walter , writer:Stan Lewis

Little Walter : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XagQ3owbBEM> (an approximation !!)

[A] No kiddin'

I'm ready to fight

I've been lookin' for my baby [A7] all night

[D] If I get her in my sight

[A] Boom boom! out go the lights

[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] I thought I treat my baby fair

Now she's kiddin' all [A7] in my hair

[D] If I get her in my sight

[A] Boom boom! out go the lights

[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] No kiddin'

I'm ready to go

When I find her, boy [A7] don't you know

[D] If I get her in my sight

[A] Boom boom! out go the lights

[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

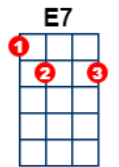
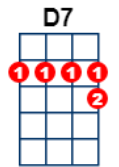
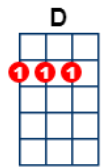
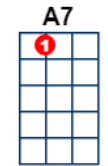
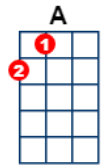
[A] I never been so mad before

When I found out she ain't [A7] mine no more

[D] If I get her in my sight

[A] Boom boom! out go the lights

[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]



# Born to be Wild

artist:Steppenwolf , writer:Mars Bonfire

Steppenwolf - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hIfvwwPSHCI> capo 4

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Get your motor runnin'  
 [C] Head out on the highway  
 [C] Lookin' for adventure  
 [C] And whatever comes our way

Chorus

[Bb] Yeah [F] darlin' gonna [C] make it happen  
 [Bb] Take the [F] world in a [C] love embrace  
 [Bb] Fire all [F] of your [C] guns at once and  
 [Bb] Explode into [F] space [C]

[C] I like smoke and lightning  
 [C] Heavy metal thunder  
 [C] Racin' with the wind  
 [C] And the feelin' that I'm under

Chorus

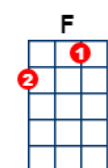
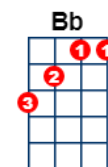
Bridge:

Like a [C] true nature's child  
 We were [Bb] born, born to be wild  
 We can [F] climb so high  
 I [Bb] never want to [C] die  
 [C] Born to be [Bb] wi [F] iild [C] [Bb] [F]  
 [C] Born to be [Bb] wi [F] iild [C] [Bb] [F]

[C] Get your motor runnin'  
 [C] Head out on the highway  
 [C] Lookin' for adventure  
 [C] And whatever comes our way

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Bridge



# Botany Bay

artist:Lionel Long , writer:Florian Pascal / Joseph Williams, Jr.

Lionel Long: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rQ\\_dmrZrJbs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rQ_dmrZrJbs) (But in D)

[G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [G]

Fare[G]well to old [D7] England for-[G]ever [D7]  
 Fare[G]well to my [C] rum culls as [D7] well [D7]  
 Fare[G]well to the [C] well known Old [G] Bailee [C]  
 Where I [G] used for to [D7] cut such a [G] swell [D7]

CHORUS: (repeat after every verse)

Singing [G] too-ral li[D7]ooral li[G] ad-dity [D7]  
 Singing [G] too-ral li[C]ooral li[D7] ay [D7]  
 Singing [G] too-ral li[C]ooral li[G] ad-dity [C]  
 And we're [G] bound for [D7] Botany [G] Bay [G]

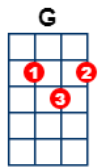
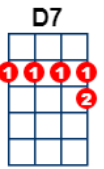
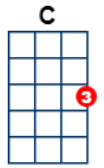
There's the [G] captain as [D7] is our Com-[G] mander [D7]  
 There's the [G] bo'sun and [C] all the ship's [D7] crew [D7]  
 There's the [G] first and [C] second class [G] passengers [C]  
 Knows [G] what we poor [D7] convicts go [G] through [D7]

'taint [G] leavin' old [D7] England we [G] cares about [D7]  
 'taint [G] cos we mis-[C]pels what we [D7] knows [D7]  
 But be[G]cos all we [C] light-fingered [G] gentry [C]  
 Hops a[G]round with a [D7] log on our [G] toes [D7]

For [G] seven long [D7] years I'll be [G] staying here [D7]  
 For [G] seven long [C] years and a [D7] day [D7]  
 For [G] meeting a [C] cove in an [G] area [C]  
 And [G] taking his [D7] ticker a-[G]way [D7]

Oh, had [G] I the [D7] wings of a [G] turtle-dove [D7]  
 I'd [G] soar on my [C] pinions so [D7] high [D7]  
 Slap [G] bang to tha [C] arms of my [G] Polly Love [C]  
 And [G] in her sweet [D7] presence I'd [G] die [D7]

Now, [G] all my young [D7] Dookies and [G] Duchesses [D7]  
 Take [G] warning from [C] what I've to [D7] say [D7]  
 Mind [G] all is your [C] own as you [G] touchesses [C]  
 Or you'll [G] find us in [D7] Botany [G] Bay [D7]



# Both Sides Now

artist:Joni Mitchell , writer:Joni Mitchell

Joni Mitchel - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aCnf46boC3I> Capo on 2

[G] Bows and [Am] flows of [C] angel [G] hair,  
And ice cream [Bm] castles [C] in the [G] air,  
And feather [C] canyons [Am] everywhere;  
I've looked at clouds that [D] way.  
But [G] now they [Am] only [C] block the [G] sun,  
They rain and [Bm] snow on [C] every[G]one,  
So many [C] things I [Am] would have done,  
But clouds got in the [D] way.

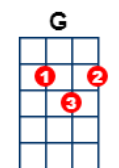
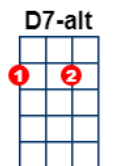
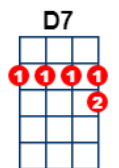
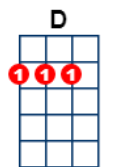
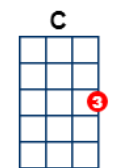
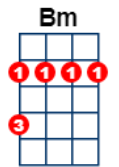
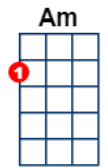
I've [G] looked at [Am] clouds from [C] both sides [G] now,  
From [C] up and [G] down, and [C] still some-[G]how  
It's [Bm] cloud's ill[C]usions [G] I recall  
I [C] really don't know [D] clouds [D7-alt] [D] at [G] all. [Am] [G] [D]

[G] Moons and [Am] Junes and [C] Ferris [G] wheels,  
The dizzy [Bm] dancing [C] way you [G] feel  
When every [C] fairy [Am] tale comes real;  
I've looked at love that [D] way.  
But [G] now it's [Am] just a[C]nother [G] show,  
You leave them [Bm] laughing [C] when you [G] go,  
And if you [C] care don't [Am] let them know, don't give yourself a-[D]way.

I've [G] looked at [Am] love from [C] both sides [G] now,  
From [C] give and [G] take, and [C] still some[G]how  
It's [Bm] love's ill[C]usions [G] I recall  
I [C] really don't know [D] love [D7-alt] [D] at [G] all. [Am] [G] [D]

[G] Tears and [Am] fears and [C] feeling [G] proud,  
To say "I [Bm] love you" [C] right out [G] loud;  
Dreams and [C] schemes and [Am] circus crowds;  
I've looked at life that [D] way.  
But [G] now old [Am] friends are [C] acting [G] strange,  
They shake their [Bm] heads; they [C] say I've [G] changed  
But something's [C] lost and [Am] something's gained in living every [D] day

I've [G] looked at [Am] life from [C] both sides [G] now,  
From [C] win and [G] lose, and [C] still some[G]how  
It's [Bm] life's ill[C]usions [G] I recall  
I [C] really don't know [G] life [Am] [D] at [D7] [G] all.

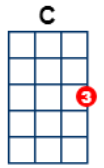


# Bottle of Wine

artist:Tom Paxton , writer:Tom Paxton

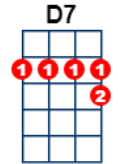
Tom Paxton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RKk0Nf5n1BM> in C capo 5

[G] Times getting [D7] rough I [C] aint got e-[G]nough  
to get a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine

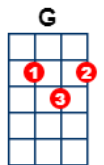


Chorus:

[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine when ya gonna let get [D7] so-[G]ber  
[G] Leave me alone let me go home let me go back and start [D7] o[G]ver



Rambling [D7] around this [C] dirty old [G] town  
singing for [D7] nickels and [G] dimes  
Times getting [D7] rough I [C] aint got e-[G]nough  
to get a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine



Chorus

Well little [D7] hotel [C] older than [G] hell  
cold as the [D7] dark in the [G] mine  
Light is so [D7] dim I [C] had to [G] grin  
I got me a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus

Pain in my [D7] head [C] bugs in my [G] bed,  
pants are so [D7] old that they [G] shine  
Out on the [D7] street I tell [C] people I [G] meet  
buy me a [D7] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus

Preacher will [D7] preach a [C] teacher will [G] teach  
A miner will [D7] dig in the [G] mines  
I ride the [D7] rods [C] trusting in [G] god hugging my [D7] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus

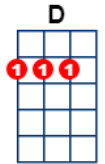
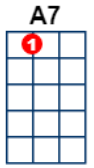


# Boxcar Blues

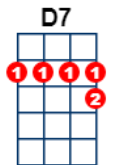
artist:Boxcar Willie , writer:Boxcar Willie

Boxcar Willie:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sEpyxO8guw4> Capo on 2

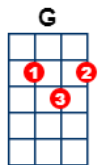
[D] I lost all my money in a crooked poker game  
Now I'm going home on this [D7] old freight train  
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks  
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back



[D] Well I am so lonely I think I could die  
These ain't cinders they are [D7] tears in my eyes  
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks  
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back



[D] I dream of my big baked biscuit in the pan  
I dream of my woman with [D7] another man  
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks  
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back



[D] When I get back home I'll get down on my knees  
I'll beg to my woman to have a [D7] little mercy please  
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks  
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back

[D] Now let me tell you brother it just ain't so  
There ain't no easy life [D7] for a bored hobo  
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks  
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back

[D] No listen to brother and take my advice  
Stay away from trains and [D7] them loaded dice  
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks  
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back

You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back

# Boxer [C], The

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l3LFML\\_pxIY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l3LFML_pxIY) But in B)

*A great update from Steve Walton with timing on pauses - so needed!*

[C]{1234} [C]{1234}

[C] I am just a poor boy though my [C] story's sel-[Am/C]dom [Am] told  
I have [G] squandered my resistance  
For a [G7] pocket full of [G6] mumbles such are [C] promises {34 1}  
All lies and [Am] jest, still a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear  
And disregards the [C] rest, Hm [G7] mm {234} [G] [G7] [C] {1234 123}

When I [C] left my home and my family I was [C] no more [Am/C] than a [Am] boy  
In the [G] company of strangers  
In the [G7] quiet of the [G6] railway station [C] running scared {34 1}  
Laying [Am] low seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters  
Where the ragged people [C] go  
Looking [G] for the places [F] only [G7] they would [C] know {23}

Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [G] la la, lie la-lie  
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la [F] la-la lie la [G] lie, la-la-la-la [C] lie {234 123}

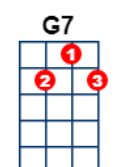
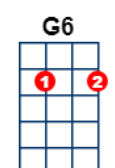
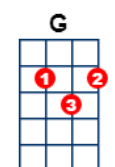
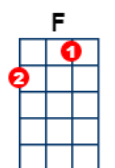
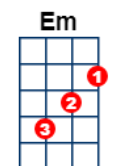
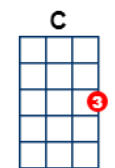
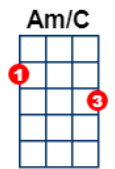
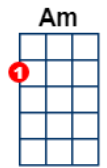
Asking [C] only workman's wages I come [C] looking for [Am/C] a [Am] job  
But I get no [G] offers, {234}  
Just a [G7] come-on from the [G6] whores on Seventh [C] Avenue {34 1}  
I do de-[Am]clare, there were [G] times when I was [F] so lonesome  
I took some comfort [C] there,  
La la [G] la la, la la, la {4} [G] [G7] [C] {1234}

[C] [C] [Am] [G] [G] [C] [C] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [C] [G] [C] {123}  
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [G] la la, lie la-lie  
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la [F] la-la lie la [G] lie, la-la-la-la [C] lie {234 123}

Then I'm [C] laying out my winter clothes and [C] wishing I [Am/C] was [Am] gone  
Going [G] home, {23} where the [G7] New York City [G6] winters are not [C] bleeding  
me {34}  
[Em] / Leading [Am] me {234}  
[Am] / Going [G] home, {234} [G7] [G6] [C] {1234 123}

In the [C] clearing stands a boxer and a [C] fighter by [Am/C] his [Am] trade  
And he [G] carries the reminders  
Of [G7] ev'ry glove that [G6] laid him down or [C] cut him till he cried out  
In his [C] anger and his [Am] shame I am [G] leaving I am [F] leaving  
But the fighter still re-[C]mains, Hm [G7] mm {234} [C] {123}

Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [Em] la la, lie la-lie  
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [F] la-la, lie la lie [G7] la-la-la la [Am] lie {23}



# Boxer [F], The

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I3LFML\\_pxIY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I3LFML_pxIY) (But in B)

[F] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Dm] told  
 I have [C] squandered my resistance  
 For a [C7] pocket full of mumbles such are [F] promises  
 [Dm] All lies and jests still a [C] man hears what he [Bb] wants to hear  
 And disregards the [F] rest Hm[C7]mmmm

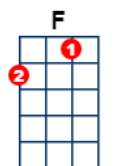
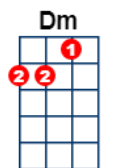
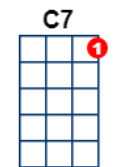
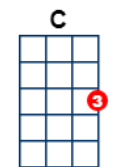
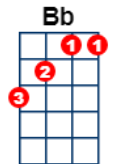
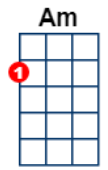
When I [F] left my home and my family I was no more than a [Dm] boy  
 In the [C] company of strangers  
 In the [C7] quiet of the railway station [F] running scared  
 [Dm] Laying low seeking [C] out the poorer [Bb] quarters  
 Where the ragged people [F] go  
 Looking [C7] for the places [Bb] only they would [F] know

Lie la [Dm] lie Lie la [Am] lie lie lie lie lie Lie la [Dm] lie la lie [C7] lie lie [F]  
 [F] Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Dm] job  
 But I get no [C] offers,  
 Just a [C7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [F] Avenue  
 [Dm] I do declare there were [C] times when I was [Bb] so lonesome  
 I took some comfort [F] there Lie la lie [C7] [Bb] [F]

[F] Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Dm] gone  
 Going [C] home  
 Where the [C7] New York City winters aren't [F] bleeding me  
 [Am] Bleeding me [Dm] going [C] home

In the [F] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Dm] trade  
 And he [C] carries the reminders  
 Of [C7] ev'ry glove that laid him down or [F] cut him till he cried out  
 In his anger and his [Dm] shame I am [C] leaving I am [Bb] leaving  
 But the fighter still re[F]mains mmm[C7]mmmm [Bb] [F]

Lie la [Dm] lie Lie la [Am] lie lie lie lie lie Lie la [Dm] lie la lie [C7]  
 Lie la [Dm] lie Lie la [Am] lie lie lie lie lie Lie la [Dm] lie la lie [C7] lie lie [F]

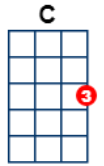


# Boy Named Sue, A

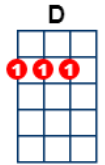
artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Shel Silverstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FjtEYt6l2Cs> Capo 3

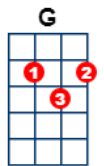
[G] My daddy left home when I was three, [C] and he didn't leave much to ma and me  
 [D] Just this old guitar and an empty bottle of [G] booze.  
 [G] Now, I don't blame him cause he run and hid  
 [C] But the meanest thing that he ever did  
 [D] Was before he left, he went and named me "[G] Sue."



[G] Well, he must o' thought that is quite a joke,  
 [C] and it got a lot of laughs from a' lots of folk,  
 [D] It seems I had to fight my whole life [G] through.  
 [G] Some gal would giggle and I'd get red [C] and some guy'd laugh and I'd bust his head,  
 I tell ya, [D] life ain't easy for a boy named "[G] Sue."



[G] Well, I grew up quick and I grew up mean, [C] my fist got hard and my wits got keen,  
 [D] I'd roam from town to town to hide my [G] shame.  
 [G] But I made a vow to the moon and stars [C] that I'd search the honky-tonks and bars  
 [D] And kill that man who gave me that awful [G] name.



[G] Well, it was Gatlinburg in mid-July [C] and I just hit town and my throat was dry,  
 [D] I thought I'd stop and have myself a [G] brew.  
 [G] At an old saloon on a street of mud, [C] there at a table, dealing stud,  
 [D] Sat the dirty, mangy dog that named me "[G] Sue."

[G] Well, I knew that snake was my own sweet dad, [C] from a worn-out picture that my mother'd had,  
 [D] And I knew that scar on his cheek and his [G] evil eye.  
 [G] He was big and bent and gray and old, [C] and I looked at him and my blood ran cold  
 [D] And I said: "My name is 'Sue!' [G] How do you do! - Now you gonna die!!"

[G] Well, I hit him hard right between the eyes [C] and he went down, but to my surprise,  
 [D] He come up with a knife and cut off a [G] piece of my ear.  
 [G] But I busted a chair right across his teeth [C] and we crashed through the wall and into the street  
 [D] Kicking and a' gouging in the mud and the blood and [G] the beer.

[G] I tell ya, I've fought tougher men [C] but I really can't remember when,  
 [D] He kicked like a mule and he bit like a [G] crocodile.  
 [G] I heard him laugh and then I heard him cuss, [C] he went for his gun and I pulled mine first,  
 [D] He stood there lookin' at me and I saw him [G] smile.

[G] And he said: "Son, this world is rough [C] and if a man's gonna make it, he's gotta be tough  
 [D] And I knew I wouldn't be there to help ya [G] along.  
 [G] So I give ya that name and I said goodbye [C] I knew you'd have to get tough or die  
 [D] And it's the name that helped to make you [G] strong."

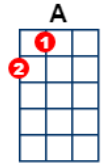
[G] He said: "Now you just fought one hell of a fight [C] and I know you hate me, and you got the right  
 [D] To kill me now, and I wouldn't blame you if you [G] do.  
 [G] But ya ought to thank me, before I die, [C] for the gravel in ya guts and the spit in ya eye  
 [D] Cause I'm the son-of-a-bitch that named you "[G] Sue."

[G] I got all choked up and I threw down my gun [C] and I called him my pa, and he called me his son,  
 [D] And I came away with a different point of [G] view.  
 [G] And I think about him, now and then, [C] every time I try and every time I win,  
 [NC] And if I ever have a son, I think I'm gonna name him  
 [G] Bill or George! Anything but Sue! I still hate that name!

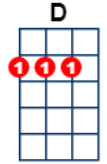
# Boys

artist:The Beatles , writer:Luther Dixon and Wes Farrell

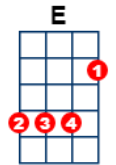
The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rN6ZZiKWZYA> (But in E)  
[E] [D] [A] [E7]



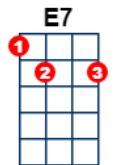
[A] I've been told when a boy kiss a girl,  
[A] He take a trip around the world.  
Hey, [D] Hey, (bop, shoo bot bop..bop `em, bop `em shoo bop )  
Hey, [A] Hey, (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop )  
Hey, [E] hey (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop )  
Yes, [D] they say you [A] do. [E7] (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop )



[A] My girl says when I kiss her lips,  
[A] Gets the thrill to her fingertips,  
Hey, [D] Hey,[(bop, shoo bot bop..bop `em, bop `em shoo bop )  
Hey, [A] Hey, (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop )  
Hey, [E] hey (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop )  
Yeah, [D] she said you [A] do. [E7] (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop..)



Well, I talk about [A] boys, (yeah, yeah. Boys)  
[A] Don't you know I mean boys..(yeah, yeah. Boys)  
Well, I talk about [D] boys now,[(yeah, yeah. Boys)  
arrhh alright [A] (yeah, yeah. Boys)  
Well, I talk about [E7] boys now,[(yeah, yeah Boys)  
[D] What a bundle of joy. [A] [E7]



Instrumental repeat verse above

[A] My girl says when I kiss her lips,  
[A] Gets the thrill to her fingertips,  
Hey, [D] Hey, (bop, shoo bot bop..bop `em, bop `em ,shoo bop )  
Hey, [A] Hey,[(bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop )  
Hey, [E] hey (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop )  
Yeah,[D] she said you [A]do. [E7] (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop )

Well, I talk about [A] boys, (yeah, yeah. Boys)  
[A] Don't you know I mean boys..(yeah, yeah. Boys)  
Well, I talk about [D] boys now, (yeah, yeah. Boys)  
arrhh alright [A] (yeah, yeah. Boys)  
Well, I talk about [E7] boys now, (yeah, yeah Boys)  
[D] What a bundle of joy. [A] [E7]

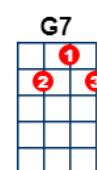
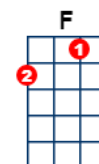
Repeat last verse

# Brand New Combine Harvester

artist:The Wurzels , writer:The Wurzels based on Melanie Safka's Brand New Key

The Wurzels: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tb63PdPweDc> Capo on 3

[C] I drove my tractor through your haystack last night (oo-ar oo-ar)  
 [G7] I threw me pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet (oo-ar oo-ar)  
 [C] Now something's telling me that you'm avoiding me (oo-ar oo-ar)  
 [F] Come on now darling you've got [G7] something I need



Chorus:

Cuz [C] I got a brand new combine harvester an' I'll give you the key  
 [C] Come on now let's get together in perfect harmony  
 [F] I got twenty acres an' you got forty-three  
 Now [C] I got a brand new combine harvester  
 An' [G7] I'll give you the [C] key

[C] I'll stick by you, I'll give you all that you need (oo-ar oo-ar)  
 [G7] We'll 'ave twins and triplets, I'm a man built for speed (oo-ar oo-ar)  
 [C] And you know I'll love you darlin' so give me your hand (oo-ar oo-ar)  
 [F] But what I want the most is all they [G7] acres of land

Chorus

[C] For seven long years I've been alone in this place (oo-ar oo-ar)  
 [F] Eat, sleep, in the kitchen, it's a proper disgrace (oo-ar oo-ar)  
 [C] Now if I cleaned it up would you change your mind (oo-ar oo-ar)  
 [F] I'll give up drinking scrumpy and that [G7] lager and lime

Chorus

[C] Weren't we a grand couple at that last wurzel dance  
 [G7] I wore brand new gaters and me cordouroy pants  
 [C] In your new Sunday dress with your perfume smelling grand  
 [F] We had our photos took and [G7] us holding hands

Chorus

[NC] Aahh you're a fine lookin' woman and I can't wait to get me 'ands on your land

# Brand New Key

artist:Melanie Safka , writer:Melanie Safka

Melanie Safka - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RCTMTflluug>

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

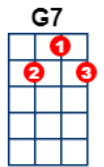
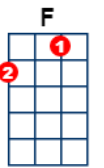
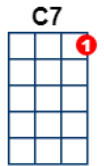
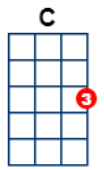
Well [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key  
 I think that we should get together and [C7] try them out you see  
 [F] I been looking around a while you got something for me  
 [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

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

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

[C] I asked your mother if you were at home  
 [G7] She said yes . but you weren't alone  
 [C] Sometimes I think that [C7] you're avoiding me  
 [F] I'm okay alone but you've got [G7] something I need

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





# Bread and Butter

artist:The Newbeats , writer:Larry Parks and Jay Turnbow

The Newbeats: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S\\_Jzl\\_bx3fI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S_Jzl_bx3fI)

Intro:

[D] That's what my [G] baby [D] feeds me [G]

[D] I'm her [A7] loving [D] man [A7]

Men:

[D] I like [G] bread and [D] butter [G]

[D] I like [G] toast and [D] jam [G]

[D] That's what my [G] baby [D] feeds me [G]

[D] I'm her [A7] loving [D] man [A7]

Ladies:

[D] He likes [G] bread and [D] butter [G] , [D] he likes [G] toast and [D] jam [G]

[D] That's what his [G] baby [D] feeds him [G], [D] he's her [A7] loving [D] man [A7]

Men:

Well...she [D] don't cook [G] mashed po-[D]tatoes [G],

she [D] don't cook [G] T-bone [D] steaks [G]

She [D] don't feed me [G] peanut [D] but-[G]ter,

she [D] knows that [A7] I can't [D] take [A7]

Ladies:

[D] He likes [G] bread and [D] butter [G],

[D] he likes [G] toast and [D] jam [G]

[D] That's what his [G] baby [D] feeds him [G],

[D] he's her [A7] loving [D] man [A7]

Men:

Well...I [D] got home [G] early one [D] morning [G],

and [D] much to [G] my sur-[D]prise [G]

[D] She was [G] eating [D] chicken and dump-[G]lings,

[D] with some [A7] other [D] guy [A7]

Ladies:

[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G],

[D] no more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]

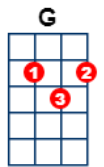
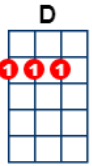
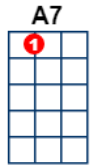
He [D] found his [G] baby [D] eating [G],

[D] with some [A7] other [D] man [A7]

Men:

[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G], [D] no more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]

I [D] found my [G] baby [D] eating [G], [D] with some [A7] other [D] man



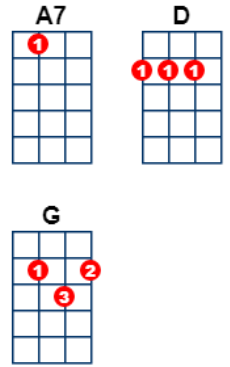


# Bread And Fishes

artist:McCalmans , writer:Gordon Menzies

McCalmans: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HL5nuCWUrWs> – capo on 1

As [D] I went a [G] walking one [A7] morning in [D] spring  
 I met with some [G] trav'lers in an [A7] old country [D] lane  
 One was an [G] old man the [A7] second a [D] maid, ,  
 And the third was a [G] young boy who [A7] smiled as he [D] said:



Chorus:

With the [G] wind in the [D] willows and the [G] birds in the [D] sky,  
 There's a [G] bright sun to [D] warm us where [G]ever we [A7] lie,  
 We [D] have bread and [G] fishes and a [A7] jug of red [D] wine  
 To [G] share on our journey with [A7] all of man [D] kind.

I [D] sat down be [G] side them with the [A7] gay flowers a [D] round,  
 And we ate from a [G] mantle spread [A7] out on the [D] ground  
 They told me of [G] peoples and [A7] prophets and [D] kings  
 And [G] all of the one god who [A7] knew every [D] thing

Chorus

So I [D] asked them to [G] tell me their [A7] name and their [D] race  
 That I may re [G] member their [A7] kindness and [D] grace.  
 My name it is [G] Joseph, this is [A7] Mary my [D] wife  
 And this is our [G] young son, who [A7] is our dear [D] life

Chorus

We are [D] travelling to [G] Glaston, through [A7] England's green [D] lanes,  
 To hear of men's [G] troubles, to [A7] hear of men's [D] pains.  
 We travel the [G] wide world, o'er the [A7] lands and the [D] seas  
 To tell all the [G] people how [A7] they can be [D] free

Chorus

So [D] sadly, I [G] left them, in that [A7] old country [D] lane  
 I know that I [G] never shall [A7] see them a [D] gain  
 One was an [G] old man, the [A7] second a [D] maid  
 The third was a [G] young boy who [A7] smiled as he [D] said

Chorus

# Breakdown

artist:Jack Johnson , writer:Jack Johnson, Dan Nakamura, Paul Huston

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wZFhgxyzNY9Y>

[C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G]

[C] I hope this old [Em] train breaks down,  
 [Am] So I could take a [G] walk around  
 [C] And, see what there [Em] is to see  
 [Am] And time is just a [G] melody  
 With all the [C] people in the street  
 Walk as [Em] fast as their feet can take them  
 [Am] I just roll through [G] town  
 And though my [C] window's got a view, well  
 The [Em] frame I'm looking through  
 Seems to [Am] have no concern for [G] now, so for now  
 [C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown,  
 [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown

[C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G]

[C] This engine [Em] screams out loud.  
 [Am] centipede gonna [G] crawl westbound  
 [C] So I don't even [Em] make a sound  
 [Am] It's gunna sting me when I [G] leave this town  
 All the [C] people in the street, that I'll [Em] never get to meet  
 If these [Am] tracks don't bend some-[G]how  
 And [C] I got no time, that [Em] I got to get to  
 [Am] Where I don't need to [G] be, so I

[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G]  
 breakdown

[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown  
 [C]

[G] I wanna [F] break on [C] down [G] but I cant [F] stop [C] now  
 [G] Let me [F] break on [C] down [G] [F] [C]

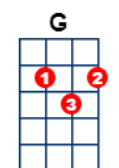
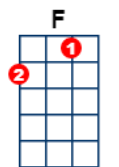
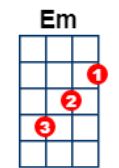
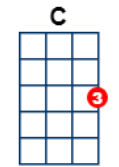
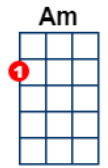
But you [C] can't stop nothing, if you [Em] got no control  
 Of the [Am] thoughts in your mind that you [G] kept in, you know  
 You [C] don't know nothing, but you [Em] don't need to know  
 The [Am] wisdoms in the trees not the [G] glass windows

You [C] can't stop wishing if you [Em] don't let go  
 But [Am] things that you find and you [G] lose, and you know  
 You [C] keep on rolling. put the [Em] moment on hold  
 The [Am] frames too bright, so put the [G] blinds down low

[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown  
 [C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown

[C] [Em] [Am] [G] I wanna break on down  
 [C] [Em] [Am] [G] But I cant stop now

[C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] ... [C]

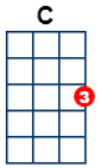


# Breakfast at Tiffany's

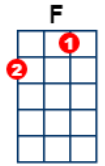
artist:Deep Blue Something , writer:Todd Pipes

Deep Blue Something: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QSgJ5On8Zso> (Capo on 2 to play along)

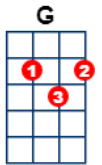
Intro: [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]



You [C] say  
That [F] we've got [G] nothing in [C] common  
No [F] common [G] ground to [C] start from  
And [F] we're fall[G] ing a[C] part [F] [G]



[C] You'll say  
The [F] world has [G] come be[C]tween us  
Our [F] lives have [G] come be[C]tween us  
But [F] I know [G] you just don't [C] care [F] [G]



Chorus:

And [C] I said what about  
[G] Breakfast at [F] Tiffany's she [C] said I think =...  
Re[G] member the [F] film and as [C] I recall I think  
We [G] both kind of [F] liked it and [C] I said well that's  
[G] One thing we've [F] got

(Twiddley bits):

Dada [C] dah dah dah dah  
[F] dah dah [G] dah dah [C] daah [G] daah

[C] I see  
You're the [F] only [G] one who [C] knew me  
And [F] now your [G] eyes see [C] through me  
[F] I guess [G] I was [C] wrong [F] [G]

So [C] what now  
It's [F] plain to [G] see we're [C] over  
And I [F] hate when [G] things are [C] over  
And [F] so much is [G] left un[C] done [F] [G]

chorus

[C] You say that [F] we've got [G] nothing in [C] common

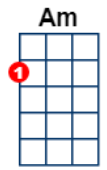
[F]/ [G]/ [C]/

# Breakfast in America

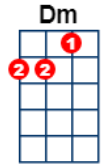
artist:Supertramp , writer:Roger Hodgson

Supertramp - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tODaH\\_fGtMY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tODaH_fGtMY) Capo on 3

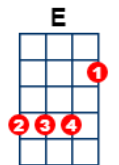
[Am] Take a look at my [G] girlfriend, [F] she's the only one I got  
[Am] Not much of a [G] girlfriend, I [F] never seem to get a lot



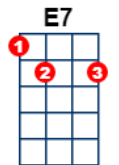
[E]\* Take a jumbo [E7]\* across the water, [Am]\* like to see America  
[E]\* See the girls in [E7]\* California,  
I'm [Dm]\* hoping it's going to come [G]\* true  
But there's [Dm] not a lot I can [G] do [G]////



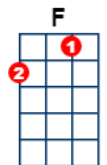
[Am] Could we have kippers for [G] breakfast?  
[F] Mummy dear, Mummy dear  
[Am] They got to have 'em in [G] Texas,  
[F] 'Cause everyone's a millionaire



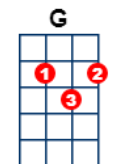
[E] I'm a winner, [E7] I'm a sinner, [Am] do you want my autograph?  
[E] I'm a loser, [E7] such a joker, I'm [Dm] playing my jokes upon [G] you  
While there's [Dm] nothing better to [G] do, hey



[E] Ba ba ba Baa, [E7] ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da  
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, [E7] ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da  
La La [F] La la la, la la [Dm] la, la la la [G] la [G] ////



[Am] Don't you look at my [G] girlfriend, girlfriend,  
[F] 'cause she's the only one I got  
[Am] Not much of a [G] girlfriend, girlfriend  
I [F] never seem to get a lot - What's she got? Not a lot



[E] Take a jumbo [E7] across the water, [Am] like to see America  
[E] See the girls in [E7] California, I'm [Dm] hoping it's going to come [G] true  
But there's [Dm] not a lot I can [G] do, hey

[E] Ba ba ba Baa, [E7] ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da  
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, [E7] ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da  
[E] Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey [Am] u-um, hey u-um  
[E] Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey [Am] u-um, hey u-um  
La La [F] La la la, la [Dm] la la, la la la [G] la  
[Am]

# Breaking Up Is Hard To Do

artist:Neil Sedaka , writer:Neil Sedaka , Howard Greenfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tbad22CKIB4> capo 4

Do do do [G] down doobee [Em] do down [C] down [D7] cumma cumma

[G] Down doobee [Em] do down [C] down [D7] cumma cumma

[G] Down doobee [Em] do down [C] down [D7]

Breaking up is [G] hard [C] to [G] do

(Tacet) Don't take your [G] love [Em] a[C]way from [D7] me

[G] Don't you [Em] leave my heart in [C] mise[D7]ry

[G] If you [Bm] go then [Em] I'll be blue

'Cause [A] breaking up is hard to [D7] do

[NC] Remember [G] when [Em] you [C] held me [D7] tight

[G] And you [Em] kissed me all [C] through the [D7] night

[G] Think of [Bm] all that [Em] we've been through

And [A] breaking up is [D] hard to [G] do

They say that breaking [Gm7] up [C7] is [Gm7] hard to [C7] do

[F] Now I [Fmaj7] know I [Dm] know that it's [Fmaj7] true

[Fm] Don't [Bb] say that [Fm] this is the [Bb] end

In[Eb]stead of breaking up I wish that [D7] we were making up again

[NC] I beg of [G] you [Em] don't [C] say good[D7]bye

[G] Can't we [Em] give our love a[C]nother [D7] try

[G] Come on [Bm] baby let's [Em] start anew

And [A] breaking up is [D] hard to [G] do

They say that breaking [Gm7] up [C7] is [Gm7] hard to [C7] do

[F] Now I [Fmaj7] know I [Dm] know that it's [Fmaj7] true [Fm]

Don't [Bb] say that [Fm] this is the [Bb] end

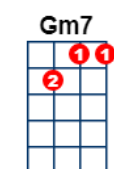
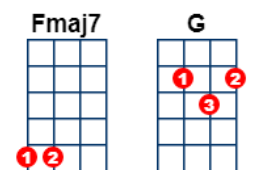
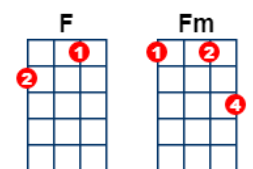
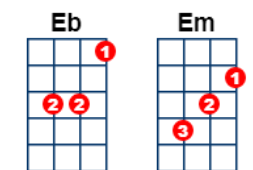
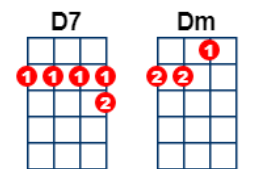
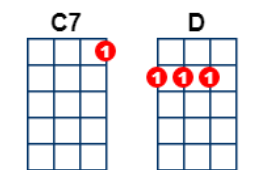
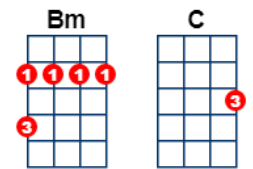
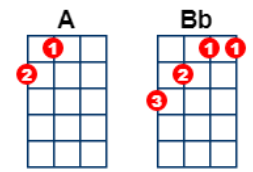
In[Eb]stead of breaking up I wish that [D7] we were making up again

[NC] I beg of [G] you [Em] don't [C] say good[D7]bye

[G] Can't we [Em] give our love a[C]nother [D7] try

[G] Come on [Bm] baby let's [Em] start anew

And [A] breaking up is [D] hard to [G] do



# Bridge Over Troubled Waters

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

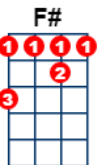
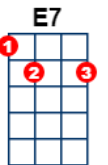
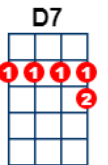
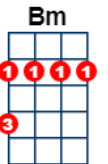
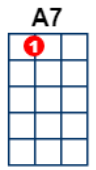
Simon and Garfunkel: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H\\_a46WJ1viA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H_a46WJ1viA)  
Capo on 1

[D7] [Am] [G] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [A7] [D]

When you're [D] weary. [G] Feeling [D] small.  
When [C] tears [G] are [D] in your [G] eyes  
I will [D] dry them all. [G] [D]  
I'm [A] on [Bm] your [A] side ohhhh when times get [D] rough.  
[D7] And [Am] friends [E7] just [G] can't [E7] be [A] found.  
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,  
[G] I will [F#] lay me [Bm] down.  
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,  
[G] I will [A7] lay me [D] down.

[D] When you're down and out. [G]  
[Am] When you're on the [D] streets yeh  
When an [C] eve-[G]ning [D] falls so [G] hard.  
I [D] will comfort [G] you o-[D] hhhhh.  
I'll [A] take [Bm] your [A] part - ohhhh when darkness [D] comes.  
[D7] And [Am] pain [E7] is [G] all [E7] a-[A]round.  
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,  
[G] I will [F#] lay me [Bm] down.  
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,  
[G] I will [A] lay me [D] down.

Sail on [D] silver girl[G] . Sail on [D] by.[G]  
Your [C] time [G] has [D] come to [G] shine.  
All your [D] dreams are on their [G] way.[D]  
See [A] how [Bm] they [A] shine ohhhhh and if you [D] need a friend.  
[D7] I'm [Am] sail[E7]ing [G] right [E7] be-[A]hind.  
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,  
[G] I will [F#] ease your [Bm] mind.  
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [E7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,  
[G] I will [A] ease your [Bm] mind. [D]



Also uses:  
A, Am, C,  
D, G

# Bright Eyes

artist:Art Garfunkel , writer:Mike Batt

Art Garfunkel: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a502RejLz8s>

[G] Is it a kind of [C] dre[G]am  
 [Em] floating out on the [C] ti[G]de  
 [D] Following the [Am6] river of [G] death down[C]stream  
 Or [Am] is it a [D] dream

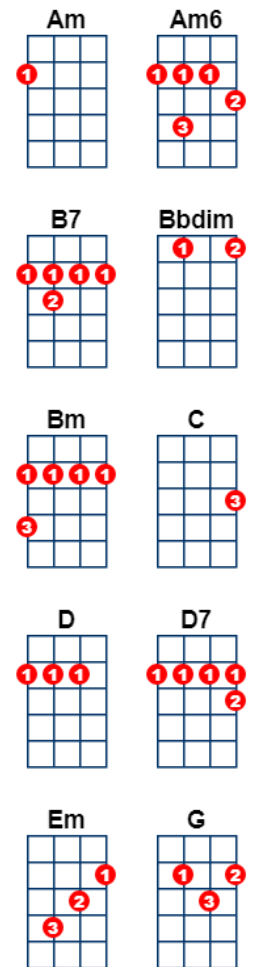
There's a [G] fog along the hor[C]i[G]zon  
 A [Em] strange glow in the [C]sk[G]y  
 And [D] nobody [Am6] seems to know [G] where you [C] go  
 And what does it [B7] mean  
 [Bbdim] Oh [G] oh [D7] is it a [G] dream

Bright [Bm] eyes [C] burning like [D7] fire  
 Bright [Bm] eyes [C] how can you close and [Am] fail  
 [B7] How can the [Em] light that [D7] burned so [G] brightly  
 [C] Suddenly burn so [Am] pale  
 [D7] bright [G] eyes

[G] Is it a kind of [C] sha[G]dow  
 [Em] Reaching in to the [C] nig[G]ht  
 [D] Wandering [Am6] over the [G] hills un[C]seen  
 Or [Am] is it a [D] dream

There's a [G] high wind in the [C] tree[G]s  
 A [Em] cold sound in the [C] ai[G]r  
 And [D] nobody [Am6] ever knows [G] when you [C] go  
 And where do you [B7] start  
 [Bbdim] Oh [G] oh [D7] into the [G] dark

Bright [Bm] eyes [C] burning like [D7] fire  
 Bright [Bm] eyes [C] how can you close and [Am] fail  
 [B7] How can the [Em] light that [D7] burned so [G] brightly  
 [C] Suddenly burn so [Am] pale  
 [D7] bright [G] eyes



# Bright Side Of The Road

artist:Van Morrison , writer:Van Morrison

From Ian at <http://uketunes.wordpress.com>  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?t=74&v=rCDZzf4ragg>

[C] [Em] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street [G]  
 [C] To the [Em] bright side of the [F] road [G]  
 [C] We'll be [Em] lovers once [F] again  
 On the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]

[C] Little [Em] darling come with [F] me [G]  
 [C] And [Em] help me share my [F] load [G]  
 [C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street  
 To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [C7]

Chorus:

And in-[F]to this life we're born [Fm]  
 Baby, [C] sometimes, sometimes we don't know [C7] why  
 [F] And time seems to go by so [Fm] fast  
 [D] In the twinkling of an [G] eye [G7]

[C] Let's en-[Em]joy it while we [F] can [G]  
 [C] [Em] Help me share my [F] load [G]  
 [C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street  
 To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]

[C] Little [Em] darling come with [F] me [G]  
[C] And [Em] help me share my [F] load [G]  
[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street  
To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [C7]

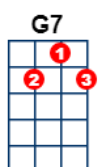
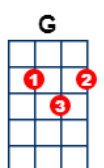
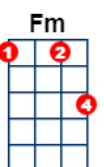
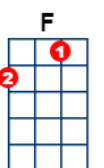
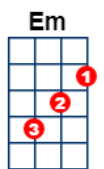
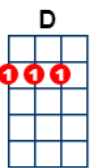
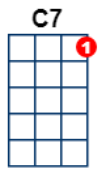
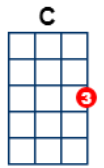
Chorus

[C] Let's en-[Em]joy it while we [F] can [G]  
 [C] And [Em] help me sing my [F] song [G]  
 [C] Little [Em] darling come a-[F]long  
 To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]

[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street [G]  
 [C] To the [Em] bright side of the [F] road [G]  
 [C] Little [Em] darling come with [F] me  
 To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]

[C] On the [Em] dark end of the [F] street [G]  
 [C] To the [Em] bright side of the [F] road [G]  
 [C] We'll be [Em] lovers once [F] again  
 On the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]

*repeat last two lines*





# Bright

artist:EchoSmith , writer:Sydney Sierota, Noah Sierota, Graham Sierota, Jamie Sierota, Jeffery David

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kMAzstG5O7E> Capo 1

[F] [Bb] [F]

[F] I think the universe is on my side [F/C]  
 [Dm7] Heaven and Earth have finally aligned  
 [Bb] Days are good and [C] that's the way it should [F] be [Bb] [F]

[F] You sprinkle stardust on my pillow case [F/C]  
 [Dm7] It's like a moon beam brushed across my face  
 [Bb] Nights are good and [C] that's the way it should [F] be [Bb] [F]

You make me sing [Dm7] ooohhh la la [Bb] laaa  
 You make a girl go [Dm7] ooohhh ooohhh  
 I'm in [Bb] love, love [C]

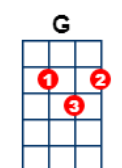
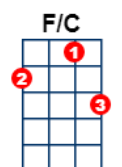
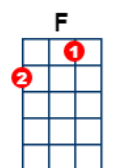
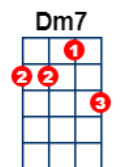
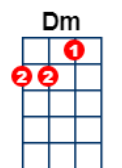
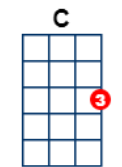
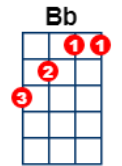
[Bb] Did you [F] see that shooting [Dm7] star to-[C]night?  
 [Bb] Were you [F] dazzled by the [Dm7] same constell-[C]ation?  
 [Bb] Did you and [F] Jupiter con-[Dm7]spire to [C] get me?  
 And you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]  
 'Cause now I'm [C] shining [F] bright, so [Dm7] bright [Bb]  
 [F] Bright, so [Dm7] bright [Bb]

[F] And I see colors in a different way [F/C]  
 [Dm7] You make what doesn't matter fade to grey  
 [Bb] Life is good and [C] that's the way it should [F] be [Bb] [F]

You make me sing [Dm7] ooohhh la la [Bb] laaa  
 You make a girl go [Dm7] ooohhh ooohhh  
 I'm in [Bb] love, [C] love

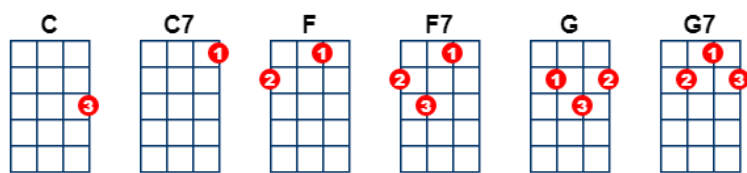
[Bb] Did you [F] see that shooting [Dm7] star to-[C]night?  
 [Bb] Were you [F] dazzled by the [Dm7] same constell-[C]ation?  
 [Bb] Did you and [F] Jupiter con-[Dm7]spire to [C] get me?  
 And you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]  
 'Cause now I'm [C] shining [Dm7] bright, so [G] bright  
 And I get [Dm] lost in your [G] eyes

[Bb] Did you [F] see that shooting [Dm7] star to-[C]night?  
 [Bb] Were you [F] dazzled by the [Dm7] same constell-[C]ation?  
 [Bb] Did you and [F] Jupiter con-[Dm7]spire to [C] get me?  
 I think you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]  
 [C] I think you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]  
 [C] I think you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]  
 'Cause now I'm [C] shining [Bb] bright, [F] so [Dm7] bright  
 [Bb] Bright, [F] so [Dm7] bright  
 [Bb] Bright, [F] so [Dm7] bright  
 [C] And I get [Bb] lost [F] in your [Dm7] eyes [F/C] to-[F]night



# Bring It On Home To Me

artist:Sam Cooke , writer:Sam Cooke



Sam Cooke: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gZB4jcPmFGo>

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

If you [C] ever, change your [G7] mind  
 About [C] leavin', [C7] leavin' me be- [F] hind  
 Oh oh [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'  
 [G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

I know I [C] laughed when you [G7] left  
 But now I [C] know I've [C7] only hurt my [F] self  
 Oh oh [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'  
 [G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

I'll give you [C] jewellery and money [G7] too  
 And that ain't [C] all [C7] all I'll do for [F] you  
 If you [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'  
 [G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

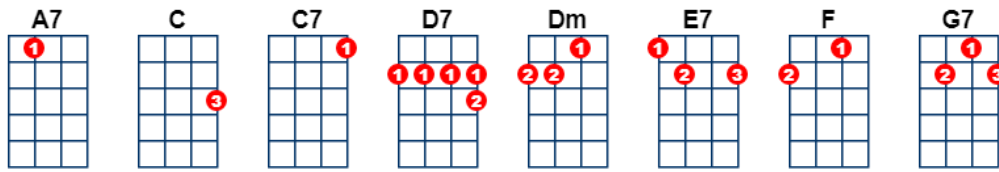
You know I'll [C] [C] always be your [G7] slave  
 Till I'm [C] buried [C7] buried in my [F] grave  
 Oh oh [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'  
 [G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

I [C] try to treat you [G7] right  
 But you [C] stay out [C7] stay out in the [F] night  
 But I'll forgive you [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'  
 [G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah [C]

Thanks Steve Walton ☐

# Bring Me Sunshine [C]

artist:Morecambe & Wise , writer:Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee



Includes a great Ukulele verse from the Wight Ukers (arr Verity Bird)

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]

Bring me [C] sunshine... in your [Dm] smile  
 Bring me [G7] laughter... all the [C] while  
 In this [C7] world where we live... there should [F] be more happiness  
 So much [D7] joy you can give... to each [G7] brand new bright tomorrow

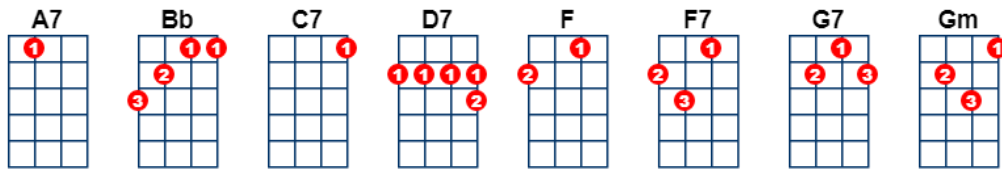
Make me [C] happy... through the [Dm] years  
 Never [G7] bring me... any [C] tears  
 Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above  
 Bring me [D7] fun... bring me [G7] sunshine... bring me [C] love

Bring me [C] sunshine... in your [Dm] eyes  
 Bring me [G7] rainbows... from the [C] skies  
 Life's too [C7] short to be spent having [F] anything but fun  
 We can [D7] be so content... if we [G7] gather little sunbeams  
 Bring me [C] sunshine in your [Dm] song  
 Lots of [G7] friends who strum a[C]long  
 Life's too [C7] short to be spent having [F] anything but fun,  
 We can [D7] be so content when we [G7] play our ukuleles!

Be light-[C] hearted... all day [Dm] long  
 Keep me [G7] singing... happy [C] songs  
 Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above  
 Bring me [D7] fun bring me [G7] sunshine  
 Bring me [C] love [E7] sweet [A7] love  
 Bring me [D7] fun bring me [G7] sunshine  
 Bring me [C] loooooove

# Bring Me Sunshine [F]

artist:Morecambe & Wise , writer:Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee



Morecombe and Wise: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qfXjDELeW5M> Capo on 3rd

Bring me [F] sunshine in your [Gm] smile [C7]  
 Bring me [Gm] laughter [C7] all the [F] while  
 In this [F] world where we [F7] live there should [Bb] be more happi[Gm]ness  
 So much [G7] joy you can give to each [C7] (STOP) brand new bright tomorrow

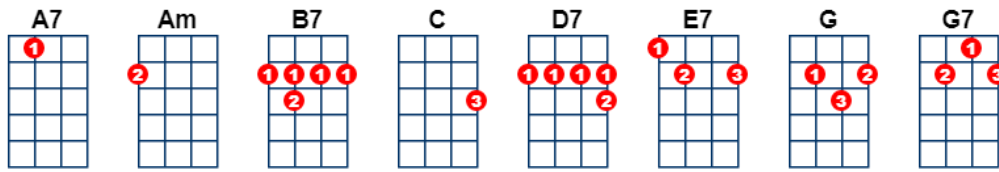
Make me [F] happy through the [Gm] years [C7]  
 Never [Gm] bring me [C7] any [F] tears  
 Let your [F] arms be as [F7] warm as the [Bb] sun from up above  
 Bring me [G7] fun bring me [C7] sunshine , bring me [F] love [C7]

Bring me [F] sunshine in your [Gm] smile [C7]  
 Bring me [Gm] rainbows [C7] from the [F] skies  
 Life's too [F] short to be [F7] spent having [Bb] anything but [Gm] fun  
 We can [G7] be so content if we [C7] (STOP) gather little sunbeams

Be light [F] hearted all day [Gm] long [C7]  
 Keep me [Gm] singing [C7] happy [F] songs  
 Let your [F] arms be as [F7] warm as the [Bb] sun from up above  
 Bring me [G7] fun bring me [C7] sunshine  
 Bring me [F] love [A7] sweet [D7] love  
 Bring me [G7] fun bring me [C7] sunshine and bring me [F]

# Bring Me Sunshine [G]

artist:Morecambe & Wise , writer:Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee



Morecombe and Wise: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qfXjDELeW5M> Capo 3

Bring me [G] sunshine in your [Am] smile [D7]  
 Bring me [Am] laughter [D7] all the [G] while  
 In this [G] world where we [G7] live there should [C] be more happi[Am]ness  
 So much [A7] joy you can give to each [D7] (STOP) brand new bright tomorrow

Make me [G] happy through the [Am] years [D7]  
 Never [Am] bring me [D7] any [G] tears  
 Let your [G] arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above  
 Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine , bring me [G] love [D7]

Bring me [G] sunshine in your [Am] smile [D7]  
 Bring me [Am] rainbows [D7] from the [G] skies  
 Life's too [G] short to be [G7] spent having [C] anything but [Am] fun  
 We can [A7] be so content if we [D7] (STOP) gather little sunbeams

Be light [G] hearted all day [Am] long [D7]  
 Keep me [Am] singing [D7] happy [G] songs  
 Let your [G] arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above  
 Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine  
 Bring me [G] love [B7] sweet [E7] love  
 Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine a,nd bring me [G] loooooove [D7] [G]

# Brother Can You Spare A Dime

artist:Bing Crosby , writer:E. Y.

E Y Harburg, J Gorney - Bing Crosby: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eih67rIGNhU>

They [Am] used to tell me I was building a [Em7] dream  
And so I followed the [Dm] mob  
When there was earth to plough [Am] or guns to [Dm] bear  
I was always there, right on the [Em7] job

They [Am] used to tell me I was building a [Em7] dream  
With peace and glory a [Dm] head  
Why should I be standing in line  
Just [Em7] waiting for [Am] bread?

[Am] Once I built a railroad, I [E7] made it [A7] run  
[D] Made it [G7] race against [C] time [E7]  
[Dm] Once I built a [E7] railroad, [Am] now it's [F7] done  
[Dm] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

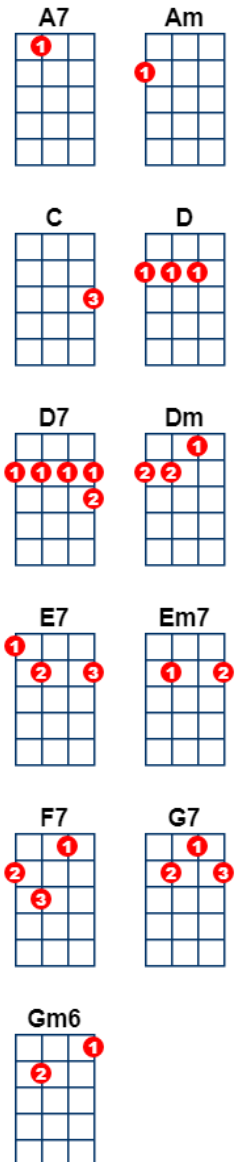
[Am] Once I built a tower up [E7] to the [A7] sun  
[D] Brick and [G7] rivet and [C] lime [E7]  
[Dm] Once I built a [E7] tower [Am] now it's [F7] done  
[Dm] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

[A7] Once in khaki suits, gee we looked swell  
[A7] Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm6]-dum [A7]  
[D7] Half a million boots went sloggin' through hell  
[Am] I was the kid with the [F7] drum [E7]

[Am] Say, don't you remember they [E7] called me [A7] Al  
[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time [E7]  
[Dm] Say, don't you re[E7]member [Am] I'm your [F7] pal  
[Dm] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

[A7] Once in khaki suits, gee we looked swell  
[A7] Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm6]-dum [A7]  
[D7] Half a million boots went sloggin' through hell  
[Am] I was the kid with the [F7] drum [E7]

[Am] Say, don't you remember they [E7] called me [A7] Al  
[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time [E7]  
[Dm] Say, don't you re[E7]member [Am] I'm your [F7] pal  
[Dm] Buddy, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime



# Brother Jukebox

artist:Keith Whitley , writer:Paul Craft

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NLRDh-zako4>

## *Thanks Don Orgeman*

Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,  
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]  
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,  
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.

I go [C] down to that [G] same old [C] cafe,  
where I try to wash [F] my troubles a-[C]way.  
I'm still [F] down and I'm [G] still all alone. [Am] [F]  
But it [C] means staying [G] home all night [C] long.

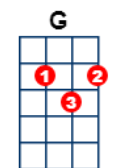
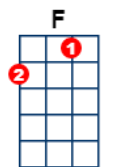
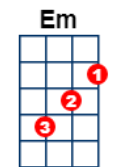
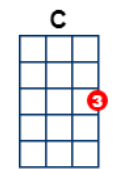
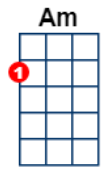
Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,  
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]  
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,  
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.

I go [C] home and I [G] climb that old [C] stairway  
and I tell myself [F] tomorrow's a [C] new day.  
But I [F] know I'll just [G] go out again, [Am] [F]  
spend my [C] time with my [G] new next of [C] kin.

Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,  
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]  
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,  
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.

Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,  
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]  
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,  
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left. [F]

You're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.



# Brown Eyed Girl

artist:Van Morrison , writer:Van Morrison

Van Morrison - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TOXaSFkZzMQ>

Intro (x 2):Use finger pick intro or just strum a couple of bars of [G]

## UKE 1:

```
A- |-----|---3---5---7---5---3|-----|-----|
E- |--3--5--7--5--3|-----|---3--5--7--5--3|---2-----2-|
C- |-----|-----|-----|-----2--4-----|
G- |-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

## UKE 2:

```
A- |--2--3--5--3--2|---7--8--10--8--7|---2--3--5--3--2|---0-----|
E- |-----|-----|-----|-----2--3--5-|
C- |-----|-----|-----|-----|
G- |-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

[G] Hey where did [C] we go, [G] days when the [D7] rains came  
 [G] Down in the [C] hollow, [G] playing a [D7] new game  
 [G] Laughing, and a [C] running, hey, hey, [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping  
 [G] In the misty [C] morning fog, [G] with our hearts a [D7] thumpin' and  
 [C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em],  
 [C] you [D] my brown eyed [G] girl

[G] Whatever [C] happened to [G] Tuesday and [D7] so slow  
 [G] Going down to the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio  
 [G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing, [G] hidin b'hind a [D7] rainbow's wall  
 [G] Slipping and a [C] sliding, hey, hey, [G] All along the [D7] waterfall with  
 [C] You, [D7] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em],  
 [C] You [D7] my brown-eyed [G] girl

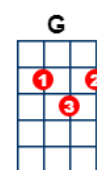
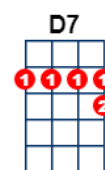
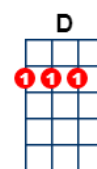
## Chorus:

[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing  
 Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da (Just like that )  
 [G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da la te [G] da

[G] So hard to [C] find my way, [G] Now that I'm [D7] on my own  
 [G] I saw you just the [C] other day, [G] my, how [D7] you have grown  
 [G] Cast my memory [C] back there Lord.  
 [G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinkin' 'bout it  
 [G] Makin' love in the [C] green grass [G] behind the [D7] stadium with  
 [C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl. [Em]  
 [C] You [D] my brown eyed [G] girl.

## Chorus

[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing  
 [G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da  
 [G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da





# Brown Girl in the Ring

artist:Boney M , writer:Traditional

Boney M: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I1So7q6IfJ4> (But in C# )

[F] Brown girl in the ring  
 [F] Tra la la la la  
 There's a [C] brown girl in the ring  
 [C] Tra la la la la la  
 [F] Brown girl in the ring  
 [F] Tra la la la la  
 She looks like a [C] sugar in a [F] plum  
 [F] Plum plum

[F] Show me your motion  
 [F] Tra la la la la  
 Come on [C] show me your motion  
 [C] Tra la la la la la  
 [F] Show me your motion  
 [F] Tra la la la la  
 She looks like a [C] sugar in a [F] plum  
 [F] Plum plum

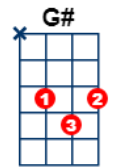
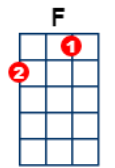
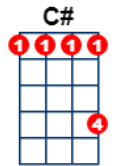
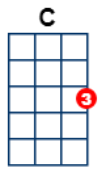
[F] All had water [C] run dry  
 [C] Got nowhere to wash my [F] clothes  
 [F] All had water [C]run dry  
 [C] Got nowhere to wash my [F] clothes  
 I re[F]member one Satur[C]day night  
 We had [C] fried fish and Johnny [F] cakes  
 I re[F]member one Satur[C]day night  
 We had [C] fried fish and Johnny [F] cakes

Repeat ad rigor boredom

Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>

You can play in original key by using

[C#] instead of F  
 [G#] instead of C



# Brown Sugar

artist:Rolling Stone , writer:Mick Jagger and Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=59K2kF6o9Tk>

Intro: [Gsus4] [G] [C] [F] [C] X 2 [Eb] [C] [G#] [Bb] [C] X2

[C] Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields  
 [F] Sold in a market down in New Orleans  
 [C] Scarred old slaver knows he's doing alright  
 [Bb] Hear him whip the women [C] just around midnight

[G] .....brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?  
 [G] .....brown sugar, [C] just like a young girl should

[Eb] [C] [G#] [Bb] [C]

[C] Drums beating cold English blood runs hot  
 [F] Lady of the house wonderin' where it's gonna stop  
 [C] House boy knows that he's doing alright  
 [Bb] You should a heard him [C] just around midnight

[G] .....brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?  
 [G] .....brown sugar, [C] just like a young girl should

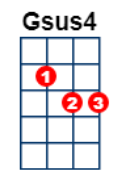
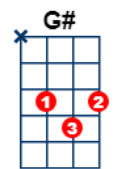
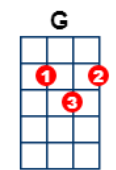
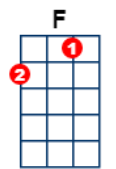
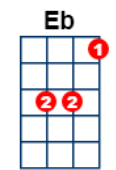
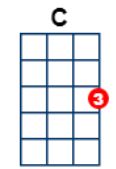
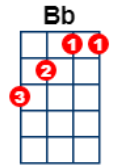
[Eb] [C] [G#] [Bb] [C] X 4

[G] aaH.....brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?  
 [G] aaH.....brown sugar, [C] just like a black girl should

[C] I bet your mama was a tent show queen  
 [F] And all her boyfriends were sweet sixteen  
 [C] I'm no school boy but I know what I like  
 [Bb] You should have heard me [C] just around midnight

[G] aaH.....brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?  
 [G] aaH.....brown sugar, [C] just like a young girl should

[G] I said yeah, yeah, yeah, wou! [C] how come you taste so good  
 [G] yeah, yeah, yeah, wou! [C] just like a black girl should  
 [G] yeah, yeah, yeah, wou! [C]  
 [G] ..... [C]  
 [G] ..... [C] [G] [C]



# Budapest

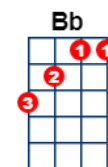
artist:George Ezra , writer:George Ezra

George Ezra: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wQ5k\\_fvscJk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wQ5k_fvscJk)

[F]/// [F]////

[F] My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest,

[F] Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo



To [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all

[F] My acres of a land I have achieved

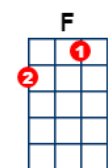
[F] It may be hard for you to stop and believe



But for [Bb] you, you I'd leave it [F] all, oh for [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change

And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away



[F] My many artefacts, the list goes on

[F] If you just say the words I, I'll up and run

Oh, to [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all, oh, for [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change

And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change

And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

Instrumental: [F] /// //// ///// //// [Bb] /// //// [F] /// ////

[F] My friends and family they don't understand

[F] They fear they'd lose so much if you take my hand

But for [Bb] you, you I'd lose it [F] all, oh for [Bb] you, you, I'd lose it [F] all

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change

And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change

And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

[F] My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest,

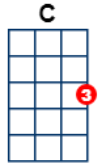
[F] Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

To [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all, oh for [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all.

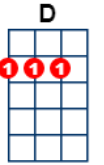
# Buddy Holly Medley 1

, writer: Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, Norman Petty, Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty,

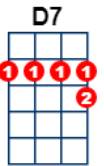
[G] If you knew [C] Peggy Sue [G] then you'd know why [G7] I feel blue  
Without [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]  
Oh well I [D] love you gal, yes [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D]



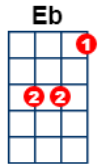
[G] I love you [C] Peggy Sue [G] oh how my heart [G7] yearns for you  
Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]  
Oh well I [D] love you gal, yes I [C] want you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D]



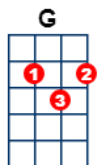
[G] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [Eb] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [G] Peggy Sue  
Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]  
Oh well I [D] love you gal, and I [C] need you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] (Pause)



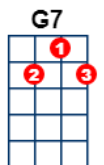
[G] Well the little things you say and do, they make me want to [G7] be with you  
[C] Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling when  
[D7] You say, 'I love you,' [G] rave [C] on with [G] me



[G] The way you dance and hold me tight, the way you kiss and [G7] say goodnight  
[C] Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling when  
[D7] You say, 'I love you,' [G] rave [C] on with [G] me. (Pause)



[C] Well rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling ,  
I'm [D7] so glad that you're revealing your [G] love [C] for [G] me.  
[C] Well rave on, rave on and tell me, [G] tell me not to be lonely  
[D7] tell me you love me only [G] rave [C] on with [G] me



[G] All of my love [G] all of my kissing , [G] you don't know what [G] you've been a  
missing  
Oh [C] boy when you're with me oh [G] boy  
The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me

[G] All of my life [G] I've been a waiting, [G] tonight there'll be no [G] hesitating  
Oh [C] boy when you're with me oh [G] boy  
The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me

[D7] Stars appear and shadows falling  
[G] You can hear my heart calling  
[C] And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
[D] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[G] All of my love [G] all of my kissing ,  
[G] you don't know what [G] you've been a missing  
Oh [C] boy when you're with me oh [G] boy  
The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me

# Bugger Off

artist: Bootless and Unhorsed , writer: Tony Miles

Bootless and Unhorsed : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jbrzZWLu6Qw>

*An Irish Drinking Song - Don't watch the Youtube if bad language offends !!!*

Chorus:

Bugger [G] off, you [C] bastards bugger [G] off! (F\*\*\* You!)  
 Bugger [Em] off, you [C] bastards bugger [D] off! (F\*\*\* You!)  
 Like a [G] herd of bloody swine who re-[Em]fuse to leave the [C] trough  
 You'll [G] get no more this [C] evening so you [D] bastards bugger [G] off

Note: The , "F\*\*\* You's" fit to the music and should be sung by the audience

Well you've [G] been a bloody audience, but [D] oh the time does [G] pass.  
 So don't you all be [Em] letting the door [C] hit you in the [D] ass.  
 You've [C] been a splendid audience, but [G] enough is e-[D]nough.  
 We'd [G] take it very [C] kindly if you'd [D] all just bugger [G] off!

Chorus

Here's to the [G] barkeeps and waitresses who've been [D] servin' you your [G] beers,  
 They put up with your [Em] noxious breath and your [C] stupid drunken [D] leers.  
 So be [C] leaving your money on the [G] table when you [D] go,  
 To-[G]morrow you'll have a [C] throbbin' head and [D] nothing else to [G] show

Chorus

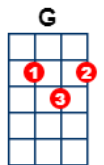
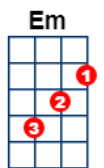
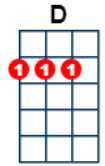
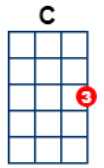
Here's to [G] all the lovely ladies who might be [D] waiting for the [G] band,  
 And thinking one of [Em] them might make a [C] charmin' one night [D] stand.  
 So [C] please don't be offended girls this [G] song's not meant for [D] you.  
 And we're [G] happy to o-[C]blige you when this [D] nasty job is [G] through.

Chorus

So now you're [G] promising the ladies a [D] night of loving [G] bliss,  
 When truth be told you're [Em] far to drunk to [C] stand up straight and [D] piss.  
 So [C] give it up you bloody sods you'll [G] not be getting [D] laid.  
 And the [G] sooner that you're [C] out the door the [D] sooner we'll get [G] paid.

Chorus twice

You'll [G] get no more this [C] evening to you  
 [D] bastards bugger [G] off



# Build Me Up Buttercup [C]

artist:The Foundations , writer:Mike d'Abo ,Tony Macaulay

Foundations: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gZbHdVYCVhI>

chorus:

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

I'll be [C] over at [G] ten you told me [Gm7] time and [F] again  
 But you're [C] late... I'm waiting [F] round and then  
 I [C] run to the [G] door, I can't [Gm7] take any [F] more  
 It's not [C] you... you let me [F] down again

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

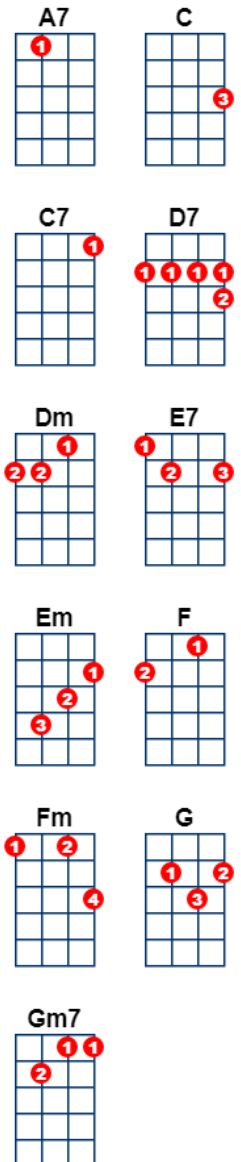
chorus

To [C] you I'm a [G] toy, but I [Gm7] could be the [F] boy  
 You [C] adore... if you'd just [F] let me know  
 Al[C] though you're un[G]true I'm at[Gm7]tracted to [F] you  
 All the [C] more... why do you [F] treat me so?

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

chorus

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



# Build Me Up Buttercup [G]

artist:The Foundations , writer:Mike d'Abo ,Tony Macaulay

Foundations: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gZbHdVYCVhI> (But in C)

Intro: [G] [B7] [C] [D7] [G] [B7] [C] [D7]

Chorus:

[D7] Why do you [G] build me up [B7] Buttercup baby  
 Just to [C] let me down and [D7] mess me around  
 And then [G] worst of all you [B7] never call baby  
 When you [C] say you will but [D7] I love you still  
 I need [G] you more than [G7] anyone darling  
 You [C] know that I have from the [Cm] start  
 So [G] build me up (build me up) [D7] Buttercup  
 Don't break my [C] heart [G] [D7]

[D7] I'll be [G] over at [D7] ten  
 You told me [F] time and a [C] gain  
 But you're [G] late I wait a [C] round and then  
 I [G] run to the [D7] door I can't [F] take any [C] more  
 It's not [G] you you let me [C] down again

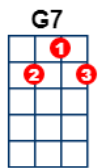
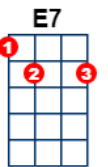
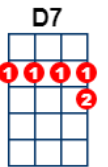
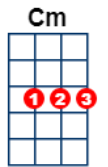
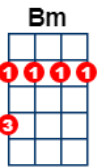
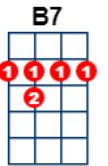
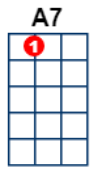
(Hey hey [Am] hey) baby baby [D7] try to find  
 (Hey hey [Bm] hey) a little time and [E7] I'll make you mine  
 [C] I'll be home I'll be be [A7] side the phone waiting for [D7] you

Chorus

[D7] To [G] you I'm a [D7] toy but I [F] could be the [C] boy  
 You a [G] dore if you just [C] let me know  
 Al [G] though you're un [D7] true I'm a [F] ttracted to [C] you  
 All the [G] more why do I [C] need you so

Repeat bridge and chorus

So [G] build me up (build me up) [D7] Buttercup  
 Don't break my [C] heart [G]



Also uses:  
 Am, C, F,  
 G

*From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)*

# Bungle in The Jungle

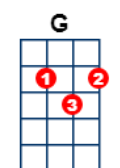
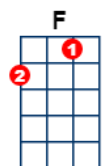
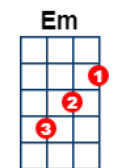
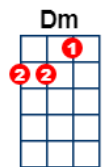
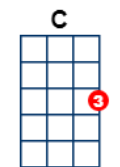
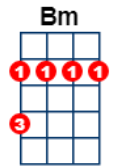
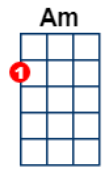
artist:Jethro Tull , writer:Ian Anderson

Jethro Tull: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GFBkLxbKSDg> capo 2

[Am] Walking through forests of [Dm] palm tree apart [Am]ments  
scoff at the monkeys who [Dm] live in their dark [Am] tents  
[Em] down by the waterhole [Am] drunk every Fri[Bm]day,  
[Em] eating their nuts saving their [Am] raisins for [Bm] Sunday.  
[Em] Lions and tigers who [Am] wait in the [Bm] shadows,  
they're [Em] fast but they're lazy, and [Am] sleep in green [G] meadows.  
Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle  
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.  
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,  
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.  
[Am] Just say a word and the [Dm] boys will be right [Am] there,  
with [Am] claws at your back to send a [Dm] chill through the night [Am]  
air.

[Em] Is it so [G] frightening to have [Am] me at your [Bm] shoulder?  
[Em] Thunder and [G] lightning [Am] couldn't be [Bm] bolder.  
I'll [Em] write on your tombstone, "I [Am] thank you for [Bm] dinner."  
This [Em] game that we [G] animals [Am] play is a [G] win[G]ner.  
[C] Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle  
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.  
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,  
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.  
[Am] [G] [Em] [Am] [G] [Em] x3

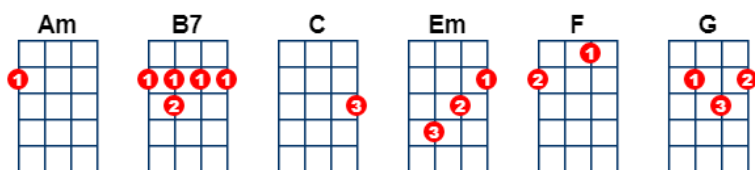
The [Am] rivers are full of [Dm] crocodile [Am]nasties  
and [Am]He who made kittens put [Dm]snakes in the [Am] grass.  
He's a [Em]lover of life but a [Am] player of [Bm] pawns  
yes, the [Em] King on His sunset lies [Am] waiting for [Bm] dawn  
to [Em] light up His Jungle as [Am] play is re[Bm]sumed.  
The [Em] monkeys seem willing to [Am] strike up the [G] tune.  
[C] Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle  
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.  
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,  
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.  
[C] Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle  
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.  
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,  
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.





# Bus Stop [Am] - variation

artist:The Hollies , writer:Grahame Gouldman



Hollies - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=It75wQ0JypA>

[Am] Bus stop [G] wet day [Am] she's there [G] I say  
 [Am] please share [G] my [Am] um-[G]brella  
 [Am] Bus stop, [G] bus go, [Am] she stays [G] love grows  
 [Am] under [G] my um-[Am]brella  
 [C] All that [G] summer [Am] we en-[F]joyed it  
 [Am] Wind and [F] rain and [G] shine  
 [Am] That um-[G]brella [Am] we em-[G]ployed it  
 by [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop  
 Sometimes she [B7] shopped and she would show me what she [Em] bought  
 [C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in[Am]sane  
 Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

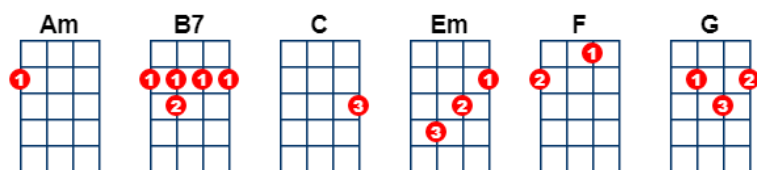
[Am] That's the [G] way the [Am] whole thing [G] started  
 [Am] silly, [G] but it's [Am] true [G]  
 [Am] Thinking [G] of a [Am] sweet ro[G]mance [Am] beginning [G] in a [Am] queue  
 [C] Came the [G] sun, the [Am] ice was [F] melting  
 [Am] No more [F] sheltering [G] now  
 [Am] Nice to [G] think [Am] that that um[G] brella [Am] led me [G] to a [Am] vow

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop  
 Sometimes she'd [B7] shop and she would show me what she [Em] bought  
 [C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in[Am]sane  
 Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

[Am] Bus stop, [G] wet day, [Am] she's there [G] I say  
 [Am] please share [G] my um[Am]bre[G]lla  
 [Am] Bus stop, [G] bus go, [Am] she stays [G] love grows  
 [Am] under [G] my um[Am]brella  
 [C] All that [G] summer [Am] we en-[F]joyed it  
 [Am] Wind and [F] rain and [G] shine  
 [Am] That um[G]brella [Am] we em[G]ployed it  
 by [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine

# Bus Stop [Am]

artist:The Hollies , writer:Graham Gouldman



Hollies - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=It75wQ0JypA>

[Am] Bus stop wet day she's there I say please share [G] my um-[Am]brella  
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [G] my um-[Am]brella

[C] All that [G] summer we [Am] en-[F]joyed it

[Am] Wind and rain and [G] shine

[Am] That umbrella we employed it by August [G] she was [Am] mine

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop  
Sometimes she [B7] shopped and she would show me what she [Em] bought

[C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[Am]sane

Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

[Am] That's the way the whole thing started silly, [G] but it's [Am] true  
Thinking of a sweet romance beginning [G] in a [Am] queue

[C] Came the [G] sun, the [Am] ice was [F] melting

[Am] No more sheltering [G] now

[Am] Nice to think that that umbrella led me [G] to a [Am] vow

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop  
Sometimes she'd [B7] shop and she would show me what she [Em] bought

[C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[Am]sane

Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

[Am] Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say please share [G] my um-[Am]brella  
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [G] my um-[Am]brella

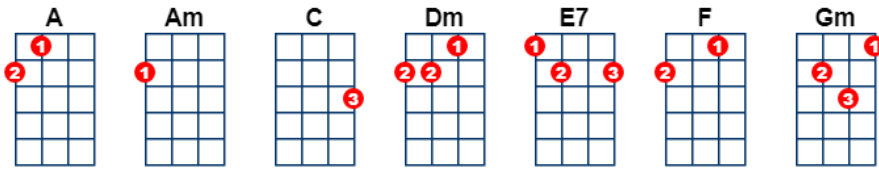
[C] All that [G] summer we [Am] en-[F]joyed it

[Am] Wind and rain and [G] shine

[Am] That umbrella we em[G]ployed it by [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine

# Bus Stop [Dm]

artist:The Hollies , writer:Graham Gouldman



Hollies - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=It75wQ0JypA> (Capo 5th )

[Dm] Bus stop wet day she's there I say please share [C] my um[Dm]brella  
 Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [C] my um[Dm]brella  
 [F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we enjoyed it  
 [Gm] Wind and rain and [Am] shine  
 [Dm] That umbrella we employed it by August [C] she was [Dm] mine

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am] waiting at the [F] stop  
 Sometimes she'd [E7] shop and she would show me what she [Am] bought [A]  
 [F] All the people [E7] stared as if we [Am] were both quite in[F]sane  
 Someday my [Dm] name and hers are [E7] going to be the [Am] same

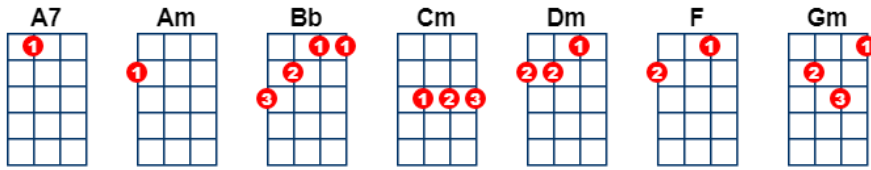
[Dm] That's the way the whole thing started silly, [C] but it's [Dm] true  
 Thinking of a sweet romance beginning [C] in a [Dm] queue  
 [F] Came the [C] sun, the [Dm] ice was melting  
 [Gm] No more sheltering [Am] now  
 [Dm] Nice to think that that umbrella led me [C] to a [Dm] vow

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am] waiting at the [F] stop  
 Sometimes she'd [E7] shop and she would show me what she [Am] bought [A]  
 [F] All the people [E7] stared as if we [Am] were both quite in[F]sane  
 Someday my [Dm] name and hers are [E7] going to be the [Am] same

[Dm] Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say please share [C] my um[Dm]brella  
 Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [C] my um[Dm]brella  
 [F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we enjoyed it  
 [Gm] Wind and rain and [Am] shine  
 [Dm] That umbrella we employed it by August [C] she was [Dm] mine

# Bus Stop [Gm]

artist:The Hollies , writer:Graham Gouldman



Hollies - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=It75wQ0JypA> (Capo on 2) – thanks Mick Pearson

[Gm] Bus stop [Am] wet day [Gm] she's there [Am] I say  
 [Gm] please share [Am] my [Gm] um[Am]brella  
 [Gm] Bus stop, [Am] bus go, [Gm] she stays [Am] love grows  
 [Gm] under [Am] my um[Gm]brella  
 [Bb] All that [Am] summer [F] we enjoyed [Bb] it  
 [Gm] Wind and [F] rain and [Am] shine  
 [Gm] That um[Am]brella [Gm] we em[Am]ployed it  
 By [Gm] August [Am] she was [Gm] mine

[Bb] Every morning [A7] I would see her [Dm] waiting at the [Gm] stop  
 Sometimes she [Cm] shopped and she would [Dm] show me what she [Gm] bought  
 [Bb] All the people [A7] stared as if we [Dm] were both quite in[Gm]sane  
 Someday my [Cm] name and hers are [Dm] going to be the [Gm] same

[Gm] That's the [Am] way the [Gm] whole thing [Am] started  
 [Gm] silly,  
 [Am] but it's [Gm] true [Am]  
 [Gm] Thinking [Am] of a [Gm] sweet ro[Am]mance  
 [Gm] beginning [Am] in a [Gm] queue  
 [Bb] Came the [Am] sun, the [Gm] ice was [F] melting  
 [Gm] No more [F] sheltering [Am] now  
 [Gm] Nice to [Am] think [Gm] that that um[Am] brella [Gm] led me [Am] to a [Gm] vow

[Bb] Every morning [A7] I would see her [Dm] waiting at the [Gm] stop  
 Sometimes she'd [Cm] shop and she would [Dm] show me what she [Gm] bought  
 [Bb] All the people [A7] stared as if we [Dm] were both quite in[Gm]sane  
 Someday my [Cm] name and hers are [Dm] going to be the [Gm] same

[Gm] Bus stop, [Am] wet day, [Gm] she's there [Am] I say  
 [Gm] please share [Am] my um[Gm]bre[Am]lla  
 [Gm] Bus stop, [Am] bus go, [Gm] she stays  
 [Am] love grows  
 [Gm] under [Am] my um[Gm]brella

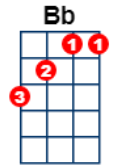
[Bb] All that [Am] summer we [F] enjoyed [Bb] it  
 [Gm] Wind and [F] rain and [Am] shine  
 [Gm] That um[Am]brella [Gm] we em[Am]ployed it  
 By [Gm] August [Am] she was [Gm] mine

# Bushman Can't Survive, A

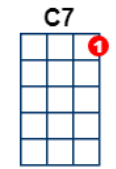
artist:John Williamson , writer:John Williamson

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

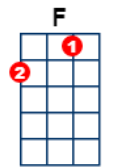
[https://youtu.be/1EI4v9zmwA0?list=PLhjB73Ab\\_Rdkeb6Qjn4tzzDaZxge536T\\_](https://youtu.be/1EI4v9zmwA0?list=PLhjB73Ab_Rdkeb6Qjn4tzzDaZxge536T_) Capo 1  
[F] [Bb] [C7] [F]



[F] A city girl is happy with her [Bb] friends [C7] and family [F] life  
[F] Appreciates a [C7] wine with him at [F] night  
She [F] tries to find the sparkle, she [Bb] searches [C7] but it's [F] gone  
With [F] lots of love she [C7] hopes he'll be al[F]right  
Her [F] man has gone all quiet he's not at [Bb] ease  
He [C7] doesn't feel at home he's hard to [F] please  
[F] He gets itchy feet he's tired of [Bb] noises in the street  
He [C7] needs to walk for hours through the [F] trees



You see a bushman can't survive on city [Bb] lights  
[F] Opera rock and [C7] roll and height of [F] heights  
[F] His moon shines on the silver brigalow  
[Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow  
[C7] Out there where the yellow belly [F] bites [F] [Bb] [C7] [F]



[F] He's working with his hands today [Bb] on a [C7] building [F] site  
[F] He can smell the [C7] Cypress on the [F] floor  
[F] It takes him to a sandy ridge [Bb] out amongst the [F] pines  
No [F] shearin' no [C7] ploughin' any-[F]more  
His [F] kelpie dog is tired and fast asleep [Bb]  
[C7] Sick of searchin' gardens for the [F] sheep  
His [F] master doesn't whistle tunes [Bb] he's not in the mood  
His [C7] love for open spaces runs too [F] deep

No a bushman can't survive on city [Bb] lights  
[F] Opera rock and [C7] roll and height of [F] heights  
[F] His moon shines on the silver brigalow  
[Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow  
[C7] Out there where the yellow belly [F] bites

[F] He tries to please his woman the [Bb] lady of his [F] life  
[F] He's standing at a [C7] party with a [F] plate  
She [F] finds him on the balcony [Bb] staring [C7] at the [F] moon  
An old familiar [C7] face he can re[F]late

[No a bushman can't survive on city \[Bb\] lights](#)  
[\[F\] Opera rock and \[C7\] roll and height of \[F\] heights](#)

His [F] moon shines on the silver brigalow  
[Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow  
[C7] Out there where the yellow belly [F] bites

[His \[F\] moon shines on the silver brigalow](#)  
[\[Bb\] Shimmers down the inland river flow](#)  
[\[C7\] Out there where the yellow belly \[Bb\] bites \[F\]](#)

# Button Up Your Overcoat

artist:Ruth Etting , writer:Ray Henderson

Ray Henderson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6UliCMEdTFE>

[G] Button up your overcoat, [A7] when the wind is free

[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.[D7]

[G] Eat an apple every day, [A7] get to bed by three,

[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]ong to me

[G7] Be careful [C] crossing streets oohh – oohh

[G] Don't eat meat, oohh – oohh.

[Em] Cut out sweets, [A7] oohh- oohh.

[D7]\* You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum

[G] Keep away from bootleg hootch, [A7] when you're on a spree.

[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be[G]ong to me [D7]

[G] Button up your overcoat, [A7] when the wind is free,

[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be[G]long to me.[D7]

[G] Wear your flannel underwear, [A7] when you climb a tree [D7]

Take good care of yourself, you be[G]long to me.[D7]

[G] When you sass a traffic cop, [A7] use diplomacy

Just [D7] take good care of yourself you be-[G] long to me [G7],

Beware of [C] frozen ponds, [NC] ooh-ooh

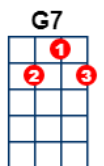
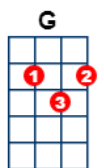
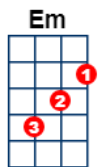
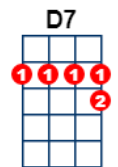
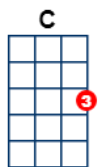
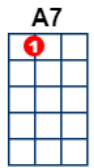
[G] Stocks and bonds, [NC] ooh-ooh

[Em] Peroxide blondes, [A7] ooh-ooh

[D7] You'll get a pain and ruin your bankroll

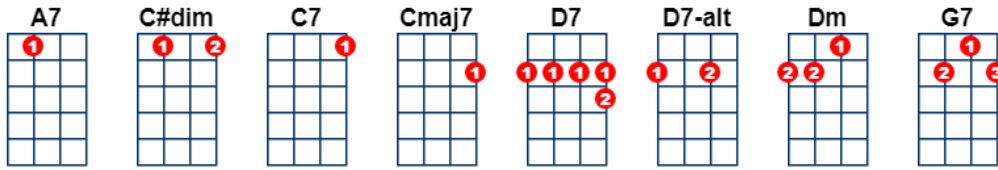
[G] Keep the spoon out of your cup [A7] when you're drinking tea

Oh, [D7] take good care of yourself you be-[G] long to me



# By the Light of the Silvery Moon

artist:Fats Waller , writer:Gus Edwards ,Edward Madden



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

Gus Edwards and Edward Madden – Fats Waller: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M8sGdqCSg30>

By the [C] light [Cmaj7] [C7] of the Silvery [F] Moon [Am] [D7-alt]  
 I want to [G] spoon. [G7]  
 To my honey I'll [C] croon [C#dim] love's [G7] tune.

Honey [C] moon, [Cmaj7] [C7] keep a shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]-une.  
 Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C]dreams.  
 We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7-alt] soon [G7]  
 By the silv'ry [C] moon.

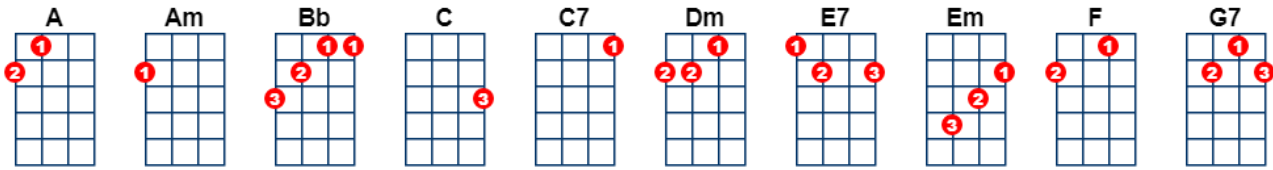
By the [C] light ( Not the dark, but the [C] light ),  
 Of the Silvery [D7] Moon (Not the sun, but the [D7] moon )  
 I want to [G] spoon. (Not knife, but [G7] spoon)  
 To my honey I'll [C] croon [C#dim] love's [G7] tune.

Honey [C] moon, (Not the [Cmaj7] sun, but the [C7] moon)  
 Keep a-shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]-une.  
 Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C]dreams.  
 We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7-alt] soon [G7]  
 By the silv'ry [C] moon..

Repeat

# By the Time I Get to Phoenix

artist:Glen Campbell , writer:Jimmy Webb



Glen Campbell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mUg5p3BncuQ> But in D

[Cause I've \[Dm\] left that girl so many times be\[Bb\]fore \[G7\]](#)

[G7] By the [Dm] time I get to [G7] Phoenix she'll be [C] rising  
 She'll [Dm] find the note I left [G7] hanging on her [C] door [C7]  
 She'll [F] laugh when she reads the [G7] part that says I'm [Em] leaving [Am]  
 Cause I've [Dm] left that girl so many times be[Bb]fore [G7]

By the [Dm] time I make Albu[G7]querque she'll be [C] working  
 She'll [Dm] probably stop at [G7] lunch and give me a [C] call [C7]  
 But [F] she'll just hear that [G7] phone keep on [Em] ringing [Am]  
 Off the [Dm] wall that's [Bb] all [G7]

By the [Dm] time I make Okla[G7]homa she'll be [C] sleeping  
 She'll turn [Dm] softly and [G7] call my name out [C] low [C7]  
 And she'll [F] cry just to [G7] think I'd really [Em] leave her [Am]  
 Though [Dm] time and time [G7] I try to tell her [C] so [C7] [F]

She just [Dm] didn't [E7] know I would really [A] go

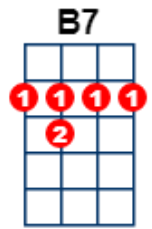


# Bye Bye Baby

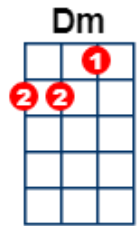
artist: Bay City Rollers , writer: Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yUwW108ITzw>

[Am] If you [C] hate me after what I [Am] say. [C] [F]  
I can't put it off any [Dm] longer. [G]  
[C] I just got to tell her anyway.

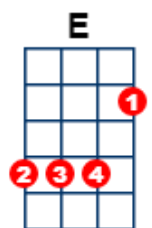


[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.  
[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.



[G] You're the one girl in town I'd marry,  
girl, I'd marry you now, if I were [C] free,  
I wish it could [G] b...[D] e.

[G] I could love you, but why begin it.. cause there ain't any future in it.  
[C] she's got [Am] me and [C] I'm not [Am] free, so..



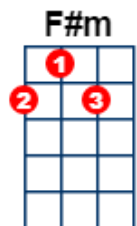
[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.  
[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.

[G] Guess I never will know you better..  
wish, I knew you before I met her..

[C] gee, how good you would [G] be..for [D] me.

[G] Should have told you that I can't linger.. there's a wedding band on  
my finger.

[C] she's got [Am] me and [C] I'm not [Am] free, so..



[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.

[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye. Also uses: Am, C, D, F, G

[E] ..[F#m] .....Bye baby, [B7] baby bye bye.

[E] ..[F#m] .....Bye baby, [B7] baby bye bye.

[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)

[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)

[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)

[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)

[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.

[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye...(Fade.)

# Bye Bye Blackbird

artist:Peggy Lee , writer:Mort Dixon, Ray Henderson

Mort Dixon, Ray Henderson

Peggy Lee:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wVdz4YuMDQ4> (Capo 4)

[F] Pack up all my [Bb] cares and [F] woe,  
 [Am] Here I [C7] go [Gm7] singing [F] low  
 [F] Bye [Bdim] bye [Gm7] black[C7]bird. [Gm7] [C7]

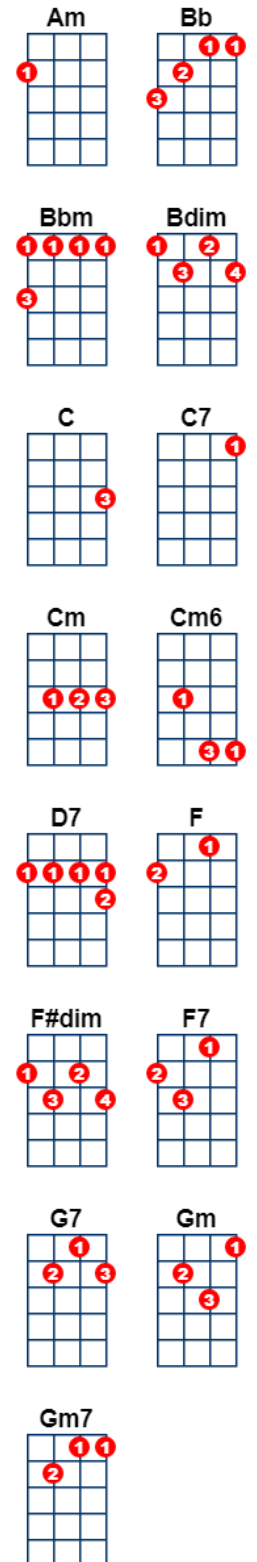
[Gm] Where somebody [C] waits for [Gm] me,  
 [C7] Sugar's [Am] sweet so is [C7] she  
 [C7] Bye [C] bye [C7] [F] blackbird.

[F7] No one here can love and under[Cm]stand [F#dim] me  
 [Gm] Oh what [Gm7] hard luck [F] stories  
 [G7] they all [Bbm] hand [C7] me.

[F] Make my bed and [Bb] light the [F] light,  
 [Am] I'll ar[C7]rive [Cm6] late to[D7]night

[Gm7] Blackbird [C7] bye [F] bye.

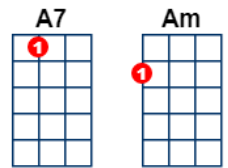
Repeat from Beginning



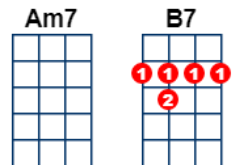
# Bye Bye Blackbird-Side by Side

, writer:Ray Henderson and Mort Dixon, Harry M. Woods

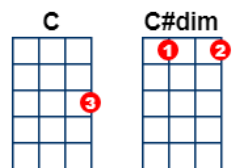
[G] Pack up all my [C] care and [G] woe,  
[D7] here I go [G] singing low  
[A7] Bye bye [Am7] black [D7-alt]bird.



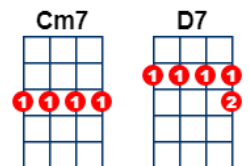
[Am7] Where somebody waits for me,  
[E7] sugar's sweet [Am] so is she  
[Am7] Bye [D7] bye [C#dim] black[G]bird.



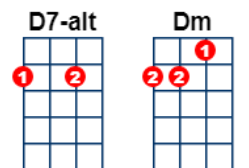
[G7] No one here can love and under-[Dm]stand [E7] me  
[Am] Oh what hard luck [Am7] stories they all [Cm7] hand [D7] me.



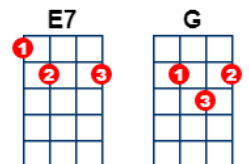
[G] Make my bed and light the light,  
[Am7] I'll arrive [Cm7] late tonight  
[Am7] Blackbird [D7-alt] bye [G] bye.



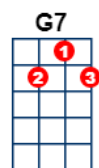
[G] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [C] mo[G]ney,  
maybe we're ragged and [C] fun[G7]ny;  
But we'll [C] travel along, [G] singin' a [E7] song,  
[A7] Side [D7-alt] by [G] side.



[G] Don't know what's comin' [C] tomor[G]row,  
maybe it's trouble and [C] sor[G7]row;  
But we'll [C] travel the road, [G] sharin' our [E7] load,  
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side. [G7]



[B7] Through all kinds of weather, [E7] what if the sky should fall;  
Just as [A7] long as we're together,  
It [D7-alt] really doesn't matter at all.  
When they've [G] all had their quarrels and [C] part[G]ed,  
We'll be the same as we [C] start[G7]ed;  
But we'll [C] travel along, [G] singing a [E7] song



[A7] Side [D7-alt] by [G] side [E7]  
[A7] Side [D7-alt] by [G] side [E7]  
[A7] Side ... [D7-alt] by ... [G] side ...  
[C] [G] [D7-alt] [G]

# Bye Bye Love [A]

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LRyrWN-fftE>

Intro : [A] [D] [A] [D]

Chorus

[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] happiness

[D] Hello, [A] loneliness, I think I'm [E7] gonna [A] cry

[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] sweet caress

[D] Hello, [A] emptiness, I feel like [E7] I could [A] die

Bye bye, my [E7] love, good[A]bye

There goes my [E7] baby with someone [A] new

She sure looks [E7] happy, I sure am [A] blue

She was my [D] baby, till he stepped [E7] in

Goodbye to romance that might have [A] been [A7]

Chorus

[A] I'm through with [E7] romance, I'm through with [A] love

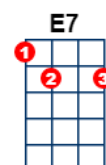
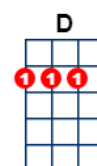
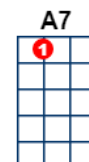
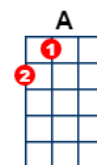
I'm through with [E7] counting the stars a[A]bove

And here's the [D] reason that I'm so [E7] free

My loving baby is through with [A] me [A7]

Chorus

[A] [D] [A] [D] \* 2 [A] [A]



# Bye Bye Love [C]

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LRyrWN-fftE> (in A )

New intro based on suggestion from Mark Handel at Wight Ukers

Intro : [C] [Eb6] [F] [C] \* 2 - first C would be nice as Barred C version

Chorus:

[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] happiness  
 [F] Hello, [C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry  
 [F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] sweet caress  
 [F] Hello, [C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die  
 Bye bye, my [G7] love, good[C]bye

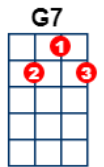
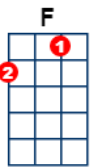
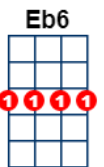
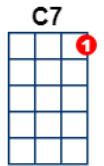
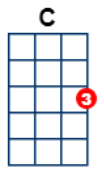
There goes my [G7] baby with someone [C] new  
 She sure looks [G7] happy, I sure am [C] blue  
 [C7] She was my [F] baby, till he stepped [G7] in  
 Goodbye to romance that might have [C] been [C7]

Chorus

[C] I'm through with [G7] romance, I'm through with [C] love  
 I'm through with [G7] counting the stars a[C]bove  
 [C7] And here's the [F] reason that I'm so [G7] free  
 My loving baby is through with [C] me [C7]

Chorus

[C] [Eb6] [F] [C] \* 2 - - first C would be nice as Barred C version



# Bye Bye Love [F]

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LRyrWN-fftE> Capo 4

[There goes my \[C7\] baby with someone \[F\] new](#)  
[She sure looks \[C7\] happy I sure am \[F\] blue](#)

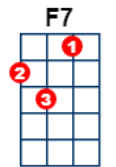
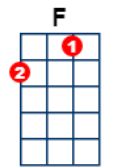
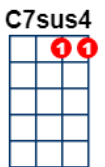
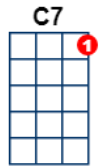
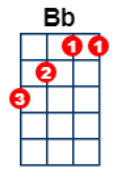
[Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love, [Bb] bye, bye [F] happiness,  
 [Bb] Hello [F] loneliness, I think I'm [C7] gonna [F] cry [F7]  
 [Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love, [Bb] bye, bye [F] sweet caress,  
 [Bb] Hello [F] emptiness, I feel like [C7] I could [F] die,  
 Bye, bye, my [C7] love, good[F]bye.

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

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

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

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



# Bye Bye Love [G]

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LRyrWN-fftE> Capo 2

Intro:

[There goes my \[D7\] baby with someone \[G\] new](#)  
[\[G\] She sure looks \[D7\] happy I sure am \[G\] blue](#)

Chorus:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness  
[C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry [G7]  
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress  
[C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die  
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye

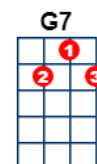
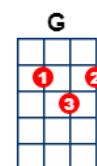
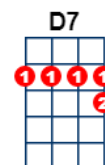
There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new  
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue  
She was my [C] baby till he stepped [D7] in  
Goodbye to romance that might have [G] been [G7]

Chorus

[G] I'm through with [D7] romance  
I'm through with [G] love  
[G] I'm through with [D7] counting the stars a[G]bove  
And here's the [C] reason that I'm so [D7] free  
My lovin' [D7] baby is through with [G] me [G7]

Chorus

[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye  
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye



# C. C. Rider

artist:Chuck Willis , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-7R-ck2LRWo>

[Bb] [F]

[F] Well, now [Bb] see., C. C. Rider,  
come see what you have [Bb7] done.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah..[Eb] C. C. Rider,  
see what you have [Bb] done.  
Girl, you [F] made me love you..  
[Eb] now, your man has [Bb] come.

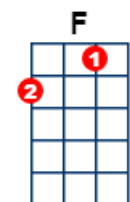
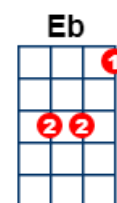
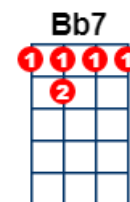
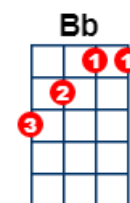
[Bb] Well, I'm goin' away, baby,  
and I won't be back till [Bb7] fall.  
Yeah, darlin'..I'm [Eb] goin' away, baby,  
and I won't be back till [Bb] fall.  
If I [F] find me a good girl,  
[Eb] I won't be back at [Bb] all.

[F] Well, now [Bb] see., C. C. Rider,  
come see what you have [Bb7] done.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah..[Eb] C. C. Rider,  
see what you have [Bb] done.  
Girl, you [F] made me love you..  
[Eb] now, your man has [Bb] come.

[Bb] Well, C. C. Rider..  
girl, the moon is shining [Bb7] bright.  
Lord, Lord, Lord..[Eb] C. C. Rider,  
the moon is shining [Bb] bright.  
If I could [F] just walk with you..  
[Eb] everything will be [Bb] alright.

## *Fade*

[Bb] C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider..  
[Eb] C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider.....





# Cabaret [C] - simpler

artist:Louis armstrong , writer:John Kander , Fred Ebb

Louis Armstrong – simpler version

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=moOamKxW844> (But in F)

[C] What good is sitting alone in your room?

Come hear the music [C7] play.

[F] Life is a [Dm] Caba[Em]ret, old [A] chum,

So [F] come to the [G7] Caba[C]ret.[G]

[C] Put down the knitting, the book and the broom.

Time for a holi[C7]day.

[F] Life is a [D7] Caba[Em]ret, old [A] chum,

So [F] come to the [G7]Caba[C]ret

Come taste the [Fm] wine,

Come hear the [C] band.

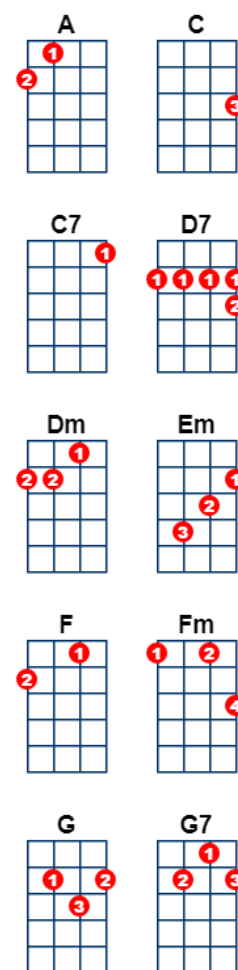
Come blow your horn, start [D7] celebrating,

[G] Right this way, [G] your table's waiting.

[C] No use permitting some prophet of doom  
to wipe every smile [C7] away.

[F] Life is a [Dm] Caba[Em]ret, old [A] chum,

So [F] come to the [G] Ca[G7]ba[C]ret!



# Cabaret [D]

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:John Kander , Fred Ebb

Louis Armstrong

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=moOamKxW844> (But in Bb)

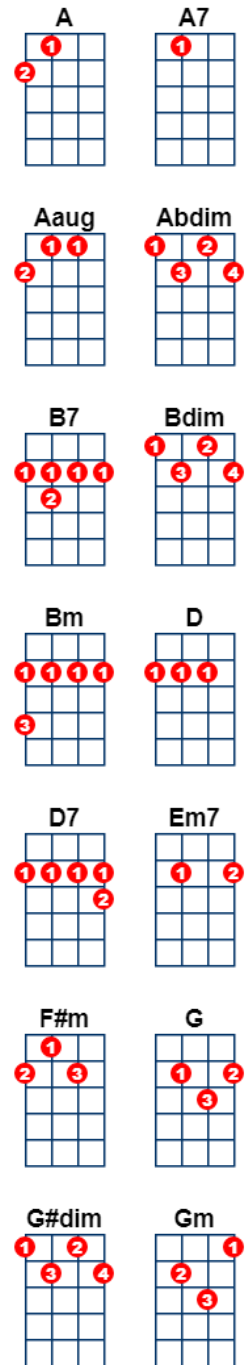
[D] What good is [Aaug] sitting  
A[D]lone in your [Aaug] room  
[D] Come hear the music [D7] play  
[G] Life is a [Abdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum  
[Em7] Come to the [A7] Caba[D]ret [Aaug]

[D] Put down the [Aaug] knitting  
The [D] book and the [Aaug] broom  
[D] Time for a holi[D7]day  
[G] Life is a [G#dim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum  
[Em7] Come to the [A7] Caba[D]ret [D7]

Come taste the [Gm] wine  
Come hear the [D] band  
Come blow your [Bm] horn start celebrating  
[A] Right this way your [A7] table's waiting

[D] No use per[Aaug]mitting  
Some [D] prophet of [Aaug] doom  
To [D] wipe every smile a[D7]way  
[G] Life is a [Bdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum  
[G] Only a [Bdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum  
So [Em7] come to the [A] Caba[D]ret

Ukulele You may find it easier using the barre versions of D, D7 and G especially for first four lines of verses 1,2 4



# Caledonia

artist:Dougie MacLean , writer:Dougie MacLean

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wP8A9rtg0iI> Capo 2

[D] I don't know if you can [A] see,  
 The [Bm] changes that have come [G] over me.  
 In these [D] last few days I've [A] been afraid,  
 That I [Bm] might drift a[G]way.  
 I've been [D] telling old stories, [A] singing songs,  
 That [Bm] make me think about [G] where I came from.  
 [D] That's the reason [A] why I seem  
 So [Bm] far away to[G]day.

Chorus:

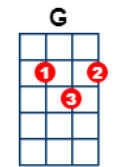
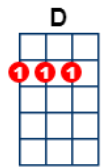
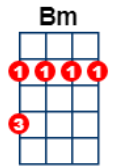
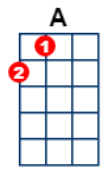
[D] Let me tell you that I [A] love you,  
 That I [Bm] think about you all the [G] time.  
 Caledonia you're [D] calling me,  
 Now I'm [A] going [D] home.  
 But [D] if I should become a [A] stranger,  
 Know that [Bm] it would make me more than [G] sad,  
 Caledonia's been [A] everything I've ever [D] had.

[D] Now I have moved and [A] kept on moving,  
 [Bm] Proved the points [G] that I needed proving,  
 [D] Lost the friends [A] that I needed losing,  
 [Bm] Found others on [G] the way.  
 [D] I have tried [A] and kept on trying,  
 [Bm] Stolen dreams, yes there's [G] no denying,  
 [D] I have travelled hard sometimes [A] with conscience flying,  
 [Bm] Somewhere with [G] the wind.

Chorus

Now I'm [D] sitting here be[A]fore the fire,  
 [Bm] The empty room, a [G] forest choir,  
 The [D] flames that couldn't [A] get any higher,  
 They've [Bm] withered now [G] they've gone.  
 [A] But I'm [D] steady thinking [A] my way is clear,  
 [Bm] And I know what I will [G] do tomorrow,  
 [D] When hands have shaken, [A] and kisses flown,  
 [D] Then I will [G] disappear.

Chorus



# Calendar Girl

artist:Neil Sedaka , writer:Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield

Neil Sedaka : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E-N7FTwsgUQ> Capo on 3

[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl  
 [C] Yeah, sweet [Am] calender girl  
 [C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl  
 [F] Each and every [G] day of the [C] year [G7]

[C] (January) You start the year off fine  
 [Am] (February) You're my little valentine  
 [C] (March) I'm gonna march you down the aisle  
 [Am] (April) You're the Easter Bunny when you smile

Chorus:

[F] Yeah, yeah, my [D7] heart's in a whirl  
 I [C] love, I love, I love my little [A7] calender girl  
 Every [D7] day (every day)  
 Every [G7] day (every day) of the [C] year  
 (Every [F] day of the [C] year) [G7]

[C] (May) Maybe if I ask your dad and mom  
 [Am] (June) They'll let me take you to the Junior Prom  
 [C] (July) Like a firecracker all aglow  
 [Am] (August) When you're on the beach you steal the show

Chorus

[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl  
[C] Yeah, sweet [Am] calender girl

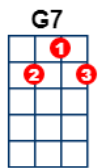
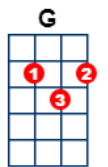
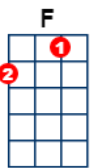
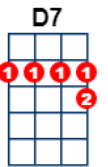
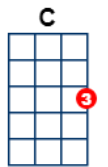
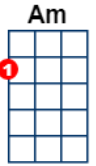
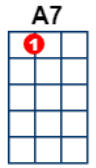
Chorus

*Youtube goes up to C# here and continues a tone up from here – I ignored it*

[C] (September) I light the candles at your Sweet Sixteen  
 [Am] (October) Romeo and Juliet on Halloween  
 [C] (November) I'll give thanks that you belong to me  
 [Am] (December) You're the present 'neath my Christmas tree

Chorus

[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl  
 [C] Yeah, sweet [Am] calender girl  
 (repeat to fade)



# California Dreaming [Am]

artist:Mamas & The Papas , writer:John Phillips ,Michelle Phillip

Mamas and the Papas: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N-aK6JnyFmk> Capo on 4th

All the leaves are [Am] brown  
 ( [G] leaves are [F] brown)  
 And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray  
 (and the sky is [E7] grey)  
 I've been for a [C] walk  
 (I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)  
 On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day  
 (on a winter's [E7] day)  
 I'd be safe and [Am] warm  
 (I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)  
 If I [G] was in L.[E7sus4]A.  
 (if I was in L.[E7]A.)

California [Am] dreamin'  
 (Cali [G]fornia [F] dreamin')  
 On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

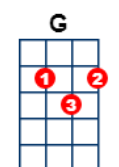
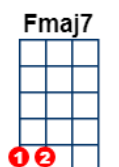
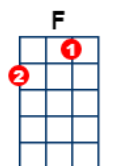
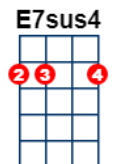
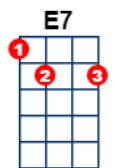
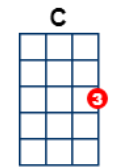
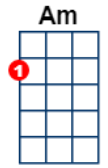
Stopped into a [Am] church [G] [F]  
 I passed a[G]long the [E7sus4] way [E7]  
 Well I [F] got down on my [C] knees  
 (got down [E7] on my [Am] knees)  
 And I pre[F]tend to [E7sus4] pray  
 (I pretend to [E7] pray)  
 You know the preacher likes the [Am] cold  
 (preacher [G] likes the [F] cold)  
 He knows I'm [G] gonna [E7sus4] stay  
 (knows I'm gonna [E7] stay)  
 California [Am] dreamin'  
 (Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')  
 On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

Repeat Verse 1

California [Am] dreamin'  
 On [G] such a winter's [Am] day  
 On [G] such a winter's [Am] day  
 On [G] such a winter's [Fmaj7] day [Am]

(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')  
 (Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')  
 (Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# California Dreaming [Dm]

artist:Mamas & The Papas , writer:John Phillips and Michelle Phillips

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N-aK6JnyFmk> (in A)

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]  
 And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]  
 I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]  
 On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]  
 I'd be safe and [Dm] warm [C] [Bb]  
 If I [C] was in [A7sus4] L.A. [A7]  
 California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]  
 On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]  
 On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

Stopped into a [Dm] church [C] [Bb]  
 I passed [C] along the [A7sus4] way [A7]  
 Well I got down on my [F] knees [A7] [Dm]  
 And I pre-[Bb]-tend to [A7sus4] pray [A7]  
 You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold [C] [Bb]  
 He knows I'm [C] gonna [A7sus4] stay [A7]  
 California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]  
 On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

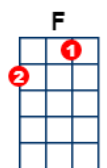
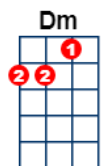
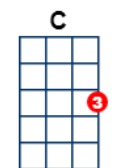
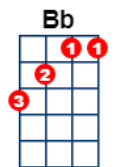
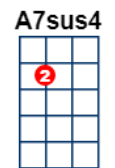
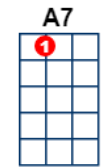
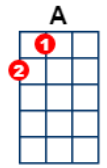
All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]  
 And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]  
 I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]  
 On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]  
 If I didn't [Dm] tell her [C] [Bb]  
 I could [C] leave to- [A7sus4]-day [A7]

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]  
 On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day

Cali[C]ifornia [Bb] dreamin'  
 On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day

Cali[C]ifornia [Bb] Dreaming  
 On [C] such a winter's [A] day

[Dm]\* (single strum)



# California Girls

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson ,Mike Love

Beach Boys - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KcrbDYe4qL4> Capo on 2nd fret

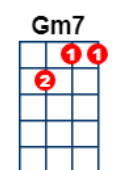
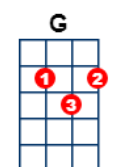
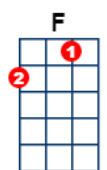
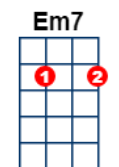
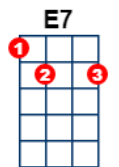
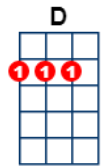
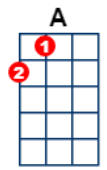
Well [A] east coast girls are hip  
I really [Em7] dig those styles they wear  
And the [D] southern girls with the way they talk  
They knock me [E7] out when I'm down there

The [A] midwest farmers' daughters  
Really [Em7] make you feel alright  
And the [D] northern girls with the way they kiss  
They keep their [E7] boyfriends warm at night

I [A] wish they all could [D] be California [G] girls  
(I wish they all could [D] be California)  
I [F] wish they all could [Gm7] be California [A] girls  
The [A] west coast has the sunshine  
And the [Em7] girls all get so tanned  
I dig a [D] French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls  
By a [E7] palm tree in the sand  
I've [A] been all around this great big world  
And I've [Em7] seen all kind of girls  
Yeah but [D] I couldn't wait to get back in the states  
Back to the [E7] cutest girls in the world  
I [A] wish they all could [D] be California [G] girls  
(I wish they all could [D] be California)  
I [F] wish they all could [Gm7] be California [A] girls

I [A] wish they all could be California  
I [D] wish they all could be California  
I [A] wish they all could be California  
I [D] wish they all could be California [A] girls

(Modified Richard G version)



# California Here I Come - Easier

artist:Al Jolson, Cliff Edwards , writer:Buddy DeSylva ,Joseph Meyer

Al Jolson, Bud DeSylva, and Joseph Myers:

Jolson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7IjpAGf0oks> (But in Dm and chorus Bb)

Cliff Edwards – wow: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N10ovebpDO8>

Thanks to: <http://www.alligatorboogaloo.com>

[Em] When the [B7] wint'ry [Em] winds are [B7] blowin'  
And the [Em] snow is [B7] starting to [Em] fall, [B7]  
[Em] That's when [B7] I'll be [Em] westward goin'  
To the [G] place I [B7] love the best of [Em] all

[D7] Ca[D#dim]li[Am]for[D7]nia [G] I've been blue  
[D7] Since [D#dim] I've [Am] been [D7] a[Em]way from [B7] you  
[Em] I can't [B7] wait 'til [Em] I get [B7] goin'  
Even [Em] now I'm [B7] starting into [Em] call  
Hear me [D9]ca[D7]ll

Chorus:

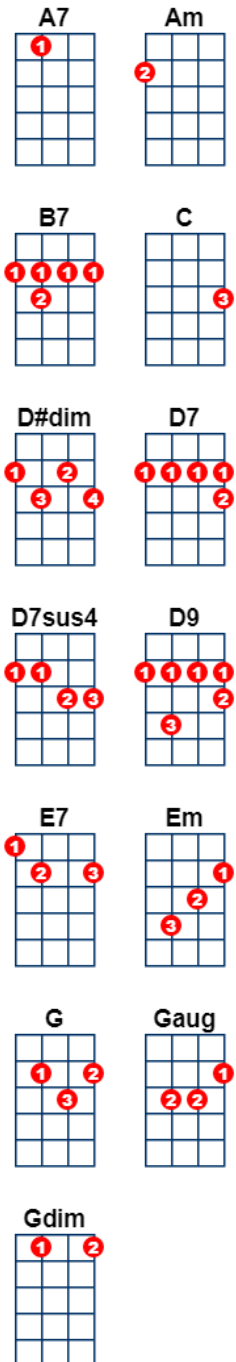
[C] Cali[Gaug] fornia, [C] here I [A7]come  
[D7] Right back where I [G] started from  
Where bowers [Gdim] of flowers  
[Am] Bloom in the [D7] sun  
[G] Each morning [Gdim] at dawning  
[Am] Birdies sing and [D7] everything

A [G] sun-kissed [Gaug] miss said, "[C] Don't be [A7] late"  
[D7] That's why I can [G] hardly [E7] wait  
[Am] Op[E7]en [Am] up your [B7] golden [Em] gate  
Cali[A7]fornia, [D7sus4] here [D7] I [G] come

[Em] Any[B7]one who [Em] likes to [B7] wander  
Ought to [Em] keep this [B7] saying in his [Em] mind [B7]  
"[Em] Absence [B7] makes the heart [Em] grow fonder  
Of that [G] good old [B7] place you leave be[Em]hind "

[D7] When [D#dim] you've [Am] hit [D7] the [G] trail awhile  
[D7] Seems [D#dim] you [Am] rare[D7]ly [Em] see a [B7] smile  
[Em] That's why [B7] I must [Em] fly out [B7] yonder  
Where a [Em] frown is [B7] mighty hard to [Em] find  
[D7] Oh

Chorus





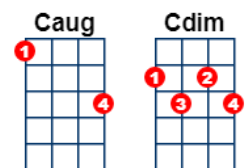
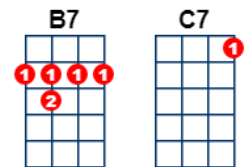
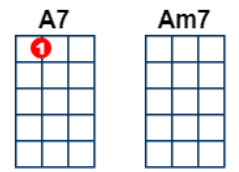
# California Here I Come - Hard

artist:Al Jolson, Cliff Edwards , writer:Buddy DeSylva ,Joseph Meyer

Jolson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7IjpAGf0oks> (But in Dm and chorus Bb)

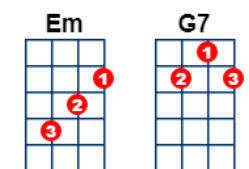
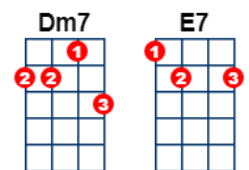
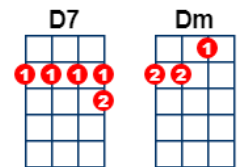
Cliff Edwards – wow: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N10ovebpD08>

[Em] When the [Gaug] wintry [G] winds are [A7] blowing,  
 And the [Em] snow is [C7] starting [B7] in to [Em] fall [B7]  
 [Em] Then my [Gaug] eyes turn [G] westward [A7] knowing  
 That's the [Em] place that [C7] I love [B7] best of [Em] all.  
 [G7] Cal[Am7]i[Gdim]for[G7]nia, [F] I've been [C] blue,  
 [G7] Since [Am7] I've [Gdim] been [G7] a[F]way [C] from [B7] you.  
 [Em] I can't [Gaug] wait till [G] I get [A7] going-  
 Even [Em] now I'm [C7] starting [B7] in to [Em] call. [G7] OH,



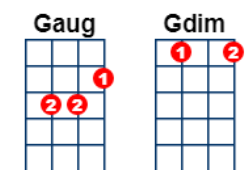
Chorus:

[C] Cali[Gaug]fornia, [F] here I come,  
 [G7] Right back where I [C] started from  
 Where bowers [Gdim] of flowers [G7] bloom in the sun  
 [C] Each morning [Gdim] at dawning [G7] birdies sing and  
 everything.  
 A [C] sun-kissed [Gaug] miss said [F] "Don't be late!"  
 [G7] That's why I can [Cdim] hardly [A7] wait,  
 [Dm] O[A7]pen [Dm] up [Dm7] that [E7] Golden [A] Gate!  
 Cali[D7]fornia, [G7] here I [C] come!



[Em] Any [Gaug] one who [G] likes to [A7] wander,  
 Ought to [Em] keep this [C7] saying [B7] in his [Em] mind, [B7]  
 [Em] "Absence [Gaug] makes the [G] heart grow [A7] fonder  
 Of the [Em] good old [C7] place you [B7] leave [Em] behind."  
 [G7] When [Am7] you've [Gdim] hit [G7] the [F] trail a[C]while,  
 [G7] Seems [Am7] you [Gdim] rare[G7]ly [F] see [C] a [B7] smile;  
 [Em] That's why [Gaug] I must [G] fly out [A7] yonder,  
 Where a [Em] frown is migh[C7]ty [B7] hard to [Em] find! [G7] OH,

Also uses: A, C, F, G



Chorus

Big thanks to <http://www.ukesterbrown.com/song-sheets.html>  
 Not an easy version though !!!!!

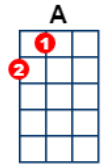
# California Stars

artist:Wilco , writer:Woody Guthrie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gQwIAjiSzQc>

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight [E] on a bed of California stars

[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight [A] on a bed of California stars

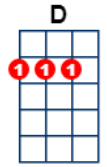


[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight

[E] On a bed of California stars

[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight

[A] On a bed of California stars



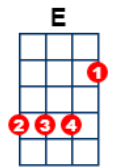
Repeat Instrumental

[A] I'd love to feel your hand touching mine

[E] And tell me why I must keep working on

[D] Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight

[A] On a bed of California stars



[A] I'd like to dream my troubles are away

[E] On a bed of California stars

[D] Jump up from a starbed and make another day

[A] Underneath my California stars

[A] They hang like grapes on vines that shine

[E] And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine

[D] So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you

[A] On our bed of California stars

Repeat Instrumental

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight

[E] On a bed of California stars

[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight

[A] On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd love to feel your hand touching mine

[E] And tell me why I must keep working on

[D] Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight

[A] On a bed of California stars

Repeat Instrumental

[A] I'd like to dream my troubles are away

[E] On a bed of California stars

[D] Jump up from a starbed and make another day

[A] Underneath my California stars

[A] They hang like grapes on vines that shine

[E] And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine

[D] So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you

[A] On our bed of California stars

# California Sun

artist:The Rivas , writer:Henry Glover

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yy57Xdk9u0o> Capo on 1

*Thanks to the Halifax Ukulele Gang*

[D]/// [G]/// [D]/// [G]/// [D]/// [B7]/// [E7]/ [A7]/ [D]///  
Well, I'm [D] goin' out west where [G] I be [D] long [D] [G] [D]  
Where the days are short and the [G] nights are [D] long [D] [G] [D]

[D] Where they walk and I'll [G] walk  
They [D] twist and I'll [G] twist  
They [D] shimmy and I'll [G] shimmy  
They [D] fly and I'll [G] fly  
Well they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun  
In that [E7] warm Cali-[A7]fornia [D] sun.

Well, I'm [D] goin' out west out [G] on the [D] coast [D] [G] [D]  
Where the California girls are [G] really the [D] most [D] [G] [D]

[D] Where they walk and I'll [G] walk  
They [D] twist and I'll [G] twist  
They [D] shimmy and I'll [G] shimmy  
They [D] fly and I'll [G] fly  
Well they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun  
In that [E7] warm Cali-[A7]fornia [D] sun.

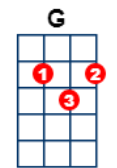
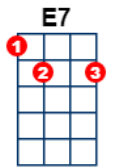
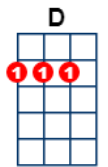
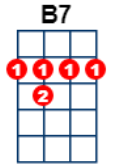
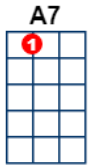
[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

[D] Where they walk and I'll [G] walk  
They [D] twist and I'll [G] twist  
They [D] shimmy and I'll [G] shimmy  
They [D] fly and I'll [G] fly  
Well they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun  
In that [E7] warm Cali-[A7]fornia [D] sun.

Well the [D] girls are frisky in [G] old 'Fris [D] co [D] [G] [D]  
A pretty little chick wher-[G]ever you [D] go [D] [G] [D]

[D] Where they walk and I'll [G] walk  
They [D] twist and I'll [G] twist  
They [D] shimmy and I'll [G] shimmy  
They [D] fly and I'll [G] fly  
Well they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun  
In that [E7] warm Cali [A7] fornia [D] sun.

Yeah they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun  
In that [E7] warm Cali-[A7]fornia [D] sun.



# Call Of Angels

artist:Manitoba Hal Brolund , writer:Manitoba Hal Brolund

Manitoba Hal Brolund: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_o4fKaRi-fY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_o4fKaRi-fY)

Manitoba Hal Brolund website: <https://manitobahal.bandcamp.com/track/call-of-angels-2>

[C] I was ten when I first heard the call of angels [Csus4] [C]  
 They were running through the bushes in my back yard [Csus4] [C]  
 I never did know much about the gospel [Csus4] [C]  
 But hearing angels never seemed that hard [Csus4]

[G] I got [F] older I got [C] wiser [Csus4]  
 [G] I lived my [F] life come what [C] may [Csus4]  
 [G] I still be-[F]lieve in the call of [C] angels [Csus4]  
 [G] I hear them [F] every single [C] day [Csus4]

[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels [Csus4] x 4

[C] I remember fresh cut flowers [Csus4] [C]  
 The smell of momma's stale perfume [Csus4] [C]  
 She'd be out on the front porch singing [Csus4] [C]  
 Calling the angels to [Dm] see us through [Csus4]

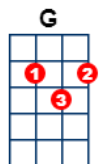
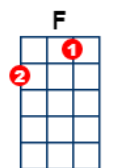
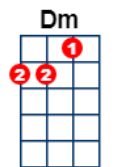
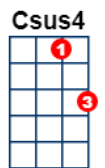
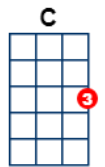
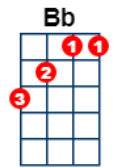
[G] I got [F] older I got [C] wiser [Csus4]  
 [G] I lived my [F] life come what [C] may [Csus4]  
 [G] I still be-[F]lieve in the call of [C] angels [Csus4]  
 [G] I hear them [F] every single [C] day [Csus4]

[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels [Csus4] x 4

[C] Sometimes life deals you hard luck [Csus4] [C]  
 And you find trouble no matter what you do [Csus4] [C]  
 Lord I hope you're listening somewhere [Csus4] [C]  
 I need a few more angels to see me through [Csus4]

[G] I got [F] older I got [C] wiser [Csus4]  
 [G] I lived my [F] life come what [C] may [Csus4]  
 [G] I still be-[F]lieve in the call of [C] angels [Csus4]  
 [G] I hear them [F] every single [C] day [Csus4]

[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels [Csus4] x 3  
 [Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels



# Calm Before The Storm

artist:Eliza Gilkyson , writer:Eliza Gilkyson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PAXkYAyAy-w>

*Thanks to Earla Legault for this !!*

[G] Easy [C] does it [G] darling [G]

[G] Easy [C] does it [G] darling [G]

Let the [C] good times roll [D]

[Em] Many a [D] mile to go be-[G]fore you close your [C] eyes

[Em] And rest your [D]weary [G] soul [C] [G]

[G] Savour [C] all the [G] laughter [G]

[G] Outside the [C] dark clouds [D] form [D]

[Em] No one [D] knows what will come [G] after here to-[C]night

In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm [C] [G]

[Em] And I can't [D] dance this one with-[G]out you [G]

[Em] Stay in-[D]side here where [C] it's [G] warm [G]

[Em] Gather [D] all your friends a-[G]bout you here [C] tonight

In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm [C] [G]

[G] Savour [C] all the [G] laughter

[G] Outside the [C] dark clouds [D] form [D]

[Em] No one [D] knows what will come [G] after here to-[C]night

In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm [C] [G]

[Em] And even [D] when the winds are [G] sailing [G]

[Em] And you're [D] lost out on un-[C]charted [G] seas [G]

[Em] The compass [D] of your heart won't [G] fail you [C] now [C]

[Em] Because it was [D] made for [C] times like [G] these

[G] Easy [C] does it [G] darling [G]

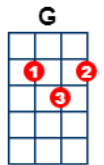
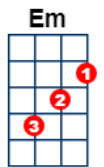
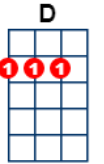
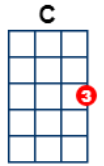
[Em] Let your [D] hair [C] down [G] 'til morn' [G]

[Em] Many [D] loved ones are to-[G]gether here to-[C]night

In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm [D] [C]

In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm

(slowly) [C] [G]



# Camptown Races

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Stephen Foster

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_tuu5YtkPIo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tuu5YtkPIo) Capo on 1st

The [D] Camptown ladies sing this song,

[A] Doo-da, Doo-da

The [D] Camptown racetrack's five miles long

[A] Oh, de doo-da [D] day

I [D] went down there with my hat caved in,

[A] Doo-da, doo-da

I [D] came back home with a pocket full of tin

[A] Oh, de doo-da [D] day

[D] Goin' to run all night

[G] Goin' to run all [D] day

I [D] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

[A] Somebody bet on the [D] gray

Oh, the [D] long tailed filly and the big black horse,

[A] Doo-da, doo-da

[D] Come to a mud hole and they all cut across,

[A] Oh, de doo-da [D] day

[D] Goin' to run all night

[G] Goin' to run all [D] day

I [D] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

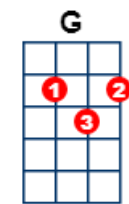
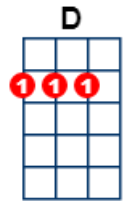
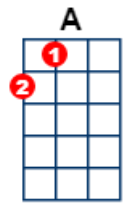
[A] Somebody bet on the [D] gray

[D] Goin' to run all night

[G] Goin' to run all [D] day

I [D] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

[A] Somebody bet on the [D] gray

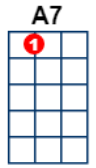


# Can We Fix It

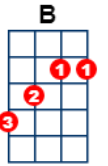
, writer:Paul K. Joyce

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HyTPFyyA-mA> Capo on 2

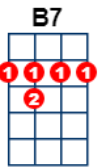
[A] Ahhh, [A7] ahhh ! [A] Take your places, [A7] ahhh !  
[D] [G] [A] 'Can we [D]fix it ?' [D] [G] [A] 'Yes, w[D]e can !'



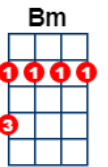
[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'  
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'



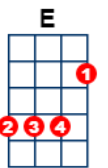
[G] Scoop, Muck and [D] Dizzy and [G] Roley, [D] too,  
[G] Lofty and [D] Wendy [E7] join the [A] crew.  
[G] Bob and the [D] gang have [G] so much [D] fun,  
[G] Working to-[D]gether they [A] get the job [D] done.



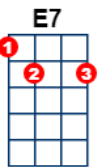
[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'  
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'  
[D] [G] [A] [D] x2  
[G] Time to get [D] busy, [G] such a lot to [D] do,  
[G] building and [D] fixing 'til it's [E7] good as [A] new.  
[G] Bob and the [D] gang make a [G] really good [D] sound,  
[G] working and [D] playing 'til the [A] sun goes [D] down.



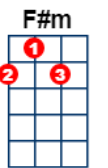
[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'  
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'  
[D] [G] [A] [D] x3  
[D] 'Can you fix it?' [G] [A] 'Right'. [D]  
[F#m] 'Left a bit, [Bm] right a little.' [F#m] 'Okay, straight [Bm] down !'  
[G] We can tackle any [D] situation, [E7] look out, here we [A] come !



Can we [A] dig it? - 'Yes.' Can we [A7] build it? - 'Yes.'  
Can we [A] fix it? - 'Yes.' [A7] Ahhh !



[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'  
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'



[G] Digging and [D] fixing, having [G] so much [D] fun,  
[G] Working to[D]gether, they [A] get the job [D] done.

Also uses:  
A, D, G

## Key Change

Can we [B] dig it? - 'Yes.' Can we [B7] build it? - 'Yes.'  
Can we [B] fix it? - 'Yes.' [B7] Ahhh !

[E7] Bob the Builder - '[A] Yee-[B]ah!' [E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] All together,now !'  
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[A] Can we [B] fix it?' [E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] Yes, yes we [Bm] can.'  
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[G] Can we [B] fix it?' [E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] Ohh ! [B7] '  
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[G] Can we [B] fix it?'  
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] Yes, yes we [E] can.'

# Candle In The Wind

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NoOhnrjdYOc> Capo 2

thanks to Set8 <http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>

[A] [G] [D] [A]

[D] Goodbye Norma Jean  
 Though I never [G] knew you at all  
 You had the grace to [D] hold yourself  
 While those around you [G] crawled  
 They crawled out of the [D] woodwork  
 And they [G] whispered into your brain  
 They set you on the [D] treadmill  
 And they made you change your [G] name

Chorus:

And it [A] seems to me you [A7] lived your life  
 Like a [D] candle in the [G] wind  
 Never [D] knowing who to cling to  
 When the [A] rain set in  
 And I [G] would have liked to have known you  
 But I was [Bm] just a kid  
 Your candle burned out [A] long before  
 Your [G] legend ever [D] did

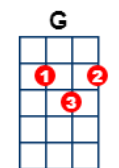
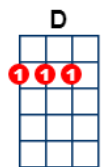
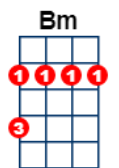
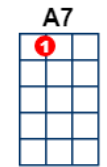
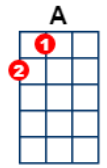
[D] Loneliness was tough  
 The toughest [G] role you ever played  
 Hollywood created a [D] superstar  
 And pain was the price you [G] paid  
 Even when you [D] died  
 Oh the [G] press still hounded you  
 [G] All the papers had to say  
 Was that [D] Marilyn was found in the [G] nude

Chorus

[D] Goodbye Norma Jean  
 Though I never [G] knew you at all  
 You had the [D] grace to hold yourself  
 While those around you [G] crawled  
 [D] Goodbye Norma Jean  
 From the young man [G] in the 22nd row  
 Who sees you as something more than [D] sexual  
 More than just our Marilyn Mon-[G]roe

Chorus

Your candle burned out [A] long before  
 Your [G] legend ever [D] did





# Candy

artist:Paolo Nutini , writer:Paolo Nutini

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bXsNe1xfShA>

[Am] [Am] [Em] [Em]

I was [Am] perched outside in the pouring rain  
 [Em] trying to make myself a sail  
 Then I'll [G] float to you my darlin'  
 With the [D7] evening on my tail  
 Although not the [Am] most honest means of travel  
 It [Em] gets me there nonetheless  
 I'm a [G] heartless man at worst, babe  
 and a [D7] helpless one at best

Darling I'll [Am] bathe your skin  
 I'll even [Em] wash your clothes  
 Just give me [G] some candy, before I [D7] go  
 Oh, darling I'll [Am] kiss your eyes  
 And lay you down [Em] on your rug  
 just give me [G] some candy after my [D7] hug

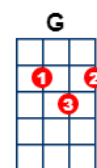
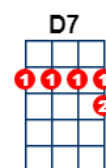
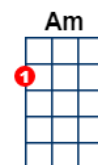
Oh I'm [Am] often false explaining  
 but to her it [Em] plays out all the same  
 And [G] although I'm left defeated  
 It get's [D7] held against my name  
 I know you got [Am] plenty to offer baby  
 But I guess [Em] I've taken quite enough  
 Well I'm some [G] stain there on your bed sheet  
 you're my [D7] diamond in the rough

Darling I'll [Am] bathe your skin, I'll even [Em] wash your clothes  
 Just give me [G] some candy, before I [D7] go  
 Oh, darling I'll [Am] kiss your eyes, and lay you down [Em] on your rug  
 just give me [G] some candy after my [D7] hug

[Am] [Am] [Em] [Em]

I [G] know that there are writings on [D7] the wall,  
 But Darling I'll [Am] bathe your skin, I'll even [Em] wash your clothes  
 Just give me [G] some candy after my hug

Oh [C] I'll be there waiting [G] for you  
 [C] I'll be there waiting [G] for you  
 [C] I'll be there waiting [Em] for you  
 [C] I'll be there waiting [G] for you  
 [C] I'll be there waiting [Em] for you  
 [C] Oh I'll be there waiting [G] for you  
 [C] I'll be there waiting for [Em] you [Em]\*



# Can't Buy Me Love

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fU2DXjrnBnQ>

Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Em7] lo-[Am]ove,  
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]ove

I'll [C] buy you a diamond ring my friend

If it makes you feel alright

I'll [F] get you anything my friend,

If it [C] makes you feel alright

Cause [G] I don't care too [F] much for money,

Money can't buy me [C] love [C]

I'll [C] give you all I've got to give,

If you say you want me too

I [F] may not have a lot to give,

But what I [C] got I'll give to you

'Cause [G] I don't care too [F] much for money,

Money can't buy me [C] love

Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [C] everybody tells me so

Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Dm] no, no, no [G] NO!

[C] Say you don't need no diamond ring

And I'll be satisfied

[F] Tell me that you want the kind of things

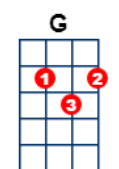
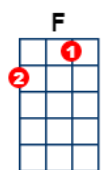
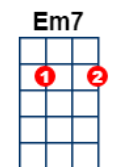
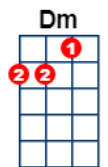
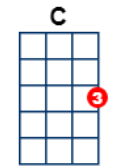
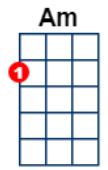
That [C] money just can't buy

[G] I don't care too [F] much for money,

Money can't buy me [C] love

Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Em7] lo-[Am]ove,

Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]-o-[C]\*ove (last C is one strum only)



# Can't Find My Way Home

artist:Blind Faith , writer:Steve Winwood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bDAttqJ3qcq>

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]  
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come [C] down off your [G] throne, and [Bb] leave your body a-[D]lone.  
[F] Some-[G]body must [D] change.  
[C] You are the [G] reason, I've been [Bb] waiting so [D] long.  
[F] Some-[G]body hold's the [D] key.

Well I'm, [G] near the end and I, [A] just ain't got the [D] time.  
[Em] And I'm wasted and I, [G] can't find [D6] my way [D] home.

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]  
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come [C] down off your [G] throne, and [Bb] leave your body a-[D]lone.  
[F] Some-[G]body must [D] change.  
[C] You are the [G] reason, I've been [Bb] waiting so [D] long.  
[F] Some-[G]body holds the [D] key.

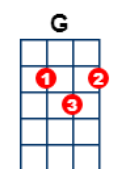
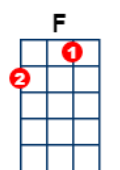
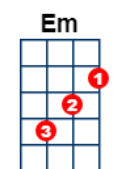
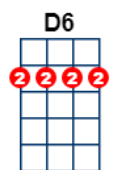
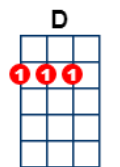
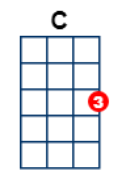
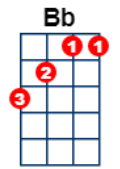
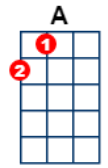
Well I'm, [G] near the end and I, [A] just ain't got the [D] time.  
[Em] And I'm wasted and I, [G] can't find [D6] my way [D] home.

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]  
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come [C] down off your [G] throne, and [Bb] leave your body a-[D]lone.  
[F] Some-[G]body must [D] change.  
[C] You are the [G] reason, I've been [Bb] waiting so [D] long.  
[F] Some-[G]body holds the [D] key.

Well I'm, [G] near the end and I, [A] just ain't got the [D] time.  
[Em] And I'm wasted and I, [G] can't find [D6] my way [D] home.

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]  
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]  
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]  
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]



# Can't Get You Out Of My Head

artist:Kylie Minogue , writer:Cathy Dennis, Rob Davis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qzP0VA9Io10> Capo 5

[Am] [Am7] [Em] [Em7]

[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Em7]la  
[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la

I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,  
Boy, [Am7] your [Em] loving is all I think about,  
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,  
Boy, [Am7] it's [Em] more than I dare to think about [Em7]

[Am] La-la, la! La-la, la, la-[Am7]la [Em] La-la, [Em9] la La-la  
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,  
Boy, [Am7] your [Em] loving is all I think about,  
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,  
Boy, [Am7] it's [Em] more than I dare to think about [Em7]

[Fmaj7] Every [E] night, [Ebdim] every [E]day,  
[Dm7] just to be there in your [Esus4] arms, [E]  
Won't you [Am7] staa-[Em9]aay Won't you [Am7] lay [Em9]  
Lay for-[Fmaj7]ever, and ever, and ever, and ever

[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Em7]la  
[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la

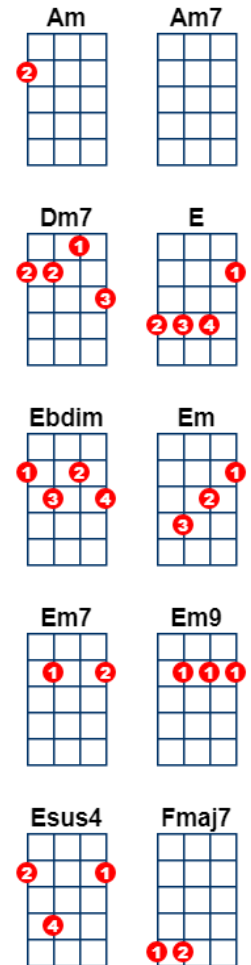
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,  
Boy, [Am7] your [Em] loving is all I think about,  
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,  
Boy, [Am7] it's [Em] more than I dare to think about [Em7]

[Fmaj7]There's a [E]dark [Ebdim] secret in [E] me,  
[Dm7] don't leave me locked in your [Esus4] heart, [E]  
Set me [Am7] free-[Em9]ee, feel the [Am7] need in [Em9] me, set me [Am7] free-[Em9]eee,  
Lay for-[Fmaj7]ever, and ever, and ever, and ever

[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Em7]la  
[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la

## Repeat

I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head! [Am7] [Em] [Em9]  
(La-la, la, la - la La-la, la La-la, la, la -la La-la, la)



# Can't Help Falling In Love With You

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore and George David Weiss

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uqv5b0UjR4g> Capo 2

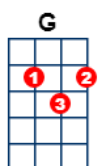
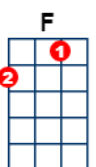
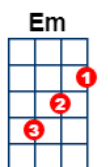
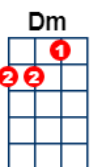
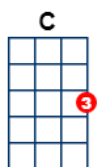
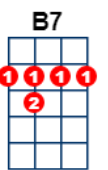
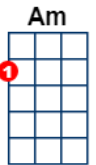
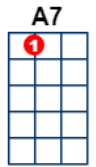
[C] Wise [Em] men [Am] say only [F] fools [C] rush [G] in  
 But [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you  
 [C] Shall [Em] I [Am] stay, would it [F] be [C] a [G] sin?  
 If [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea  
 [Em] Darling so it [B7] goes  
 [Em] Some things [A7] are meant to [Dm] be [G]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand, take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too  
 For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

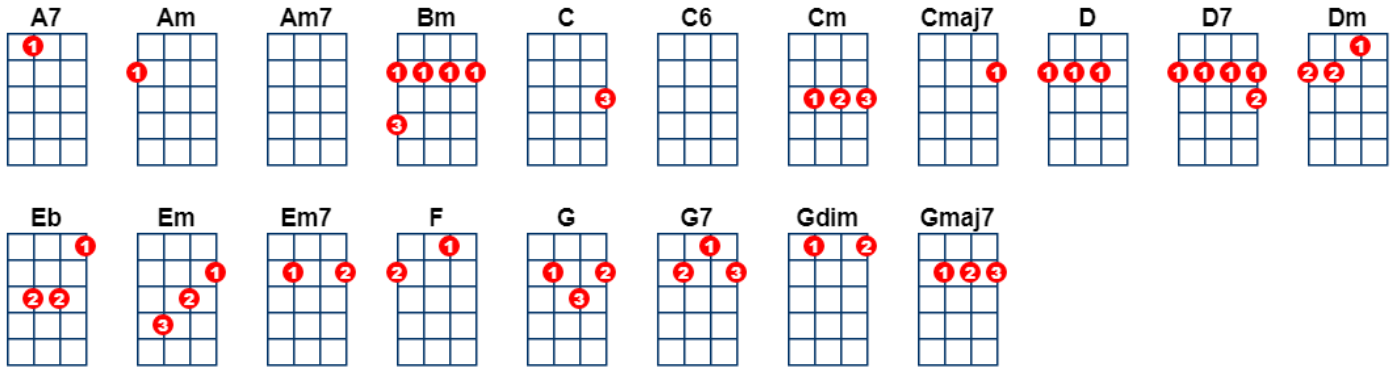
[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea  
 [Em] Darling so it [B7] goes  
 [Em] Some things [A7] are meant to [Dm] be [G]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand, take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too  
 For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you  
 For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you



# Can't Help Loving That Man Of Mine

artist:Ella Fitzgerald , writer:Jerome Kern, Oscar Hammerstein II



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ikAXH7fIgT4>

[G] Oh, listen, [G7] sister, [A7] I love my [D] Mister [G] man;  
 [F] Cannot [Em] tell yo' [Dm] why  
 [C] There ain't no reason [Cm] why I should love that [G] man  
 [D7] It must be something that the angels did [G] plan [Am]

[G] The chimney's [G7] smoking, [A7] the roof is [D7] leaking [G] in,  
 But he [Dm] don't seem to [D7] care;  
 [C] He can be happy [Cm] with jes' a sip of [G] gin.  
 [D7] I even loves him when his kisses got [G] gin. [Em] [D]

[G] Fish got to [Em7] swim and [Am7] birds got to [Bm] fly, [D7]  
 [G] I got to [Em7] love one [C] man till I [Cm] die,  
 [G] Can't [Em7] help [Eb] lovin' that [D7] man of [G] mine. [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]  
 [G] Tell me he's [Em7] lazy, [Am7] tell me he's [D7] slow,  
 [G] Tell me I'm [Em7] crazy may-[C]be, I [Cm] know.

[G] Can't [Em] help [Dm] lovin' that [Gmaj7] man of [C] mine. [G] [C] [G]

[C6] When he [Gdim] goes a-[Em7]way, [G] that's a rainy [A7] day,  
 [G] And when he comes [Gdim] back, that day is [D7] fine, [C] the [D7] sun [C6] will [D7] shine.  
 [G] He can come [Em] home as [Am7] late as can [D7] be;  
 [G] Home without [Em] him ain't [C] no home to [Cm] me  
 [G] Can't [Em] help [Eb] lovin' dat [D7] man of [G] mine. [A7] [Cm] [G] [Gdim] [G]

# Can't Take My Eyes Off You

artist:Frankie Vallie , writer:Frankie Vallie, Bob Gaudio

Frankie Valli - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NGFToiLtXro> (But in F)

Andy Williams - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OxahtnSAzgU>

Intro [C] [Cmaj7] Stop

You're just too [C] good to be true  
 Can't take my [Cmaj7] eyes off you  
 You'd be like [C7] heaven to touch  
 I wanna [F] hold you so much  
 At long last [Fm] love has arrived  
 And I thank [C] God I'm alive  
 You're just too [D] good to be true  
 [Dm]Can't take my [C] eyes off you (2nd time go to Da Da, Da Da)

Pardon the [C] way that I stare  
 There's nothing [Cmaj7] else to compare  
 The sight of [C7] you leaves me weak  
 There are no [F] words left to speak  
 So if you [Fm] feel like I feel  
 Please let me [C] know that it's real  
 You're just too [D] good to be true  
 [Dm] Can't take my [C] eyes off you

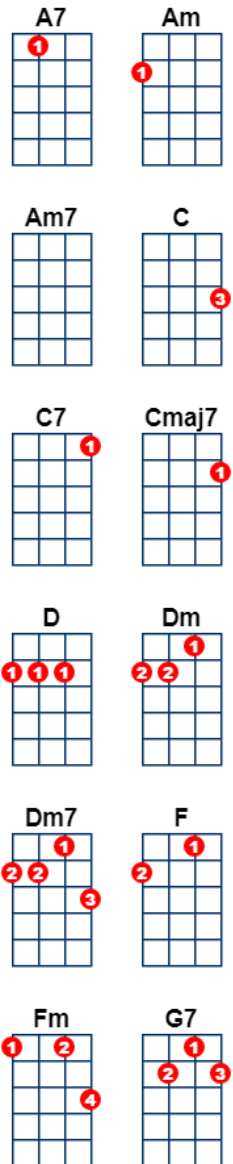
(Sing Da Da, Da Da)

[Dm7] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [A7] [A7] (Stop)

I love you [Dm7] baby and if it's [G7] quite all right  
 I need you [Cmaj7] baby to warm the [Am7] lonely nights  
 I love you [Dm7] baby, [G7] trust in me when I [C] say [A7] (Stop)  
 Oh pretty [Dm7] baby, don't bring me [G7] down I pray  
 Oh pretty [C] baby, now that I've [Am7] found you stay  
 And let me [Dm7] love you baby, let me [G7] love you (Stop)

Repeat

Last time ending: You're just too [Cmaj7] good to be true



# Cape, The

artist:Eric Bibb , writer:Eric Bibb

Eric Bibb: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IIECz7Y01-U>

[Am] [G] [F] [C] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [C]

[C] Eight years old with a [Am] floursack cape  
Tied [F] all around his [G] neck  
[C] He climbed up on the [G] garage  
[F] Figurin' what the [G] heck  
He [C] screwed his courage [Am] up so tight  
The [F] whole thing [G] came un[C]wound  
[Am] He got a runnin' start and [C] bless his heart  
He [F] headed [G] for the [C] ground

Chorus:

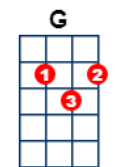
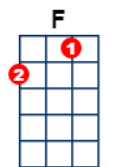
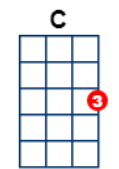
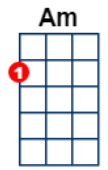
[F] He's one of those who knows that life  
Is [Am] just a leap of [C] faith  
[C] Spread your arms and [Am] hold your breath  
[F] Always [G] trust your [C] cape

[C] All grown up with a [Am] floursack cape  
[F] Tied around his [G] dreams  
[C] He was full of spit and [Am] vinegar  
He was [F] bustin' at the [G] seams  
He [C] licked his finger and he [Am] checked the wind  
It was [F] gonna be [G] do or [C] die  
[Am] He wasn't scared of [C] nothin' boys  
And he was [F] pretty sure [G] he could [C] fly

Chorus

[C] Old and grey with a [Am] floursack cape  
Tied [F] all around his [G] head  
[C] He's still jumpin' [Am] off the garage  
[F] Will be till he's [G] dead  
[C] All these years the [Am] people said  
He's [F] actin' [G] like a [C] kid  
[Am] He did not know he [C] could not fly  
[G] So he [C] did

Chorus





# Car Radio

artist:Twenty one Pilots , writer:Tyler Joseph

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KAmbKyfoJCY>

[F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G]

[F] I ponder of something great, my [F] lungs will fill and then de-[G]flate  
They [Am] fill with fire, exhale desire,  
I [G] know it's dire, my time today

[F] I have these thoughts, so often I [F] ought  
To replace that slot [G] with what I once [Am] bought  
'Cause somebody stole my car [G] radio and now I just sit in [F] silence

[F] Sometimes quiet is [G] violent, [Am] I find it hard to hide it  
My [G] pride is no longer inside, it's [F] on my sleeve  
My skin will scream reminding me of [G] who I killed in-[Am] side my dream  
I hate this car that [G] I'm driving, there's no hiding for [F] me  
I'm forced to deal with what I [F] feel  
There is no [G] distraction to mask what is [Am] real  
[G] I could pull the steering wheel

[F] I have these thoughts, so often I [F] ought  
To replace that slot [G] with what I once [Am] bought  
'Cause somebody stole my car [G] radio and now I just sit in [F] silence

[F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G]

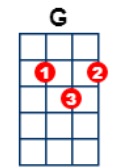
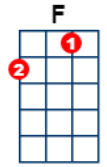
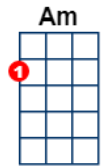
[F] I ponder of something terrifying  
[F] 'Cause this time there's no sound to [G] hide behind  
[Am] I find over the course of our human existence  
[G] One thing consists of consistence  
[F] And it's that we're all battling fear  
Oh [F] dear, I don't know if we know why we're [G] here  
[Am] Oh my, too deep  
Please stop thinking, [G] I liked it better when my car had sound

[F] There are things we can do  
But from the [F] things that work there are only [G] two  
And [Am] from the two that we choose to do  
[G] Peace will win and fear will lose  
There's [F] faith and there's sleep  
We [F] need to pick one please [G] because [Am] faith is to be awake  
And to be a-[G] wake is for us to think  
And for us to [F] think is to be alive  
And I will [F] try with every rhyme to [G] come a-[Am] cross like I am dying  
To let you [G] know you need to try to [F] think

[F] I have these thoughts, so often I [F] ought  
To replace that slot [G] with what I once [Am] bought  
'Cause somebody stole my car [G] radio and now I just sit in [F] silence

[F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G]

[F] I ponder of something great, my [F] lungs will fill and then de-[G]flate  
They [Am] fill with fire, exhale desire  
I [G] know it's dire - my time today



# Carey

artist:Joni Mitchell , writer:Joni Mitchell

Joni Mitchell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jr9sxXaackK4> (Capo on 1)

[C] The wind is in from Africa, [G] last night I couldn't sleep  
Oh, you know it [F] sure is hard to [C] leave here Carey  
But it's really [G] not my home

[C] My fingernails are filthy, I got [G] beach tar on my feet  
And I [F] miss my clean white [C] linen and my fancy French co[G]logne

Oh Carey get out your cane, [C] and I'll put on some [G] silver  
[F] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, but I [G] like [C] you fine

Come on down to the Mermaid Café and I will [G] buy you a bottle of wine  
And we'll [F] laugh and toast to [C] nothing and smash our [G] empty glasses down  
Let's have a [C] round for these freaks and these soldiers  
A [G] round for these friends of mine  
Let's have another [F] round for the bright red [C] devil  
Who keeps me [G] in this tourist town

Come on Carey get out [C] your cane, I'll put on some [G] silver  
[F] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, [C] but I [G] like [C] you

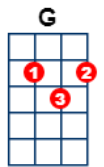
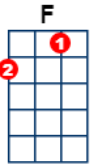
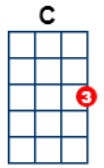
[C] Maybe I'll go to Amsterdam,  
[G] Maybe I'll go to Rome and [F] rent me a grand pi[C]ano  
And put some [G] flowers 'round my room  
But [C] let's not talk about fare-thee-wells now  
The [G] night is a starry dome  
And they're [F] playin' that scratchy [C] rock and roll  
Beneath the [G] Matala Moon

Come on Carey get out your [C] cane, I'll put on some [G] silver  
[F] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, [C] but I [G] like [C] you

The wind is in from Africa, [G] last night I couldn't sleep  
Oh you know it [F] sure is hard to [C] leave here  
But it's really not [G] my home

[C] Maybe it's been too long a time  
Since I was [G] scramblin' down in the street  
Everybody [F] look for that clean white [C] linen  
And that fancy [G] French cologne

Oh Carey get out your [C] cane, I'll put on my finest [G] silver  
We'll [F] go to the Mermaid [C] Café, have [G] fun to[C] night  
I said, [F] Oh, you're a mean old [C] Daddy  
But you're [G] out of [C] sight



# Carnival is Over, The

artist:The Seekers , writer:Tom Springfield

Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z4ZipKdI1sY>

[A] [D] [A] [D]

[A] Say good-[D]bye my own true [A] lover  
As we sing a lover's [D] song

How it [G] breaks my heart to [D] leave you  
Now the [G] carnival is [A] gone

High a-[D]bove, the dawn is [A] waking  
And my tears are falling [D] rain  
For the [G] carnival is [D] over  
We may [G] never [A] meet a-[D]gain

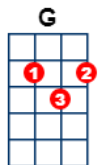
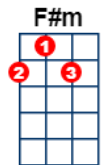
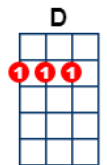
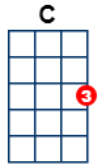
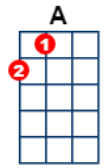
Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating  
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine  
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]ting  
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

[A] Now the [D] harbor light is [A] calling  
This will be our last good-[D]bye  
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over  
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating  
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine  
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]ting  
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

[A] Now the [D] harbor light is [A] calling  
This will be our last good-[D]bye  
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over  
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

Though the [G] carnival is [D] over  
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die



# Carolina In My Mind

artist:James Taylor , writer:James Taylor

James Taylor : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=78O6--THTF0>

Chorus:

[F] In my mind I'm [Bb] going to Caro[C]lina  
 [Bb] Can't you see the [C] sunshine  
 [Bb] Can't you just feel the [C] moonshine  
 [F] Maybe just like a [Dm] friend of mine  
 [Bb] It hit [F] me from be[C]hind  
 [Bb] Yes [C] I'm [F] going to [C]Carol[Bb]ina [C] in my [F] mind

[F] Karen she's a [Bb] silver sun  
 You best [Bb] walk her way and [C] watch it shining  
 [Dm] Watch her [Bb] watch the morning [C] come  
 A [Bb] silver tear appear[F]ing now [Dm] I'm [C] cryin, [Bb] ain't [C] I?  
 [F] Going [C] to Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

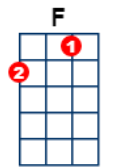
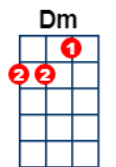
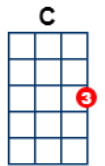
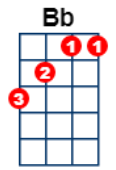
[F] There ain't no doubt in [Bb] no one's mind  
 That [Bb] love's the finest [C] thing around  
 [Dm] Whisper [Bb] something warm and [C] kind  
 And [Bb] hey babe the [F] sky's on [Dm] fire, I'm [C] dying, [Bb] ain't [C] I?  
 [F] Going to [C] Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

Chorus

[F] Dark and silent [Bb] late last night  
 I [Bb] think I might have heard the [C] highway calling  
 [Dm] Geese in [Bb] flight and dogs that [C] bite  
 [Bb] Signs that [F] might be omens [Dm] say I [C] going, [Bb] go[C]ing  
 I'm [F] going to [C] Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

With a [Dm] holy host of [Bb] others [Dm] standing [C] round me  
 [F] Still I'm [Bb] on the dark side [Dm] of the [C] moon  
 And it [Bb] seems like [Bb] it goes on like this [C] for[F]ever  
 You must [Dm] forgive [C] me  
 If I'm up and [F] gone to [C] Caro[Bb] lina [C] in my [F] mind

Chorus



# Carolina In the Morning

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Gus Kahn, Walter Donaldson

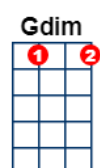
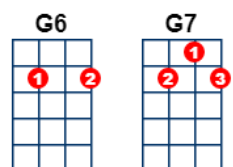
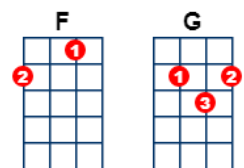
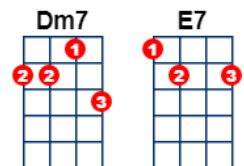
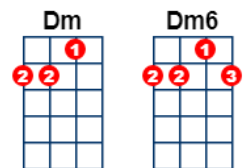
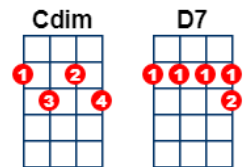
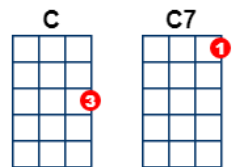
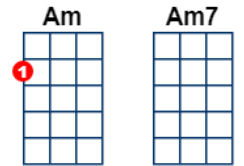
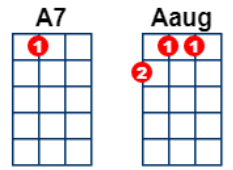
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EoJJcixSfjo> (in F)

[C] Nothing could be [G6] finer than to [Am7] be in Caro[Gdim]lina  
 In the [G7] mor[Dm7]ning [G7]  
 [Dm] No-one could be [Aaug] sweeter  
 Than my [Dm7] sweety when I [Dm6] meet her  
 In the [Cdim] mor[C]ning [G7] [C7]

[F] Where the morning [C] glor[C7]ies,  
 [F] twine around the [A7] door  
 [D7] Whispering pretty [G] sto[E7]ries  
 [Am] I long to [D7] hear once [G7] more

[C] Strolling with my [G6] girlie  
 Where the [Am7] dew is pearly [Gdim] early  
 In the [G7] mor[Dm7]ning [G7]  
 [Dm] Butterflies all [Aaug] flutter up  
 And [Dm7] kiss each little [Dm6] buttercup  
 At [Cdim] daw[G7]ning

[C] If I had Aladdin's lamp for [C7] only a day  
 [F] I'd make a wish and [D7] here's what I'd [G7] say  
 [C] Nothing could be [Am] finer than to [C] be in Caro[Am]lina  
 In the [D7] Mo – [G7] r – [C] ning

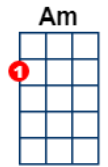


# Carry You Home

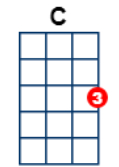
artist:Ward Thomas , writer:Lizzy and Catherine Ward Thomas, Rebekah Powell, Jessica Sharman, Glen Scott

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=epzQAsNs1bo> Capo on 2nd fret

When it [C] all comes caving in  
And you [Am] can't be brave again  
When ever you [F] need a friend, [G] need a friend, call me [C]

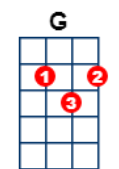
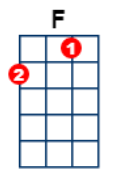


When the [C] red light stops your tracks  
And you [Am] know you can't turn back  
When ever you [F] need a friend, [G] need a friend, call me [C]



Chorus:

Coz [Am] I'll be there to [F] carry you home  
When you're [C] on your own so [G] scared  
And [Am] I'll be there when it [F] all goes wrong  
Just to [C] show you someone [G] cares  
If you [F] need a light, I'll help you find a [G] reason to believe, call me [C]



Yea we [C] all fight different fights  
But everybody [Am] feels, everybody bleeds everybody cries  
So whenever you [F] need a friend, [G] need a friend, call me [C]

Coz [Am] I'll be there to [F] carry you home  
When you're [C] on your own so [G] scared  
And [Am] I'll be there when it [F] all goes wrong  
Just to [C] show you someone [G] cares  
If you [F] need a light, I'll help you find a [G] reason to believe, call me [C]

[Am] Wooh-oo, [F] wooh-oo, [C] wooh-oo, [G] wooh-oo (x2)

When it [C] all comes caving in  
I'll be [Am] beside you till the [F] end [G]

Chorus

[Am] Wooh-oo, [F] wooh-oo, [C]wooh-oo, [G] wooh-oo (x4)

If you [F] need a light, I'll help you find a [G] reason to believe  
Call me [C]

# Cat Came Back, The

artist:Fred Penner , writer:Harry S Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D3VZDRfypw>

*chord sequence just keeps repeating*

[Em] Old Mister [G] Johnson had [C] troubles of his [D] own  
 [Em] He had a yellow [G] cat which [C] wouldn't leave his [D] home  
 [Em] He tried and he [G] tried to [C] give the cat [D] away  
 [Em] He gave it to a [G] man goin' [C] far, far [D] away

[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day  
 [Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner  
 [Em] But the cat came [G] back - it just [C] couldn't [D] stay  
 [Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]

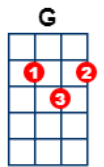
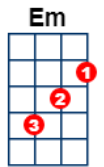
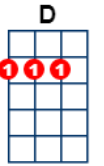
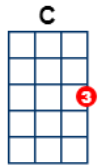
[Em] The farmer on the [G] corner swore he'd [C] kill the cat on [D] sight  
 [Em] He loaded up his [G] shotgun with [C] nails and dyna-[D]mite  
 [Em] He waited in the [G] garden for the [C] cat to come a-[D]round  
 [Em] Ninety seven [G] pieces of the [C] man is all they [D] found

[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day  
 [Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner  
 [Em] But the cat came [G] back - it just [C] couldn't [D] stay  
 [Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]

[Em] He gave it to a [G] man with a [C] dollar [D] note  
 [Em] He took him up the [G] river [C] in a [D] boat  
 [Em] The boat turned [G] over and [C] was never [D] found  
 [Em] Now they drag the [G] river for a [C] man that's [D] drowned

[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day  
 [Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner  
 [Em] But the cat came [G] back; it just [C] couldn't [D] stay  
 [Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]

[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day  
 [Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner  
 [Em] But the cat came [G] back; it just [C] couldn't [D] stay  
 [Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]



# Catahoula Stomp (Greenback Dollar)

artist: Cleoma Breaux Falcon , writer: Joe Falcon (?)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gDGph5BL6RM> Capo on 1

[NC] Once I [D] loved a darling seaman  
Oh and he [G] thought this world of [D] me  
Until a-[G]nother girl per-[D]suaded  
And now he [A] cares no more for [D] me

[NC] Once I [D] loved a darling seaman  
 Oh and he [G] thought this world of [D] me  
 Until a-[D]nother girl persuaded  
 And now he [A] cares no more for [D] me

I don't [D] want your greenback dollar  
 Oh I don't [G] want your watch and [D] chain  
 Yes all I [D] want is your heart darling  
 Oh won't you [A] take me back a-[D]gain?

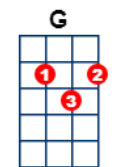
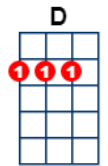
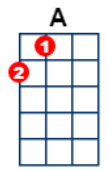
Ah many a [D] stroll we took together  
 Oh down be-[G]side the deep blue [D] sea  
 But in your [D] heart you love another  
 In my [A] grave I'd rather [D] be

I don't [D] want your greenback dollar  
 Oh I don't [G] want your watch and [D] chain  
 Yes all I [D] want is your 22/20  
 Oh I'll shoot [A] out your dirty [D] brain

[D] Poppa says we cannot marry  
 Oh Moma [G] says he'll never [D] do  
 But if you [D] ever learned to love me  
 I will [A] run away with [D] you

*repeat instrumental if you so wish*

I don't [D] want your greenback dollar  
Oh I don't [G] want your watch and [D] chain  
Yes all I [G] want is your heart [D] darling  
Oh won't you [A] take me back a-[D]gain?





# Catahoula

artist: Bellamy Brothers , writer: David Bellamy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h5yMt5jdI9g>

[D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Well I [D] left Okeechobee I was on a quest  
 Stopped at [G] Weeki Wachee where the mermaids nest  
 I [D] seen Sopchoppy, I turned it left  
 I hit [G] Apalachicola, headed west  
 Crossed [C] two more states and a drivin' rain  
 [G] Finally reached Lake Pontchartrain  
 In the [D] bayou town I found my dream  
 [N/C] In the purtiest hound you ever seen

[G] Catahoula, best friend I ever [D] had  
 I scratch his ear and he brings my beer and comforts me when I'm [G] sad  
 My cajun queen went to New Orleans, spent up all my [C] moolah  
 Well I [D] don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula

[D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

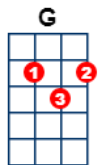
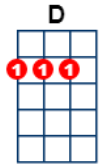
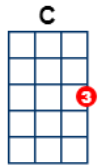
In a [D] plywood shack eatin' etouffee  
 Drinkin [G] Dixie beer passin' time away  
 If the [D] sun goes down on a lazy day  
 It's [G] time to dance while the 'cordian plays  
 We'll [C] hunt them 'possums by a southern moon  
 Just to [G] hear 'em bark makes a-my heart swoon  
 From the [D] Atchafalaya to the Chandeleur  
 [N/C] The zydeco rhythm and my old pal Blue

[G] Catahoula, best friend I ever [D] had  
 I scratch his ear and he brings my beer and comforts me when I'm [G] sad  
 My cajun queen went to New Orleans, spent up all my [C] moolah  
 Well I [D] don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula  
 [D] [G] [D] [G]

Well the [C] crawfish boil and the alligators bark  
 [G] Oh I want a little more tobasco sauce  
 That [D] sawin' fiddle sure feels fine  
 [N/C] I'll sing his praises one more time

[G] Catahoula, best friend I ever [D] had  
 I scratch his ear and he brings my beer and comforts me when I'm [G] sad  
 My cajun queen went to New Orleans, spent up all my [C] moolah  
 Well I [D] don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula

[D] I don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula  
 [D] [G]



# Catch Of The Day

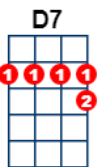
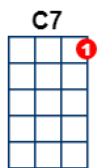
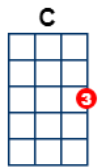
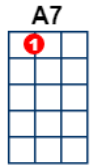
artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xgRJ\\_NGTmbI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xgRJ_NGTmbI)

*Chorded by Phil Doleman*

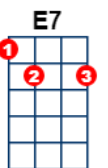
[C7] It would mean the [E7] world [A7] if you would be my girl  
I'd be the [D7] happiest man in the [G] whole damn [Gmaj7] world [G7] to-[C7]day  
[G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [C7] .

And if you'd take my [E7] hand, [A7] let me be your man  
Every [D7] second with you would [G] blow my [Gmaj7] blues [G7] a-[C7]way



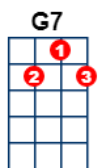
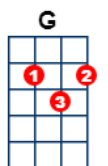
Oh I [E7] studied at the school of Mills and Boon  
[A7] To learn the thing girls want to hear  
To [D7] get inside their blouses  
And the [G] place be-[Gmaj7]tween their [G7] ears  
[C7] People think I'm [E7] crazy  
That I [A7] read books meant for ladies  
But the [D7] words they never fail me  
At the [G] most im-[Gmaj7]portant [G7] time

[C7] It would be se-[E7]rene, [A7] life would be a dream  
Just like [D7] floating through a [G] sky turned [Gmaj7] blue  
[G7] from [C7] grey  
[G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [C7] .  
And when I wake [E7] up I [A7] would want your face to be  
The [D7] first thing that I [G] see every [Gmaj7] sin-[G7]gle [C7] day



Chorus

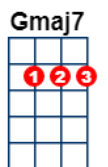
[C7] It would be se-[E7]rene, [A7] life would be a dream  
Just like [D7] floating through a [G] sky turned [Gmaj7] blue [G7] from [C7] grey  
[G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [C7] .  
And when I wake [E7] up I [A7] would want your face to be  
The [D7] first thing that I [G] see every [Gmaj7] sin-[G7]gle [C7] day



Chorus

*Slow*

[C7] It works every [E7] time  
[A7] I throw out the lines  
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]  
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]  
Let me [D7] reel you in  
Won't you [G7] be my catch of the [C] day [A7]  
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]  
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]  
Let me [D7] reel you in  
Won't you [G7] be my catch of the [C] day



# Catch The Wind

artist:Donovan , writer:Donovan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J8hjEYTpwe8> (Capo on 3)

[C] In the chilly hours and [F/C] minutes

Of un[C]certainty I [F/C] want to be

[C] In the warm hold [F] of your [G7] loving [C] mind [G7]

To [C] feel you all a[F/C]round me

And to [C] take your hand a[F/C]long the sand

[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

When [C] sundown pales the [F/C] sky

I want to [C] hide a while be[F/C]hind your smile

And [C] everywhere I'd [F] look your [G7] eyes I'd [C] find [G7]

For [C] me to love you [F/C] now

Would be the [C] sweetest thing t'would [F/C] make me sing

[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

[F] Dee dee dee dee [Am] dee dee dee [F] dee dee dee dee [D7] dee

Dee dee [G] dee [G7] [Em7] [G7]

When [C] rain has hung the [F/C] leaves with tears

I [C] want you near to [F/C] kill my fears

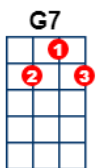
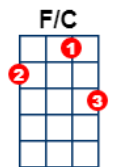
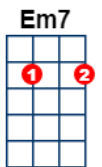
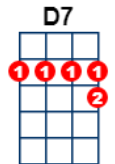
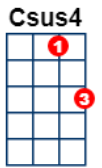
To [C] help me to leave [F] all my [G7] blues [C] behind [G7]

For [C] standing in your [F/C] heart

Is where I [C] want to be and I [F/C] long to be

[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]



Also uses:  
Am, C, F,  
G

# Catfish John

artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band and Alison Krauss , writer: Bob McDill and Allen Reynolds

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0GfYV3db0aM>

*Thanks Dave Bennett*

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river  
 [D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John  
 [D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there  
 [D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

Born a [G] slave in the town of [D] Vicksburg  
 Traded [G] for a chestnut [D] mare  
 He [G] never spoke a word in [D] anger  
 Though his load was [A] hard to [D] bear.

[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river  
 [D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John  
 [D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there  
 [D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Catfish [G] John was a river [D] hobo  
 He lived and [G] died on the river [D] bend  
 Lookin' [G] back I still re-[D]member  
 I was proud to [A] be his [D] friend.

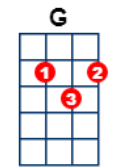
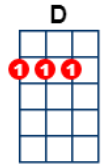
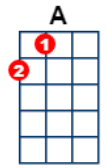
[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river  
 [D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John  
 [D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there  
 [D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Let me [G] dream of another [D] morning  
 And a [G] time so long [D] ago  
 When the [G] sweet magnolias [D] blossomed  
 And the cotton fields were [A] white as [D] snow.

[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river  
 [D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John  
 [D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there  
 [D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

[D] Come the morning I'd [G] always be there  
 [D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.



# Cathy's Clown

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Everly Brothers

Recorded by the Everly Brothers, written by Don Everly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z3-E9JebDtU>

**[G] Don't want your [D] lo-o-o-o-[G]ove [D] any-[G]more**

**[G] Don't want your [D] lo-o-o-o-[G]ove [D] any-[G]more**

Don't want your **[Em] ki-i-i-i-[D] isses that's for [G] sure**

I die each **[Em] time I hear this [C] sound [D]**

**[G] Here he [Em] co-o-[D]o-o-[G] omes**

**[D] that's Cathy's [Gm] clown [D] [G]**

I've gotta stand **[G] tall [C]**

**[G] you know a [C] man can't [G] crawl [C] [G]**

But when he **[C] knows you tell lies**

And he **[Em] hears 'em passing [C] by**

He's **[D] not a man at [G] all [C] [G]**

**[G] Don't want your lo-o-[D] o-o-[G]ove [D] any-[G]more**

Don't want your **[G] ki-i-i-i-[D] isses that's for [G] sure**

I die each **[Em] time I [Am] hear this [C] sound [D]**

**[G] Here he [D] co-o-o-o-[G] omes that's [D] Cathy's clown [G]**

When you see me shed a **[C] tear [G] and you [C] know that it's [G] sincere**

Don'tcha **[C] think it's kinda sad**

That you're **[Em] treating me so bad**

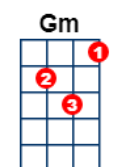
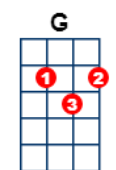
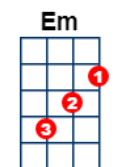
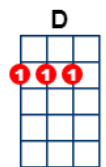
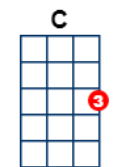
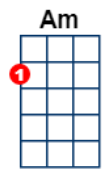
Or **[D] don't you even [G] care [D] [G]**

**[G] Don't want your [D] lo-o-o-o-[G]ove [D] any-[G]more**

Don't want your **[Em] ki-i-i-i-[D] isses that's for [G] sure**

I die each **[Em] time I [Am] hear this [C] sound [D]**

**[G] Here he [D] co-o-o-o-[G] omes [D] that's Cathy's clown [G]**



# Cat's in the Cradle

artist:Harry Chapin , writer:Harry Chapin

Harry Chapin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KUwjNBjqR-c> (But in F)

[G] My child arrived just the [Bb] other day  
 He [C] came to the world in the [G] usual way  
 But there were [G] planes to catch and [Bb] bills to pay  
 He [C] learned to walk while I [G] was away  
 And he was [F] talkin' 'fore I knew it and [Dm] as he grew  
 He'd say [Bb] I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] you dad  
 You [Bb] know I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] you

Chorus:

And the [G] cat's in the cradle and the [F] silver spoon  
 [Bb] Little boy blue and the [C] man in the moon  
 [G] When you comin' home dad I [F] don't know when  
 But [Bb] we'll get to[Dm]gether [G] then son  
 You [Bb] know we'll have a [Dm] good time [G] then

[G] My son turned ten just the [Bb] other day  
 He said [C] Thanks for the ball Dad come [G] on let's play  
 [G] Can you teach me to throw I said [Bb] not today  
 I got a [C] lot to do he said [G] that's OK  
 And he [F] walked away but his [Dm] smile never dimmed  
 And said [Bb] I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] him yeah  
 You [Bb] know I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] him

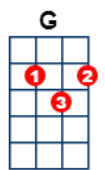
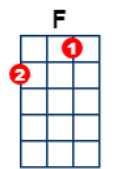
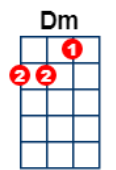
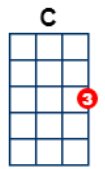
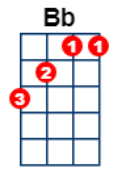
Chorus

[G] Well he came from college just the [Bb] other day  
 So [C] much like a man I just [G] had to say  
 [G] Son I'm proud of you can you [Bb] sit for a while  
 He [C] shook his head and [G] he said with a smile  
 What I'd [F] really like Dad is to [Dm] borrow the car keys  
 [Bb] See you [Dm] later can I [G] have them please

Chorus

[G] I've long since retired my [Bb] son's moved away  
 I [C] called him up just the [G] other day  
 I said I'd [G] like to see you if [Bb] you don't mind  
 He said I'd [C] love to Dad if I could [G] find the time  
 You see my [F] new job's a hassle and the [Dm] kids have the flu  
 But it's [Bb] sure nice [Dm] talking to [G] you Dad  
 It's been [Bb] sure nice [Dm] talking to [G] you  
 And as I [F] hung up the phone it o[Dm]ccurred to me  
 He'd [Bb] grown up [Dm] just like [G] me my [Bb] boy was [Dm] just like [G] me

Chorus (substitute son for dad and vice versa)



# Cattle Call

artist:Eddy Arnold , writer:Tex Owens

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-JX50rZae2M> Capo on 3rd  
Arr.–Pete McCarty

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de  
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de

[C] The cattle are prowling the [F] coyotes are howling  
Way [G7] out where the doggies [C] bawl  
Where spurs are a-jingling a [F] cowboy is singing  
This [G7] lonesome cattle [C] call

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de  
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de

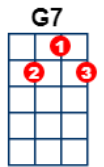
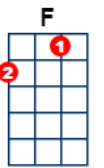
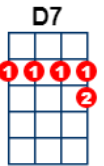
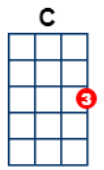
He [F] rides in the sun till his [C] days work is done  
And he [D7] rounds up the cattle each [G7] fall  
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de  
[G7] Singing his cattle [C] call

For hours he would ride on the [F] range far and wide  
When the [G7] night winds blow up a [C] squall  
His heart is a feather in [F] all kinds of weather  
He [G7] sings his cattle [C] call

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de  
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de

He's [F] brown as a berry from [C] riding the prairie  
And he [D7] sings with an old western [G7] drawl  
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de  
[G7] Singing his cattle [C] call

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de  
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de  
(slow strum) [C]



# Cave, The

artist:Mumford & Sons , writer:Mumford and Sons

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B8HfzCR5BeI> Capo on 2

[Bm] [A] [G]

It's empty In the [Bm] valley of your [D] heart  
 The sun It rises [Bm] slowly as you [D] walk  
 Away from all the [Bm] fears and all the [D] faults you've [F#m] left be [D] hind [G] [D]  
 The harvest left no [Bm] food for you to [D] eat  
 You cannibal you [Bm] meat eater you [D] see  
 But I have seen lte [Bm] same I know the [D] shame in [F#m] your de [D] teat [G] [D]

But [D] I will [G] hold on [D] hope and I won't [G] let you [D] choke  
 [G] On the [D] noose a [A] round your neck  
 And [Bm] I'll find [G] strength in [D] pain and [Bm] I will [G] change my [D] ways  
 I'll [G] know my [D] name as It's [A] called again [A]\*

[Bm] [D] [Bm] [D]  
 [Bm] [D] [F#m] [D] [G] [D]

'Cause I have other [Bm] things to fill my [D] time  
 You take what Is [Bm] yours and I'll take [D] mine  
 Now let me at the [Bm] truth which will re [D] fresh my [F#m] broken [D] mind [G] [D]  
 So tie me to a [Bm] post and block my [D] ears  
 I can see widows and [Bm] orphans through my [D] tears  
 I know my call des [Bm] plte my faults and des[D] pite my [F#m] growng [D] fears [G] [D]

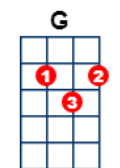
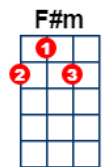
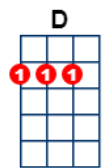
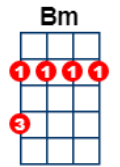
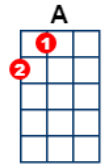
But [D] I will [G] hold on [D] hope and I won't [G] let you [D] choke  
 [G] On the [D] noose a [A] round your neck  
 And [Bm] I 'll find [G] strength In [D] pain and [Bm] I will [G] change my [D] ways  
 I'll [G] know my [D] name as it's [A] called again [D]\*

So come out of your [Bm] cave walking on your [D] hands  
 And see the world [Bm] hanging upside [D] down  
 You can understand de[Bm] pence when you [D] know the [F#m] maker's IF] hand [G] [D]

So [D] make your [G] siren's call and [D] sing [G] all you [D] want  
 I [G] will not [D] hear what you [A] have to say  
 cause [Bm] I need [G] freedom [D] now and [Bm] I need [G] lo know [D] how  
 To [G] live my [D] life as It's [A] meant to be [A]

[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]  
 [G] [D] [A]  
 [D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]  
 [G] [D] [A]

And [D] I will [G] hold on [D] hope and I won't [G] let you [D] choke  
 [G] On the [D] noose a [A] round your neck  
 And [Bm] I'll find [G] strength in [D] pain and I [Bm] will [G] change my [D] ways  
 I'll [G] know my [D] name as it's [A] called again [A] [D]\*



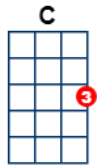


# Cecilia [C]

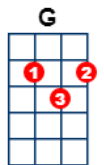
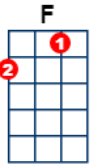
artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

Simon and Garfunkel - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5\\_QV97eYqM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5_QV97eYqM)

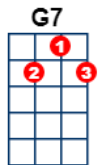
[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart  
 You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily  
 Oh, [F] Cecil- [C] ia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees  
 I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home



[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart  
 You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily  
 Oh, [F] Cecil- [C] ia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees  
 I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home  
 Come on [C] home



Making [C] love in the [F] after- [G] noon with [C] Cecilia  
 [F] Up in [G7] my bed- [C] room (making love)  
 I got up to [F] wash my [G] face  
 When I [C] come back to [F] bed  
 Someone's [G7] taken my [C] place



[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart  
 You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily  
 Oh, [F] Cecil- [C] ia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees  
 I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home  
 Come on [C] home

Bo bo [F] bo bo [C] bo - bo bo [F] bo bo [C] bo bo [G7] bo bo

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart  
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily  
Oh, [F] Cecil- [C] ia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees  
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home

Jubi- [F] la- [C] tion, she [F] loves me [C] again,  
 I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing,  
 Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me [C] again,  
 I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing

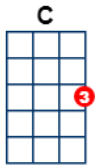
- (same as the first two lines of song)

Whoo[F] ooo[C] ooo[F] ooo [C] ooo[F] ooo[C] oooo [G] ooo 4x

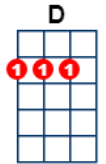
# Cecilia [G]

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

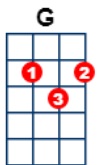
Simon and Garfunkel - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5\\_QV97eYqM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5_QV97eYqM)  
But (in E)



(Chunk in G) Ce[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart  
You're shaking my confidence [D] daily  
Oh Ce[C]cili[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees  
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home



Ce[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart  
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily  
Oh Ce[C]cili[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees  
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home  
Come on [G] home



[G] Making love in the [C] after[G]noon with Cecilia  
[C] Up in [D] my bed[G]room - (making love)  
I got up to [C] wash my [G] face  
When I come back to bed someone's [D] taken my [G] place

[G] Cecilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart  
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily  
Oh Ce[C]cili[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees  
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home

Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh  
Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh

Jubil[C]a [G]tion she [C] loves me a[G]gain  
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing  
Jubil[C]a [G]tion she [C] loves me a[G]gain  
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing

Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh  
Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh [G]

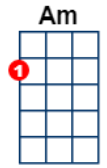
# Centerfold

artist: J Geils Band , writer: Seth Justman

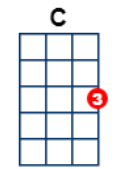
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pEf8Uj\\_Yc7U](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pEf8Uj_Yc7U)

Thanks Halifax Ukulele Gang (HUG) (<http://halifaxukulelegang.wordpress.com>)

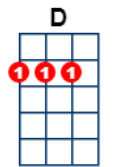
[G] Na na, na [F] na na na, [C] na na na, na na [F] na na na na x4



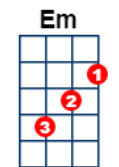
[G] Does she walk? [F] Does she talk? [C] Does she come com-[F]plete?  
My [G] homeroom homeroom [F] angel always [C] pulled me from my [F] seat  
[G] She was pure like [F] snowflakes, no-[C]one could ever [F] stain  
The [G] memory of my [F] angel, could [C] never cause me [F] pain  
[Em] Years go by I'm lookin' through a [Am] girly maga-[C] -zine [D]  
And [Em] there's my homeroom angel on the [Am] pages in be-[C]tween [D]



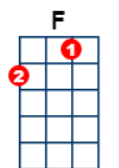
My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold  
My [G] angel is the [F] centerfold, [C] angel is the [F] centerfold  
My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold  
[G] [F] [C] Angel is the [F] centerfold



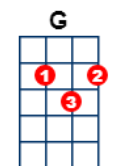
[G] Slipped me notes [F] under the desk while [C] I was thinkin' a-[F]bout her [C] dress  
[G] I was shy I [F] turned away, be-[C]fore she caught my [F] eye  
[G] I was shakin' [F] in my shoes, when [C] ever she flashed those [F] baby-blues  
[G] Something had a [F] hold on me when [C] angel passed close [F] by  
[Em] Those soft and fuzzy sweaters, too [Am] magical to [C] touch [D]  
Too [Em] see her in that negligee is [Am] really just too [C] much [D]



My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold  
My [G] angel is the [F] centerfold, [C] angel is the [F] centerfold  
My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold  
[G] [F] [C] Angel is the [F] centerfold



[G] Na na, na [F] na na na, [C] na na na, na na [F] na na na na x4



[G] It's okay I [F] understand this [C] ain't no never-[F]never land  
I [G] hope that when this [F] issue's gone I'll [C] see you when your [F] clothes are on  
[G] Take you car, [F] yes we will we'll [C] take your car and [F] drive it  
We'll [G] take it to a [F] motel room and [C] take 'em off in [F] private  
[Em] A part of me has just been ripped  
The [Am] pages from my [C] mind are [D] stripped  
[Em] Oh no, I can't deny it [Am] oh yea, I [C] guess I gotta [D] buy it!

My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold  
My [G] angel is the [F] centerfold, [C] angel is the [F] centerfold  
My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold  
[G] [F] [C] Angel is the [F] centerfold

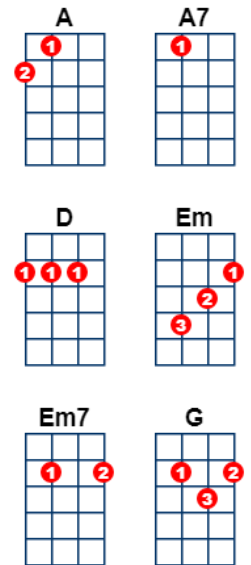
[G] Na na, na [F] na na na, [C] na na na, na na [F] na na na na x4  
[C]

# Cha Cha Cha D'Amour

artist:Dean Martin , writer:Leo Johns, Henri Salvador

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5RwA8tr43pU> Capo 3

*based on tabs by Del Bradley from tabs.ultimate-guitar.com*



[A7] [D] [A7] [D]

[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour  
 [A] Take this song to my [D] lover  
 Shoo shoo little [Em] bird  
 [A7] Go and find my [D] love

[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour  
 [A7] Serenade at her [D] window  
 Shoo shoo [A7] little [Em7] bird  
 [A7] Sing my [A] song of [D] love

[D] Tell her I will wait  
 But if she names the [A7] date  
 Tell her that I [A7] care  
 More than I can [D] bare

[D] When we are apart  
 How it hurts my [G] heart  
 So fly away oh [D] fly away  
 [A7] And say I [D] hope and pray  
 [G] This lover's [D] melody [Em7] will [A7] bring her [A7] back to [D] me

[A7] [D] [A7] [D]

[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour  
 [A7] Take this song to my [D] lover  
 Shoo shoo [A7] little [Em7] bird  
 [A7] Go and [A] find my [D] love

[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour  
 [A7] Serenade at her [D] window  
 Shoo shoo [A7] little [Em7] bird  
 [A7] Sing my [A] song of [D] love

[D] Shoo shoo little [Em7] bird  
 [A] Tell her of my [D] love ( [D] cha [D] cha [D] cha !)

# Chain Gang

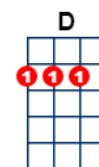
artist:Sam Cooke , writer:Sam Cooke

Sam Cooke - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RmZdvVnMXCc>

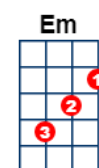
[Em] I hear somethin' saying  
 [G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!  
 [G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!



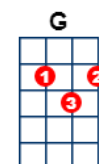
That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang  
 [G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang



All day long they're singing  
 [G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!  
 [G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!



(Well, don't you [G] know)  
 That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang  
 [G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang



[G] All day long they [Em] work so hard,  
 'till the [C] sun is going [D] down  
 [G] Working on the [Em] highway and byways and  
 [C] wearing, wearing a [D] frown  
 [G] You hear them moaning their [Em] lives away  
 [C] then you hear [D] somebody say

[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang  
 [G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang

[NC] Can't you hear them saying  
 [G] Mmn\_\_ [Em] I'm going home one of [C] these days  
 [D] I'm going home see my [G] woman whom I [Em] love so dear  
 But [C] meanwhile I got to [D] work right here

(Well, don't you [G] know)  
 That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang  
 [G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang

All day long they're singing  
 [G] Hmn\_\_my [Em] my, my, my, my, [C] my, my\_\_my [D] work is so hard  
 Give me [G] water, I'm [Em] thirsty  
 My-[C]y-y\_\_my [D] work is so hard

Wo-[G]o-oh\_\_ my [Em] my, my, my, my, [C] my, my\_\_my [D] work is so hard  
 Give me [G] water, I'm [Em] thirsty  
 My-[C]y-y\_\_my [D] work is so hard [G]

# Chain Reaction

artist:Diana Ross , writer:Bee Gees

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kSvs76HmCdA> Capo 4

[G] [F] [C] [D] [G] [F] [C] [A] [B] [A] [B] [C] [D] [G]

[G] You took a mystery and [Am] made me want it,  
 you got a pedestal and [D] put me on it,  
 [Bm] You made me love you out of [Em] feeling nothing,  
 [D] something that you do.  
 [C] And I was there and not dancing with anyone,  
 [Am] you took a little, then you [D] took me over.  
 [Bm] You set your mark on [Em] stealing my heart away,  
 [D] crying, trying, [D7] anything for you.

[A] I'm in the middle of a chain reaction,  
 [G] you give me all the after midnight action,  
 [F#] I wanna get you where I can let you make [Bm] all that love to [E] me.  
 [Bb] I'm on a journey for the inspiration,  
 [G#] to anywhere and there ain't no salvation,  
 [G] I need you to get me nearer to you  
 so [Cm] you can set me [Ebm] free.  
 We talk about [Bb] love, [Dm] love, [Eb] love, we talk about [Bb] love.  
 We talk about [Bb] love, [Dm] love, [Eb] love, we talk about [Bb] love. [C] [D] [G]

[G] You make me tremble when your [Am] hand moves lower,  
 you taste a little then you [D] swallow slower.  
 [Bm] Nature has a way of [Em] yielding treasure, [D] pleasure made for you, oh.  
 [C] You gotta plan, your future is on the run,  
 [Am] you shine a light for the [D] whole world over,  
 [Bm] you never find your love [Em] if you hide away,  
 [D] crying, dying, [D7] all you gotta do is...

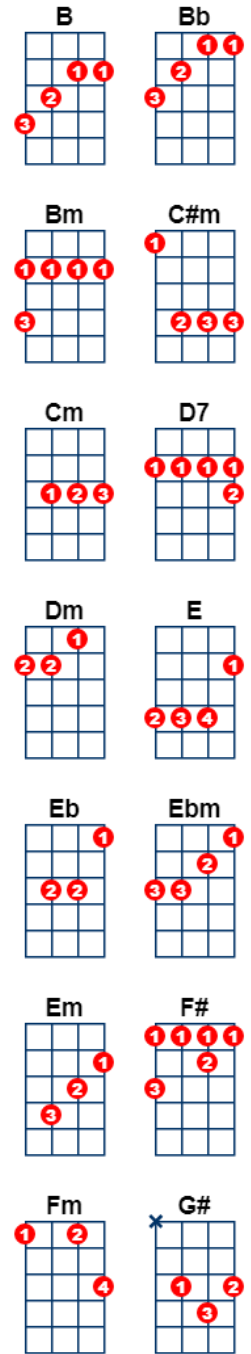
[A] Get in the middle of a chain reaction,  
 [G] you get a medal when you're lost in action,  
 [F#] I wanna get your love all ready for the [Bm] sweet sensation,  
 [E] Instant radiation.

[Bb] You let me hold you for the first explosion,  
 [G#] we get a picture of our love in motion,  
 [G] my arms will cover, my lips will smother you,  
 with [Cm] no more left to [Ebm] say.  
 We talk about [Bb] love, [Dm] love, [Eb] ove, we talk about [Bb] love ....

[G#] You let me hold you for the [G] first explosion,  
 [F#] my arms will cover you, all you gotta [B] do  
 [B] You're in the middle of a chain reaction, [A] you get a medal when you're lost in action,  
 [G#] I wanna get your love all ready for the [C#m] sweet sensation,  
 [F#] Instant radiation

### Fading

[C] You let me hold you for the first explosion, [Bb] we get a picture of our love in motion,  
 my [A] arms will cover you, my lips will smother you,  
 with [Dm] no more left to [Fm] say.  
 [B] chain reaction, chain reaction, [A] you get a medal when you're lost in action,  
 [G#] I wanna get your love all ready for the sweet sensation, [C#m]  
 [F#] Instant radiation



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F, G

# Chains

artist:The Beatles , writer:Gerry Goffin ,Carole King

The Beatles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VEFqHJdKh\\_Y](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VEFqHJdKh_Y)

[A] x4 Harmonica in D

Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.  
And they ain't the [D] kind that you can [A] see.  
Whoa, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] got a hold on [A] me, Yeah [E7].

[A] Chains, well I can't break away from these chains.  
Can't run around, [D] 'cause I'm not [A] free.  
Whoa, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] won't let me [A]be, Yeah [A7]

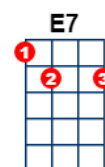
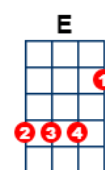
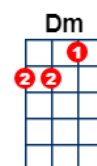
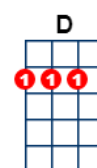
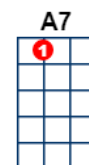
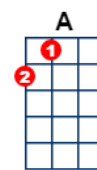
[D] I wanna tell you, pretty baby,  
[A] I think you're [A7] fine.  
[D] I'd like to love you,  
[E] But, darlin', I'm imprisoned by these [A]

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,  
And they ain't the [D] kind that you can [A] see,  
Oh, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] got a hold on [A] me. Yeah [A7]

[D] Please believe me when I tell you,  
[A] Your lips are [A7] sweet.  
[D] I'd like to kiss them,  
[E] But I can't break away from all of these [A]

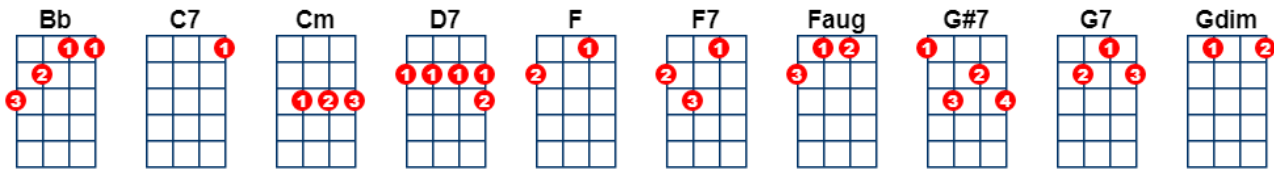
[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.  
And they ain't the [D] kind that you can [A] see.  
Whoa, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7].

[A] Chains,  
Chains of love  
Chains of love  
Chains of [D] Love .[Dm] [A] [D]-[A]



# Chanson d'Amour

artist:Manhattan Transfer , writer:Wayne Shanklin



Manhattan Transfer - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Q9MTJokc4A>

Intro: [Bb] [Bb] [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
 [Faug] Play en[Bb]core [D7]  
 [G7] Here [G#7] in [G7] my [Cm] heart rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
 [Faug] More and [Bb] more [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
 [Faug] Je t' a[Bb]dore [D7]  
 [G7] Each [G#7] time [G7] I [Cm] hear  
 [Gdim] rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
 [F7] Chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour [Cm] [F7]

Instrumental

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
[Faug] Play en[Bb]core [D7]  
[G7] Here [G#7] in [G7] my [Cm] heart rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
[Faug] More and [Bb] more [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
 [Faug] Play en[Bb]core [D7]  
 [G7] Here [G#7] in [G7] my [Cm] heart rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
 [F] More and [Bb] more [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
 [Faug] Je t' a[Bb]dore [D7]  
 [G7] Each [G#7] time [G7] I [Cm] hear [Gdim] rah tah tah tah [F7] tah  
 [F7] Chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour  
 Every time I [F7] hear chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour  
 Every time I [F7] hear chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

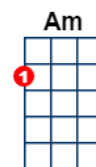


# Chapel of Love

artist:The Dixie Cups , writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector

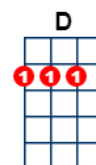
The Dixie Cups : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cMfrLFirGWc> (But in D)

Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry

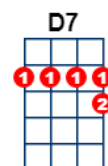


Chorus:

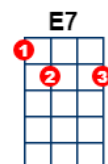
[G] Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married  
 [Am] Goin' to the [D7] chapel and we're [Am] gonna get [D7] married  
 [G] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married  
 [Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love



[G] Spring [D7] Is [G] here, the sky [D7] is [G] blue  
 [Am] Birds all [D7] sing as [Am] if they [D7] knew  
 [G] Today's [D7] the [G] day we'll say I [E7] do  
 And we'll [Am] never be [D7] lonely any[G]more

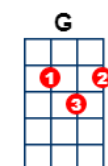


[D7] Because we're



Chorus

[G] Bells [D7] will [G] ring, the sun [D7] will [G] shine  
 [Am] I'll be [D7] his and [Am] he'll be [D7] mine  
 [G] We'll love [D7] un[G]til the end of [E7] time  
 And we'll [Am] never be [D7] lonely any[G]more



[D7] Because we're

Chorus

[Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love .. (fade)

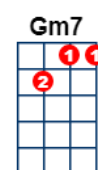
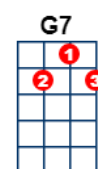
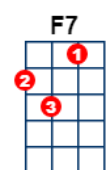
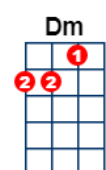
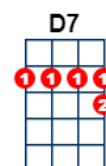
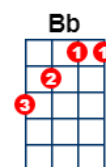
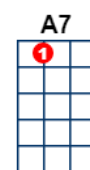
# Charleston, The

artist:Spike Jones and his City Slickers , writer:James P. Johnson, Cecil Mack

Spike Jones and his City Slickers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Onip6ZMCYk>

[Bb] Charleston, [D7] Charleston, [G7] Made in Carolina  
 [C7] Some dance, [F7] some prance, [Gm7] I'd say  
 [F7] There's nothing finer than the  
 [Bb] Charleston, [D7] Charleston, [G7] Lord, how you can shuffle  
 [Dm] Ev'ry step you do,  
 [A7] Leads to something new,  
 [D7] Man I'm telling you  
 [F7] It's a lapazoo

[Bb] Buck dance, [D7] Wing dance [G7] Will be a back number,  
 [C7] But the Charleston, [F7] the new Charleston  
 [Gm7] That dance is [F7] surely a comer  
 [Bb] Sometime, You'll dance it [Eb] one time  
 The dance called the [Gm7] Charleston,  
 [F7] Made in South Caro[Bb]line



# Charlie Brown

artist:The Coasters , writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qMHEMXGjQqw> Capo 3

[G] Fe fe fi fi fo fo fum  
I smell smoke in the [G7] auditorium

Charlie [C] Brown, Charlie Brown  
He's a [G] clown, that Charlie Brown  
He's [D] gonna get [D7] caught, [C] just you wait and see  
([G] Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

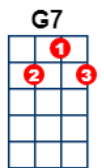
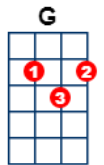
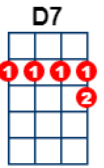
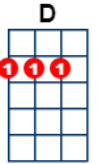
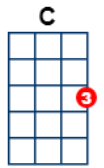
[G] That's him on his knees, I know that's him  
From 7 come 11 down in the [G7] boys' gym

Charlie [C] Brown, Charlie Brown  
He's a [G] clown, that Charlie Brown  
He's [D] gonna get [D7] caught, [C] just you wait and see  
([G] Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

[C] Who's always writing on the wall?  
[G] Who's always goofin' in the hall?  
[C] Who's always throwin' spit balls?  
Guess [D] who! (Who, me?) Yeah, you!

[G] Who walks in the classroom cool and slow?  
Who calls the English [G7] teacher Daddy-O?

Charlie [C] Brown, Charlie Brown  
He's a [G] clown, that Charlie Brown  
He's [D] gonna get [D7] caught, [C] just you wait and see  
([G] Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)



# Chatanooga Choo Choo [C]

artist:Glenn Miller , writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon

Glenn Miller

Intro: [C] Vamp train feel

[C] Pardon me, boy, is that the [F] Chattanooga [C] Choo-Choo?

[A7] Track twenty [D7-alt] nine;

[G7] boy, you can give me a [C] shine. [G7]

[C] Can you afford to board the [F] Chattanooga [C] Choo-Choo?

[A7] I got my [D7-alt] fare, [G7] and just a trifle to [C] spare [C7].

[C] You leave the [F] Pennsylvania [C7]Station

'bout a [F] quarter to four.

[F] Read a maga[C7]zine and then you're [F] in Baltimore.

[Bb] Dinner in the [G7] diner, [F] nothing could be [D7] finer

Than to [G7] have your ham and [Dm] eggs in [C7] Carolina.

[F] When you hear the [C7] whistle blowing [F] eight to the bar,

[F] Then you know that [C7] Tennessee is [F] not very far.

[Bb] Shovel all your [G7] coal in, [F] gotta keep a-[D7]rollin'.

[Gm7] Whoo whoo, [C7] Chattanooga, [Gm7] there you [F] are!

[C] There's gonna be a certain [F] party at the [C] station.

[C] Satin and [D7-alt] lace, [G7] I used to call [C] funny-face.

[F] [G7]

[C] She's gonna cry [C7] until I tell her that I'll [F] never roam [Dm7]

So, [C] Chattanooga [Am] Choo-Choo,

[F] Won't you [G7] choo-choo me [C] home? [D7]

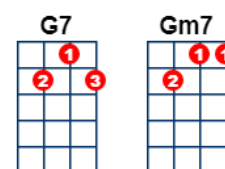
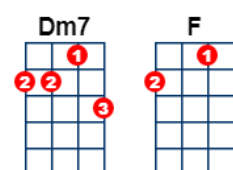
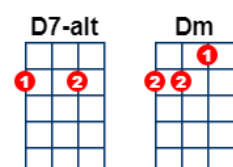
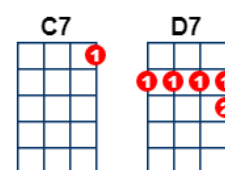
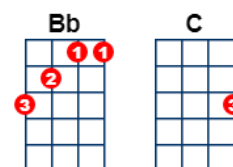
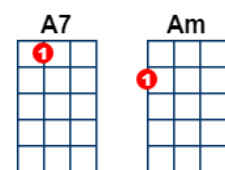
[C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga (Get aboard!)

[C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga! (All aboard!)

Yeah, [C] Chattanooga [Dm7] Choo-Choo,

[F] Won't you [G7] choo-choo me [C] home? [G7] [C]

(bit of a mix of D7 and D7-alt)



# Chatanooga Choo Choo [D]

artist:Glenn Miller , writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon

Glenn Miller

Intro: [D] Vamp train feel

[D] Pardon me, boy, is that the [G] Chattanooga [D] Choo-Choo?  
 [D] Track twenty [E7] nine;  
 [A7] boy, you can give me a [D] shine. [G] [A]  
 [D] Can you afford to board the [G7] Chattanooga [D] Choo-Choo?  
 I got my [E7] fare, [A7] and just a trifle to [D] spare.

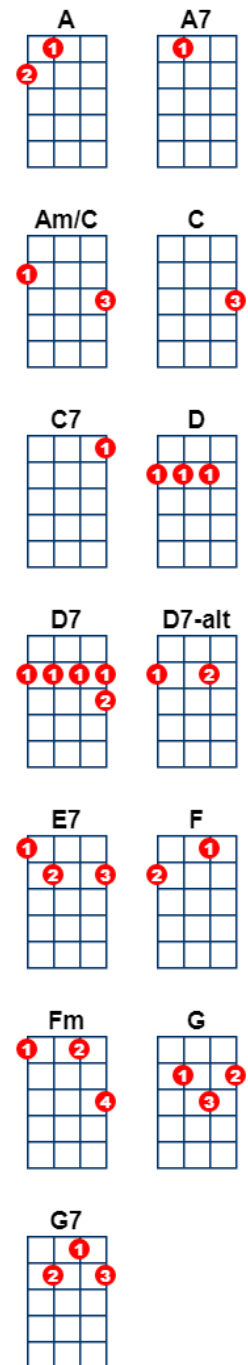
[D] You leave the [G] Pennsylvania [D7] Station 'bout a  
 [G] quarter to four.  
 [G] Read a maga[D7-alt]zine and then you're [G] in Balti[G7]more.  
 [C] Dinner in the [A7] diner, [G] nothing could be [E7] finer  
 [A7] Than to have your ham and eggs in [D7-alt] Carolina.

[G] When you hear the [D7-alt] whistle blowing [G] eight to the bar,  
 [G] Then you know that [D7-alt] Tennessee is [G] not very [G7] far.  
 [C] Shovel all your [A7] coal in, [G] gotta keep a-[E7]rollin'.  
 [Am/C] Whoo whoo, [D7-alt] Chattanooga, [Am/C] there you [G]  
 are!

[C] There's gonna be a certain [F] party at the [C] station.  
 [C] Satin and [D7-alt] lace, [G7] I used to call [C] funny-face.  
 [F] [G7]

[C] She's gonna cry [C7] until I tell her that I'll [F] never roam [Fm]  
 So, [C] Chattanooga [Am/C] Choo-Choo,  
 [F] Won't you [G] choo-choo me[C] home?  
 [C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga (Get aboard!)  
 [C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga (All aboard!)

Yeah, [C] Chattanooga [Am/C] Choo-Choo,  
 [F] Won't you [G] choo-choo me [C] home?



# Chatanooga Choo-Choo [G]

artist:Glenn Miller , writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon

Glenn Miller – this version from Cheade U3A

SP: easy swing style – Du Du Du Du

Intro: Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch (2 bars)then 2 bars played on [G]

[G] Pardon me boy, is that the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo? Yes, Yes

[G] Track twenty-[Am7] nine [D7] boy you can give me a [G] shine (2 bars)

Can you afford to board the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo? [Gdim]-[G]

[G] I got my [Am7] fare [D7] and just a trifle to [G] spare [G7]

You leave the [C] Pennsylvania [G7] Station 'bout a [C] quarter to [G7] four.

[C] Read a maga[G7]-zine and then you're [C] in Balti[C7]-more.

[F] Dinner in the [B7] diner, [C] nothing could be [A7] finer

[F#dim] Than to have your ham and eggs in Caro[G7]-lina.

[C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowing [C] eight to the [G7] bar,

[C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very [C7] far

[F] Shovel all the [B7] coal in, [C] gotta keep it [A7] rollin'.

[F#dim] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, there [G7] you [C] are!

[G] There's gonna be, a certain [C] party at the [G] station [Gdim]-[G]

[G] Satin and [Am7] lace, [D7] I used to call funny-[G] face (2 bars)

[G] She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll [C] never roam [Cm]

So, [G] Chattanooga [Em] Choo-Choo,

[Am7] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home?

[C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowing [C] eight to the [G7] bar,

[C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very [C7] far

[F] Shovel all the [B7] coal in, [C] gotta keep it [A7] rollin'.

[F#dim] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, there [G7] you [C] are!

[G] There's gonna be, a certain [C] party at the [G] station [Gdim]-[G]

[G] Satin and [Am7] lace, [D7] I used to call funny-[G]face (2 bars)

[G] She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll [C] never roam [Cm]

So, [G] Chattanooga [Em] Choo-Choo,

[Am7] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home?

[G] Chata[Gdim]nooga, [G] Chata[Gdim]nooga,  
(with Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch and whistle)

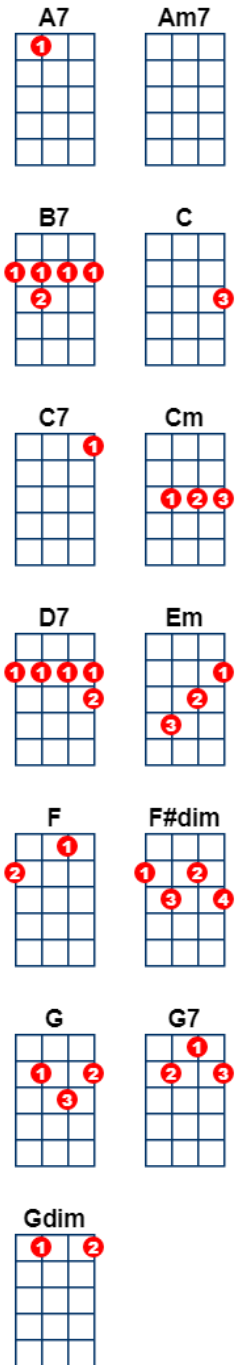
[G] Chatan[Gdim]ooga, [G] Chata[Gdim]nooga  
[G] Chata[Gdim]nooga, [G] Chata[Gdim]nooga,

(with Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch and whistle)

[G] Chatan[Gdim]ooga, [G] Chata[Gdim]nooga

So, [G] Chattanooga [Em]Choo-Choo,

[Am7] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me[G] home? 234 [G] [Gdim] [G]



# Chattahoochee

artist:Alan Jackson , writer:Alan Jackson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K7bHcGecZLQ>

[C] Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
It gets hotter than a [G] hoochie [C] coochie  
[C] We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt  
[C] We got a little crazy but we [G] never got [C] caught

[F] Down by the river on a Friday night  
[C] A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight  
[F] Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women  
[D7] Never had a plan just a livin' for the [G] minute

[C] Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
Never knew how much that muddy water [G] meant to [C] me  
[C] But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was  
A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love

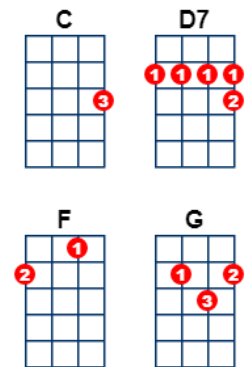
[C] Well we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy  
I was willing but she [G] wasn't [C] ready  
[C] So I settled for a burger and a grape snow cone  
Dropped her off early but I [G] didn't go [C] home

[F] Down by the river on a Friday night  
[C] A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight  
[F] Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women  
[D7] Never had a plan just a livin' for the [G] minute

[C] Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
Never knew how much that muddy water [G] meant to [C] me  
[C] But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was  
A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love

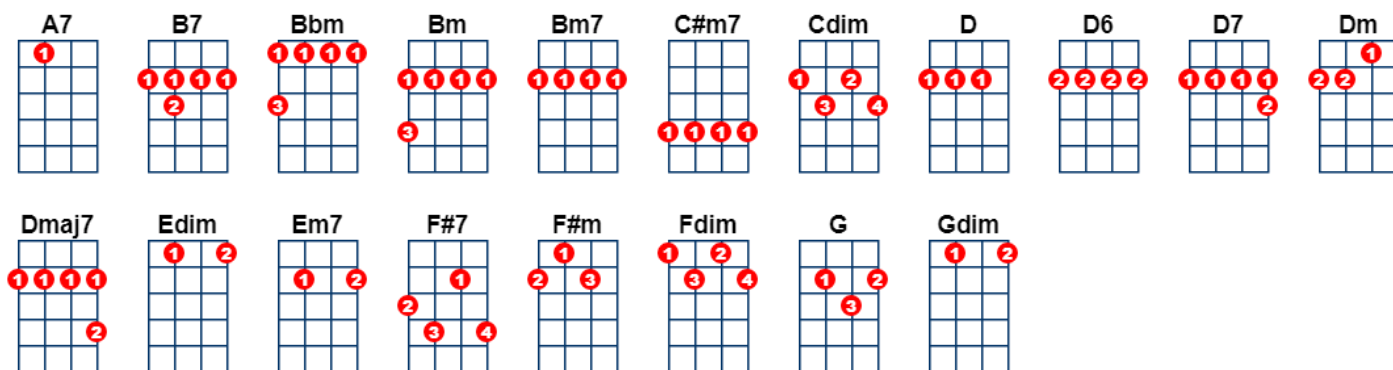
[C] Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee  
Never knew how much that muddy water [G] meant to [C] me  
[C] But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was  
A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love

[C] A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love.



# Cheek to Cheek

artist:Ella Fitzgerald , writer:Irving Berlin



Irving Berlin – Ella Fitzgerald: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B5wQDxumiDc>

[D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7] [A7] I'm in [D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7]  
 [A7] And my [D6] heart beats [A7] so that [Bm7] I can [F#7] hardly [B7] speak;  
 [Edim] And I [Dmaj7] seem to [Bm] find the [F#m] hap-pi[C#m7] ness I [F#7] seek  
 [B7] When we're [G] out together [Em7] dancing, [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.

[D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7] [A7] I'm in [D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7]  
 [A7] And the [D6] cares that [A7] hang a[Bm7]round me [F#7] thro' the [B7] week  
 [Edim] Seem to [Dmaj7] vanish [Bm] like a [F#m] gambler's [C#m7] lucky [F#7]  
 streak  
 [B7] When we're [G] out together [Em7] dancing, [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.

[D7] Oh! I [G] love to [A7] climb a [Bm7] mountain,  
 [Bm7] and to [G] reach the [A7] highest [D] peak,  
 [D7] But it [G] doesn't [A7] thrill me [D] half as [A7] much  
 as [G] dancing [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.  
 [D7] Oh! I [G] love to [A7] go out [D] fishing [Bm7] in a [G] river [A7] or a [D] creek,  
 [D7] But I [G] don't en[A7]joy it [D] half as [B7] much  
 as [G] dancing [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.

[Dm] Dance with me -- I want my [Bbm] arm about you;  
 [Fdim] The [A7] charm about [Edim] you will [Gdim] carry [Bm7] me [A7] through' to  
 [D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7] [A7] I'm in [D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7]  
 [A7] And my [D6] heart beats [A7] so that [Bm7] I can [F#7] hardly [B7] speak;  
 [Edim] And I [Dmaj7] seem to [Bm] find the [F#m] hap-pi[C#m7] ness I [F#7] seek  
 [B7] When we're [G] out together [Em7] dancing, [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.



# Chelsea Hotel

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H4P95cJ-XTc> (But in Ab)

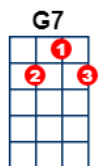
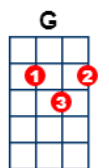
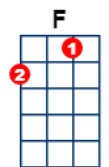
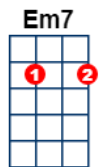
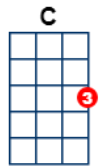
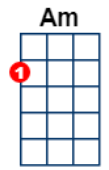
I re[C]member you [G] well in the [F] Chelsea Hotel [C]  
 You were talking so [Em7] brave and so [Am] sweet  
 [C] Giving me [G] head on the [F] unmade [C] bed  
 While the [F] limousines wait in the [G7] street

[Am] Those were the reasons and [F] that was New York  
 We were [C] running for the [Em7] money and the [Am] flesh  
 And [F] that was called love for the [C] workers in song  
 Probably [F] still is for those of them [G7] left

Ah but [F] you got away, [C] didn't you babe  
 You [C] just turned your [Em7] back on the [Am] crowd  
 [F] You got away, I never once [C] heard you say  
 I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you  
 I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you  
 And [F] all of that jiving a[Am]round [G7]

I re[C]member you [G] well in the [F] Chelsea Hotel [C]  
 You were famous, your [Em7] heart was a [Am] legend  
 You [C] told me a[G]gain you [F] preferred handsome [C] men  
 But for [F] me you would make an ex[G7]ception  
 And [Am] clenching your fist for the [F] ones like us  
 Who are o[C]pressed by the [Em7] figures of [Am] beauty  
 [F] You fixed yourself, you said, [C] "Well never mind  
 We are [F] ugly but we have the [G7] music."

And then [F] you got away, [C] didn't you babe  
 You [C] just turned your [Em7] back on the [Am] crowd  
 [F] You got away, I never once [C] heard you say  
 I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you  
 I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you  
 And [F] all of that jiving a[Am]round [G7]



# Cherry's World [Bm]

artist:La Familia de Ukuleles , writer:The Ukulele Family

La Familias de Ukuleles: [https://youtu.be/W\\_V4hc7PaGA](https://youtu.be/W_V4hc7PaGA) Capo on 1st for video

*Needs some tidying up - help - hard to decipher the words*

[Bm] [F#] [Bm] [F#]

[Bm] It's been ages and she can't decide  
 Been ages and she can't decide [G-2] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!  
 [Bm] It's been ages and she can't decide  
 Been ages and she can't decide [G-2] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!

[G-2] Cherry [Em-2] Darlin' I [Bm] told you too many [Em-2] times  
 Can't be [G-2] up there [F#] crying

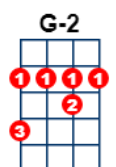
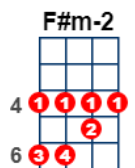
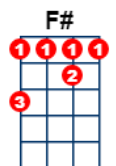
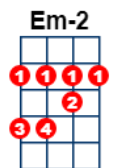
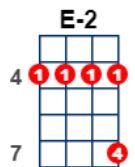
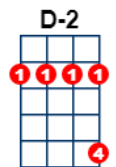
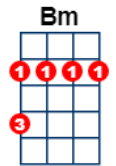
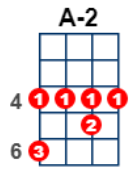
[Bm] It's been ages and she can't decide  
 Been ages and she can't decide [G-2] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!

But [F#] sometimes  
 When [D-2] everything gets to [A-2] me  
 She feels so [D-2] swell, a really happy day [A-2]  
 But in a [D-2] blink or so I think I think  
 And [E-2] this is [F#m-2] why ...

[F#] She doesn't [Bm] know to [F#] do or decide  
 She [Bm] really feels so lonesome and [F#] blue  
 Why is it [Bm] so hard to know what's [F#] right to do  
 [Bm] Oh my [Em-2] heart's in [F#] pain

[G-2] Cherry [Em-2] Darlin' I [Bm] told you too many [Em-2] times  
 Can't be [G-2] up there [F#] crying

[Bm] It's been ages and she can't decide  
 Been ages and she can't decide [G-2] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!  
 [G-2] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!  
 [F#] No she can't de-[Bm]cide! (STOP)

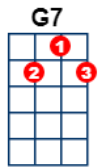
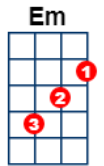
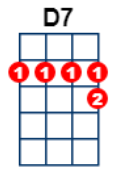


# Child Of Mine

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Carole King, Gerry Goffin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iQcnq4UgKZY> Capo 2

[C] Al-[G]though you see the world [D7] different than me  
 [Am] Sometimes I can touch upon the [C] wonders that you [G] see  
 Now all the new [G7] colors and [Am] pictures you've designed  
 [C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine



Child of [C] mine child of [G] mine [C]  
 Oh [Am] yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

[C] You don't [G] need directions you [D7] know which way to go  
 And I don't [Am] wanna hold you back I [C] just wanna watch you [G] grow Also uses:  
 You're the one who [G7] taught me [Am] you don't have to look behind Am, C, G  
 [C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

[C] Nobody's gonna kill your [G] dreams or [D7] tell you how to live your [G] life  
 There'll [C] always be people who make it hard for a [Am] while  
 But [Em] you'll change their [C] heads when they see you [G] smi-[D7]ile  
 The [G] times you were born in [D7] may not have been the best  
 But [Am] you can make the times to come [C] better than the [G] rest  
 I know you will be honest if you [Am] can't always be kind  
 [C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

[Am] Child of [C] mine [D7] child of [G] mine  
 [C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine  
 [C] Child of mine [D7] child of [G] mine  
 [C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a ch

# Child's Play

artist: Sherbet, writer: Garth Porter, Clive Shakespeare

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SGBpbidW-48>

*slower*

[D] Children see life [Bm7] in a special [F#m] way  
 [Em] Maybe we can [G] learn from what they [C7] say

*Faster*

[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play when

[G] When things don't look [Am] good don't turn [G] out like they [Am] could  
 [G] And then when the  
 [Am] Going gets tough and you [D] don't see [Bm] enough of the  
 [G] Things that you'd [Em] like to [Eb] see

[Bb] Kick off your shoes you've got [Fm] nothing to lose you can  
 [Bb] Take all the world in your [Cm] stri-ih-ih-[F]ide it's

[G] Child's play [C] no complications [G] child's play [C] no hesitations  
 [G] Chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play when you

[Am] Run in the race but you [Am] don't get a place, [G] Okay  
 That [Am] man on the line says you're [Bm] making bad time and you're  
 [G] Going a-[Em]round the wrong [Eb] way

[Bb] Let yourself go you're the [Fm] star of the show don't  
 [Bb] Let the whole world pass you [Cm] by-ih-ih-[F]ih-y it's

[G] Child's play [C] no complications [G] child's play [C] no hesitations  
 [G] Chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play

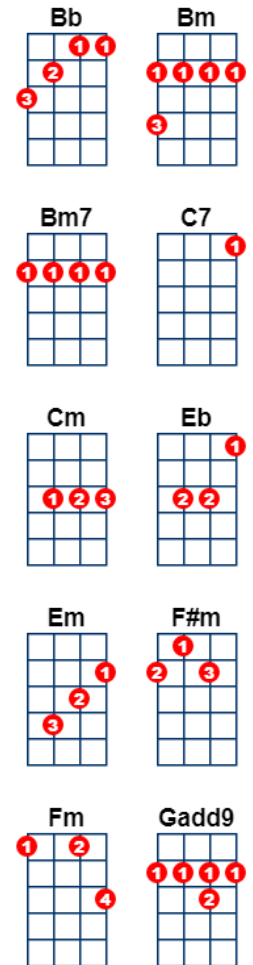
[A] [D] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] [G] [G]

[C] It's only a [G] game ooh  
 [C] ooh yeah it's only a [G] game ooh-huh ooh-huh  
 [C] eah-yeah it's only a [G] game ooh aah  
 [C] run baby it's only a [G] game so when

[Am] Things don't look good don't turn [D] out like they could have [G] been, when the  
 [Am] Going gets tough and you [Bm] don't see enough of the [Em] things that you'd like to [Eb] see

[Bb] Kick off your shoes you've got [Fm] nothing to lose you can  
 [Bb] Take all the world in [Cm] your stri-ih-ih-[F]ide it's

[G] Child's play [C] no complications [G] child's play [C] no hesitations  
 [G] Chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play  
 [G] Chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play \_\_\_\_\_ [Gadd9] \_\_\_\_\_



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F, G

# China Girl

artist:David Bowie , writer:David Bowie, Iggy Pop

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qIdluZfV3cs>

Intro: [G] [Am] [G] [Am]

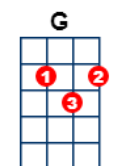
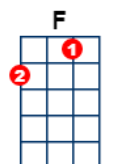
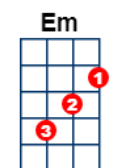
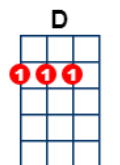
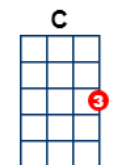
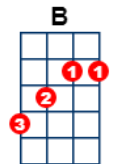
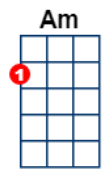
[G] I could escape this feeling, [Am] with my China Girl  
 [G] I feel a wreck without my, [Am] little China Girl  
 [Em] I hear her heart beating, [G] loud as thunder  
 [Am] Saw the stars crashing [B]  
 [G] I'm a mess without [Am] my little China Girl  
 [G] Wake up in the morning where's my, [Am] little China Girl  
 [Em] I hear her heart's beating, [G] loud as thunder  
 [Am] Saw the stars crashing [B] down  
 [G] I feel a-tragic like I'm [F] Marlon Brando  
 [Em] When I look at my China [D] Girl  
 [G] I could pretend that nothing [F] really meant too much  
 [Em] When I look at my China [D] Girl

Break: [Em] [D] [C] [B]

[Em] I stumble into town [D] just like a sacred cow  
 [C] Visions of swastikas in my head, [B] plans for everyone  
 [Em] It's in the whites of my [D] eyes [C] [B]  
 [Em] My little China Girl, [D] you shouldn't mess with me  
 [C] I'll ruin everything you [B] are  
 [Em] I'll give you television, [D] I'll give you eyes of blue  
 [C] I'll give you a man who wants to [B] rule the world  
 [G] And when I get excited, [F] my little China Girl says  
 [Em] Oh baby just you shut your [D] mouth  
 She says [Em] shhh [D]  
 She says [C] shhh [B]  
 She says [Em] [D]  
 She says [C] [B]

Break: [Em] [D] [C] [B]

[G] And when I get excited [F] my little China Girl says  
 [Em] Oh baby just you shut your [D] mouth  
 [G] And when I get excited [F] my little China Girl says  
 [Em] Oh baby just you shut your [D] mouth  
 She says [Em] shhh [D]  
 She says [C] shhh [B]



## Intro / Riff: (On E String)

A |  
E | 77-55-77-5-77-55-77-55-33-555-5---555-5--  
C |  
G |

Ian says: " I think the Em / D / C / B sequence that crops up after the first break (there's no real structure here) sounds best as a run up the fret board – i.e. Em as 9777, D as 7655, C as 5433 and B as 4322. Enjoy!"

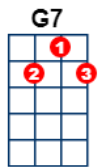
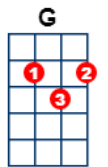
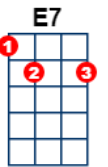
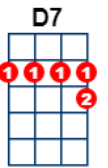
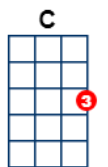
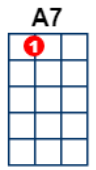
Thanks to Ian James at : <https://uketunes.wordpress.com>

# Chippy Tea

artist:Lancashire Hotpots , writer:Lancashire Hotpots

Lancashire Hotpots - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wOsYykqvghY>  
capo on 4

[G] Well it's the end of the working week  
I'm [C] rushing back home [G] quick  
I'm [G] starving I'm fair klemp't tha knows  
I could [A7] eat a buttered [D7] brick  
I need [G] stodgy food with [G7] out the fuss  
Then [C] I get served up [E7] cous cous  
I'm [G] sorry love but I [D7] wants a chippy [G] tea



[G] Chippy tea chippy [G7] tea I [C] wants a chippy [G] tea  
[G] But you keep givin me posh nosh it [A7] don't agree with [D7] me  
I don't [G] want your lobster [G7] thermidor  
Or your [C] raspberry cou[E7]lie  
I'm a [G] working man from Lancashire and [D7] I wants a chippy [G] tea

It's [G] dark when I sets off to work it's [C] dark when I come [G] home  
[G] And all I want is simple food not [A7] dim sum from Ken [D7] Hom  
Her [G] inspiration's "Ready [G7] Steady Cook"  
Am I [C] eating it? [E7] am I f\*\*\*  
It's [G] Friday night and I [D7] want a chippy [G] tea

[G] Chippy tea chippy [G7] tea I [C] wants a chippy [G] tea  
[G] But you keep givin me posh nosh it [A7] don't agree with [D7] me  
I don't [G] want your lobster [G7] thermidor  
with your [C] raspberry cou[E7]lie  
It's [G] Friday night I'm within my rights I [D7] wants a chippy [G] tea

Wigan [G] chippies they have baby's heads  
In St [C] Helen's they serve [G] splits  
[G] But tha's giving me nouvelle cuisine and [A7] all I want is [D7] chips  
I don't [G] care if it's Ni[G7]gela's  
That's a [C] funny name for a [E7] fella  
I'm not [G] eating it I [D7] wants a chippy [G] tea

[G] Chippy tea chippy [G7] tea I [C] wants a chippy [G] tea  
[G] But you keep givin' me posh nosh it [A7] don't agree with [D7] me  
You can [G] keep your Jamie [G7] Olivers  
And your [C] Gordon Ram[E7]seys  
I'm a [G] working man from Lancashire and I [D7] wants a chippy [G] tea

# Chocolate Jesus

artist:Tom Waits , writer:Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Tom Waits: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IAIqk5KUBRQ&feature=related> (Capo at 1st fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

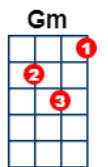
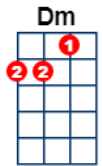
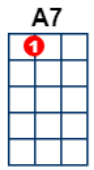
Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm] [Dm] [A7]

[Dm] Don't go to church on Sunday  
 Don't get on my knees to [Gm] pray  
 Don't memorise the books of the [Dm] bible  
 [A7] Got my own special way  
 [Dm] I know Jesus loves me maybe just a little bit [Gm] more  
 I fall down on my knees every [Dm] Sunday  
 At Za[A7]relda Lee's candy [Dm] store  
 [Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel good in[Gm]side  
 Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

[Dm] Don't want no Yabba Zabba don't want no Almond [Gm] Joy  
 There ain't nothin [Dm] better [A7] suitable for this boy  
 [Dm] Well it's the only thing that can pick me up  
 Better than a cup of [Gm] gold  
 See only a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus can [A7] satisfy my [Dm] soul  
[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel good in[Gm]side  
Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

When the [Gm] weather gets rough and its whisky in the shade  
 Best to wrap your saviour up in [Dm] cellophane  
 He [Gm] flows like The Big Muddy but that's okay  
 [A7] Pour him over ice cream for a nice parfait...  
 [Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus good enough for [Gm] me  
 Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] good enough for me  
 [Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel so good in[Gm]side  
 Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied  
[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel good in[Gm]side  
Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

[A7] [Dm]





# Christmas Is All Around

artist: Billy Mack , writer: Reg Presley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Fmf3D9oNn4> But in F

*Thanks to Paul Rose who provided most of this to me*

[G] [Am] [C] [D]

I [G] feel it in my [Am] fingers  
 [C] I feel it [D] in my [G] toes [Am] [C] [D]  
 Christ-[G]mas is all a-[Am]round me  
 [C] and so the [D] feeling [G] grows [Am] [C] [D]  
 It's [G] written in the [Am] wind  
 [C] It's every-[D]where I [G] go [Am] [C] [D]  
 So [G] if you really love [Am] Christmas  
 [C] C'mon and [D] let it [G] snow [Am] [C] [D] [D]

[C] You know I love Christmas  
 I al-[Am]ways will  
 [F] My mind's made up  
 The [D] way that I feel  
 [C] There's no beginning  
 There'll [Am] be no end  
 [Am] Coz on Christmas  
 You [D] can de-[D7]pend [D6] [D]

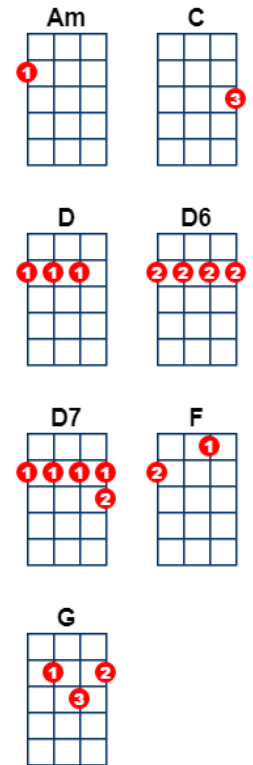
You [G] gave your presents to [Am] me  
 [C] And I gave [D] mine to [G] [Am] you [C] [D]  
 I [G] need Santa be-[Am]side me  
 [C] In every-[D]thing I [G] do [Am] [C] [D] [D]

[C] You know I love Christmas, I al-[Am]ways will  
 [F] My mind's made up the [D] way that I feel  
 [C] There's no beginning, there'll [Am] be no end  
 [Am] Coz on Christmas you [D] can de-[D7]pend [D6] [D]

[C] [Am] [C] [D] [C] [Am]

[Am] Coz on Christmas, you [D] can de-[D7]pend [D6] [D]

It's [G] written on the [Am] wind  
 [C] It's every-[D]where I [G] go [Am] [C] [D]  
 So [G] if you really [Am] love me  
 [C] C'mon and [D] let it [G] show [Am]  
 [C] C'mon and [D] let it [G] show [Am] [C] [D]  
 So [G] if you really [Am] love me  
 [C] C'mon and [D] let it  
 [G] If you really [Am] love me  
 [C] C'mon and [D] let it  
 Now [G] if you really love [Am] me  
 [NC] C'mon and let it - - - [G] snow



# Christmas Song, The

artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Bob Wells, Mel Tormé

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I65\\_S78WHJY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I65_S78WHJY) Capo on 1

[\[Am\] Yuletide \[Fm\] carols being \[C\] sung by a \[B7\] choir](#)  
[And \[Em7\] folks dressed \[Fm\] up like Eski-\[G7\]mos](#)

[C] Chestnuts [Dm7] roasting on an [Em7] open [F] fire  
 [C] Jack Frost [Gm7] nipping at your [F] nose [E7]  
 [Am] Yuletide [Fm] carols being [C] sung by a [B7] choir  
 And [Em7] folks dressed [Fm] up like Eski-[G7] mos

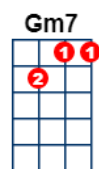
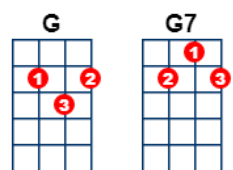
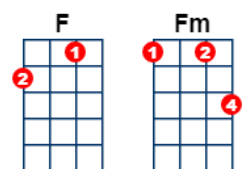
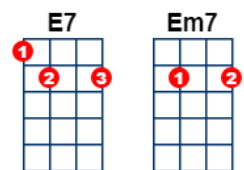
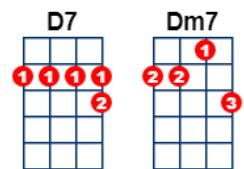
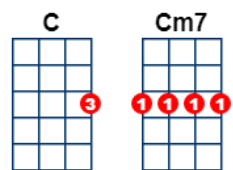
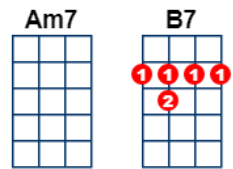
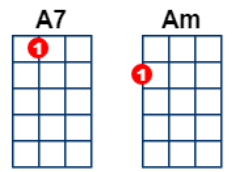
Everybody [C] knows a [Dm7] turkey and some [Em7] mistle-[F]toe  
 [C] Help to [Gm7] make the season [F] bright.[E7]  
 [Am] Tiny [Fm] tots with their [C] eyes all a-[B7]glow  
 Will [Em7] find it [A7] hard to [Dm7] sleep [G7] to-[C]night

They know that [Gm7] Santa's on his [C] way  
 He's loaded [Gm7] lots of toys and [C] goodies on his [Gm7] sleigh.  
 [C]

And every [Cm7] mother's child is gonna [Fm] spy [Gm7]  
 To see if [Am7] reindeer really know [D7] how to [G] fly.[G7]

And [C] so I'm [Dm7] offering this [Em7] simple [Dm7] phrase  
 To [C] kids from [Gm7] one to ninety-[F]two [E7]  
 [Am7] Although it's been [Fm] said many [C] times many [B7] ways  
 [Em7] Merry [Am7] Christ-[Dm7]mas [G7] to [C] you.

And [C] so I'm [Dm7] offering this [Em7] simple [Dm7] phrase  
 To [C] kids from [Gm7] one to ninety-[F]two [E7]  
 [Am7] Although it's been [Fm] said many [C] times many [B7] ways  
 [Em7] Merry [Am7] Christ-[Dm7]mas [G7] to [C] you.



# Cigarettes, Whiskey And Wild Wild Women

artist:Ramblin Jack Elliot , writer:Tim Spencer (Ramblin' Jack Elliott, Derroll Adams ?)

Ramblin Jack Elliott - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I7s1IIg9CdA> Capo 1

(Spoken)

A preachment, dear friends, you're about to receive  
on John Barleycorn, nicotine and the temptations of Eve

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

Chorus:

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

[G] Cigarettes are a blight on the [C] whole human [G] race  
A man is a monkey with one in his [D] face;  
[G] Take warning dear friend, [C] take warning dear [G] brother  
A fire's on one end, a [D] fools on the [G] t'other.

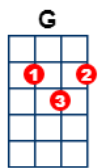
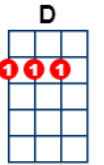
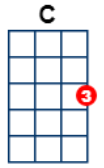
Chorus

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

Chorus

[G] Write on the cross at the [C] head of my [G] grave  
For women and whiskey here lies a poor [D] slave.  
[G] Take warnin' poor stranger, [C] take warnin' dear [G] friend  
In wide clear letters this [D] tale of my [G] end.

Chorus



# Circle Game - Alt, The

artist:Joni Mitchell , writer:Joni Mitchell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V9VoLCO-d6U> Capo 2

[A] [D]

[A] Yesterday a [D] child came out to [A] wonder  
 [A] Caught a dragon-[D]fly inside a [E7] jar  
 [A] Fearful when the [A] sky was full of [F#m] thunder  
 And [D] tearful at the [A] falling [E7] of a [A] star.

[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round  
 [A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.  
 We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.  
 [D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came  
 [D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

[A] Then the child moved [D] ten times 'round the [A] seasons  
 [A] Skated over [D] ten clear frozen [E7] streams  
 [A] Words like, when you're [D] older, must [F#m] appease him  
 And [D] promises of [A] Some day [E7] make his [A] dreams.

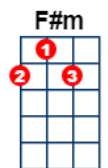
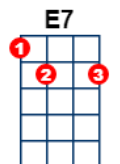
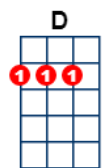
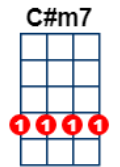
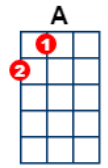
[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round  
 [A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.  
 We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.  
 [D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came  
 [D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

[A] Sixteen springs and [D] sixteen summers [A] gone now  
 [A] Cartwheels turn to [D] car wheels through the [E7] town.  
 [A] And they tell him: Take your [D] time. It won't be [F#m] long now  
 'til you [D] drag your feet to [A] slow the [E7] circles [A] down.

[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round  
 [A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.  
 We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.  
 [D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came  
 [D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

[A] So the years spin by [D] and now the boy [A] is twenty  
 [A] Though his dreams have lost some [D] grandeur coming [E7] true.  
 [A] There'll be new dreams, maybe [D] better dreams and [F#m] plenty  
 [D] Before the last re-[A]volving [E7] year is [A] through.

[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round  
 [A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.  
 We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.  
 [D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came  
 [D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.  
 [D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.



# Circle Game, The

artist:Joni Mitchell , writer:Joni Mitchell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V9VoLCO-d6U> Capo 2

[A] Yesterday a [D] child came out to [A] wonder  
 [A] Caught a dragon [D] fly inside a [E7] jar  
 [A] Fearful when the [D] sky was full of [F#m] thunder  
 And [D] tearful at the [A] falling [E7] of a [A] star

[A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round  
 [A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down  
 We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time  
 [D] We can't return, we can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came  
 [D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game

[A] Then the child moved [D] ten times 'round the [A] seasons  
 [A] Skated over [D] ten clear frozen [E7] streams  
 [A] Words like, when you're [D] older, must [F#m] appease him  
 And [D] promises of [A] someday [E7] make his [A] dreams

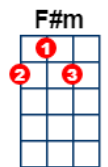
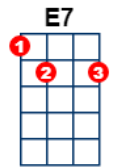
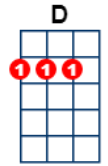
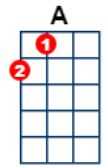
[A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round  
 [A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down  
 We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time  
 [D] We can't return, we can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came  
 [D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game

[A] Sixteen springs and [D] sixteen summers gone [A] now  
 [A] Cartwheels turn to [D] car wheels through the [E7] town  
 [A] And they tell him, take your [D] time it won't be [F#m] long now  
 'Till you [D] drag your feet to [A] slow the [E7] circles [A] down

[A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round  
 [A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down  
 We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time  
 [D] We can't return, we can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came  
 [D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game

[A] So the years spin by and [D] now the boy is [A] twenty  
 [A] Though his dreams have lost some [D] grandeur coming [E7] true  
 [A] There'll be new dreams, maybe [D] better dreams and [F#m] plenty  
 Be-[D]fore the last re-[A]volving [E7] year is [A] through

[A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round  
 [A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down  
 We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time  
 [D] We can't return, we can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came  
 [D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game  
 [D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game



# City of New Orleans [C]

artist:Steve Goodman , writer:Steve Goodman

Steve Goodman: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4-smXOniqk>

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans,  
 [Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G]  
 [C] There's fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [Am] riders,  
 [F] Three conductors and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail.  
 They're out [Am] on the southbound odyssey and the [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee  
 [G] Rolls past the houses, farms and [D] fields.  
 [Am] Passin' towns that have no names, [Em] and freight yards full of old black men  
 And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted automo[C]biles [C7]

Chorus:

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

I was dealin' [C] cards with the [G] old men in the [C] club car.  
 [Am] And it's penny a point there ain't [F] nobody keepin' [C] score. [G]  
 [C] Won't you pass that paper [G] bag that holds the [Am] tequila  
 [F] You can feel the wheels [G] rumblin' beneath the [C] floor.

The [Am] sons of pullman porters and the [Em] sons of engineers  
 All ride their [G] daddy's magic carpet – it's made of [D] steel.  
 [Am] Mothers with their babes asleep, go [Em] rockin' to the gentle beat  
 And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] dream. [C7]

Chorus

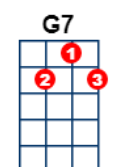
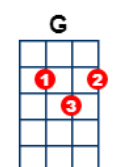
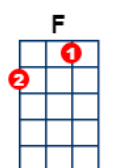
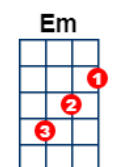
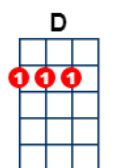
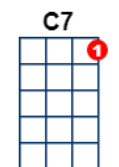
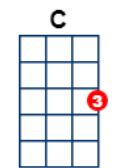
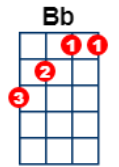
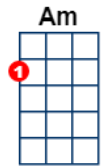
[C] It's night-time on The [G] City of New [C] Orleans,  
 [Am] And we're changing cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes-[C]-see. [G]  
 [C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [Am] morning  
 Through the [F] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling to the [C] sea.

[Am] All the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream  
 And the [G] old steel rails still ain't heard the [D] news.  
 The con-[Am]-ductor sings that song again, the [Em] passengers will please refrain  
 [G] This train has got the [G7] disappearing railroad [C] blues. [C7]

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

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

[F] [G] [C]



# City of New Orleans [D]

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Steve Goodman

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SnU2Tmqv9g>

[D] Riding on the [A] City of New [D] Orleans,  
 [Bm] Illinois Central [G] Monday morning [D] rail [A]  
 [D] Fifteen cars and [A] fifteen restless [D] riders,  
 Three [Bm] conductors and [A] twenty-five sacks of [D] mail.  
 Out [Bm] on the southbound odyssey  
 The [F#m] train pulls out from Kankakee  
 [A] And rolls along past houses, farms and [E7] fields.  
 [Bm] Passin' trains that have no names,  
 [F#m] And freight yards full of old black men  
 And the [A] graveyards of the [A7] rusted automo[D]biles. [D7]

Chorus:

[G] Good morning [A] America how [D] are you?  
 [Bm] Say don't you know me [G] I'm your native [D] son [A]  
 I'm the [D] train they call The [A] City of New [Bm] Orleans, [E7]  
 I'll be [C] gone five [G] hundred [A] miles when the day is [D] done. [A]

Dealin' [D] cards with the [A] old men in the [D] club car.  
 [Bm] Penny a point there ain't [G] no one keepin' [D] score. [A]  
 [D] Pass the paper [A] bag that holds the [D] bottle  
 [Bm] Feel the wheels [A] rumblin' 'neath the [D] floor.

And the [Bm] sons of pullman porters and the [F#m] sons of engineers  
 Ride their [A] father's magic carpets made of [E7] steel.  
 [Bm] And mothers with their babes asleep, Go [F#m] rockin' to the gentle beat  
 And the [A] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [D] feel. [D7]

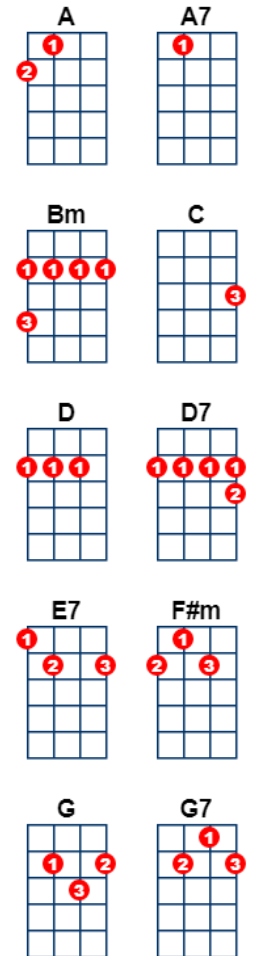
Chorus

[D] Night-time on The [A] City of New [D] Orleans,  
 [Bm] Changing cars in [G] Memphis, Tennes-[D]-see. [A]  
 [D] Half way home, [A] we'll be there by [D] morning  
 Through the [Bm] Mississippi darkness [A] rolling down to the [D] sea.

[Bm] All the towns and people seem to [F#m] fade into a bad dream  
 And the [A] steel rails still ain't heard the [E7] news.  
 The con-[Bm]-ductor sings his song again, the [F#m] passengers will please refrain  
 [A] This train has got the [A7] disappearing railroad [D] blues. [D7]

[G] Good night [A] America how [D] are you?  
 [Bm] Say don't you know me [G] I'm your native [D] son [A]  
 I'm the [D] train they call The [A] City of New [Bm] Orleans, [E7]  
 I'll be [C] gone five [G] hundred [A] miles when the day is [D] done. [A]

I'll be [G] gone five hundred [A] miles when the day is [D] done. [G] [A] [D]





# City of New Orleans [F]

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Steve Goodman

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SnU2Tmqv9g> But in D

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

Chorus:

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

Dealin' [F] cards with the [C] old men in the [F] club car.  
 [Dm] Penny a point there ain't [Bb] no one keepin' [F] score. [C]  
 [F] Pass that paper [C] bag that holds the [Dm] bottle  
 [Bb] Feel the wheels [C] rumblin' 'neath the [F] floor

And the [Dm] sons of pullman porters, and the [Am] sons of engineers  
 Ride their [C] father's magic carpets made of [G] steel.  
 [Dm] And mothers with their babes asleep, go [Am] rockin' to the gentle beat  
 And the [C] rhythm of the [C7] rails is all they [F] feel.

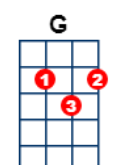
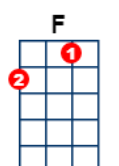
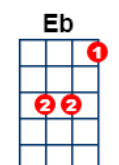
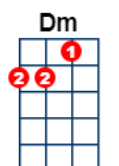
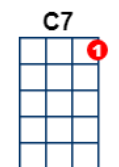
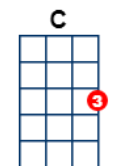
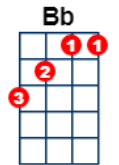
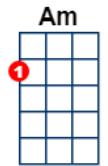
Chorus

[F] Night-time on The [C] City of New [F] Orleans,  
 [Dm] Changing cars in [Bb] Memphis, Tennes-[F]-see. [C]  
 [F] Half way home, [C] we'll be there by [Dm] morning  
 Through the [Bb] Mississippi darkness [C] rolling down to the [F] sea.

[Dm] All the towns and people seem to [Am] fade into a bad dream  
 And the [C] steel rails still ain't heard the [G] news.  
 The con-[Dm]-ductor sings his song again, the [Am] passengers will please refrain  
 [C] This train has got the [C7] disappearing railroad [F] blues.

[Bb] Good night [C] America how [F] are you?  
 [Dm] Say don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]  
 I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [F] Orleans, [Dm]  
 I'll be [Eb] gone five hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [C]

[Bb] Good night [C] America how [F] are you?  
 [Dm] Say don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]  
 I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [F] Orleans, [Dm]  
 I'll be [Eb] gone five hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [C]  
 I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [Bb] [C]





# City Of Stars

artist:Sheridan Smith , writer:Justin Hurwitz ,Benj Pasek and Justin Paul.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-gb4O4qLexc>

[Gm] City of stars  
 [C] Are you shining just for [Dm] me?  
 [Gm] City of stars  
 [C] There's so much that I can't [F] see  
 Who [Gm] knows?  
 [C] I felt it from the first em-[F]brace I [Am] shared with [Cm] you  
 That [Gm] now our [A] dreams  
 They've finally come [Dm] true [F]

[Gm] City of stars  
 [C] Just one thing everybody [Dm] wants  
 [Gm] There in the bars  
 [C] And through the smokescreen of the [F] crowded restau-[Am]rants  
 It's [Gm] love  
 [C] Yes, all we're looking for is [F] love from [Am] someone [Cm] else  
 A [Gm] rush, a glance, a [A] touch, a dance

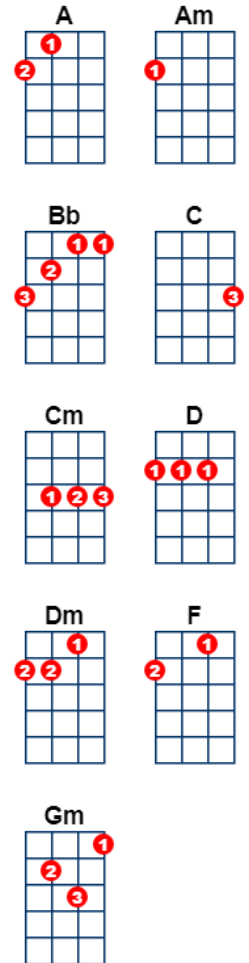
*simplified instrumental*

[Gm] City of stars  
[C] Are you shining just for [Dm] me?  
[Gm] City of stars  
[C] There's so much that I can't [F] see  
Who [Gm] knows?

A [Bb] look in somebody's [C] eyes  
 To light up the [A] skies  
 To open the [Dm] world and send it reeling  
 A [Bb] voice that says, I'll be [C] here  
 And you'll be al-[Dm]right

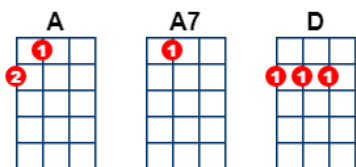
[Bb] I don't care if I [C] know  
 Just where I will [A] go  
 'Cause all that I [Dm] need's this crazy feeling  
 A [Bb] rat-tat-tat on my [A] heart  
 Think I want it to [Dm] stay

[Gm] City of stars  
 [C] Are you shining just for [Dm] me?  
 [Gm] City of stars  
 [A]\* You never shined so brightly [D] [Dm]



# Clementine

artist:Various , writer:Percy Montrose or Barker Bradford



In a [D] cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a [A] mine,  
Lived a [A7] miner, forty-[D]niner, and his [A] daughter Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus:

Oh my [D] darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen[A]tine  
Thou art lost and gone for [D] ever, dreadful [A] sorry, Clemen[D]tine.

Light she [D] was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number [A7] nine,  
Herring [A7] boxes without [D] topses, sandals [A] were for Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus

Walking [D] lightly as a fairy, though her shoes were number [A] nine,  
Sometimes [A7] tripping, lightly [D] skipping, lovely [A] girl, my Clemen[D]tine

Chorus

Drove she [D] ducklings to the water every morning just at [A] nine,  
Hit her [A7] foot against a [D] splinter, fell in [A] to the foaming [D] brine.

Chorus

Ruby [D] lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and [A] fine,  
But a-[A7]las, I was no [D] swimmer, so I [A] lost Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus

In my [D] dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in [A] brine,  
Though in [A7] life I used to [D] hug her, now she's [A] dead I draw the [D] line!

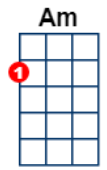
Chorus

# Clocks

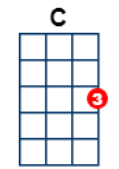
artist: Coldplay, writer: Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WWtbXpyqPGU> Capo 1

[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]  
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]

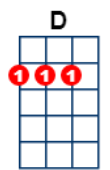


[D] Lights go out and I [Am] can't be saved,  
[Am] tides that I tried to [Em] swim against  
[D] Brought me down u-[Am]pon my knees,  
[Am] oh I beg I [Em] beg and plead - singing  
[D] Come out of the [Am] things unsaid,  
[Am] shoot an apple [Em] off my head - and a  
[D] trouble that [Am] can't be named,  
[Am] tigers waiting [Em] to be tamed - singing

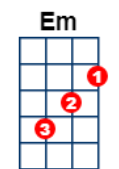


[D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are [D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are

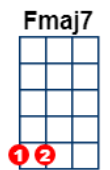
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]  
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]



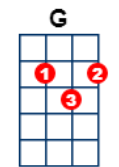
Co-[D]nfusion [Am] never stops, closing walls and [Em] ticking clocks - gonna  
[D] come back and [Am] take you home,  
I could not stop that she [Em] now knows - singing  
[D] Come out upon [Am] my seas, curse missed opportuni-[Em]ties - am I  
[D] a part [Am] of the cure, or am I a part of the [Em] disease? - singing



[D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are [D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are  
[D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are [D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are



[Fmaj7] and nothing else [C] com-[G]pares  
[Fmaj7] oh nothing else [C] com-[G]pares  
[Fmaj7] and nothing else [C] com-[G]pares [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7]



[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]  
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]  
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]  
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]

[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go  
[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go  
[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go  
[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go

[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]  
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]

# Close to Me

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Hayllor (Krabbers)

Mike Krabbers: Poor quality sound (wind) □:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BoLJ6vYE3WI>

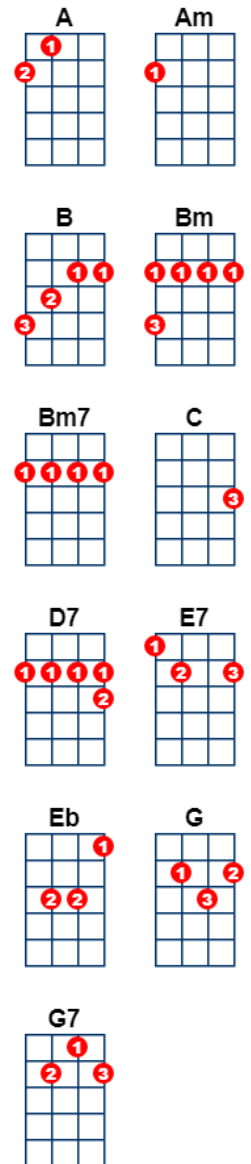
It [G] doesn't matter [E7] where I'm going  
 [A] Doesn't matter [Am] where I've [Bm] been  
 It [G] doesn't matter [E7] how I've been feeling  
 [A] What I've heard or [D7] what I've seen

[G] All that matters is [B] where I am  
 and [C] where I'm meant to be [Eb] (quick strum)  
 And the [G] people who I love the most  
 Are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me  
 Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me  
 Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me

[G] If I could live my [E7] life all over  
 [A] If I could do it [C] all again  
 I [G7] wouldn't change one [E7] single mo[G]ment  
 [A] For it made me [D7] who I am

and

[G] All that matters is [B] where I am  
 and [G] where I'm meant to be [Eb] (quick strum)  
 And the [G] people who I love the most  
 Are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me  
 Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me  
 Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me



# Close To You

artist:The Carpenters , writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

The Carpenters - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iFx-5PGLgb4>

Intro: [C] [Bm] [Bm7] [Em] [C] [Am] [G]

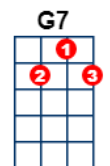
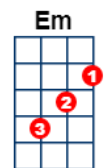
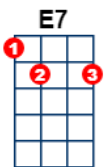
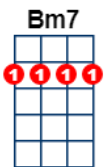
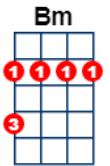
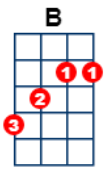
[NC] Why do [C] birds suddenly ap[B]pear  
 Every [Bm] time you are [Em] near  
 [C] Just like [G] me, [C] they long to be [G] close to [D] you  
 Why do [C] stars fall down from the [Bm] sky  
 Every [Bm7] time you walk [Em] by  
 [C] Just like [G] me, [C] they long to be [G] close to [D] you [G7]

[C] On the day that you were born the angels got together  
 And de[D]cided to create a dream come true [E7]  
 So they [C] sprinkled moon dust in your hair  
 And golden starlight in your eyes of [D] blue  
 That is [C] why all the boys in [B] town  
 Follow [Bm] you all a[Em]round  
 [C] Just like [G] me, [C] they long to be [G] close to [D] you

Instrumental: [C] [Bm] [Bm7] [Em] [C] [Am] [G]

[C] On the day that you were born the angels got together  
 And de[D]cided to create a dream come true [E7]  
 So they [C] sprinkled moon dust in your hair  
 And golden starlight in your eyes of [D] blue  
 That is [C] why all the boys in [B] town  
 Follow [Bm] you all a[Em]round  
 [C] Just like [G] me, [C] they long to be [G] close to [D] you

[C] Waah ---- [Am]-aah [Em] close to you...[G]  
 [C] Waah ---- [Am]-aah [Em] close to you...[G] [G7] [C]



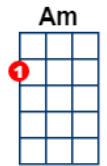
Also uses:  
 Am, C, D,  
 G

# Closing Time

artist:Semisonic , writer:Dan Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xGytDsqqQY8>

[G] [D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] [Am] [C]



[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] Open all the [C] doors and [G] It you out [D] into the [Am] world [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

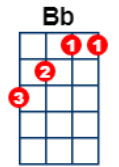
[Am] Turn all of the [C] lights on over [G] every boy and [D] every [Am] girl [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] One last call for alco-[C]hol so [G] finish your [D] whiskey or [Am] beer [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] You don't have to [C] go home but you [G] can't [D] stay [Am] here [C]

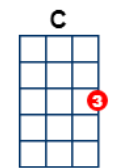


[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] Take me [D] home [Am] [C]



[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] Time for you to [C] go out to the [G] places you [D] will be [Am] from [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

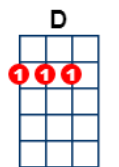
[Am] This room won't be [C] open till your [G] brothers or your [D] sisters [Am] come [C]

So [G] gather up your [D] jackets [Am] move it to the [C] exits

I [G] hope you have [D] found a [Am] friend [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] Every new be-[C]inning comes from [G] some other be-[D]ginning's [Am] end, [C] yeah

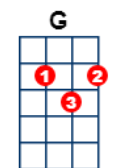


[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] Take me [D] home [Am] [C]



[Bb] [G]

[G] [D] [Am] [C] x4

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] Time for you to [C] go out to the [G] places you [D] will be [Am] from [C]

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] Take me [D] home [Am] [C]

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] Take me [D] home [Am] [C]

[G] [D] [Am] [C] x4

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] Every new be-[C]inning comes from [G] some other be-[D]ginning's [Am] end. [C]

# Clouds Will Soon Roll By, The

artist:Elsie Carlisle , writer:George Brown, Harry Woods

Elsie Carlisle:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R\\_AQvsPB9n8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R_AQvsPB9n8) In Cm

[C] Somewhere the sun is [C7] shining  
 [F] so Honey don't you [C] cry [C] [B] [Bb]  
 [A] We'll find a silver [D7] lining  
 [G7] The clouds will soon roll [C] by [Gaug]

[C] I hear a robin [C7] singing  
 [F] upon a treetop [C] high [C] [B] [Bb]  
 [A] To you and me he's [D7] singing  
 [G7] the clouds will soon roll [C] by [C7]

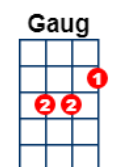
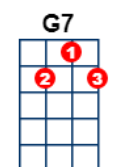
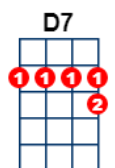
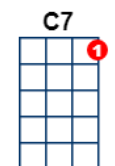
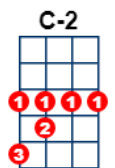
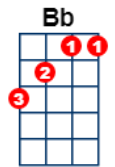
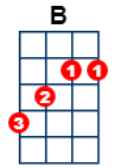
[F] Each little tear and sorrow only [C] brings you [G7] closer to [C] me [C7]  
 [F] Just wait until tomorrow, what a [C] happy [A] day that will [D7] be [G7]  
[C] Somewhere the sun is [C7] shining  
[F] so Honey don't you [C] cry [C] [B] [Bb]  
[A] We'll find a silver [D7] lining  
[G7] The clouds will soon roll [C] by [Gaug]

[C] Down Lover's Lane to[C7]gether  
 [F] We'll wander you and [C] I [C] [B] [Bb]  
 [A] Goodbye to stormy [D7] weather  
 [G7] the clouds will soon roll [C] by [C7]

[F] Each little tear and sorrow only [C] brings you [G7] closer to [C] me [C7]  
 [F] Just wait until tomorrow, what a [C] happy [A] day that will [D7] be [G7]

[C] Down Lover's Lane to[C7]gether  
 [F] We'll wander you and [C] I [C] [B] [Bb]  
 [A] Goodbye to stormy [D7] weather  
 [G7] the clouds will soon roll [C] by [F] [G7] [C]

Note: - the rundown [C] [B] [Bb] [A] could be easier as  
 running down from [C-2] keeping the same chord shape down to [A]



Also uses:  
 A, C, F

# C'mon Everybody

artist:Eddie Cochran , writer:Eddie Cochran and Jerry Capehart,

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ncbdW9bI27o> Capo 1

[D] [G] [A] [G] [D] x 2

Well, [D] c'mon everybody and let's get together tonight,  
 [D] I got some money in my jeans and I'm really gonna spend it right.  
 Well, I been [G] doin' my homework [A] all week long,  
 and [G] now the house is empty and my [A] folks are gone,  
 [D] ooh, c'mon everybody !

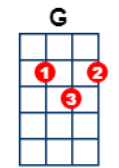
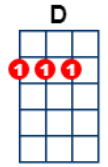
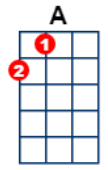
[D] [G] [A] [G] [D] x 2

Well, my [D] baby's number one, but I'm gonna dance with three or four,  
 [D] and the house will be a-shakin' from the bare feet a-slappin' on the floor.  
 Well, [G] when you hear the music, you just [A] can't sit still,  
 if your [G] brother won't rock, then your [A] sister will,  
 [D] ooh, c'mon everybody.

[D] [G] [A] [G] [D] x 2

Hell, we'll [D] really have a party, but we gotta put a guard outside,  
 [D] if the folks come home, I'm afraid they gonna have my hide.  
 There'll be [G] no more movies for a [A] week or two,  
 [G] no more running 'round with the [A] usual crew, who cares?  
 [D] C'mon everybody.

[D] [G] [A] [G] [D] x 2

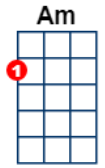




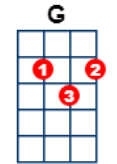
# Coal Hole Cavalry

artist:Houghton Weavers , writer:Ted Edwards

Houghton Weavers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0nSLaqR-YQ> But n  
Am



[Am] Early morning' [G] dreaming is [Am] shattered,  
[Am] One clitter-clatter on t'[G]cobbles out[Am]side.  
[Am] Th'owd knocker-up rat-[G]tattin' on't th'[Am]winders,  
[Am] Making' sure no[G]body's o'er [Am] lied.



Chorus:

[Am] Clittering clattering, [G] coal-hole cavalry,  
[Am] Galloping [G] rain or [Am] fine.  
[Am] Clittering clattering, [G] coal-hole cavalry,  
[Am] Galloping [G] down to t'[Am]mine.

[Am] Father yawning, [G] drizzle on't th'[Am]winder,  
[Am] More clitter-clattering coming [G] down th'[Am] hill.  
[Am] Stairs are creaking, [G] cupboard doors [Am] banging,  
[Am] Fathers waiting for [G] Uncle [Am] Bill.

[Am] Mam is filling his [G] bottle with [Am] water,  
[Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter and [G] rattle on't [Am] latch.  
[Am] Clogs int'lobby and [G] talking [Am] quiet,  
[Am] Don't give a toss about [G] Saturday's [Am] match.

[Am] Come on Billy lad, [G] best get [Am] going,  
[Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter and [G] front door [Am] bang!  
[Am] Going down to th'[G] mucky old [Am] coal pit,  
[Am] Hear th'pit-hat an' [G] snap tin [Am] clang.

[Am] Colliers riding a [G] million [Am] horses,  
[Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter all [G] over the [Am] world.  
[Am] Go away injuns, [G] cavalry's [Am] coming,  
[Am] Picks and shovels and [G] banners un[Am]furled.

[Am] Buzzer's blowin out [G] sounds of [Am] victory,  
[Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter's all [G] over and [Am] done.  
[Am] All goes quiet, and [G] sleep is [Am] coming  
[Am] I wish I were a collier..... it [G] must be [Am] fun.

# Coat Of Many Colours

artist:Dolly Parton , writer:Dolly Parton

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h7I\\_9MMcWvk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h7I_9MMcWvk) Capo 3

[G]

[G] Back through the years,  
 [G] I go wonderin once again  
 Back to the seasons of [C] my youth  
 I re-[G]call a box of rags that someone gave us  
 And how my momma put the rags to [C] use

There were [G] rags of many colors  
 [G] Every piece was small  
 [G] And I didn't have a coat  
 And it was [D] way down in the fall  
 Momma [G] sewed the rags together  
 Sewin [C] every piece with love  
 She made my [G] coat of many colors  
 That [D] I was so [G] proud of

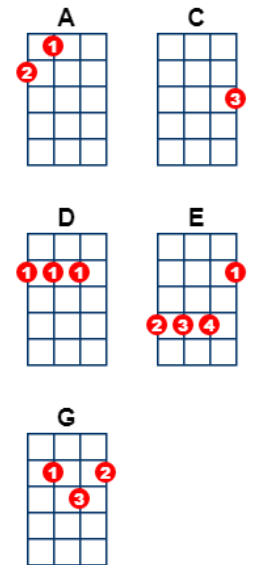
[G] As she sewed, she told a story  
 [G] From the bible, she had read  
 [G] About a coat of many colors  
 Joseph [D] wore and then she said  
 Per-[G]haps this coat will bring you  
 Good [C] luck and happiness  
 And I just [G] couldn't wait to wear it  
 And momma [D] blessed it with a [G] kiss

My [C] coat of many colors that my [G] momma made for me  
 [C] Made only from rags but I [G] wore it so [D] proudly  
 Al-[G]though we had no money well I was [C] rich as I could be  
 In my [G] coat of many colors my [D] momma made for [G] me [E]

So with [A] patches on my britches and [A] holes in both my shoes  
 [A] In my coat of many colors I [E] hurried off to school  
 Just to [A] find the others laughing and [D] making fun of me  
 in my [A] coat of many colors my [E] momma made for [A] me

And [E] oh I [A] couldn't understand it for [A] I felt I was rich  
 [A] And I told them of the love my momma [E] sewed in every stitch  
 And I [A] told em all the story momma [D] told me while she sewed  
 And how my [A] coat of many colors was worth [E] more than all [A] their clothes

But they [D] didn't understand it and I [A] tried to make them see  
 That [D] one is only poor only [A] if they choose to [E] be  
 Now I [A] know we had no money but I was [D] rich as I could be  
 In my [A] coat of many colors my [E] momma made for [D] me  
 Made just [A] for me

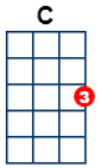


# Cocaine Blues

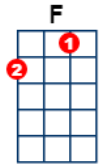
artist:Johnny Cash , writer:T. J. "Red" Arnall

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Aq344ks1ieg> Capo on 1

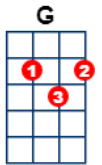
[C] Early one mornin' while makin' the rounds, I took a shot of cocaine and I  
[G] shot my woman down. I went right home and I went to bed.  
[C] I stuck that lovin' .44 beneath my head



[C] Got up next mornin' and I grabbed that gun, took a shot of cocaine and  
[G] away I run. Made a good run but I run too slow  
[C] They overtook me down in Juarez, Mexico.



[C] Late in the hot joints takin' the pills, in walked the sheriff from  
[G] Jericho Hill. He said Willy Lee your name is not Jack Brown.  
[C] You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down.



[C] Said yes, oh yes my name is Willy Lee, if you've got the warrant just  
[G] a-read it to me. Shot her down because she made me slow.  
[C] I thought I was her daddy but she had five more.

[C] When I was arrested I was dressed in black, they put me on a train and they  
[G] took me back. Had no friend for to go my bail.  
[C] They slapped my dried up carcass in that county jail

[C] Early next mornin' about a half past nine, I spied the sheriff coming  
[G] down the line. Talked and he coughed as he cleared his throat, he said  
[C] come on you dirty heck into that district court.

[C] Into the courtroom my trial began where I was handled by  
[G] twelve honest men. Just before the jury started out  
[C] I saw the little judge commence to look about.

[C] In about five minutes in walked a man, Holding the verdict in  
[G] his right hand. The verdict read in the first degree.  
[C] I hollered Lawdy Lawdy, have a mercy on me.

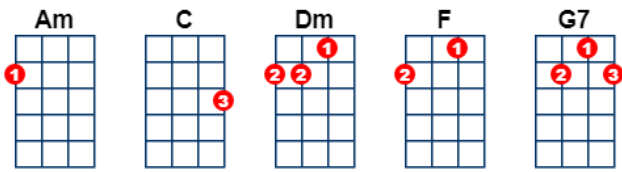
[C] The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen 99 years in the  
[G] Folsom pen. 99 years underneath that ground.  
[C] I can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down.

[C] Come on you've gotta listen  
[F] unto me, [G] lay off that whiskey and let that cocaine [C] be.

[C]

# Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone) [C]

, writer: Traditional



In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where the [Dm] girls are so [G7] pretty,  
 I [C] first set my [Am] eyes on sweet [F] Molly Ma-[G7]lone  
 As she [C] wheeled her wheel [Am] barrow  
 Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow  
 Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels, [Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

A-[C]live, alive [Am]O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!  
 Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,  
 [Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

She [C] was a fish-[Am]monger,  
 but [Dm] sure 'twas no [G7] wonder  
 For [C] so were her [Am] father and [F] mother be-[G7]fore

And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow  
 Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow  
 Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,  
 [Am] a-[C]live, a-[G7]live [C] O!

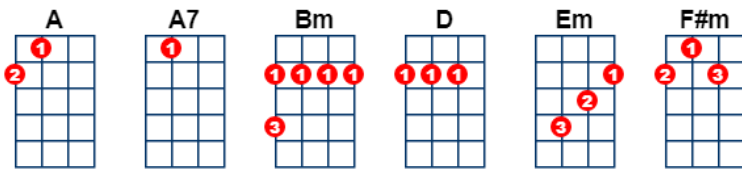
A-[C]live, alive [Am]O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!  
 Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,  
 [Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

She [C] died of a [Am] fever, and [Dm] no one could [G7] save her  
 And [C] that was the [Am] end of sweet [F] Molly Ma-[G7]lone  
 But her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow  
 Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow  
 Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,  
 [Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

A-[C]live, alive [Am] O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!  
 Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,  
 [Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

# Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone) [D]

, writer:Traditional



In [D] Dublin's fair [Bm] city, where the [Em] girls are so [A] pretty,  
 I [D] first set my [F#m] eyes on sweet [Em] Molly Ma [A]lone  
 As [D] she wheeled her wheel-[Bm]barrow  
 Through [Em] streets broad and [A] narrow  
 Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a[A] live, alive-[D] O!

A[D]live, alive-[Bm]O! a [Em] live, alive-[A] O!  
 Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a [A]live, alive- [D] O!

She [D] was a fish-[Bm]monger, but [Em] sure 'twas no [A] wonder  
 For [D] so were her [F#m] father and [Em] mother be [A]fore  
 And they [D] each wheeled their [Bm] barrow  
 Through [Em] streets broad and [A] narrow  
 Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a[A]live, [A7] alive-[D] O!

A[D]live, alive-[Bm]O! a [Em] live, alive-[A] O!  
 Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a [A]live, alive- [D] O!

She [D] died of a [Bm] fever, and [Em] no one could [A] save her  
 And [D] that was the [F#m] end of sweet [Em] Molly Ma [A]lone  
 But her [D] ghost wheels her [Bm] A  
 Through [Em] streets broad and [Bm] narrow  
 Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a [A]live, alive- [D] O!  
 A[D]live, alive-[Bm]O! a [Em] live, alive-[A] O!  
 Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a [A]live, alive- [D] O!

# Cockney Melody

artist:Ian & Sarah Lloyd and assorted Uke Groups , writer:James Campbell and Reginald Connelly, Bert Lee, Harris Weston and I Taylor, Harold Elton Box, Desmond Cox and Lewis Ilda

Pompey Pluckers:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iyoWHy8xi1k>

[C] Knees Up Mother Brown, [F] knees up Mother Brown  
 [G7] Under the table you must go, Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-ay-oh  
 [C] If I catch you bending [F] I'll saw your legs right off  
 [G7] Knees up, knees up, don't get the breeze up  
 [G7] Knees up Mother [C] Brown.

[C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song,  
 [G7] what a rotten song, [C] what a rotten song,  
 [C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song,  
 [G7] and what a rotten singer, [C] too-oo-oooh.  
 [C] //// [C] ////

[C] My old man said, [D] "Follow the van  
 An' [G] don't dilly dally on the [C] way "  
 Off [E7] went the cart with my [Am] home packed in it  
 I [D] walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet  
 But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied, [C] dallied and [G] dillied  
 [C] Lost the van and don't [D] know where to [G7] roam,  
 Oh, you [C] can't trust a [C7] special, like the [F] old time copper  
 When you [C] can't find your [G] way home [C]. [C] //// [C] ////

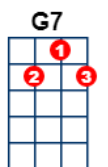
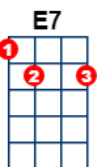
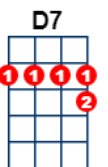
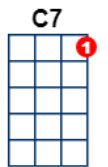
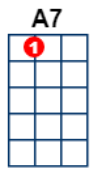
[C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts,  
 There they are a standing in a [G7] row  
 [G7] Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head  
 [D7] Give them a twist, a flick of the wrist  
 That's [G7] what the showman said

[C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts  
 Every ball you throw will make you [G7] rich  
 [G7] There stands me wife, the idol of me life  
 Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C] pitch

Singing [C] roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch  
 Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [G7] pitch  
 [G7] Rolla bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball  
 Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C] pitch [C] //// [D] ////

[D] Show Me The Way To Go Home, I'm [G] tired and I want to go to [D] bed  
 I had a little drink about an hour ago, and it [A7] went right to my head  
 Where [D] ever I may roam, on [G] land or sea or [D] foam [G]  
 You will always hear me singing this song

[A] Show me the [A7] way to go [D] home x 3



Also uses:  
 A, Am, C, D,  
 F, G

# Cocktails For Two

artist:Spike Jones , writer:Arthur Johnston and Sam Coslow

*Based on the wonderful  
vintageukemusic.com/pdfs/CPLUG%20songbook.pdf from Ian Chadwick*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A0dw2UKRYSA> in F

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gzTQtfn\\_XaE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gzTQtfn_XaE) in G

*Good Luck with the effects !!!! Can be played without them all though -  
see Crosby version*

[C-2] Oh what de-[B]light to be [C-2] given the [B] right  
To be [C-2] carefree and [B] gay once a-[C-2]gain  
[E-2] No longer [Eb-2] slinking, [E-2] respectably [Eb-2] drinking  
Like [E-2] civilized [Eb-2] ladies and [E-2] men

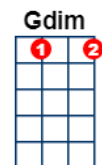
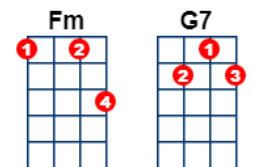
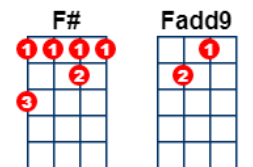
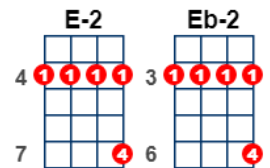
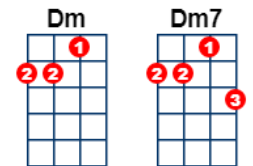
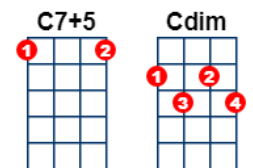
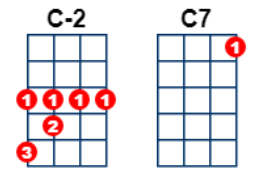
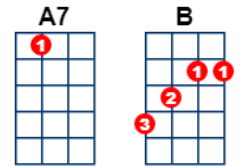
[Am] No longer need we [A7] miss  
A [Dm7] charming scene like [G] this.... [F#] [G7]

In some secluded rendez-[C-2]vous [B] [C-2]  
That overlooks the ave-[G7]nue [Gdim] [G7]  
With someone sharing a de-[Dm7]lightful [G7] chat  
[Dm] Of this and [G7] that, with [C] cocktails [Cdim] for [G7] two

As we enjoy a cigar-[C-2]ette [B] [C-2]  
To some exquisite chansonn-[G7]ette [Gdim] [G7]  
Two hands are sure to slyly [Dm7] meet be-[G7]neath  
A [Dm] servi-[G7]ette, with [C] cocktails [Fadd9] for [C] two

[C7] My head [C7+5] may go [F] reeling  
[Fm] But my heart will be o-[C-2]bedient  
With intoxicating [Dm7] kisses [G7] for  
The [Dm] princi-[G7]pal [C-2] in-[Cdim] gred-[G7]ient

Most any afternoon at [C-2] five [B] [C-2]  
We'll be so glad we're both a-[G7]live [Gdim] [G7]  
[G7] Then maybe fortune will com-[Dm7]plete her [G7] plan  
That [Dm] all be-[G7]gan with [C] cocktails [Cdim] for [G7] two  
with [C] cocktails [Cdim] for [G7] two  
with [C] cocktails [Fadd9] for [C] two



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

# Co-Co

artist:The Sweet , writer:Mike Chapman and Nicky Chinn

The Sweet: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LW1hgvpuimI>

[G] Co-Co would dream of dancing at [A] midnight beneath the stars,

[C] 'cos when it comes to dancing [D] Co-Co's a star!

He's [G] dancing in a ring of fire that [A] circled the island shore,

[C] and as the flames got higher, [D] they'd all call for more and more.

[G] Ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co, [G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co,

[G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, go go, [D] Co-Co x 2

[G] Across the silver water the [A] sound of the island drums

[C] echoing Co-Co's laughter, yeah, [D] Co-Co's the one.

He [G] moves with the cool of moonlight [A] under a tropic sky,

then [C] into the morning sunlight, he'd [D] still hear them cry and cry.

[G] Ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co, [G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co,

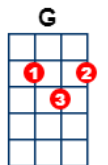
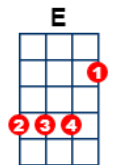
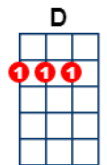
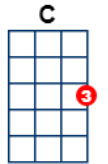
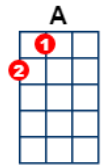
[G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, go go, [D] Co-Co x 2

[G] Co-Co would dream of dancing at [A] midnight beneath the stars,

[C] 'cos when it comes to dancing [D] Co-Co's a star!

[A] Ho-chi-ka-ka-[D]-ho, Co-Co, [A] ho-chi-ka-ka-[D]-ho, Co-Co,

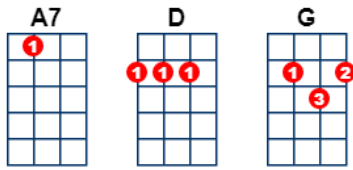
[A] ho-chi-ka-ka-[D]-ho, go go, [E] Co-Co x 4 (fading at end)





# Cold, Cold Heart

artist:Hank Williams Sr. , writer:Hank Williams



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cQmzp-NA5PM>

[A7] [D]

I [D] tried so hard my dear to show that you're my every [A7] dream  
 Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil [D] scheme  
 A mem'ry from your lonesome past keeps us so far [G] apart  
 Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

[D] Another love before my time made your heart sad and [A7] blue  
 And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't [D] do  
 In anger, unkind words are said that make the teardrops [G] start  
 Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

You'll [D] never know how much it hurts to see you sit and [A7] cry  
 You know you need and want my love yet you're afraid to [D] try  
 Why do you run and hide from life, to try it just ain't [G] smart  
 Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

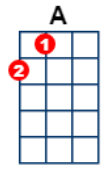
There [D] was a time when I believed that you belonged to [A7] me  
 But now I know your heart is shackled to a memo[D] ry  
 The more I learn to care for you, the more we drift a[G] part  
 Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

# Colours

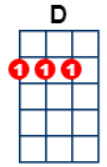
artist:Donovan , writer:Donovan

Donovan - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dpUSQNvtzsk> Capo on 2

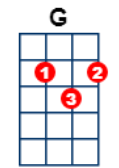
[D] [G] [G]



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



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



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

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

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

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

# Come Away With Me

artist:Norah Jones , writer:Norah Jones

Norah Jones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QKEuOO0IQPc>

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me in the [C] night [Am7]

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me

And I [Em] will write [F] you a [C] song [C]

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me on a [C] bus

[C] Come a-[Am7]way where they can't [Em] tempt [C] us

With their [C] lies

[G] I want to [F]w alk with you

[C] On a cloudy day

In [G] fields where the [F] yellow grass grows knee-[C]high

So won't you [G] try to [C] come

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me and we'll [C] kiss

On a mountain[Am7]top

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me

And [Em] I'll never stop [F] loving [C] you [C]

Instrumental 2 x previous verse

And [G] I want to [F] wake up with the [C] rain

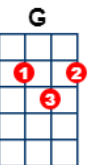
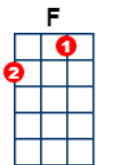
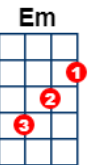
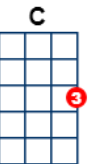
[C] Falling on a tin roof

[G] While [F] I'm safe there in your [C] arms

So [G] all I ask is for [C] you

To come a-[Am7]way with me in the [C] night [Am7]

Come a-[G]way with [C] me



# Come Monday

artist:Jimmy Buffett , writer:Jimmy Buffett

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XKGw\\_hrlaOY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XKGw_hrlaOY) Capo 2

[G]

[G] Headin' up to [C] San Francisco,  
 [D] for the Labor Day [G] weekend show  
 I've got my [C] Hush Puppies on,  
 I guess I [D] never was meant for glitter [G] rock and roll  
 [Am] And honey [C] I didn't know,  
 [D] that I'd be missing you so

Come [C] Monday, it'll [G] be all right;  
 Come [C] Monday, I'll be [D] holding you tight  
 I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,  
 and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [G] side

[G] Yes, it's [C] been quite a summer,  
 [D] rent-a-cars and [G] west-bound trains  
 And now you're [C] off on vacation,  
 [D] something you [G] tried to explain  
 [Am] And Darlin' it's [C] I love you so,  
 [D] that's the reason I just let you go

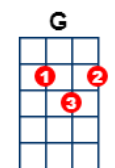
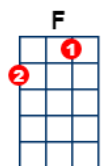
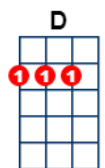
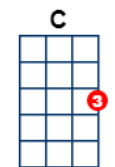
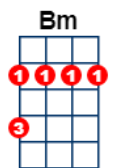
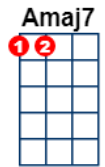
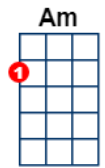
Come [C] Monday, it'll [G] be all right;  
 Come [C] Monday, I'll be [D] holding you tight  
 I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,  
 and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [G] side

[Amaj7] I can't [D] help it honey,  
 [Amaj7] you're that much a [D] part of me now  
 [Amaj7] Remember that [D] night in Montana,  
 when we [C] said there'd be no room for [D] doubt? [F] [C] [G]

[G] I hope you're en-[C]joying the scen'ry,  
 [D] I know that it's [G] pretty up there  
 We can go [C] hiking on Tuesday,  
 [D] with you I'd [G] walk anywhere  
 [Am] California has [C] worn me quite thin,  
 [D] I just can't wait to see you again

Come [C] Monday, it'll [G] be all right;  
 Come [C] Monday, I'll be [D] holding you tight  
 I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,  
 and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [G] side

I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,  
 and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [F] side [C] [G]

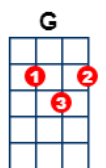
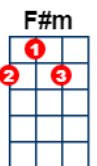
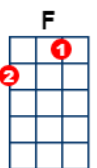
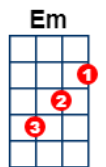
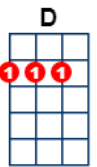
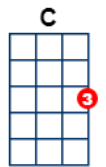
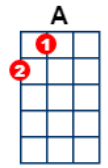


# Come on Eileen

artist:Dexys Midnight Runners , writer:Dexys Midnight Runners and the Emerald Express

Dexys Midnight Runners - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C3rg4psdHxw>

[C] Poor old Johnny [Em] Ray  
Sounded [F] sad upon the radio moved a [C] million hearts in [G] mono  
[C] Our mothers [Em] cried  
[F] Sang along, who'd blame them [C] [G]  
[C] You're grown (you're grown up), [Em] so grown (so grown up)  
[F] Now I must say more than ever [C] [G] (come on Eileen)  
[C] Toora-loora- [Em] toora-loo-rye- [F] aye  
And we can [C] sing just like our [G] fathers



Chorus:

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (well he means)  
At this [Em] moment you mean [G] every- [A] thing  
With [D] you in that dress, my [F#m] thoughts (I confess)  
Verge on [Em] dirty, ah come [G] on [A] Eileen

[C] These people round [Em] here  
wear beaten- [F] down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,  
so re- [C] signed to what their [G] fate is  
But [C] not us (no never), no [Em] not us (no never)  
[F] We are far too young and clever [C] [G] (remember)  
[C] Toora-loora- [Em] toora-loo-rye- [F] aye  
Eileen I'll [C] hum this tune for [G] ever

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (well he means)  
Ah come [Em] on let's take off [G] every- [A] thing  
That [D] pretty red dress, Ei- [F#m] leen (tell him yes)  
Ah come [Em] on let's, ah come [G] on Ei- [A] leen, [D] please

*getting gradually faster*

*bit of a mess here - hard to show the background singing*

[D] (Come on Eileen too-loo rye- [F#m] aye come on)  
(Eileen too-loo rye- [G] aye toora toora-too-loora)  
[G] Now you are grown, now you have shown, [D] Oh Ei- [A] leen  
Said, [D] (Come on Eileen too-loo rye- [F#m] aye come on)  
[D] Come on Eileen, [F#m] These things they are real and I know how you feel  
(Eileen too-loo rye- [G] aye toora toora-too-loora)  
Now I must say more than ever  
[D] Things round here have [A] changed  
[D] Too-ra loo-ra [F#m] too-ra loo-rye- [G] aye [D] [A]

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (well he means)  
At this [Em] moment you mean [G] every- [A] thing  
With [D] you in that dress, my [F#m] thoughts (I confess)  
Verge on [Em] dirty, ah come [G] on [A] Eileen [D]

# Come Together

artist:John Lennon , writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

John Lennon: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_HONxwhwmgU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_HONxwhwmgU)

*Lyrics in 3rd verse of video diff from most shown-at end of video he says  
"have to stop writing daft words - I don't know what I am saying"*

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

[Em] Here come old [G] flat top, he come [Em] grooving up [G] slowly,  
He got [Em] Joo Joo [G] eyeball, he one [Em] holy [G] roller  
He got [B7] hair down to his knee;  
[A7] Got to be a joker, he just do what he please.

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

[Em] He wear no [G] shoe shine, he got [Em] toe jam [G] football  
He got [Em] monkey [G] finger, he shoot [Em] co-ca [G] cola  
He say, [B7] "I know you, you know me."  
[A7] One thing I can tell you is you got to be free  
Come [C#m] together, [B] right [A] now, [B]\* [NC] over you

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

[Em] He bag pro[G]duction, he got [Em] Oh-no [G] sideboard  
He one [Em] spinal [G] cracker, he got [Em] early [G] warning  
He got [B7] air belief under his feet  
[A7] Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease  
Come [C#m] together, [B] right [A] now, [B]\* over me

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

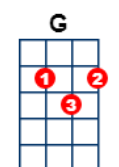
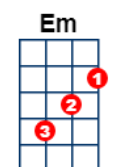
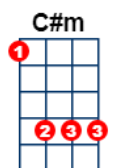
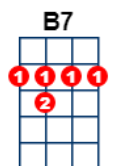
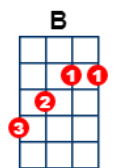
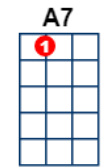
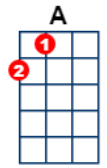
[Em] He roller [G] coaster, he got [Em] early [G] warning  
[Em] He got [G] muddy water, he one [Em] Mo-jo [G] filter  
He say, [B7] " One and one and one is three."  
[A7] Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see

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

[Em] He roller [G] coaster, he got [Em] early [G] warning  
[Em] He got [G] muddy water, he one [Em] Mo-jo [G] filter  
He say, [B7] " One and one and one is three."  
[A7] Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see

Come [C#m] together, [B] right [A] now, [B]\* over me  
[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

[G] Come to[Em]gether - repeat to fade

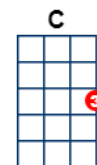


# Come Up and See Me (Make Me Smile)

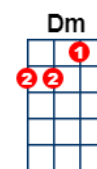
artist:Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel , writer:Steve Harley

Steve Harley and Cockney Rebel - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qpJ0cyXbMbI>

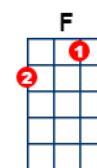
Intro: [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)



You've done it [F] all... you've [C] broken every [G] code [F]  
 And pulled the [C] rebel... to the [G] floor  
 You've spoilt the [F] game... no [C] matter what you [G] say [F]  
 For only [C] metal... what a [G] bore  
 [F] Blue eyes... [C] blue eyes  
 [F] How can you [C] tell so many [G] lies?

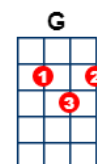


[Dm] Come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]  
 [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)  
 [NC] There's nothing [F] left... all [C] gone and... run a[G]way [F]  
 Maybe you'll [C] tarry... for a [G] while?  
 It's just a [F] test... a [C] game for us to [G] play  
 [F] Win or [C] lose it's hard to [G] smile  
 [F] Resist... [C] resist  
 [F] It's from your[C]self... you have to [G] hide  
 [Dm] Come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]  
 [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)



Instrumental:

[F] Blue eyes... [C] blue eyes  
[F] How can you [C] tell so many [G] lies?  
[Dm] Come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]  
[Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)



[NC] There ain't no [F] more... you've [C] taken everything [G] [F]  
 From my be[C]lief in... Mother [G] Earth  
 Can you ig[F]nore... my [C] faith in every [G] thing? [F]  
 Cos I know what [C] faith is and what it's... [G] worth  
 [F] Away a [C] way  
 [F] And don't say [C] maybe you'll... [G] try

[Dm] To come up and [F] see me... make me [C]smile [G]  
 [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want just running [C] wild [G] (stop)  
 [F] Ooh [C] ooh la-la-la [F] Ooh [C] ooh la-la-la [G] Oooooaaaah  
 [Dm] Come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]  
 [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)  
 [F] Ooh [C] ooh la-la-la [F] Ooh [C] ooh la-la-la  
 ( [G] – single strum - long pause - [C] – single strum)

# Common People

artist:Pulp , writer:Pulp

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yuTMWgOduFM>

[C] She came from Greece, she had a thirst for knowledge

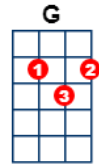
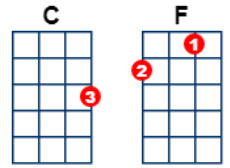
She studied sculpture at St. Martin's college,

that's where [G] I caught her eye

[C] She told me that her dad was loaded

I said, "in that case I'll have a rum and coca cola," she said [G] fine

[G] And then in thirty seconds time, she said:



[F] I wanna live like common people,

I wanna do whatever common people [C] do

I wanna sleep with common people, I wanna sleep with common people, like [G] you

Well what else could I do? I said "I'll see what I can [C] do."

[C] I took her to a supermarket

I don't know why, but I had to start it some [G] where, so it started there.

[C] I said, "pretend you've got no money." She just laughed and said "oh, you're so funny"

I said [G] "Yeah, well I can't see anyone else smiling in here." Are you sure?

[F] You wanna live like common people.

You wanna see whatever common people [C] see?

[C] You wanna sleep with common people.

You wanna sleep with common people like [G] me?

But she didn't understand, she just smiled and held my [C] hand!

[C] Rent a flat above a shop, cut your hair and get a job

Smoke some [G] fags and play some pool, pretend you never went to school

But still you'll [C] never get it right, 'cos when you're laid in bed at night

Watching [G] roaches climb the wall, if you called your dad he could stop it all, yeah

[F] You'll never live like common people

You'll never do whatever common people [C] do

Never fail like common people, you'll never watch your life slide out of [G] view

And then dance and drink and screw, because there's nothing else to [C] do!

[C] [G] [C] [G]

[F] Sing along with the common people, sing along and it might just get you [C] through

Laugh along with the common people, laugh along even though they're laughing at [G] you

And the stupid things that you do, because you think that poor is [C] cool

[C] I wanna live with common people like you (x6 sing higher each time)

Oh la la la oh la la la la la Oh la la la oh la la la la la [G] [C].

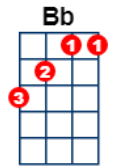


# Complicated

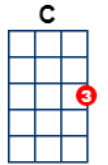
artist:Avril Lavigne , writer:Avril Lavigne, Lauren Christy, Scott Spock, Graham Edwards

April Lavigne: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FynZChaDqQs>

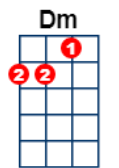
[Dm] Uh Huh life's [F] like [C] this  
 [Dm] Uh Huh that's [F] the way [C] it is  
 [Dm] Cause life's [F] like this [C] Uh Huh  
 [Dm] Uh Huh that's [F] the way [C] it is



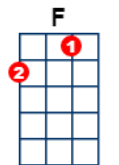
[F] Chill out, what you yellin for?  
 [Dm] Lay back, it's all been done before  
 [Bb] And if you could only [C] let it be [C] you will see



[F] I like you the way you are  
 [Dm] When we're drivin in your car  
 [Bb] And you're talkin to me [C] one-on-one, [C] but you become

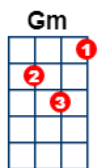


[Bb] Somebody else round everyone else  
 [Dm] Watchin your back like you can't relax  
 [Bb] You tryin to be cool, you look like a fool to [C] me, tell me



Chorus:

[Dm] Why'd you have to go and make [Bb] things so compli-[F]cated?  
 [C] I see the way you're [Dm] actin like you're somebody [Bb] else  
 [Bb] Gets me [F] frustrated - [C] life's like this you  
 [Dm] You fall and you [Bb] crawl and you break and  
 you [F] take what you get and you [C] turn into  
 [Gm] Honestly, you promised me  
 I'm never gonna find you [Bb] fake it, no no [F] no



[F] You come over unannounced  
 [Dm] Dressed up like you're somethin else  
 [Bb] Where you are and where it's [C] at you see  
 [C] You're makin me [F] laugh out when you strike a pose  
 [Dm] Take off all your preppy clothes  
 [Bb] You know you're not foolin [C] anyone [C] when you become

[Bb] Somebody else round everyone else  
 [Dm] Watchin your back like you can't relax  
 [Bb] You tryin to be cool, you look like a fool to [C] me, tell me

Chorus

no no no no no [Dm] no no no  
 [Bb] No no no no no [C] no

[F] Chill out, what you yellin for?  
 [Dm] Lay back, it's all been done before  
 [Bb] And if you could only [C] let it be [C] you will see

[Bb] Somebody else round everyone else  
 [Dm] Watchin your back like you can't relax  
 [Bb] You tryin to be cool you look like a fool to [C] me, tell me  
 Chorus x2

# Concrete And Clay

artist:Unit 4+2 , writer:Tommy Moeller and Brian Parker

Unit 4+2: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I83nc2IISKg> Capo on 1

[G7] [C] [G7] [C7]

[G7] You to me are sweet as [C7] roses in the morning  
 [G7] You to me are soft as [C7] summer rain at [F] dawn  
 In love we share that [Em] something rare  
 The [Dm] sidewalks and the street

Chorus:

The [G7] concrete and the clay beneath  
 My [C] feet begin to [Am] crumble  
 But [F] love will never [G7] die  
 Because we'll [C] see the mountains [Am] tumble  
 Be[F]-fore we say good-[G7]bye, my love  
 And [F] I will be in [Em] love eterna-[G7]lly

[G7] That's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be  
 [G7] All around I see the [C7] purple shades of evening  
 And [G7] on the ground the shadows [C7] fall  
 And once a[F]-gain you're in my arms so [Em] tenderly.  
 The [Dm] sidewalks and the street

Chorus

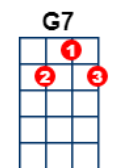
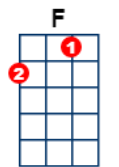
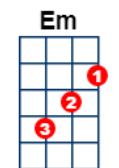
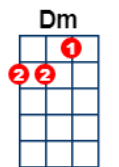
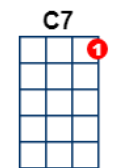
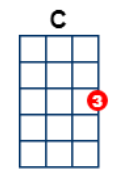
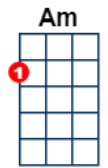
[G7] That's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be  
[G7] All around I see the [C7] purple shades of evening  
And [G7] on the ground the shadows [C7] fall  
And once a[F]-gain you're in my arms so [Em] tenderly.

The [Dm] sidewalks and the street

Chorus

*slowly fading*

[G7] That's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be  
 [G7] That's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be  
 [G7] That's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be  
 [G7] That's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be



# Confusion

artist:Electric Light Orchestra - ELO , writer:Jeff Lynne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=12AcgIZ2xGw>

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [C7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [C] [Fm] [C] [Dm7] [G7sus4]

[C] Everywhere the [Am] sun is shining.

[Dm] All around the [G] world it's shining.

[C] But cold winds [Am] blow across your [Dm] mi-[G]nd.

[F] Con-[C]fusion - it's such a [C7] terrible shame.

Con-[F]fusion - you don't know [Fm] what you're sayin'. [G]

[F] You've lost your [C] love and you just [Dm7] can't carry [C] on

[C] can't carry on

[Fm] You feel there's [C] no-one there for [Dm7] you to lean [G7sus4] on

[NC] to lean on

[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [C7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [C] [Fm] [C] [Dm7] [G7sus4]

[C] Every night you're [Am] out there darlin'.

[Dm] You're always [G] out there runnin'.

[C] And I see that [Am] lost look in your [Dm] ey-[G]es.

[F] Con-[C]fusion - I don't know [C7] what I should do.

Con-[F]usion - I leave it [Fm] all up to you. [G]

[F] You've lost your [C] love and you just [Dm7] can't carry [C] on

[C] can't carry on

[Fm] You feel there's [C] no-one there for [Dm7] you to lean [G7sus4] on

[NC] to lean on

[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [C7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [C] [Fm] [C] [Dm7] [G7sus4]

[C] Dark is the [Am] road you wander.

[Dm] And as you [G] stand there under.

[C] The starry [Am] sky, you feel sad [Dm] insi-[G]de.

[F] Con-[C]fusion - you know it's [C7] drivin' me wild.

Con-[F]fusion - it comes as [Fm] no big surprise. [G]

[F] You've lost your [C] love and you just [Dm7] can't carry [C] on

[C] can't carry on

[Fm] You feel there's [C] no-one there for [Dm7] you to lean [G7sus4] on

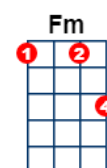
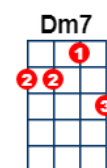
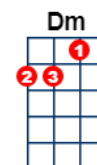
[NC] to lean on

[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [F]

[C] [Am] Confusion [Em] [F] Confusion

[C] [Am] Confusion [Em] [F] Confusion

[C] [Am] Confusion [Em] [F] Confusion



Also uses:

Am, C, F,

G

# Congleton Bear - Holness

artist:David Holness , writer:John Tams ?

David Holness: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NAYQ4aavqt8>

Chorus (play between each Verse):

The [A7] cheeses of Cheshire are famed, but beware  
Of [D] stories they [A] tell of the Congleton [D] Bear  
[D] Congleton Bear, [G] Congleton Bear  
They [G] sold the Church [A] Bible to buy a new [D] bear

The [D] Wakes coming on and the [G] bear he took [D] ill  
We [G] tried him with potion, with [A] brandy and [A7] pill  
He [D] died in his sleep at the [G] eve of the [D] Wakes  
The [G] cause, it was [D] said, was strong [A7] ale and sweet [D] cakes

Chorus

He'd [D] served the town well and he's [G] served the town [D] true  
To [G] lie him in state was the [D] least they could [A7] do  
The [D] old bear was dead, a suc[G]cessor they'd [D] need  
A [G] new bear was [D] wanted, and [A7] that at great [D] speed

Chorus

Now a [D] parson is useful in [G] times of great [D] need  
And im[G]bibed with strong porter he [D] quickly a[A7]greed  
The [D] parson, his Bible he [G] gave then and [D] there  
We [G] sold it in [D] Nantwich to[A7] buy a new [D] bear.

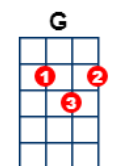
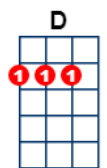
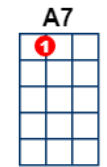
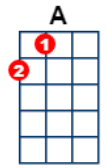
Chorus

The [D] new bear, a she-bear, was the [G] toast of the [D] town  
To [G] music and laughter she [D] danced up and [A7] down  
So [D] loudly the cheering would [G] waken the [D] dead  
It [G] caused the old [D] bear for to [A7] rise from his [D] bed

Chorus

He [D] rolled his dark eye as he [G] spied the she-[D]bear  
And [G] with an em[D]brace they danced [A7] jigs pair-and-[D]-pair

Chorus

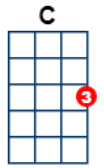


# Congleton Bear - Tams

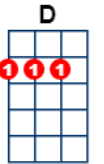
artist:John Tams , writer:John Tams ?

Chorus (play between each Verse):

The [D] cheeses of Cheshire are famed, but beware  
 Of [C] stories they tell of the Congleton Bear  
 [G] Congleton Bear, [C] Congleton [D] Bear  
 They [G] sold the Church [C] Bible to [D] buy a new [G] bear

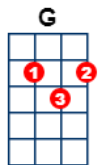


The [G] Wakes coming on and the [C] bear he took [G] ill  
 We [C] tried him with potion, with [D] brandy and [G] pill  
 He [G] died in his sleep at the [C] eve of the [G] Wakes  
 The [C] cause, it was [D] said, was strong ale and sweet [G] cakes



Chorus

He'd [G] served the town well and he's [C] served the town [G] true  
 To [C] lie him in [G] state was the [D] least they could [G] do  
 The old bear was dead, a suc[C]cessor they'd [G] need  
 A [C] new bear was [D] wanted, and that at great [G] speed



Chorus

Now a[G] parson is useful in [C] times of great [G] need  
 And im[C]bibed with strong porter he [D] quickly a[G]greed  
 The [G] parson, his Bible he [C] gave then and [G] there  
 We [C] sold it in [D] Nantwich to buy a new [G] bear.

Chorus

The [G] new bear, a she-bear, was the [C] toast of the [G] town  
 To [C] music and laughter she [D] danced up and [G] down  
 So [G] loudly the cheering would [C] waken the [G] dead  
 It [C] caused the old [D] bear for to rise from his [G] bed

Chorus

He [G] rolled his dark eye as he [C] spied the she-[G]bear  
 And [C] with an em[G]brace they danced [D] jigs pair-and-[G]pair

Chorus

# Congratulations

artist:Cliff Richard , writer:Bill Martin and Phil Coulter

Cliff Richard: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8TTk55YFIwI> capo 2

Intro: [D]

Chorus:

[D] Congratu-[G]lations and cele-[A]brations,  
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.  
Congratulations and jubi-[A]lations,  
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [A] be.

Who would be-[D]lieve that I could be [D7] happy and con-[G]tented,  
I used to [D] think that happiness [D7] hadn't been in-[G]vented.  
But that was [E] in the bad old days before I [D] met you,  
when I [A] let you [A7] walk into my [D] heart.

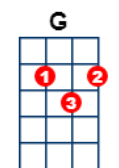
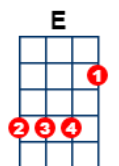
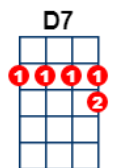
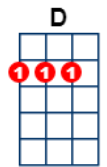
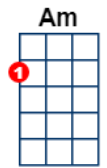
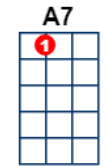
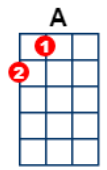
Chorus

I was a-[D]fraid that maybe you [D7] thought you were a-[D]bove me,  
that I was [D] only fooling my-[D]self to think you'd [G] love me.  
But then to-[E]night you said you couldn't live with-[Am]out me,  
that round a-[A]bout me [A7] you wanted to [D] stay.

Chorus

Chorus

I want the [A] world to know - I'm [D7] happy as can [G] be.



# Conquistador

artist:Procol Harum , writer:Gary Brooker ,Keith Reid

Procol Harum: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FW2KN7Tz89s> Capo 3

Intro: [Em] [C7] [B7] [Em]

[Em] Conquistador your [A7] stallion stands [D] in need of compa[D7]ny  
 [Em] And like some angels [A7] haloed brow [D] you reek of puri[D7]ty  
 I see your [E7] armour plated [Am] breast  
 Has [D] long since lost its [Em] sheen  
 And [E7] in your death mask [Am] face  
 There are no [D] signs which can be [Em] seen

[Em] And though I hoped for [C7] something to find  
 I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind

[Em] Conquistador a [A7] vulture sits [D] upon your silver [D7] shield  
 [Em] And in your rusty [A7] scabbard now  
 [D] the sand has taken [D7] seed  
 And though your [E7] jewel-encrusted [Am] blade  
 Has [D] not been plundered [Em] still  
 The sea has [E7] washed across your [Am] face  
 and [D] taken of its [Em] fill

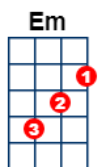
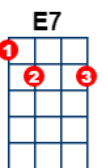
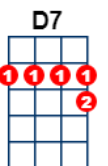
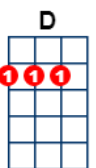
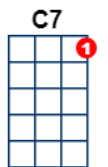
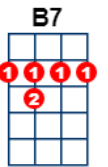
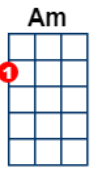
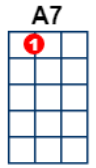
And though I [Em] hoped for [C7] something to find  
 I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind

And though I [Em] hoped for [C7] something to find  
 I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind

[Em] Conquistador there [A7] is no time [D] I must pay my re[D7]spect  
 [Em] And though I came to [A7] jeer at you  
 [D] I leave now with re[D7]gret  
 And as the [E7] gloom begins to [Am] fall  
 I see there [D] is no only [Em] all  
 And though you [E7] came with sword held [Am] high  
 You did not [D] conquer only [Em] die

[Em] And though I hoped for [C7] something to find  
 I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind [Em]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com).htm



# Consider Yourself

artist:Oliver Film , writer:Lionel Bart

Lionel Bart (1960) - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=17Z3g9Hym5Q> capo 2

Con-[F]sider yourself at home

Consider yourself [Cdim] one of the [Gm7] family [C7]

We've [F] taken to you [A7] so [Dm] strong

It's [G] clear [G7] we're [C7] going to [Gm7] get a-[C7]long

Con-[F]sider yourself well in

Consider yourself [Cdim] part of the [Gm7] furniture [C7]

There [F] isn't a lot [A7] to [Dm] spare

We [G] cares, [G7] what-[C7]ever we've [Gm7] got, we [C7] share

If it should [Cm7] chance to be we should see some [F7] harder days

Empty [Bb] larder days, [A] why [Bb] grouse?

Always a [Dm7] chance to me somebody to [G7] foot the bill

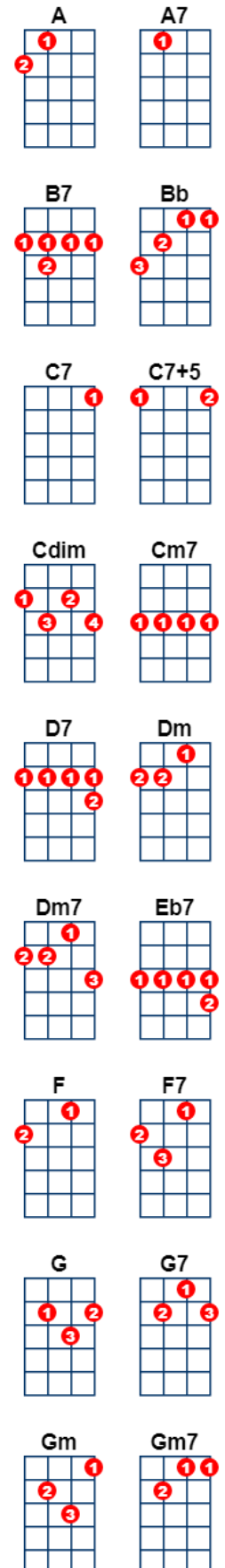
Then the [C7] drinks are [Gm7] on [B7] the [C7] house. [C7+5]

Con-[F]sider yourself our mate

We [Gm] don't want to have no fuss

For [F] after some consideration, we [Eb7] can [D7] state

Con-[Gm7]sider yourself [C7] one of [F] us.





# Cool For Cats

artist:Squeeze , writer:Chris Difford & Glenn Tilbrook

Squeeze - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1JAK\\_UZ7xF8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1JAK_UZ7xF8)

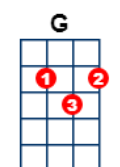
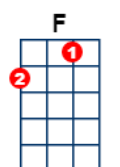
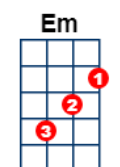
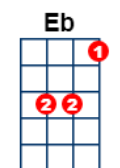
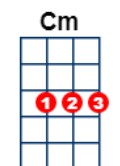
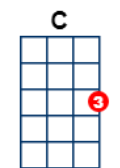
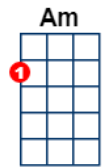
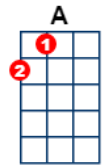
[G] [Em] [C] [Am]

The [G] Indians send signals from the [Em] rocks above the pass  
 The [C] cowboys take positions in the [Am] bushes and the grass  
 The [Eb] squaw is with the Corporal she is [Cm] tied against the tree  
 She [Eb] doesn't mind the language it's the [Cm] beating she don't need  
 She [Eb] lets loose all the horses when the [Cm] Corporal is asleep  
 And he [G] wakes to find the fire's dead and [Em] arrows in his hats  
 And [C] Davy Crockett rides around and [F] says it's cool for cats  
 It's cool for [Em] cats (cool for [A] cats)

The [G] Sweeney's doing ninety cos they've [Em] got the word to go  
 They [C] get a gang of villains in a [Am] shed up at Heathrow  
 They're [Eb] counting out the fivers when the [Cm] handcuffs lock again  
 [Eb] In and out of Wandsworth with the [Cm] numbers on their names  
 It's [Eb] funny how their missus' always [Cm] look the bleeding same  
 And [G] meanwhile at the station there's a [Em] couple of likely lads  
 Who [C] swear like how's your father and they're [F] very cool for cats  
 They're cool for [Em] cats (cool for [A] cats)  
 [Em] [A]

To [G] change the mood a little I've been [Em] posing down the pub  
 On [C] seeing my reflection I'm [Am] looking slightly rough  
 I [Eb] fancy this, I fancy that, I [Cm] wanna be so flash  
 I [Eb] give a little muscle and I [Cm] spend a little cash  
 But [Eb] all I get is bitter and a [Cm] nasty little rash  
 And [G] by the time I'm sober I've for-[Em]-gotten what I've had  
 And [C] ev'rybody tells me that it's [F] cool to be a cat  
 Cool for [Em] cats (cool for [A] cats)

[G] Shake up at the disco and I [Em] think I've got a pull  
 I [C] ask her lots of questions and she [Am] hangs on to the wall  
 I [Eb] kiss her for the first time and [Cm] then I take her home  
 I'm in-[Eb]-vited in for coffee and I [Cm] give the dog a bone  
 She [Eb] likes to go to discos but she's [Cm] never on her own  
 I [G] said I'll see you later and I [Em] give her some old chat  
 But [C] it's not like that on the TV [F] when it's cool for cats  
 It's cool for [Em] cats (cool for [A]\* cats) [Em] [A] [G]



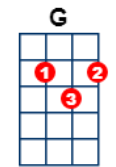
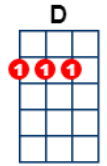
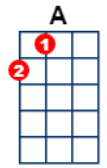
# Cootamundra Wattle

artist:John Williamson , writer:John Williamson

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AN\\_AqUK\\_3LM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AN_AqUK_3LM) Capo 1st Fret

Don't go [D] lookin' through that old camphor [G] box , Woman  
 You [D] know those old things only make you [G] cry  
 When you [D] dream upon that little bunny [G] rug  
 [D] Makes you think that life has passed you [G] by  
 There are [D] days when you wish the world would [G] stop, Woman  
 But [D] then you know some wounds would never [G] heal  
 When I [D] browse the early pages of the [G] children  
 It's [G] then I know exactly how you [D] feel



Hey its [G] July and the winter sun is [D] shining  
 and the [G] Cootamundra wattle is my [D] friend  
 For [G] all at once my child-hood never [D] left me,  
 cause [A] wattle blossoms bring it back a-[D]gain

It's[D] Sunday and you should stop the[G] worry, Woman  
 [D] Come out here and sit down in the[G] sun  
 [D] Can't you hear the magpies in the [G] distance?  
 [D] Don't you feel the new day has [G] begun?  
 [D] Can't you hear the bees making [G] honey, Woman?  
 In the [D] spotted gums where the bell birds [G] ring  
 You might [D] grow old and bitter `cause you [G] missed it  
 You [G] know some people never hear such [D] things

Hey its [G] July and the winter sun is [D] shining  
 and the [G] Cootamundra wattle is my [D] friend  
 For [G] all at once my child-hood never [D] left me,  
 cause [A] wattle blossoms bring it back a-[D]gain

[It's \[D\] Sunday and you should stop the \[G\] worry, Woman](#)  
[\[D\] Come out here and sit down in the \[G\] sun](#)

Don't [D] buy the daily papers any-[G]more, Woman  
 Read [D] all about what's goin' on in [G] hell  
 [D] They don't care to tell the world of [G] kindness  
 [D] Good news never made a paper [G] sell  
 There's [D] all the colours of the rainbow in the [G] garden, Woman  
 And [D] symphonies of music in the [G] sky  
 [D] Heaven's all around us if you're lookin' [G]  
 But [G] how can you see it if you [D] cry?

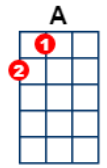
Hey its [G] July and the winter sun is [D] shining  
 and the [G] Cootamundra wattle is my [D] friend  
 For [G] all at once my child-hood never [D] left me,  
 cause [A] wattle blossoms bring it back a-[D]gain

# Corrina, Corrina

artist:Ray Peterson , writer:Armenter "Bo Carter" Chatmon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ouanIAQ-QXg>

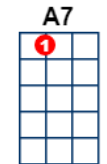
[A]



[A] I love Corrina, [E7] tell the world I [A] do. [A7]

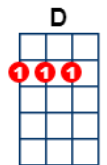
[A7] I love [D] Corrina, tell the world I [A] do.

[A] And I pray every [E7] night, she'll learn to love me, [A] too. [A7]



[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..

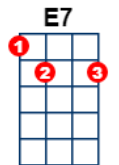
[A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..



[A] Oh, little darling, [E7] where you've been so [A] long? [A7]

[A7] Oh, little [D] darling, where you've been so [A] long?

[A] I ain't had no [E7] loving, since you've been [A] gone. [A7]



[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..

[A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

[A] [E7] [A] [D] [E7] [A]

[A] I left Corrina, [E7] way across the [A] sea, ooh, [A7] me.

[A7] I left [D] Corrina, way across the [A] sea.

[A] And if you see [E7] Corrina, please send her home to [A] me. [A7]

[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..

[A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..

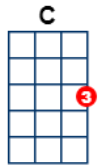
[A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

Oh, [E7] darlin' don't you [A] know?...[E7] I love you [A] so...(Fade.)

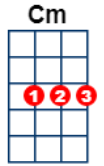
# Cotton Fields - Pick a bale of cotton

, writer:Huddie Ledbetter(Lead Belly)

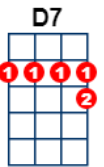
One person to play Intro (for pitch) : [G]  
 (Soloist) [NC] When I was a little bitty baby my mamma done  
 [C] Rock me in the [G] cradle  
 In them old cotton fields back [D7] home  
 It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana  
 In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home



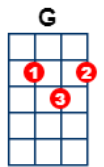
[NC] Oh when them [C] cotton balls get rotten,  
 You can't [G] pick very much cotton  
 In them old cotton fields back [D7] home  
 It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana  
 In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home



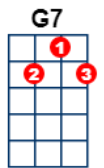
[G] We're gonna [G] jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton  
 Gonna jump down turn around [D7] pick a bale a [G] day  
 [G] Jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton  
 Gonna jump down turn around [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.



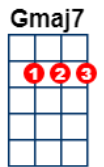
[G] Oh, Lordy, pick a bale of cotton  
 Oh, Lordy, [D7] pick a bale a [G] day  
 [G] Oh, Lordy, pick a bale of cotton  
 Oh, Lordy, [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.



[G] Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton  
 Me and my wife gonna [D7] pick a bale a [G] day  
 [G] Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton  
 Me and my wife gonna [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.



[G] Oh, Lordy pick a bale of cotton, Oh, Lordy [D7] pick a bale a [G] day  
 Oh, Lordy pick a bale of cotton, Oh, Lordy [D7] pick a bale a [G] day. (STOP)  
 (Soloist) [NC] When I was a little bitty baby my mamma done  
 [C] rock me in the [G] cradle  
 In them old cotton fields back [D7] home  
 It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana  
 In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home



[NC] Oh when them [C] cotton balls get rotten, you can't [G] pick very much cotton  
 In them old cotton fields back [D7] home  
 It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana  
 In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home  
 ( Soloist) [NC] (Slowly)  
 In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home [G7] [C] [Cm]  
 (All play –quick strum) [Gmaj7]

# Cottonfields [C]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:Lead Belly

Creedence Clearwater Revival - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C4zPEmRufMU> (But in A)

[C] When I was a little bitty baby  
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana  
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana  
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

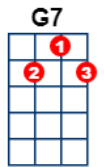
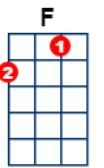
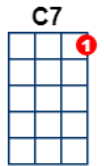
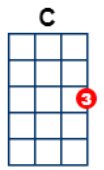
[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,  
you can't [C] pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana  
just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana  
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home

[NC] When I was a little bitty baby  
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana  
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana  
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

Make noise – Kazoos etc

[C] [F] [C] [G7]  
[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,  
you can't [C] pick very much cotton  
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home  
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana  
Just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana  
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home



# Cottonfields [G]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:Lead Belly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C4zPEmRufMU> Capo on 2

[G] When I was a little bitty baby  
my mama done [C] rock me in the [G] cradle  
In them old cotton fields back [D] home  
[D] It was [G] back in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from-a Texar[G]kana  
In them [Am7] old [Am] cotton [D] fields back [G] home

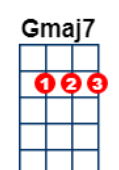
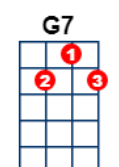
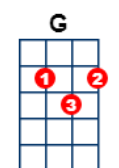
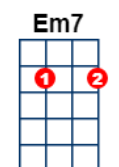
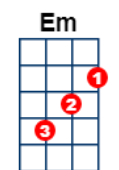
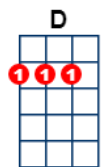
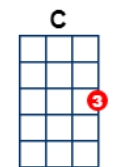
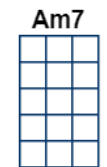
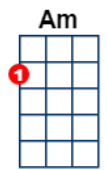
[G] Well let me tell you now well I got me in a fix  
I caught a nail in my tyre doing lickety split  
I had to walk a long long way to [D] town  
Came along a [G] nice old man well [G7] he had a hat on  
[C] Wait a minute mister can you [Am] give me some direction  
[G] I'm gonna want to [Am] be right [D] off for [G] home

[G] When I was a little bitty baby  
my mama done [C] rock me in the [G] cradle  
In them old cotton fields back [D] home  
It was [G] back in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from-a Texar[Am]kana  
In them [G] old [Am] cotton [D] fields back [G] home [G7]

Don't care if them [C] cotton balls get rotten  
When I got [G] you baby who needs cotton  
In them [G] o[Gmaj7][Em7]d cotton fields back [Am] home [D]  
Brother only [G] one thing more that's [G7] gonna warm you  
A [C] summer's day out in [Am] California  
[G] It's gonna be them [Am] cotton [D] fields back [G] home

[G] [C] [G] [Em] [C] [C] [Am] [D] [G]

It was [C] back in Louisiana just about a [G] mile from-a Texar[Em]kana  
Give me them [G] cotton fields it was back in Lou[Em]isiana  
Let me hear it for the [G] cotton fields about a mile from-a [Em] Texarkana  
[G] You know that there's [Em] just no place like [Am] home [D]  
Well boy it [G] sure feels good to breathe the [G7] air back home  
You shoulda [C] seen their faces when they [Am] seen how I've grown  
In them [G] old [Am] cotton [D] fields back [C] home [G]



# Could've Been

artist:Tiffany , writer:Lois Blaisch

T.Rex: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s143JBZ\\_mUc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s143JBZ_mUc) Capo 1

[Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]

The [Csus4] flowers you [C] gave me  
 Are [C7] just about to [F] die  
 When I [Dm] think about  
 What [C] could've been  
 It [Dm] makes me want to [Gsus4] cry [G]  
 The [Csus4] sweet words you [C] whispered  
 [C7] Didn't mean a [F] thing  
 I [Dm] guess our song is [C] over  
 [Dm] As we begin to [Gsus4] sing [G]

[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful  
 [Dm] Could've been so [C] right [C7]  
 [F] Could've been my [C] lover  
 [Dm] Every day of [G] my life  
 [F] Could've been so [C] beautiful  
 [E7] Could've been so [Am] right [Gm]  
 [F] I'll never hold what [C] could've been  
 On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [C] night

[Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [G]

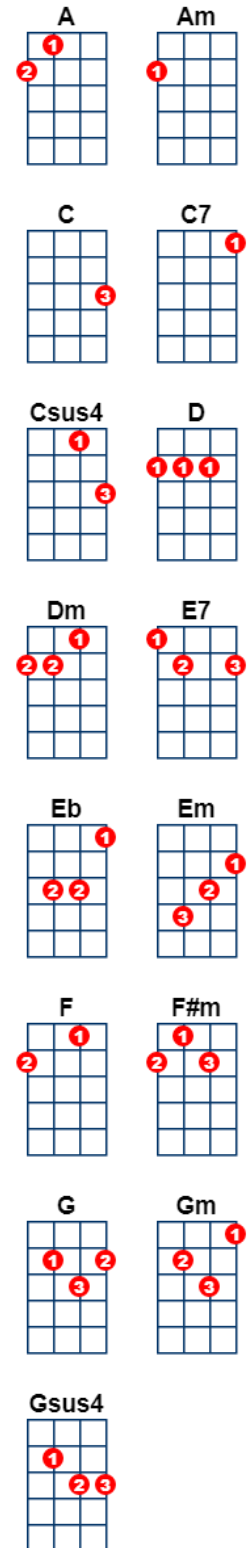
The [Csus4] members of our [C] loving  
 Still [C7] linger in the [F] air  
 Like the [Dm] faded scent of your [C] roses  
 [Dm] They stay with me every-[Gsus4]where [G]  
 Every-[Am]time I get my [A] hopes up  
 They [G] always seem to [D] fall  
 Still [Dm] what could've been is [A] better than  
 What could [Dm] never be at [Eb] all be at [Dm] all [Gsus4] [G]

[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful  
 [Dm] Could've been so [C] right [C7]  
 [F] Could've been my [C] lover  
 [Dm] Every day of [G] my life  
 [F] Could've been so [C] beautiful  
 [E7] Could've been so [Am] right [Gm]  
 [F] You can't hold what [C] could've been  
 On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [F] ni-[C]ght

[D] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [G]

[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful  
 [Em] Could've been so [Am] right [G] [F#m]  
 [F] You can hold what [C] could've been  
 On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [Am] night [G] [F#m]

[F] How can you hold what [C] could've been  
 On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [Csus4] night? [C] [Csus4]





# Count On Me

artist: Bruno Mars , writer: Mars, Philip Lawrence and Ari Levine

Bruno Mars - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yc6T9iY9SOU>

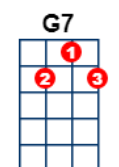
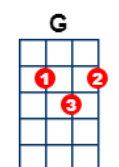
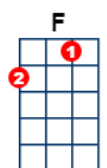
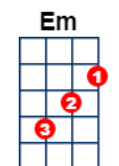
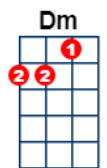
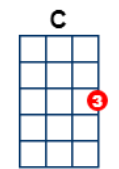
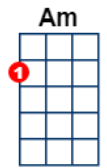
If you [C] ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the [Em] sea [Em]  
I'll [Am] sail the world [G] to [F] find you [F]  
If you [C] ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't [Em] see [Em]  
I'll [Am] be the light [G] to [F] guide you [F]  
[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of [Em]  
When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G] need (tap, tap, tap)

You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3  
I'll [Am] be there [G]  
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2  
And you'll [Am] be there [G]  
Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah  
Oooooo [Em] Ooooo [Am] oo [G] [F] yeaah [G] yeah  
If you're [C] tossin and you're turnin  
And you just can't fall a-[Em]sleep [Em]  
I'll [Am] sing a song [G] be[F]side you [F]  
And if you [C] ever forget how much you really mean to [Em] me [Em]  
Every [Am] day I will [G] re[F]mind you, oh-oh-oh-oh  
[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of [Em]  
When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G] need (tap, tap, tap)  
You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3  
I'll [Am] be there [G]  
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2  
And you'll [Am] be there [G]  
Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah  
Oooooo [Em] Ooooo [Am] oo [G] [F] yeaah [G] yeah

You'll [Dm] always have my [Em] shoulder when you [Am] cry [Am] [G] [G]  
I'll [Dm] never let go, [Em] never say good [F] bye [F]

[G] You...know...you...can...

[C] Count on me like [Em] 1 2 3  
I'll [Am] be there [G]  
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2  
And you'll [Am] be there [G]  
Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah  
Oooooo [Em] Ooooo [Am] oo [G]  
You can [F] count on me cause [G7] I can count on [C] you



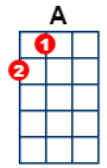


# Couple More Years, A

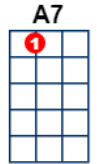
artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Shel Silverstein

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UZ-\\_qsTDF1A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UZ-_qsTDF1A)

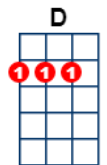
[A] I've got a couple more years on you baby that's [E7] all  
I've had more chances to fly and more places to [A] fall



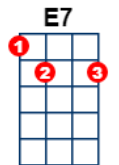
[A] It ain't that I'm wiser it's only that  
I've spent more [A7] time with my back to the [D] wall  
And I've [E7] picked up a couple more years on you babe and that's [A] all



I've walked a couple more roads than you babe and that's [E7] all  
And I'm tired of running while you're only learning to [A] crawl



[A] And you're headed somewhere but I've been to somewhere  
And [A7] found it was nowhere at [D] all  
And I've [E7] picked up couple more years on you baby that's [A] all  
[E7] [A]



Saying goodbye girl don't ever come easy at [E7] all  
But you're gonna fly cause you're hearing them young eagles [A] call  
Someday when you're older you'll [A7] smile at a man strong and [D] tall  
Say [E7] I got a couple a more years on you babe and that's [A] all

[A] I've got a couple more years on you baby that's [E7] all  
I've had more chances to fly and more places to [A] fall

[A] It ain't that I'm wiser it's only that  
I've spent more [A7] time with my back to the [D] wall  
And I've [E7] picked up a couple more years on you babe and that's [A] all

*Humming over*

[A] I've got a couple more years on you baby that's [E7] all  
I've had more chances to fly and more places to [A] fall  
[A] It ain't that I'm wiser it's only that  
I've spent more [A7] time with my back to the [D] wall  
And I've [E7] picked up a couple more years on you babe and that's [A] all

# Cousin Jack

artist:Show of Hands , writer:Steve Knightly

Show Of Hands:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R71nW0yEq\\_c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R71nW0yEq_c)

[Em] This land is barren and [C] broken,  
 [D] Scarred like the face of the [G] moon [D]  
 [Em] Our tongue is no longer [Bm] spoken  
 And the [C] towns all around facing [D] ruin  
 [Em] Will there be work in New [C] Brunswick?  
 [D] Will I find gold in the [G] Cape? [D]  
 [Em] I can tunnel way down to Aus[Bm]tralia  
 [C] Oh but I'll ever es[D]cape

Chorus:

[G] Where there's a mine or a [D] hole in the ground  
 [Em] That's what I'm heading for [C] that's where I'm bound  
 So [D] look for me under the [G] lode or [D] inside the [C] vein,  
 [Em] Where the [G] copper the clay, where the [D] arsenic and tin  
 [Em] Run in your blood they get [C] under your skin  
 [D] I'm leaving the county be[G]hind, and I'm [D] not coming [C] back  
 So [D] follow me [C] down, cousin [Em] Jack.

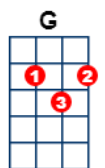
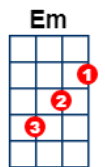
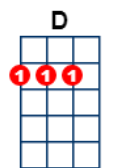
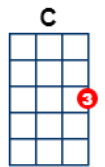
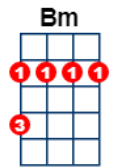
[Em] The soil was too poor to make [C] Eden,  
 [D] Granite and sea left no [G] choice [D]  
 [Em] Though visions of heaven su[Bm]stained us,  
 When John [C] Wesley gave us a [D] voice  
 [Em] Did Joseph once come to St [C] Michaels Mount  
 [D] Two thousand years pass in a [G] dream [D]  
 [Em] When you're working your way in the [Bm] darkness,  
 [C] Deep in the heart of the [D] seam.

Chorus

[Em] I dream of a bridge across the [C] Tamar  
 It [D] opens us up to the [C] East [G]  
 In my dream I see the [Em] English and they live in our [C] houses  
 I see the [D] Spanish fishing in our [Em] seas

Chorus

So [D] follow me [C] down, cousin [Em] Jack.  
 So [D] follow me [C] down, cousin [Em] Jack.  
 So [D] follow me [C] down

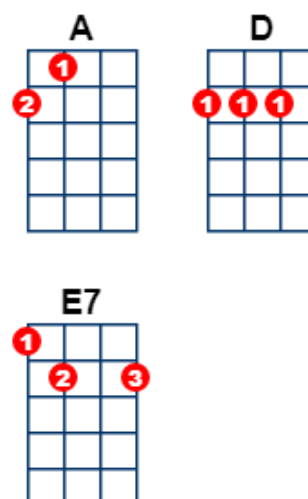


# Cover Of The Rolling Stone

artist:Dr Hook , writer:Shel Silverstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9AH5J2zQHqc> Capo 2

[A] Well we are big rock singers, we've got golden fingers  
and we're loved everywhere we [E7] go,  
[E7] We sing about beauty and we sing about truth, [E7] at  
ten thousand dollars a [A] show;  
[A] we take all kind of pills, to give us all kind of thrills,  
but the thrill we've never [D] known, is the [E7] thrill that'll  
get you  
When you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling [A]  
Stone



[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover  
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother  
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face  
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] I've got a freaky old lady called my Cocaine Katy  
who embroiders on my [E7] jeans,  
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, [E7] drivin' my limou-[A] sine

Now it's all designed to blow our minds, but our minds won't really be [D] blown,  
like the [E7] blow that'll get you when you get your picture  
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover  
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother  
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face  
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies who do anything we [E7] say,  
we got a genuine Indian guru, [E7] who's teachin' us a better [A] way,  
we got all the friends that money can buy, so we never have to be a-[D] lone,  
and we [E7] keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture  
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

*repeat the following chorus*

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover  
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother  
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face  
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

# Coward Of The County

artist:Kenny Rogers , writer:Roger Bowling and Billy Ed Wheeler

Kenny Rogers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cNxcR7seOeM>

*Key changes have been simplified - 2 tone steps not 1 tone*

[C] Ev'ryone considered him the [F] coward of the [C] county,  
he'd never stood one single time to prove the county [G] wrong.  
His [C] mama named him Tommy, the [F] folks just called him "[C] Yellow",  
but something always told me they were [G] reading Tommy [C] wrong.

[C] He was only ten years old when his [F] daddy died in [C] prison,  
I looked after Tommy 'cause he was my brother's [G] son.  
I [C] still recall the final words my [F] brother said to [C] Tommy:  
"Son, my life is over, but [G] your's has just be[C]gun.

Chorus:

[C] "Promise me, son, not to [F] do the things I've [C] done,  
[F] walk away from [C] trouble if you [G] can.  
[C] It won't mean you're weak if you [F] turn the other [C] cheek,  
I hope you're old e[F]nough to under[G]stand :  
Son, you don't have to [G7] fight to be a [C] man."

[D] There's someone for ev'ryone and [G] Tommy's love was [D] Becky,  
in her arms he didn't have to prove he was a [A] man.  
One [D] day while he was workin' the [G] Gatlin boys came [D] callin',  
they took turns at Becky, [A] there was three of [D] them!

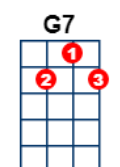
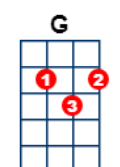
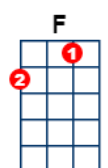
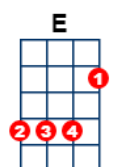
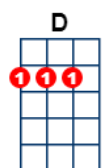
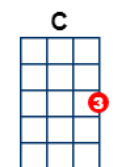
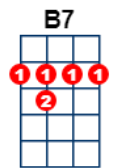
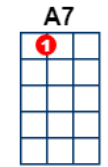
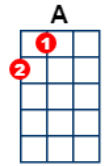
[D] Tommy opened up the door and [G] saw his Becky [D] cryin',  
the torn dress, the shattered look was more than he could [A] stand.  
He [D] reached above the fireplace and took [G] down his daddy's [D] picture,  
as his tears fell on his daddy's face, he [A] heard these words a-[D]gain :

[D] "Promise me, son, not to [G] do the things I've [D] done,  
[G] walk away from [D] trouble if you [A] can.  
[D] It won't mean you're weak if you [G] turn the other [D] cheek,  
I hope you're old e[G]nough to under[A]stand :  
Son, you don't have to [A7] fight to be a [D] man."

The [E] Gatlin boys just laughed at him when he [A] walked into the [E] barroom,  
one of them got up and met him halfway 'cross the [B7] floor.  
When [E] Tommy turned around they said, "Hey [A] look! Ol' Yellow's [E] leavin'."  
[NC] But you coulda heard a pin drop, when Tommy [B7] stopped and blocked the [E] door.

[E] Twenty years of crawlin' was [A] bottled up in[E]side him,  
he wasn't holdin' nothin' back, he let 'em have it [B7] all.  
When [E] Tommy left the barroom not a [A] Gatlin boy was [E] standin',  
he said, "This one's for Becky," as he [B7] watched the last one [E] fall.  
[NC] And I heard him say :

"I [E] promised you, Dad, not to [A] do the things you [E] done,  
I [A] walk away from [E] trouble when I [B7] can.  
Now [E] please don't think I'm weak, I didn't [A] turn the other [E] cheek,  
and Papa, I sure [A] hope you under[B7]stand :  
Sometimes you gotta [B7] fight when you're a [E] man."  
[E] Ev'ryone considered him the [A] coward of the county [E]



# Cowboy Song

artist:Ukulele Jim , writer:John Patrick Shanley

Ukulele Jim: <http://www.ukulelejim.net>  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0XewCpcvVy8>

Ee he o he-o [G] cowboy Ee he o he-o [D7] oooo  
 Ee he o he-o cowboy, cowboy, cowboy , under the [G] moon.

I was ridin' my [G] horse by the Rio Grand[D7]ee  
 and all o' them coyotes singing in a prairie [G] symphony.

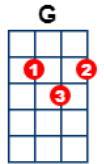
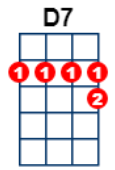
I was ridin' my [G] horse down by the Rio Grand[D7]ee  
 when I seen me a cowboy, cowboy, cowboy, ridin' toward [G] me.

Ee he o he-o [G] cowboy Ee he o he-o [D7]oooo  
 Ee he o he-o cowboy, cowboy, cowboy, under the [G] moon.

He was twirling his [G] guns and he had a gui[D7]tar  
 And we sang us up a sweet old song about love under the [G] stars

Ee he o he-o [G] cowboy, Ee he o he-o [D7]oooo  
 Ee he o he-o cowboy, cowboy, cowboy, under the [G] moon.

[G] Giddyup!



# Cracklin' Rosie

artist:Neil Diamond , writer:Neil Diamond

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YhumCu3fzMI> Capo 1

Intro: [G] [Dm] [G]

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

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

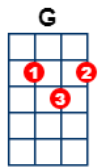
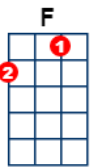
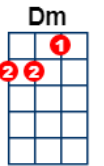
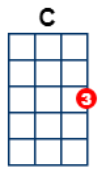
Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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



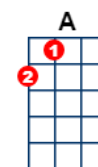
# Crash

artist:The Primitives , writer:Paul Court, Steve Dullaghan and Tracy Spencer

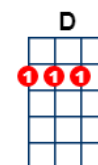
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5JVmV-m4wXg> Capo on 2

Thanks to <https://uketunes.wordpress.com/>

[A] [D] [E] [D] [A] [D] [E] [D]



Here you [A] go way too [D] fast  
 [E] Don't slow down you're gonna [D] crash  
 You should [A] watch - watch your [D] step  
 [E] Don't look out you're gonna [D] break your neck  
 So [A] shut, shut your [D] mouth  
 Cause [E] I'm not listening [D] anyhow  
 I've had e-[A]nough, enough of [D] you  
 E-[E]nough to last a [D] life time through  
 So [E] what do you want of me?  
 [A] Got no words of [D] sympathy and [E] if I go around with you  
 You [A] know that I'll get [D] messed up too with [E] you



[A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah [D]  
 [A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah [D]

Here you [A] go way too [D] fast  
 [E] Don't slow down you're gonna [D] crash  
 You don't [A] know what's been [D] going down  
 [E] You've been running all [D] over town  
 So [A] shut, shut your [D] mouth  
 Cause [E] I'm not listening [D] anyhow  
 I've had e-[A]nough, enough of [D] you  
 E-[E]nough to last a [D] life time through  
 So [E] what do you want of me?  
 [A] Got no cure for [D] misery and [E] if I go around with you  
 You [A] know that I'll get [D] messed up too with [E] you  
 With [E] you

*slowing to fade*

[A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah  
 (slow down) you're gonna [D] crash  
 [A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah  
 (slow down) you're gonna [D] crash  
 [A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah  
 (slow down) you're gonna [D] crash  
 [A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah  
 (slow down) you're gonna [D] crash

# Crawdad

artist: Tin Cup Rattlers , writer: Traditional

Traditiona – Tin Cup Rattlers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ujH799rexHQ>

[C] [F] [C] [G7]

[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey,  
You get a line and I'll get a pole, [G7] babe.

[C] You get a line and [G7] I'll get a pole,

[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole,

[C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

Sung or Instrumental verse:

[C] I see the man with a pack on his back, honey,  
I see the man with a pack on his back, [G7] babe

[C] I see the man with a [G7] pack on his back

[F] All them crawdads in that sack , [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

[C] Oh the man fell down and broke his sack, honey,  
The man fell down and broke his sack, [G7] babe

[C] The man fell down and [G7] broke his sack

[F] All them crawdads backin' back, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey,  
You get a line and I'll get a pole, [G7] babe.

[C] You get a line and [G7] I'll get a pole,

[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

[C] What ya gonna do when the lake runs dry, honey,  
What ya gonna do when the lake runs dry [G7] babe

[C] What ya gonna do when the [G7] lake runs dry

[F] Sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

[C] What ya gonna do when you lose your pole, honey,  
What ya gonna do when you lose your pole [G7] babe

[C] What ya gonna do when you [G7] lose your pole

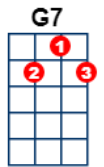
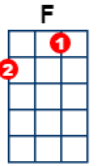
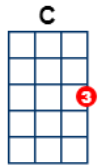
[F] Just sit and stare at a crawdad hole, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey, oh babe  
You get a line and I'll get a pole, [G7] babe.

[C] You get a line and [G7] I'll get a pole,

[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole,

[C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7] [C]





# Crazy - Gnarl's

artist:Gnarl's Barkley , writer:Danger Mouse and CeeLo Green

Gnarl's Barkley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MgHioCC3yCo> (But in Eb)

Intro: [Dm]

[Dm] I remember when... I remember, I remember when I lost my [F] mind

[F] There was something so pleasant about that phase

[Bb] ...even your emotions had an echo

In so much [Asus4] space [A]

[Dm] And when you're out there... without care

Yeah, I was out of [F] touch

But it wasn't because I didn't know enough [Bb]

I just knew too [Asus4] much [A]

Does that make me [Dm] crazy?

Does that make me [F] crazy??

Does that make me [Bb] crazy???

Possib [Asus4] ly [A]

[D] And I hope that you are ha-aving the time of your [Bb] li-ife

But think [F] twice... that's my only ad[Asus4]vice [A]

[Dm] Come on now who-do-you

Who-do-you, who-do-you, who do you think you [F] are?

Ha ha ha, bless your so [Bb] ul

You really think you're in con[Asus4]trol? [A]

Well, I think you're [Dm] crazy!

I think you're [F] crazy!!

I think you're [Bb] crazy!!!

Just like [Asus4] me- [A] e-e

[D] My heroes had the heart... to lose their lives out on a [Bb] limb

And all I re[F]member... is thinking... I want to be like [Asus4] them [A]

[Dm] Ever since = was little... ever since I was little it looked like [F] fun

And it's no coincidence I've co [Bb] me

And I can die when I'm [Asus4]done [A]

Maybe I'm [Dm] crazy

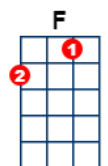
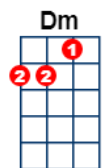
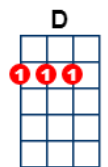
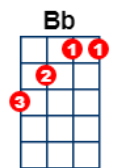
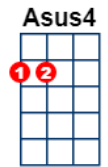
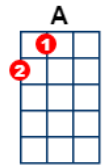
Maybe you're [F] crazy

Maybe we're [Bb] crazy

Probably [Asus4] [A]

Ooh [D] [Bb] ooh [F] [Asus4] [A]

[Dm] – (single strum)



# Crazy - Willie Nelson

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson

Willie Nelson - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_0jOR5DC0rM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_0jOR5DC0rM)

Intro:

[And I'm \[Dm7\] crazy for \[G7\] loving you \[C\]](#)

I'm [C] Crazy, [A7] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely [Dm7] [Dm6]  
 I'm [G] crazy, [G7]crazy for feeling so [C] blue [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7]  
 [C] I knew you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted [Dm7] [Dm6]  
 And then [G] someday you'd [G7] leave me for somebody [C] new [F] [C] [C7]

[F] Worry, [F] why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]  
 [D] Wond'rin [D7] what in the world did I [G] do? [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm7] [Dm6]  
 I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [Gdim] crying  
 And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving you [C]

Instrumental verse:

[\[C\] Crazy, for \[A7\] thinking that my love could \[Dm\] hold you \[Dm\]](#)  
[I'm \[F\] crazy for \[Em7\] trying and \[Dm7\] crazy for \[Gdim\] crying](#)  
[And I'm \[Dm7\] crazy for \[G7\] loving you \[C\] \[C7\]](#)

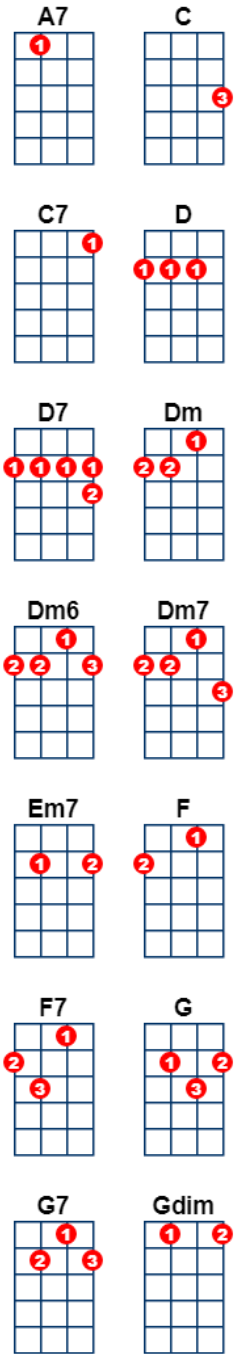
[F] Worry, why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]  
 [D] Wond'rin [D7] what in the world did i [G] do? [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm7] [Dm6]  
 I'm [F7] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [Gdim] crying  
 And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving you [C] [F] [C]

I'm [C] Crazy, [A7] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely [Dm7] [Dm6]  
 I'm [G] crazy, [G7]crazy for feeling so [C] blue [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7]  
 [C] I knew you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted [Dm7] [Dm6]  
 And then [G] someday you'd [G7] leave me for somebody [C] new [F] [C] [C7]

[F] Worry, [F] why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]  
 [D] Wond'rin [D7] what in the world did I [G] do? [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm7] [Dm6]  
 I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [Gdim] crying  
 And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving you [C]  
 [F] [C] [F] [C]

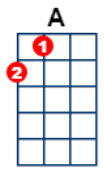


# Crazy Little Thing Called Love

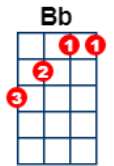
artist:Queen , writer:Freddy Mercury

Queen :<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q3XWWhxDZHSU>

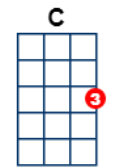
Intro: [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]



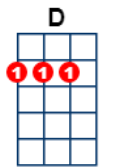
[D] This thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it  
 This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it  
 I ain't [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love .



This [D] thing (this thing) called love (called love)  
 It [G] cries (like a baby) in a [C] cradle all [G] night  
 It [D] swings (oo oo) it jives (oo oo)  
 It [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly [G] fish  
 I kinda [D] like it [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

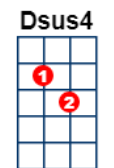


[NC] There goes my [G] baby  
 She [C] knows how to rock n' [G] roll  
 She drives me [Bb] crazy  
 She gives me [E7] hot and cold fever  
 Then she [A] leaves me in a cool cool sweat

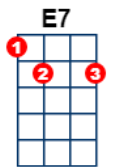


*riff*

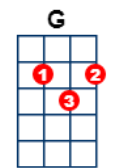
A| 5 4 3 - - - - - 0  
 E| - - - 5 4 3 0 0 0 0 0 -  
 C|  
 G|



I [A] gotta be [D] cool relax get [G] hip  
 Get [C] on my [G] tracks  
 Take a [D] back seat hitch-hike  
 And [G] take a long ride on my [C] motor [G] bike  
 Until I'm [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love



[D] This thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it  
 This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it  
 I ain't [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love  
 [Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love x 4



From: Richard and Mary G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

# Creep

artist:Radiohead , writer:Radiohead, Albert Hammond, Mike Hazlewood

Radiohead - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XFkzRNyygfk>

Intro: [G] [B7] [C] [Cm] \*2

When you were here be[G]fore, couldn't look you in the [B7-2] eye  
 You're just like an [C] angel, your skin makes me [Cm] cry  
 You float like a [G] feather in a beautiful [B7-2] world  
 I wish I was [C] special  
 You're so very [Cm] special

But I'm a [G] creep, I'm a [B7-2] weirdo  
 What the hell am I doin' [C] here?  
 I don't be[Cm]long here

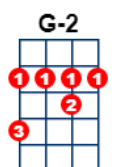
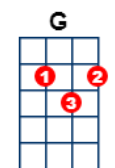
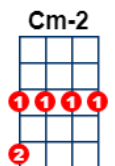
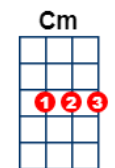
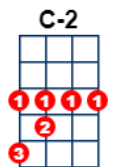
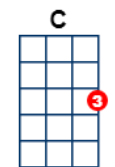
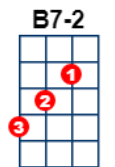
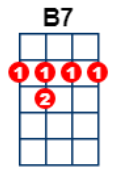
I don't care if it [G] hurts, I wanna have con[B7-2]trol  
 I want a perfect [C] body, I want a perfect [Cm] soul  
 I want you to [G] notice when I'm not a[B7-2]round  
 You're so very [C] special  
 I wish I was [Cm] special

But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7-2] weirdo  
 What the hell am I doin' [C] here?  
 I don't be[Cm]long here oh oh

[G] She's running out a[B7-2]gain [C] she's running out  
 She [Cm] run run run ru[G]n [B7] [C] run [Cm]  
 Whatever makes you [G] happy, whatever you [B7-2] want  
 You're so very [C] special  
 I wish I was [Cm] special

But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7-2] weirdo  
 What the hell am I doin' [C] here?  
 I don't be[Cm]long here  
 I don't be[G]long here

Barre Chords make this a lot easier on ukulele – honest - [B7] [Cm-2] [G-2]  
 [C-2]



# Cripple Creek Ferry

artist:Neil Young , writer:Neil Young

Neil Young - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2q\\_r50RuZuA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2q_r50RuZuA)

Thanks to Keith Clatworthy

Intro [G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am] [C]

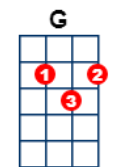
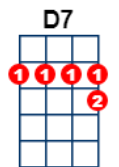
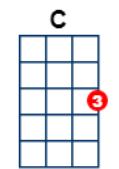
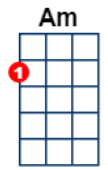
[G] Hey hey [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry  
 Butting [G] through the [C] overhanging [G] trees  
 Make way for the [C] cripple creek ferry  
 The water's going [G] down  
 It's a [C] mighty tight [G] sque-[Am]-[C]eze [G] [Am] [C]

[G] All alone the captain stands  
 Hasn't heard from his deck hands  
 The gambler [C] tips his hat and walks  
 Towards the [G] door [C] [G]  
 It's the [D7] second half of the [Am] cruise  
 And you [C] know he hates to [G] lose [Am] [C]

[G] Hey hey [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry  
 Butting [G] through the [C] overhanging [G] trees  
 Make way for the [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry  
 The water's going [G] down  
 It's a [C] mighty tight [G] sque-[Am]-[C]eze [G] [Am] [C]

[G] Hey hey [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry  
 Butting [G] through the [C] overhanging [G] trees  
 Make way for the [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry  
 The water's going [G] down  
 (fading) It's a [C] mighty tight [G] sque-[Am]-[C]eze [G] [Am] [C]

End on [G]

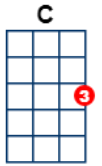


# Cripple Creek

artist:Big Clifty Players , writer:Traditional

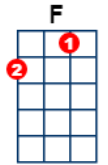
Traditional : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i1CzMgGs\\_Lk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i1CzMgGs_Lk)

Hey [C] I got a gal at the [F] head of the [C] creek  
Go up to see her 'bout the [G7] middle of the [C] week  
Kiss her on the mouth, just as [F] sweet as any [C] wine  
Wraps herself around me like a [G7] sweet pertater [C] vine

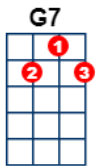


Chorus:

[C] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run  
Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [G7] have a little [C] fun  
[C] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl  
Goin' up Cripple Creek to [G7] see my [C] girl



Now the [C] girls on the Cripple Creek [F] 'bout half [C] grown  
Jump on a boy like a [G7] dog on a [C] bone  
Roll my britches up [F] to my [C] knees  
I'll wade old Cripple Creek [G7] whenever I [C] please



Chorus

[C] Cripple Creek's wide and [F] Cripple Creek's [C] deep  
I'll wade old Cripple Creek a[G7]fore I [C] sleep  
Roads are rocky and the [F] hillside's [C] muddy  
And I'm so drunk that I [G7] can't stand [C] steady

Chorus

Jump on your lap like a [G7] squirrel up a [C] tree  
We hold on tight when [F] things feel [C] bad  
Laugh when you're happy and [G7] cry when you're [C] sad

Chorus

[C] One time it rained 'bout a [F] week or [C] more  
I never saw such [G7] mud be[C]fore  
We ran 'round naked like [F] little greased [C] pigs  
Stood on our heads and [G7] danced a [C] jig

Chorus

When [C] grandma died at a [F] hundred and [C] two  
We danced and we sang like she [G7] asked us [C] to  
Folks drove in from [F] miles a[C]round  
To help lay grandma [G7] in the [C] ground

Chorus

[C] Loving you is [F] so [C] easy  
Cuz I love you and [G7] you love [C] me  
If I had all the [F] gold on [C] earth  
It still wouldn't touch what a [G7] good friend's [C] worth

Chorus

# Crocodile Rock [C]

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xw0EozkBWuI> (But in G)

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

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

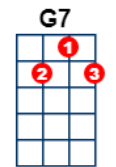
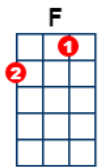
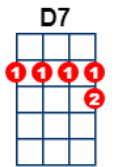
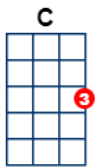
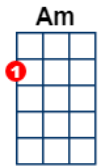
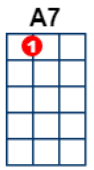
## Chorus

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

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

## Chorus

[C] Laaa la la la la la



# Crocodile Rock [G]

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Elton John - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xw0EozkBWuI>

Intro

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D] - girls sing lalalalal etc  
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

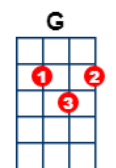
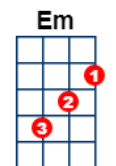
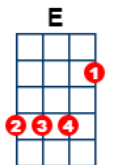
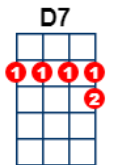
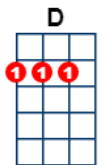
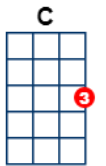
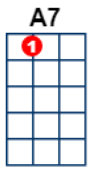
I rem[G]ember when rock was young  
Me and [Em] Susie had so much fun  
Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stons  
Had an [D] old gold Chevy and a place of my own  
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got  
Was doin' a [Em] thing called the Crocodile Rock  
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock  
We were [D] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

Chorus

[Em] Croc Rockin' is something shockin'  
When your [A7] feet just can't keep still  
I [D7] never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will  
Oh [E] Lawdy mamma those Friday nights  
When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and  
The [D7] Croc Rockin' was out of [C] sight  
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D] - girls sing lalalalal etc  
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

But the [G] years went by and rock just died  
[Em] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy  
[C] Long nights cryin' by the record machine  
[D] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans  
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've got  
Burnin' [Em] up to the Crocodile Rock  
Learning [C] fast till the weeks went past  
We really [D] thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

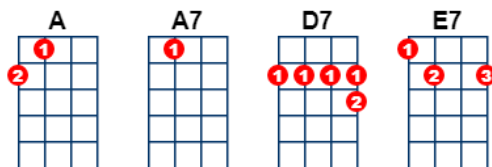
Chorus [G]





# Crossroads

artist: Cream , writer: Robert Johnson



Cream: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oHO-CKfxvH0>

## Muck about on [A]

[A] I went down to the [A7] crossroads,  
 [D7] fell down on my [A] knees [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [D7] Down to the crossroads, fell down on my [A] knees [A7] [A] [A7]  
 Asked the [E7] Lord above for mercy,  
 "[D7] Save me if you [A7] please" [A7] [A] [A7]

[A] I went down to the [A7] crossroads,  
 [D7] tried to flag a [A] ride [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [D7] Down to the crossroads, tried to flag a [A] ride [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [E7] Nobody seemed to know me, [D7] everybody passed me [A] by [A7] [A] [A7]

12 Bar in [A] x 2

[A] And I'm going down to [A7] Rosedale, [D7] take my rider by my [A] side [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [D7] Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my [A] side [A7] [A] [A7]  
 You can [E7] still barrel house, [D7] baby, on the river[A]side [A7] [A] [A7]

12 Bar in [A] x 2

[A] You can run, you can [A7] run, [D7] tell my friend, boy, Willie [A] Brown [A7] [A] [A7]  
 You can [D7] run, you can run [D7] tell my friend, boy, Willie [A] Brown [A7] [A] [A7]  
 And I'm [E7] standing at the crossroad, I [D7] believe I'm sinking [A] down

[A] I went down to the [A7] crossroads, [D7] fell down on my [A] knees [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [D7] Down to the crossroads, fell down on my [A] knees [A7] [A] [A7]  
 Asked the [E7] Lord above for mercy, "[D7] Save me if you [A7] please" [A7] [A] [A7]

12 Bar in [A] x 2 then optionally add these (not in Youtube – but hey!)

[A] I went down to the [A7] crossroads, [D7] tried to flag a [A] ride [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [D7] Down to the crossroads, tried to flag a [A] ride [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [E7] Nobody seemed to know me, [D7] everybody passed me [A] by [A7] [A] [A7]

[A] Mmm, the sun goin' [A7] down, boy, [D7] dark gon' catch me [A] here [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [D7] oooo, oeee, eee boy, dark gon' catch me [A] here [A7] [A] [A7]  
 I [E7] haven't got no lovin' sweet woman that love and feel my [A] care [A7] [A] [A7]

[A] And I'm going down to [A7] Rosedale, [D7] take my rider by my [A] side [A7] [A] [A7]  
 [D7] Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my [A] side [A7] [A] [A7]  
 You can [E7] still barrel house, [D7] baby, on the river[A]side [A7] [A] [A7]

(Slowing) [E7] [D7] [A]

# Cry Me A River

artist:Arthur Hamilton , writer:Arthur Hamilton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=85WQz6PGtWw> (in Ab)  
 Zane Carney - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z-G1nvB2pJk>  
 (in E ?)

[Amadd9] Now you [Am] say you're lonely,

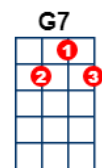
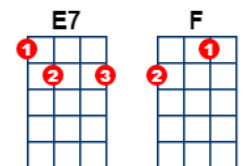
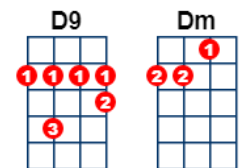
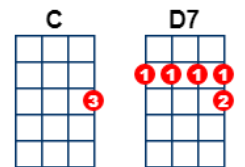
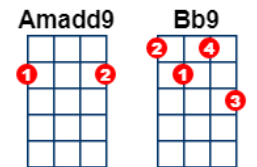
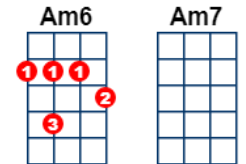
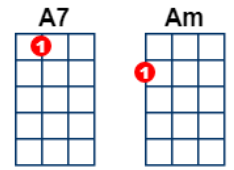
[Dm] you cry the [G7] whole night [C] through; [E7]  
 Well you can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river,  
 [F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you. [E7]

[Amadd9] Now you [Am] say you're sorry  
 [Dm] for being [G7] so un-[C]-true; [E7]  
 Well you can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river,  
 [F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you.

[Am] You drove me, [E7] nearly drove me [Dm] out of my [E7]  
 head;  
 While [Am] you never [Dm] shed a [E7] tear;  
 [Am] Remember? [E7] I remember [Dm] all that you [E7] said ...  
 [Am] Told me love was too plebian,  
 [Am7] Told me you were [Am6] through with [Bb9] me, [E7] and,

[Amadd9] Now you [Am] say you love me;  
 [Dm] well, just to [G7] prove it's [C] true, [E7]  
 You can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river,  
 [F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you.

[A7] Cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river  
 [F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you.



# Crying In The Rain

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Howard Greenfield and Carole King

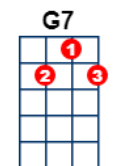
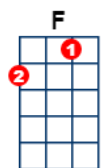
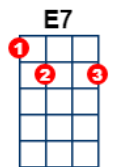
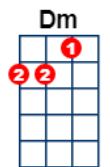
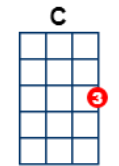
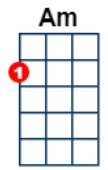
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V\\_6qQEyCSv8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V_6qQEyCSv8)

[C] I'll [F] never [G7] let you [C] see  
 The way my [F] broken heart is [G7] hurting [C] me  
 I've got my [F] pride and I [E7] know how to [Am] hide  
 All my sorrow and [F] pain [G7]  
 I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain

[C] If I [F] wait for [G7] cloudy [C] skies  
 You won't know the [F] rain from the [G7] tears in my [C] eyes  
 You'll never [F] know that I [E7] still love you [Am] so  
 Only heartaches [F] remain [G7]  
 I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain

[F] Rain drops falling from [Dm] heaven  
 Could [G7] never wash away my miser[C]y  
 But [Dm] since we're not together  
 I [F] ook for stormy weather  
 To [G7] hide these tears I hope you'll never see

[C] Some [F] day when my [G7] crying's [C] done  
 I'm gonna [F] wear a smile and [G7] walk in the [C] sun  
 I may be a [F] fool but till [E7] then darling [Am] you'll  
 Never see me comp[F]lain [G7]  
 I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain  
 [G7] I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain



# Cum On Feel The Noize [C]

artist:Lucky Uke , writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

Lucky Uke: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7OzDdotvXak>

[So \[C\] cum on \[G\] feel the \[Am\] noize, \[C\] girls \[G\] rock your \[Am\] boys](#)

[C] 1 [C] 2 [C] 1, 2 [C] 3, 4

[C] So you think I got an [Em] evil mind, well I'll [Am] tell you honey [Am]

I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why

[C] So you think my singing's [Em] out of time,

well it [Am] makes me money [Am]

I [F] don't [C] know [G] why,

I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, any [Am] mo-[G]re

CHORUS:

So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

[C] Cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, wild, [G7] wild (tap, tap, tap)

[C] So you see I got a [Em] funny face, I ain't [Am] got no worries [Am]

And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why

[C] I gotta say with [Em] some disgrace, I'm [Am] in no hurry [Am]

And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why,

Any [Am] more, any [G] more [G]

CHORUS:

So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

Cum on and [C] feel it

Instrumental Chorus:

[\[C\] Cum on \[G\] feel the \[Am\] noize, \[C\] girls \[G\] rock your \[Am\] boys](#)

[We'll get \[F\] wild, \[C\] wild, \[G\] wild, \[F\] wild, \[C\] wild, \[G\] wild](#)

[So \[C\] cum on \[G\] feel the \[Am\] noize, \[C\] girls \[G\] rock your \[Am\] boys](#)

[We'll get \[F\] wild, \[C\] wild, \[G\] wild, \[F\] wild, \[C\] wild, \[G\] wild](#)

[C] Well you think we have a [Em] lazy time, you [Am] should know better [Am]

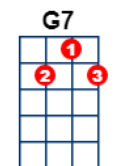
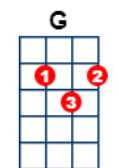
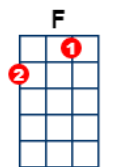
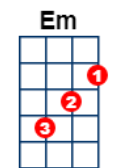
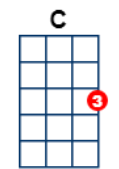
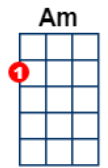
I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why

[C] So you say I got a [Em] dirty mind, I'm a [Am] mean go-getter [Am]

I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why

Thanks to :

<http://www.bytownukulele.ca>



# Cum On Feel The Noize [G]

artist:Slade , writer:Jim Lea and Noddy Holder

Slade: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uTEGxVDHpGU>

[So \[G\] cum on \[D\] feel the \[Em\] noize, \[G\] girls \[D\] rock your \[Em\] boys](#)

[G] 1, 2, 3, 4 [D] yeh! (2 bars)

[G] So you think I got an [Bm] evil mind, well I'll [Em] tell you honey [Em]

I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why

[G] So you think my singing's [Bm] out of time,

well it [Em] makes me money [Em]

I [C] don't [G] know [D] why,

I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, any [Em] mo-[D]re

So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild

[G] So cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, as you [D7] go (tap, tap, tap)

[G] So you see I got a [Bm] funny face, I ain't [Em] got no worries [Em]

And I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why

[G] I gotta say with [Bm] some disgrace, I'm [Em] in no hurry [Em]

And I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I just [C] don't [G] know [D] why,

Any [Em] more, any [D] more [D]

So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, we'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild

So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, [C] as, [G] you, [D] go

Cum on and [G] feel it

[\[G\] Cum on \[D\] feel the \[Em\] noize, \[G\] girls \[D\] rock your \[Em\] boys](#)

[We'll get \[C\] wild, \[G\] wild, \[D\] wild, \[C\] wild, \[G\] wild, \[D\] wild](#)

[So \[G\] cum on \[D\] feel the \[Em\] noize, \[G\] girls \[D\] rock your \[Em\] boys](#)

[We'll get \[C\] wild, \[G\] wild, \[D\] wild, \[C\] wild, \[G\] wild, \[D\] wild](#)

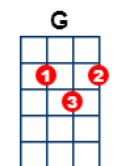
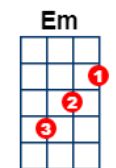
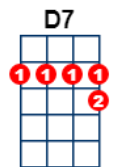
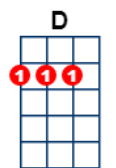
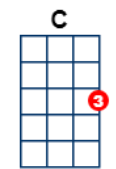
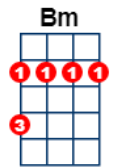
[G] Well you think we have a [Bm] lazy time, you [Em] should know better [Em]

I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why

[G] So you say I got a [Bm] dirty mind, I'm a [Em] mean go-getter [Em]

I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why [G] any [Em] more

Chorus (fading at end)



# Cup Of Coffee, A Sandwich And You, A

artist:UkesterBrown (David Remiger) , writer:Joseph Meyer, Al Dubin and Billy Rose.

UkesterBrown: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EJcqivFGYPE>  
ack Hylton's Orch:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z5do23EJd5s>

*Thanks to UkesterBrown for saying OK :-)*

*thanks to kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk for pointing the way*

*Gent's Part:*

[G] In the movie [Bbm7] plays of [G] now-a-days  
[C] A romance always [D7] must begin in [G] June  
Tales in [Bbm7] magazines have [G] all their scenes  
Of [A7] love laid in a garden 'neath the [D7] moon

But [G] I don't miss, that kind of bliss  
[A7] What I want is [D7] this :-

[D7] A cup of [G] coffee, a [D7] sandwich and [G] you,  
[D7] A cozy corner, a table for [G] two,  
A chance to whisper and [D7] cuddle and [G] coo  
With lots of [D7] huggin' and kissin' in [G] view.

I [Gm7] don't [G7] need [C] music, lobster or [G] wine,  
Whenever [A7] your eyes look into [D7] mine.  
The things I [G] long for are [D7] simple and [G] few;  
A cup of [D7] coffee, a sandwich and [G] you! [Gdim] [G]

*Ladies Part:*

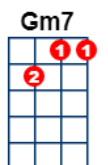
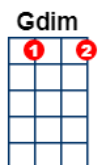
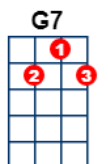
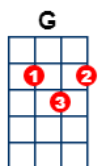
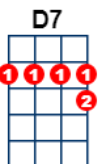
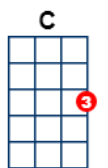
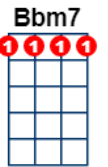
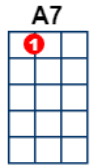
[G] If it is be-[Bbm7]cause you [G] can't afford more  
[C] Sandwiches and [D7] coffee we will [G] share  
But if it's to [Bbm7] help you save [G] and hoard more  
I [A7] can plainly see how much you [D7] care

If [G] I were you, talking to me  
[A7] My approach would [D7] be :-

[D7] A cup of [G] coffee, a [D7] sandwich and [G] you,  
[D7] A cozy corner, a table for [G] two,  
A chance to whisper and [D7] cuddle and [G] coo  
With lots of [D7] huggin' and kissin' in [G] view.

I [Gm7] don't [G7] need [C] music, lobster or [G] wine,  
Whenever [A7] your eyes look into [D7] mine.  
The things I [G] long for are [D7] simple and [G] few;  
A cup of [D7] coffee, a sandwich and [G] you!

I [Gm7] don't [G7] need [C] music, lobster or [G] wine,  
Whenever [A7] your eyes look into [D7] mine.  
The things I [G] long for are [D7] simple and [G] few;  
A cup of [D7] coffee, a sandwich and [G] you, [Gdim] you [G] you



# Cushy Butterfield

artist:Bob Tulip , writer:Geordie Ridley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sTmvjjoGgYw> Capo 3

*Thanks to Ian Backhouse*

[G] [D] [G]

[G] I'm a brokenhearted keelman and I'm [D7] over head in [G] love  
With a [D] young lass from Gateshead  
and I [Em] call her my [D] dove.  
Her [G] name's Cushie Butterfield and she [Am] sells yellow [D] clay  
And her [G] cousin's a [Am] muckman  
and they [D] call him Tom [G] Gray

She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer  
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here

[G] Her eyes is like two holes in a [D7] blanket burnt [G] through  
And her [D] breath in the morning would [Em] scare a young [D] coo  
And [G] when I hear her shouting "Will you [Am] buy any [D] clay?"  
Like a [G] candy man's [Am] trumpet steals me [D] young heart a-[G]way

She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer  
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here

You'll [G] oft see her doon at Sandgate  
when the [D7] fresh herring comes [G] in  
Like a [D] geet bag of sawdust tied [Em] round with a [D] string  
And she [G] wears geet galoshes  
and her [Am] stockings was once [D] white  
And her [G] bedgown it's [Am] lilac  
and her [D] hat's never [G] straight

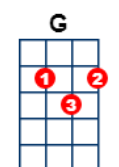
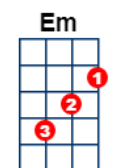
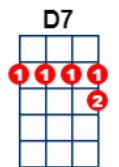
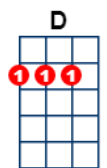
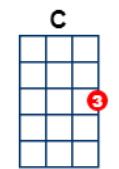
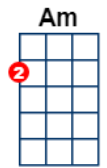
She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer  
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here

When I [G] axed her to marry us she [D7] started to [G] laugh  
"Now [D] none of your monkey tricks for I [Em] take no such [D] chaff"  
Then she [G] started a bubbling and she [Am] roared like a [D] bull  
And the [G] lads on the [Am] Keel says A's [D] nowt but a [G] fool

She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer  
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here

She says "Th e[G] lad that gets us he'll have to [D7] work every [G] day  
And [D] when he comes home at night he'll [Em] need to seek [D] clay  
And [G] when he's away seeking it A'll [Am] make balls an' [D] sing  
And [G] we'll may the [Am] keel row that [D] my laddie's [G] in."

She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer  
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here  
She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer  
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here





# Da Doo Ron Ron

artist:Crystals , writer:Ellie Greenwich & Jeff Barry and Phil Spector

Ellie Greenwich & Jeff Barry, Crystals: - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v-qqi7-Q19k> Capo 3

Intro:

[I \[C\] met him on a Monday and my \[F\] heart stood still](#)  
[Da \[G7\] doo ron ron ron, \[C\] da doo ron ron](#)

I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still  
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ro  
 Some[C]body told me that his [F] name was Bill  
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] Yes my [F] heart stood still, [C] yes his [G7] name was Bill  
 [C] And when he [F] walked me home,  
 Da [G7]doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron

I [C] knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye  
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron  
 He [C] looked so quiet but [F] my oh my  
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

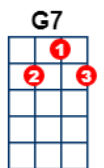
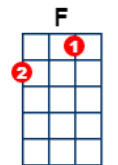
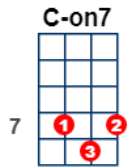
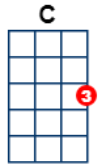
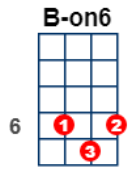
[C] Yeah he [F]caught my eye, [C] yes, oh [G7] my, oh my  
 [C] And when he [F] walked me home,  
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

He [C] picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine  
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron  
 Some day soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine  
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

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

Repeat from Top

(slowing) Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron  
 [B-on6]\* [C-on7]\* Finish playing G on frets 6 & 7- just play C,E, A strings (ie top 3)





# Dad's Army Theme

artist: Bud Flanagan , writer: Jimmy Perry, Derek Taverner

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jvr6X054xLY> Capo on 3

*Thanks to Lloyd Owens*

[C] Who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler

[G7] If you think we're on the [C] run? [G7]

[C] We are the boys who will [G7] stop your little game

[D7] We are the boys who will [G7] make you think again [G7]

'Cause [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler

[G7] If you think old [G] England's [C] done? [C] [G7]

[C] Mr Brown goes off to town on the eight twenty-one

But [D7] he comes home each evening and he's ready with his [G] gun

So [C7] watch out Mr Hitler you have met your match in [F] us

If [D7] you think you can crush us

We're a-[Dm]fraid you've [G] missed the bus

[G7] 'Cause, [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler

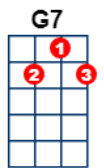
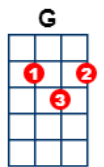
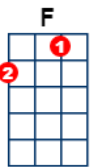
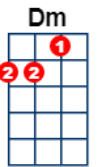
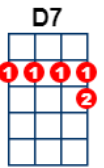
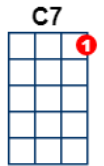
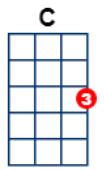
[G7] If you think we're on the [C] run? [G7]

[C] We are the boys who will [G7] stop your little game

[D7] We are the boys who will [G7] make you think again [G7]

'Cause [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler

[G7] If you think old [G] England's [C] done? [C] [C] ! [G7] ! [C]



# Daisy A Day

artist:Jud Strunk , writer:Jud Strunk

Jud Strunk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g5AzmEX-txw>

[C] He remembers the first time he [C7] met her  
 He re[F]members the first thing she [C] said  
 He re[F]members the first time he [C] held her  
 And the [D7] night that she came to his [G] bed  
 He re[C]members her sweet way of [C7] saying  
 [F] Honey has something gone [C] wrong  
 He re[F]members the fun and the [C] teasing  
 And the reason he [G] wrote her this [C] song

Chorus:

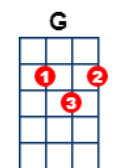
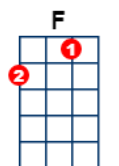
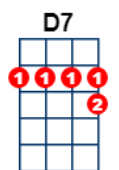
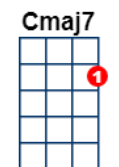
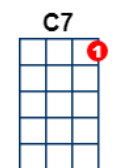
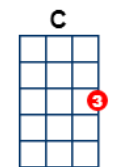
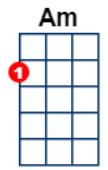
[C] I'll give you a [Cmaj7] daisy a [C7] day dear  
 I'll [F] give you a daisy a [C] day  
 I'll [F] love you until the [C] rivers run [Am] still  
 And the [C] four winds we [G] know blow a[C]way

[C] They would walk down the street in the [C7] evening  
 And for [F] years I would see them go [C] by  
 And their [F] love that was more than the [C] clothes that they wore  
 Could be [D7] seen in the gleam of their [G] eye  
 As a [C] kid they would take me for [C7] candy  
 And I'd [F] love to go tagging a[C]long  
 We'd hold [F] hands while we walked to the [C] corner  
 And the old man would [G] sing her his [C] song

Chorus

[C] Now he walks down the street in the [C7] evening  
 And he [F] stops by the old candy [C] store  
 And I [F] somehow believe he's be[C] lieving  
 He's [D7] holding her hand like be[G] fore  
 For he [C] feels all her love walking [C7] with him  
 And he [F] smiles at the things she might [C] say  
 Then the [F] old man walks up to the [C] hill top  
 And he gives her a [G] daisy a [C] day

Chorus



# Dakota

artist:Stereophonics , writer:Kelly Jones

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sFr2TGavHro> Capo on 4

*Ta Steve Walton*

[C] Thinking back, thinking of [Am] you  
 [Am] Summertime, think it was [F] June {234 1}  
 [F] Yeah, think it was [C] June {234 1234}  
 [C] Laying back, head on the [Am] grass  
 [Am] Chewing gum, having some [F] laughs {234 1}  
 [F] Yeah, having some [C] laughs [G]

[F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me  
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one {234 1234}  
 [F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me  
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one [G]

[C] Drinking back, drinking for [Am] two  
 [Am] {12} Drinking with [F] you {234 12}  
 When drinking was [C] new {234 1234}  
 [C] Sleeping in the back of my [Am] car  
 [Am] {12} We never went [F] far {234 1}  
 Didn't need to go [C] far {234 1234 1}

[F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me  
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one {234 1234}  
 [F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me  
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one [G]

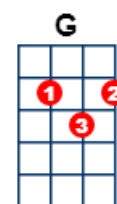
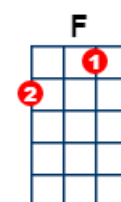
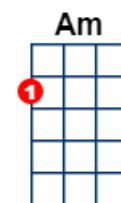
[C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1234}  
 [C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1234}

[C] Wake up call, coffee and [Am] juice {234 12}  
 Remembering [F] you {234 12}  
 What happened to [C] you [G]  
 I [C] wonder if we'll meet a-[Am] gain  
 [Am] Talking about life since [F] then  
 [F] Talk about why did it [C] end [G]

[F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me  
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one {234 1234}  
 [F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me  
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one [G]

[C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1234}  
 [C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1}

[F] So take a look at me [C] now {234 1}  
 So take a look at me [G] now {234 1}  
 So take a look at me [F] now {234 1}  
 So take a look at me [F] now {234 1}  
 So take a look at me [C] now [C]



# Dance Me To The End Of Love [Em]

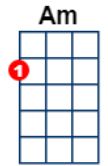
artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DYwUf9ICQqQ>

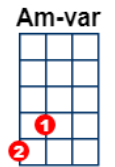
Capo on 3rd fret

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

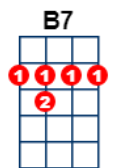
(Try [Am-var] as a variant for [Am] and [B7-2] for [B7] )



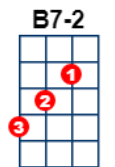
[Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la  
 [Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la



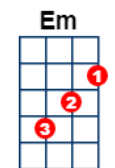
[Am] Dance me to your beauty with a [Em] burning violin  
 [Am] Dance me through the panic `til I'm [Em] gathered safely in  
 [Am] Lift me like an olive branch and [Em] be my homeward dove  
 [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love



Oh [Am] let me see your beauty when the [Em] witnesses are gone  
 [Am] Let me feel you moving like they [Em] do in Babylon  
 [Am] Show me slowly what I only [Em] know the limits of  
 [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love



[Am] Dance me to the wedding now [Em] dance me on and on  
 [Am] Dance me very tenderly and [Em] dance me very long  
 We're [Am] both of us beneath our love [Em] both of us above  
 [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love



[Am] Dance me to the children who are [Em] asking to be born  
 [Am] Dance me through the curtains that our [Em] kisses have outworn  
 [Am] Raise a tent of shelter now though [Em] every thread is torn  
 [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

[Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la  
 [Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la

[Am] Dance me to your beauty with a [Em] burning violin  
 [Am] Dance me through the panic `til I'm [Em] gathered safely in  
 [Am] Touch me with your naked hand or [Em] touch me with your glove  
 [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love  
 [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

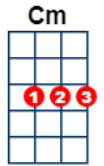
[Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la  
 [Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la

# Dance me to the end of love [Gm]

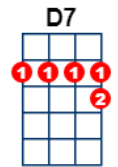
artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DYwUf9ICQqQ>

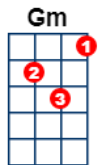
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa Laa Laa [Gm] laa  
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa La La la la [Gm] laa



[Cm] Dance me to your beauty with a [Gm] burning violin  
[Cm] Dance me through the panic 'til I'm [Gm] gathered safely in  
[Cm] Lift me like an olive branch and [Gm] be my homeward dove  
[D7] and Dance me to the end of [Gm] love  
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love



Oh [Cm] let me see your beauty when the [Gm] witnesses are gone  
[Cm] Let me feel you moving like they [Gm] do in Babylon  
[Cm] Show me slowly what I only [Gm] know the limits of  
and [D7] and Dance me to the end of [Gm] love  
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love



[Cm] Dance me to the wedding now, [Gm] dance me on and on  
[Cm] Dance me very tenderly and [Gm] dance me very long  
[Cm] We're both of us beneath our love, we're [Gm] both of us above  
[D7] and Dance me to the end of [Gm] love  
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

[Cm] Dance me to the children who are [Gm] asking to be born  
[Cm] Dance me through the curtains that our [Gm] kisses have outworn  
[Cm] Raise a tent of shelter now, though [Gm] every thread is torn  
[D7] and Dance me to the end of [Gm] love  
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa Laa Laa [Gm] laa  
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa La La la la [Gm] laa

[Cm] Dance me to your beauty with a [Gm] burning violin  
[Cm] Dance me through the panic till I'm [Gm] gathered safely in  
[Cm] Touch me with your naked hand or [Gm] touch me with your glove  
[D7] and Dance me to the end of [Gm] love  
[D7] Yeh Dance me to the end of [Gm] love  
[D7] and Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa Laa Laa [Gm] laa  
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa La La la la [Gm] laa x 2

# Dance the Night Away [C]

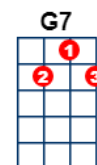
artist:The Mavericks , writer:Raul Malo

Mavericks - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-UajuBAUkBs> Capo 4

SP: D Du Du Du

Count: 1 2 3 4

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



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

CHORUS:

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

BRIDGE:

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

CHORUS

BRIDGE

CHORUS X 2

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

Ending

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

DUDU UDU DUDU UDU DUDU UDU DUDU UDU D

Think this version came from Cheadle U3A

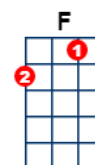
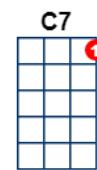
# Dance the Night Away [F]

artist:The Mavericks , writer:Raul Malo

Mavericks - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-UajuBAUkBs> (in E though)

Intro [F]/[C7] \* 4

[F] Here comes my [C7] happiness a-[F]-gain, [C7]  
 [F] Right back to [C7] where it should have [F] been. [C7]  
 [F] 'Cause now she's [C7] gone and I am [F] free, [C7]  
 [F] And she can't [C7] do a thing to [F] me. [C7]



Chorus

[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]  
 [F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]  
 [F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]  
 [F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

And [F] if you should [C7] see her, [F] please let her [C7] know  
 That I'm [F] well - [C7] as you can [F] tell. [C7]  
 And [F] if she should [C7] tell you, that [F] she wants me [C7] back,  
 Tell her [F] "No" - [C7] I gotta [F] go. [C7]

Chorus

And [F] if you should [C7] see her, [F] please let her [C7] know  
 That I'm [F] well - [C7] as you can [F] tell. [C7]  
 And [F] if she should [C7] tell you, that [F] she wants me [C7] back,  
 Tell her [F] "No" - [C7] I gotta [F] go. [C7]

Chorus twice

Outro [F]/[C7] x 4 [F] [F] [F] [F]

# Dance Tonight

artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Paul McCartney

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w3Tw9LrLs2U>

*Thanks To Steve Walton :-)*

[F/C] [Fsus2] [F/C] [Fsus2] [Bb] [C] [F/C]

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight  
 [F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright  
 [Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance around  
 [F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] hit the ground  
 [Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[Gm] Well you can come on to my place if you [F] want to  
 [Gm] / You can do anything you wanna [C] do

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight  
 [F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright  
 [Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

*Whistling*

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight  
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright  
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[Gm] Well you can come on to my place if you [F] want to  
 [Gm] / You can do anything you wanna [C] do

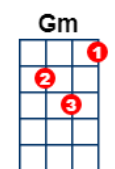
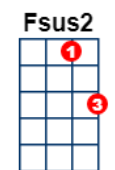
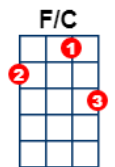
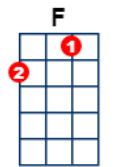
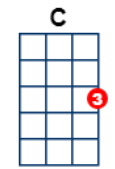
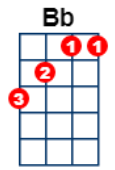
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] stamp their feet  
 [F/C] Everybody's gonna [Fsus2] feel the beat  
 [Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight, [F/C] everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright  
 [Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] jump and shout, [F/C] everybody gonna [Fsus2] sing it out  
 [Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[Gm] Well you can come on to my place if you [F] want to  
 [Gm] / You can do anything you wanna [C] do

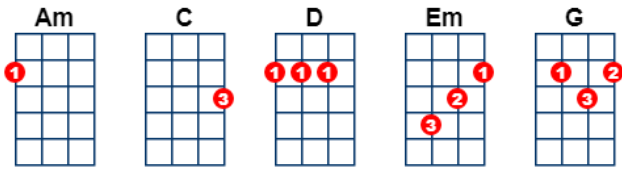
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight, [F/C] everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright  
 [Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight  
 [Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight  
 [Bb] Everybody gonna [C] feel alright [F/C] tonight {234} [F]↓





# Dancing In The Dark - Alt

artist: Amy MacDonald , writer: Bruce Springsteen



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iXn2Ig6CzcY> Capo 3

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

[G] I get up in the [Em] evening, [G] and I [Em] aint got nothing to [G] say  
 I come home in the [Em] morning, I [G] go to bed [Em] feeling the same [C] way  
 I ain't nothing but [Am] tired, [C] man I'm just [Am] tired and bored with [G] myself  
 Hey there [Em] baby, [G] I could use [Em] just a little [D] help  
 [D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark  
 This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're [Am] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] Messages keep getting [Em] clearer, [G] radio's on and I'm [Em] moving 'round the [G] place  
 I check my look in the [Em] mirror, [G] wanna change my [Em] clothes, my hair, my [C] face  
 Man I ain't getting [Am] nowhere, [C] well I'm Just [Am] living in a dump like this [G]  
 There's something happening [Em] somewhere, [G] hey Baby I [Em] just know that there [D] is  
 [D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark  
 This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're [Am] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em] [G] [Em]

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

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

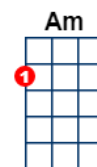
[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark  
 This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're [Am] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em]

[G] even if we're [Em] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em]  
 [G] even if we're [Em] just dancing in the [G] dark

# Dancing in the Dark

artist: Bruce Springsteen , writer: Bruce Springsteen

Bruce Springsteen - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=129kuDCQtHs> Capo on 4th fret  
[G] [Em] [G] [Em]



[G] I get up in the [Em] evening, and I [G] aint got [Em] nothing to [G] say  
I come home in the [Em] morning,

[G] I go to bed [Em] feeling the same [C] way

I ain't nothing but [Am] tired,

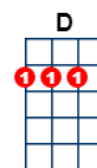
[C] Man I'm just [Am] tired and bored with my [G] self

Hey there [Em] baby, [G] I could [Em] use just a little [D] help



[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark  
This gun's for [Am] hire,

[C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]



[G] [Em]

[G] Messages keep getting [Em] clearer, [G] radio's on  
and I'm [Em] moving around the [G] place

I check my look in the [Em] mirror,

[G] wanna change my [Em] clothes my hair my [C] face

Man I ain't getting [Am] nowhere, [C] I'm just [Am] living in a dump like [G] this

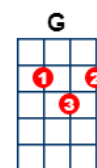
There's something happening [Em] somewhere,

[G] baby [Em] I just know that there [D] is



[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark  
This gun's for [Am] hire,

[C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]



[G] [Em]

[Em] You sit around getting [G] older

[C] There's a joke here [D] somewhere and it's on [Em] me

I'll shake the world off my [G] shoulders

[C] Come on baby the [D] laughs on me

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

[D] You can't start a fire, sitting round crying on a broken [C] heart

This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark

[D] You can't start a fire, worrying about your little world falling a [C] part

This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]

[G] Even if we're just [Em] dancing in the [G] dark [Em] x 4

# Dancing In The Moonlight

artist:Toploader , writer:Sherman Kelly

Toploader : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Em1tad2qeew> Capo on 1

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] x2

We get it on [Em] most every night

[A]... when that [D] moon is [A] big and [Bm] bright

It's a super[Em]natural delight

[A]... everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm]

Everybody [Em] here is out of sight,

[A] they don't [D] bark and [A] they don't [Bm] bite

They keep things [Em] loose they keep it tight,

[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] Dancing in the moonlight,

[A] everybody's [D] feeling [A] warm and [Bm] bright

It's such a [Em] fine and natural sight,

[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm]

We like our [Em] fun and we never fight,

[A] you can [D] dance and [A] stay up[Bm]tight

It's a supern[Em]atural delight,

[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] Dancing in the moonlight,

[A] everybody's [D] feeling [A] warm and [Bm] bright

It's such a [Em] fine and natural sight

[A], everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] x2

We get it [Em] on most every night

[A] and when that [D] moon is [A] big and [Bm] bright

It's a super[Em]natural delight

[A].. everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

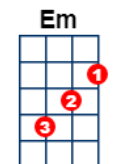
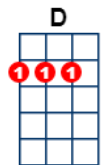
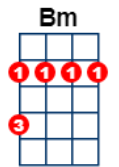
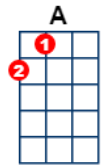
*repeat to fade on next 2 lines*

[Em] Dancing in the moonlight,

[A] everybody's [D] feeling [A] warm and bri[Bm]ght

It's such a [Em] fine and natural sight,

[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight



# Dancing On Daddy's Shoes

artist:Leon Redbone , writer:Leon Redbone and Stanley Schwarz

With thanks to the guys at Wigan Ukulele

Leon Redbone : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Po3wqkIdECs> But in Bb

[\[C\] In \[E7\] my \[A7\] memory and \[D7\] on \[G7\] my \[C\] mind \[G7\]](#)

[C] There's nothing else I'd [C7] rather do  
 Than to [F] sit around and talk to you  
 And [C] remi[A]nise a[D]bout a simpler [G7] time  
 The [C] music that we [C7] made was [F] simple but it [C] stayed  
 [C] In [E7] my [A7] memory and [D7] on [G7] my [C] mind

[C] Dancin' on daddy's [C7] shoes  
 [F] Dancin' all around the room  
 [C] Rollin' the rug up and [A] kickin' our heels up  
 [D7] Dancin' away the [G7] blues  
 [C] Sister would clap a[C7]long  
 [F] Everyone would [A] sing a song  
 [C] Playin' [E7] homemade [A7] music and  
 [D7] dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes

There's [C] something about this [C7] musty room  
 That [F] makes me reel, makes me swoon  
 That [C] strange [F] per[A]fume is [D] one of a [G7] kind  
 This [C] rhythm takes me [C7] back when I [F] hear that razzma[C]tazz  
 [C] There's no [E7] nicer [C] feeling that I can find

[C] Dancin' on daddy's [C7] shoes  
 [F] Memories you'll [D7] never loose  
[\[C\] Rollin' the rug up and \[A\] kickin' our heels up](#)

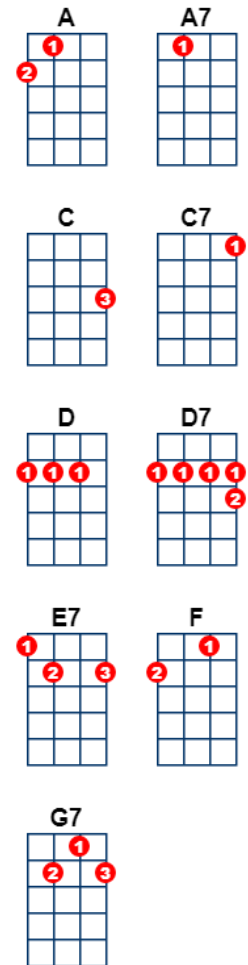
[C] Dancin' away the [C7] blues  
[\[C\] Sister would clap a\[C7\]long](#)  
[\[F\] Everyone would \[A\] sing a song](#)

[C] Senti[E7]mental [A7] memories, [C] LA LA LA [G7] LA LA [C] LAA

[C] Dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes  
 [C] Dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes

[C] Dancin' on daddy's [C7] shoes  
 [F] Dancin' all around the room  
 [C] Rollin' the rug up and [A] kickin' our heels up  
 [D7] Dancin' away the [G7] blues  
 [C] Sister would clap a[C7]long, [F] everyone would [A] sing a song  
 [C] Playin' [E7] homemade [A7] music and [D7] dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes

Oh, [C] dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes



# Dancing Queen

artist:Abba , writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus ,Stig Anderson

ABBA - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yhqV49us4J8> (BUT in A)

Intro:

[C] / [F] / [C] / [F] / [C] / [F] / [C] / [F] /  
 [G] You can dance, [E7] you can jive [Am]  
 having the time of your [D7] life  
 [F] See that girl, [Dm] watch that [G7] scene  
 Diggin' the [C] Dancing Queen [F] / [C] / [F] /

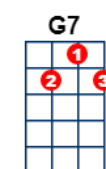
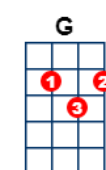
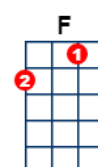
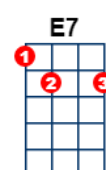
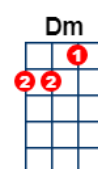
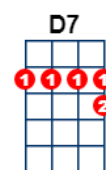
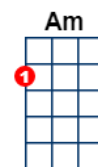
[C] Friday night and the lights are low [F]  
 [C] Looking out for the place to [Am] go  
 [G] Where they play the right music, getting in the swing  
 You come to [Am] look for a king.

[C] Anybody could be that [F] guy  
 [C] Night is young and the music's [Am] high  
 [G] With a bit of rock music, everything is fine  
 You're in the [Am] mood for a dance  
 And when you [Dm] get the chance

[G] You are the [C] Dancing Queen, [F] young and sweet, only [C] seventeen [F]  
 [C] Dancing queen, [F] feel the beat from the [C] tambourine, oh [Am] yeah  
 [G] You can dance, [E7] you can jive [Am]  
 having the time of your [D7] life  
 [F] See that girl, [Dm] watch that [G7] scene  
 Diggin' the [C] Dancing Queen [F] / [C] / [F] /

[C] You're a teaser, you turn 'em on [F]  
 [C] Leave them burning and then you're [Am] gone  
 [G] Looking out for another, anyone will do  
 You're in the [Am] mood for a dance  
 And when you [Dm] get the chance

[G] You are the [C] Dancing Queen, [F] young and sweet, only [C] seventeen [F]  
 [C] Dancing queen, [F] feel the beat from the [C] tambourine, oh [Am] yeah  
 [G] You can dance, [E7] you can jive [Am]  
 having the time of your [D7] life  
 [F] See that girl, [Dm] watch that [G7] scene  
 Diggin' the [C] Dancing Queen [F] /  
 Diggin' the [C] Dancing Queen [F] /  
 Diggin' the [C] Dancing Queen [F] /  
 Diggin' the [C] Dancing Queen



# Daniel [C]

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Elton John: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UA78e27R\\_J4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UA78e27R_J4)

Intro: [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane

[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in

Oh [G] and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye

God it [F] looks like Daniel

[G] Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes [G]

[C] They say Spain is pretty though I've never [Dm] been

[G] Well Daniel says it's the best place

[E7] That he's ever [Am] seen

[G] Oh and [F] he should [G] know he's been there en[Am]ough

Lord [F] I miss Daniel [G] oh I [F] miss him so [C] much

Oh oh oh [F] Daniel my brother you are [C] older than me

Do you still [F] feel the pain of the [C] scars that won't heal

Your eyes have [Am] died but you see more than [F] I

[Ab] Daniel you're a [C] star [A7] in the face of the [Dm] sky [G]

[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane

[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in

Oh [G] and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye

God it [F] looks like Daniel

[G] Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes

Oh oh oh [F] Daniel my brother you are [C] older than me

Do you still [F] feel the pain of the [C] scars that won't heal

Your eyes have [Am] died but you see more than [F] I

[Ab] Daniel you're a [C] star [A7] in the face of the [Dm] sky [G]

[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane [F]

[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in

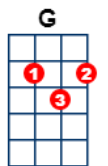
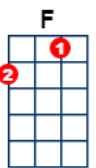
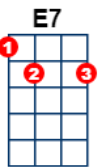
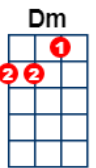
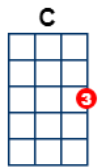
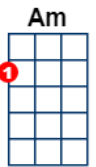
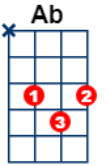
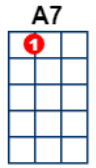
Oh [G] and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye

God it [Dm] looks like Daniel [G]

Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes

Oh God it [F] looks like Daniel

[G] must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes [F] [G] [C] [F] [C]



# Daniel [G]

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Elton John: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UA78e27R\\_J4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UA78e27R_J4) (in C capo 5)

Intro: [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Am] plane  
 [D] I can see the red tail lights [B7] heading for Spa[Em]in  
 Oh and [C] I can see [D] Daniel waving good[Em]bye  
 God it [C] looks like Daniel  
 [D] Must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes [D7]

[G] They say Spain is pretty though I've never [Am] been  
 [D] Well Daniel says it's the best place  
 [B7] That he's ever [Em] seen  
 Oh and [C] he should [D] know he's been there en[Em]ough  
 Lord [C] I miss Daniel [D] oh I [C] miss him so [G] much

Oh oh oh [C] Daniel my brother you are [G] older than me  
 Do you still [C] feel the pain of the [G] scars that won't heal  
 Your eyes have [Em] died but you see more than [C] I  
 [Cm] Daniel you're a [G] star [E7] in the face of the [Am] sky [D]

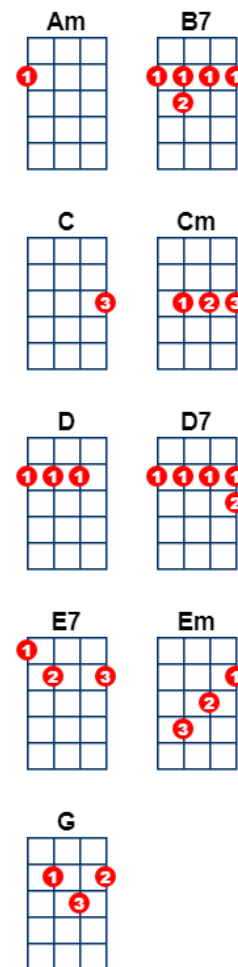
[G] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Am] plane  
[D] I can see the red tail lights [B7] heading for Spa[Em]in  
Oh and [C] I can see [D] Daniel waving good[Em]bye  
God it [C] looks like Daniel  
[D] Must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes

Oh oh oh [C] Daniel my brother you are [G] older than me  
 Do you still [C] feel the pain of the [G] scars that won't heal  
 Your eyes have [Em] died but you see more than [C] I  
 [Cm] Daniel you're a [G] star [E7] in the face of the [Am] sky [D]

[G] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Am] plane  
 [D] I can see the red tail lights [B7] heading for Spa[Em]in  
 Oh and [C] I can see [D] Daniel waving good[Em]bye  
 God it [C] looks like Daniel [D]  
 Must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes

Oh God it [C] looks like Daniel  
 [D] must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes [C] [D] [G] [C] [G]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# Danny Boy [A]

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Fredrick Weatherly

Johnny Cash <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZiLozVUC3Ts> - not real close – but hey:

Intro: [A] [A7] [D] [Dm] [A] [E7] [A] - first 2 lines

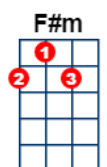
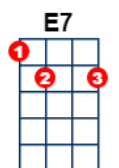
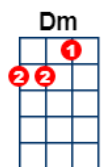
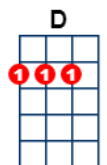
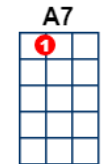
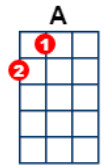
[A] Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the [A7] pipes are [D] calling [Dm]  
From glen to [A] glen and down the mountain- [E7]side  
The summer's [A] gone and [A7] all the roses [D] falli[Dm]ng  
It's you, It's [A] you must [E7] go and I must [A] bid

But come ye back when [D] summer's in the [A] meadow [F#m]  
Or when the [A] valley's hu[D]shed and white with [E7] snow  
I'll be [A] here in [D] sunshine or in [A] shadow [F#m]  
Oh Danny [A] Boy, oh Danny [E7] Boy, I love you [A] so

[A] But if you come and [A7] all the flowers are [D] dying [Dm]  
And I am [A] dead, and [A7] dead I well may be [E7]  
You'll come and [A] find the [A7] place where I am [D] lying [Dm]  
And kneel and [A] say an [E7] Ave there for me [A]

And I will know tho' [D] soft you tread a[A]bove me  
And all my [A] grave will [D] richer sweeter [E7] be  
And you'll bend [A] down and [D] tell me that you [A] love me [F#m]  
And I will [A] rest in peace un[E7]til you come to [A] me

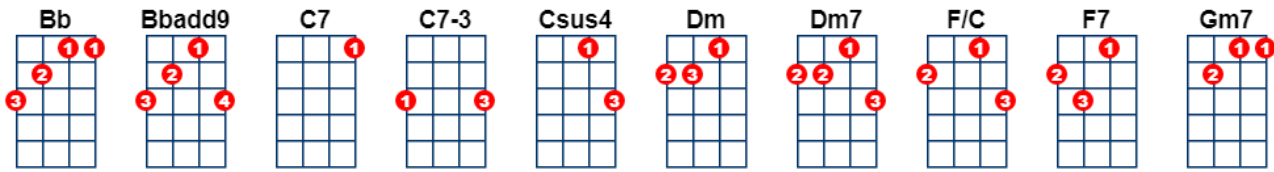
[A] [E7] [A]





# Danny Boy [C]

artist:Michael Londra , writer:Rory Dhall O’Cahan



Also uses: C, F

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Jgma--0WYU>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

[C7] Oh Danny [F] Boy the pipes the [F7] pipes are [Bb] calling [Gm7]  
 From [C7] glen to [F] glen [Bb]  
 and [F] down the [Dm] mountain [Gm7] side [C]  
 [C] The [Csus4] sum[C]mer's [F] gone and [F7] all the roses [Bb] falling  
 It's [Gm7] you it's [F] you [Bb] must [F] go [C] and [C7] I must [F] bide [Bb] [F]

[C] But [Csus4] come [C] ye [F/C] back  
 When [Bbadd9] summer's in the [F/C] meadow  
 [C] Or [Csus4] when [C] the [Dm7] valley's  
 [Bbadd9] Hushed and [F/C] white with [C] snow [C7]\*  
 It's I'll be [F/C] here in [Bbadd9] sunshine or in [F/C] shadow [Dm7]  
 Oh Danny [F/C] Boy oh Danny [Bbadd9] Boy  
 I [C7]\* love you [F/C] so [Bbadd9] [F/C]

[C7] But when you [F] come  
 and [F7] all the flowers are [Bb] dying [Gm7]  
 If [C7] I am [F] dead [Bb] as [F] dead I [Dm] well may [Gm7] be [C]  
 [C] Ye'll [Csus4] come [C]  
 and [F] find the [F7] place where I am [Bb] lying  
 And [Gm7] kneel and [F] say [Bb] an [F] Av[C]e [C7] there for [F] me [Bb] [F]

[C] And [Csus4] I [C] shall [F/C] hear  
 Though [Bbadd9] soft you tread a[F/C]bove me  
 [C] And [Csus4] oh [C] my [Dm7] grave  
 Will [Bbadd9] warmer [F/C] sweeter [C] be [C7]\*  
 For ye'll not [F/C] bend and [Bbadd9] tell me that you [F/C] love me [Dm7]  
 And I shall [F/C] sleep in peace

Un[Bbadd9]til you [C7-3] come to [F/C] me [Bbadd9] [F/C]

# Danny's Song

artist:Loggins and Messina , writer:Kenny Loggins

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kOI9s0Jlw8I> In A - Capo on 4th  
Arr.-Pete McCarty

[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]\*

[Bb] People Smile and [Ab] tell me I'm the [Gm] lucky one,  
And we've [C7] just begun, Think I'm gonna [F] have a son.  
[Bb] He will be like [Ab] she and me, as [Gm] free as a dove,  
Con[C7]ceived in love, Sun is gonna [F] shine above.

[Eb] Even though we [F] ain't got money, [Bb] I 'm so in [Gm] love with you honey,  
[Eb] Everything will [F] bring a chain of [Bb] lo[Gm]ve.  
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,  
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]\* be all right.  
[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]\*

[Bb] Seems as though a [Ab] month ago I was [Gm] Beta Chi,  
[C7] never got high, Oh I was a [F] sorry guy.  
[Bb] Now a smile, [Ab] a face, a girl that [Gm] shares my name,  
now I'm [C7] through with the game, This boy will never [F] be the same.

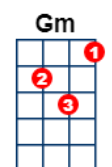
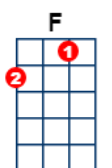
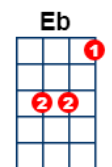
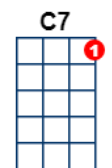
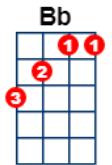
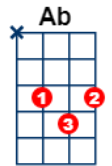
[Eb] Even though we [F] ain't got money, [Bb] I 'm so in [Gm] love with you honey,  
[Eb] Everything will [F] bring a chain of [Bb] lo[Gm]ve.  
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,  
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]\* be all right.  
[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]\*

[Bb] Pisces Virgo [Ab] rising is a [Gm] very good sign,  
[C7] Strong and kind, And the little [F] boy is mine.  
[Bb] Now I see a [Ab] family where there [Gm] once was none,  
Now we've [C7] just begun, Yeah, we're gonna [F] fly to the sun.

[Eb] Even though we [F] ain't got money, [Bb] I 'm so in [Gm] love with you honey,  
[Eb] Everything will [F] bring a chain of [Bb] lo[Gm]ve.  
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,  
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]\* be all right.  
[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]\*

[Bb] Love the girl who holds [Ab] the world in a [Gm] paper cup,  
[C7] Drink it up, Love her and she'll [F] bring you luck.  
[Bb] And if you find she [Ab] helps your mind, better [Gm] take her home,  
Don't you live [C7] alone, Try to learn what [F] lover's own.

[Eb] Even though we [F] ain't got money, [Bb] I 'm so in [Gm] love with you honey,  
[Eb] Everything will [F] bring a chain of [Bb] lo[Gm]ve.  
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,  
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]\* be all right.  
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,  
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]\* be all right.  
[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]\*



# Dark Matter [D]

artist:Steve Walton , writer:Steve Walton

Steve Walton, 2016: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=68t9fUZ3oAs> Capo 3

[D] Dark Matter, the universe is full of it

[A] You can't avoid [A7] the gravitational pull of it

[D] Dark Matter, interstellar flotsam

[A] Dark Matter, [A7] Jodrell Bank ain't got none

[G] Dark Matter, the galaxy's composed of it

[D] Dark Matter, I'd like to just dispose of it

[A] Dark Matter, it don't get any duller

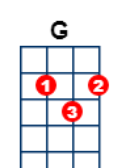
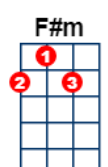
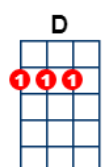
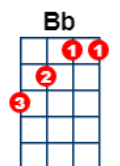
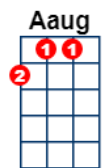
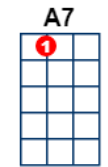
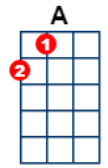
[D] Dark Matter, only in one colour

[G] Dark Matter, the situation's comical

[D] Dark Matter, the cost is astronomical

[A] Dark [A7] Matter, you [F#m] don't know if you'll [Aug] find it

[Bb] Underneath the [A] sofa while you're [Bb] Hoovering be-[A]hind it



[D] Dark Matter, nobody can trust it

[A] You might just find, your [A7] mother used to dust it

[D] Dark Matter, hiding in the starlight

[A] Dark Matter, [A7] looks a bit like Marmite

[G] Dark Matter, it might be only theories

[D] But it gets much darker than a Swedish-Danish series

[A] Dark Matter, nobody has seen it

[D] Dark Matter, Windolene won't clean it

[G] Dark Matter, NASA Houston tracks it

[D] Dark Matter, the EU wants to tax it

[A] Dark [A7] Matter, I've [F#m] got some in a [Aug] box

Well, [Bb] eat your [A] heart out, [Bb] Brian [A] Cox

[D] Dark Matter, galactical phenomenon

[A] Next thing, they're [A7] selling it on Amazon

[D] Dark Matter, it gets between your toes

[A] Dark Matter, [A7] sticking to your clothes

[G] Dark Matter, they don't appreciate it

[D] Dark Matter, you can't exfoliate it

[A] Dark Matter, a universal riddle

[D] Dark Matter, they're stocking it in Lidl

[G] Dark Matter, you'd think there'd be a patent

[D] Dark Matter, I can't believe they haven't

[A] Dark [A7] Matter you [F#m] know it's serious [Aug] when you

[Bb] Find it in a [A] restaurant on the [Bb] vegetarian [A] menu

[D] Dark Matter, no one understands it, [A] but of course, [A7] that's the way God plans it

[D] Dark Matter, you get a creepy feeling, [A] Dark Matter, [A7] is that some on the ceiling?

[G] Dark Matter, Darth Vader can't defeat it, [D] Dark Matter, it's harmless if you eat it

[A] All in all, does it really matter, [D] Yes or no? Well, probably the latter

[G] Dark Matter, there isn't any doubt, [D] Dark Matter, there's a lot of it about

[A] Dark [A7] Matter, to-[F#m]day my neighbour [Aug] said

[Bb] Dark [A7] Matter? I [F#m] found some in my [D] shed...

# Dark Matter [F]

artist:Steve Walton , writer:Steve Walton

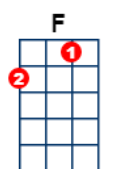
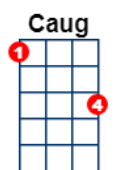
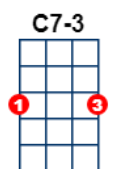
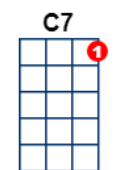
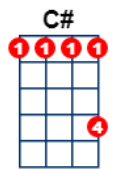
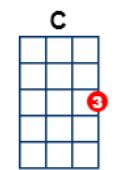
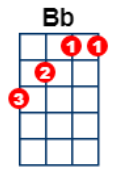
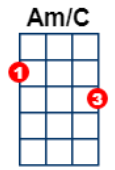
Steve Walton, 2016: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=68t9fUZ3oAs>

[F] Dark Matter, the universe is full of it  
 [C] You can't avoid [C7] the gravitational pull of it  
 [F] Dark Matter, interstellar flotsam  
 [C] Dark Matter, [C7] Jodrell Bank ain't got none  
 [Bb] Dark Matter, the galaxy's composed of it  
 [F] Dark Matter, I'd like to just dispose of it  
 [C] Dark Matter, it don't get any duller  
 [F] Dark Matter, only in one colour  
 [Bb] Dark Matter, the situation's comical  
 [F] Dark Matter, the cost is astronomical  
 [C] Dark [C7-3] Matter, you [Am/C] don't know if you'll [Caug] find it  
 [C#] Underneath the [C] sofa while you're [C#] Hoovering be-[C]hind it

[F] Dark Matter, nobody can trust it  
 [C] You might just find, your [C7] mother used to dust it  
 [F] Dark Matter, hiding in the starlight  
 [C] Dark Matter, [C7] looks a bit like Marmite  
 [Bb] Dark Matter, it might be only theories  
 [F] But it gets much darker than a Swedish-Danish series  
 [C] Dark Matter, nobody has seen it  
 [F] Dark Matter, Windolene won't clean it  
 [Bb] Dark Matter, NASA Houston tracks it  
 [F] Dark Matter, the EU wants to tax it  
 [C] Dark [C7-3] Matter, I've [Am/C] got some in a [Caug] box  
 Well, [C#] eat your [C] heart out, [C#] Brian [C] Cox

[F] Dark Matter, galactical phenomenon  
 [C] Next thing, they're [C7] selling it on Amazon  
 [F] Dark Matter, it gets between your toes  
 [C] Dark Matter, [C7] sticking to your clothes  
 [Bb] Dark Matter, they don't appreciate it  
 [F] Dark Matter, you can't exfoliate it  
 [C] Dark Matter, a universal riddle  
 [F] Dark Matter, they're stocking it in Lidl  
 [Bb] Dark Matter, you'd think there'd be a patent  
 [F] Dark Matter, I can't believe they haven't  
 [C] Dark [C7-3] Matter you [Am/C] know it's serious [Caug] when you  
 [C#] Find it in a [C] restaurant on the [C#] vegetarian [C] menu

[F] Dark Matter, no one understands it, [C] but of course, [C7] that's the way God plans it  
 [F] Dark Matter, you get a creepy feeling, [C] Dark Matter, [C7] is that some on the ceiling?  
 [Bb] Dark Matter, Darth Vader can't defeat it, [F] Dark Matter, it's harmless if you eat it  
 [C] All in all, does it really matter? [F] Yes or no? Well, probably the latter  
 [Bb] Dark Matter, there isn't any doubt, [F] Dark Matter, there's a lot of it about  
 [C] Dark [C7-3] Matter, to-[Am/C]day my neighbour [Caug] said  
 [C#] Dark [C7-3] Matter? I [Am/C] found some in my [F] shed...



# Darlin

artist:Johnny Reid , writer:Stewart Oscar Blandamer

Johnny Reid: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nqd0vpUiGgc> (Capo on 2nd fret)  
Thanks to Steve Walton

[F] [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome  
I'd call you on the [C] phone some,  
but I don't have a [F] dime [F] [C] [Bb]  
[F] Darlin', you're so far be- [C] hind me  
Tomorrow's gonna [C] find me further down the [Dm] line [Bb]

Takin' me some [F] paper, pencil in my [C] hand, I'm [C7] gonna write:

[F] Darlin', you know I feel the [C] cold nights  
Thinking of the [C] old nights spent along with [F] you [F] [C] [Bb]  
[F] Darlin', the tear is in my [C] eye now  
Knowing I can [C] try now to make it back to [Dm] you [Bb]

[F] Darlin', the tear is in my [C] eye now  
Knowing I can try now to make it back to [F] you

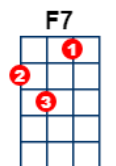
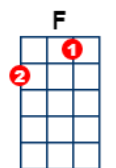
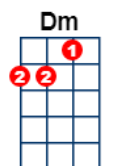
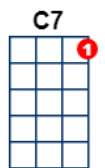
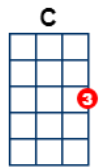
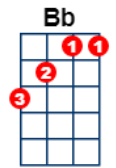
Darlin', [F7] love you more than [Bb] ever  
Wish we were to-[F] gether, [C], [Bb] darlin' of [F] mine [C] [Bb] [F] (stop) (234)

[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome  
I'd call you on the [C] phone some, but I don't have a [F] dime [F] [C] [Bb]  
[F] Darlin', you're so far be- [C] hind me  
Tomorrow's gonna [C] find me further down the [Dm] line [Bb]

Takin' me some [F] paper, pencil in my [C] hand, I'm [C7] gonna write

[F] Darlin', you know I feel the [C] cold nights  
Thinking of the old nights spent along with [F] you [F] [C] [Bb]  
[F] Darlin', the tear is in my [C] eye now  
Knowing I can [C] try now to make it back to [Dm] you [Bb]

[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome  
I'd call you on the phone some, but I don't have a [F] dime [F] [C] [Bb]  
[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome  
I'd call you on the phone some, but I don't have a [F] dime [F]



# Day Trip To Bangor

artist:Fiddlers Dram , writer:Debbie Cook

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T8WiPy1xSkw> Capo 2

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

Chorus:

[G] Didn't we have a [C] lovely time the [G] day we [D] went to [G] Bangor  
 [C] A beautiful day we had [G] lunch on the way  
 And [A7] all for under a [D] pound you know  
 [G] Then on the way back I [C] cuddled with Jack  
 And we [G] opened a [D] bottle of [G] cider  
 [C] Singing a few of our [E7] favourite songs  
 as the [A] wheels [D] went [G] round [A] [D] [G]

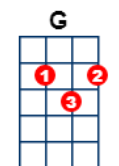
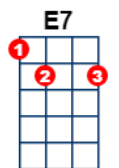
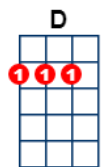
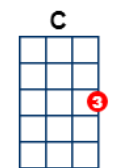
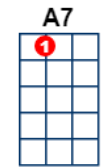
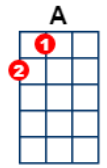
[G] Do you recall the [C] thrill of it all  
 as we [G] walked a-[D]long the [G] sea front  
 [C] Then on the sand we [G] heard a brass band  
 That [A7] played De Diddle De BumTa Ra Ra [D]  
 [G] Elsie and me had [C] some cups of tea  
 then we [G] took a [D] peddler [G] boat out  
 [C] Splashing away as we [E7] toured round the bay  
 as the [A] wheels [D] went [G] round [A] [D] [G]

CHORUS

[G] Wasn't it nice eating [C] chocolate ice  
 as we [G] strolled a-[D]round the [G] funfair  
 [C] Then we ate [G] eels on the big Ferris wheel  
 we [A7] sailed above the [D] ground but then  
 [G] We had to be quick [C] because Elsie felt sick  
 and we [G] had to find [D] somewhere to [G] take her  
 [C] I said to her lad "what [E7] made her feel bad"  
 Twas the [A] wheels [D] went [G] round [A] [D] [G]

CHORUS

[G] Elsie and me we [C] finished our tea,  
 and we [G] said good-[D]bye to the [G] seaside  
 [C] Back on the bus [G] Flo says to us [A7] oh isn't it a [D] shame to go  
 [G] Wouldn't it be grand to have [C] cash on demand,  
 and to [G] live like [D] this for a-[G]lways  
 [C] Oh it makes me feel ill when I [E7] think of the Mill  
 and the [A] wheels [D] going [G] round [A] [D] C  
 and the [A] wheels [D] going [G] round [A] [D] [G]



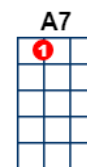
# Daydream Believer

artist:The Monkees , writer:John Stewart

Monkees - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9\\_SMJ-Uwmkg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9_SMJ-Uwmkg)

Intro:

[But \[G\] how much, \[Em\] baby, \[Am\] do we \[D7\] really \[G\] need](#)

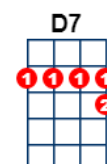


Oh, I could [G] hide 'neath the [Am7] wings  
 Of the [Bm] bluebird as she [C] sings  
 The [G] six o'clock a-[Em]larm would never [A] ring [D]  
 But it [G] rings and I [Am7] rise  
 Wipe the [Bm] sleep out of my [C] eyes  
 My [G] shaving [Em] razor's [Am] cold [D7] and it [G] stings



Chorus:

[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean  
 [C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a  
 [G] Daydream be[C]liever and a  
 [G] Home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]



You [G] once thought of [Am7] me  
 As a [Bm] white knight on his [C] steed  
 [G] Now you know how [Em] happy I can [A] be [D]  
 Oh, and our [G] good times start and [Am7] end  
 Without [Bm] dollar one to [C] spend  
 But [G] how much, [Em] baby, [Am] do we [D7] really [G] need



Also uses:  
 A, Am, C,  
 D, G

Chorus \*2

But [G] how much, [Em] baby, [Am] do we [D7] really [G] need



# Daydream

artist:The Lovin' Spoonful , writer:John Sebastian

Lovin Spoonful: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M7u5SdjDSQQ> (But in C#)

Intro:

[\[G\] What a day for a \[E7\] daydream](#)

[\[Am\] What a day for a \[D7\] daydreamin' boy](#)

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side

[C] It's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out [E7] side

[C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun

[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7-alt] new-mown lawn

[G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream

[Am] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today

[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing

[Am] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way

[C] And even if [A7] time is passing [G] me by a [E7] lot

[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got

[C] Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] load

[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7-alt] sleepin' bull toad

(Kazoo over ukulele, just go with the verse 1 chords)

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feeling [E7] right

[C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night

[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears

[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [D7-alt] thousand years

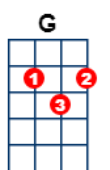
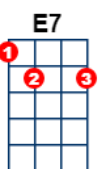
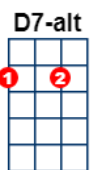
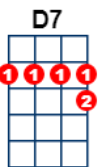
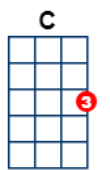
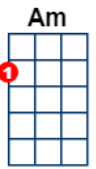
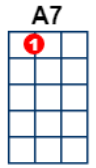
[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of [G] joy





# Days

artist:The Kinks , writer:Ray Davies

Kinks 1969 - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MzpShIhvrjU>

[D] Thank you for the days  
 [A7] Those [G] endless [D] days, those [G] sacred [D] days you [A7] gave me  
 [D] I'm thinking of the days [A7]  
 I [G] won't for-[D]get a [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve [D] me

I [G] bless the [D] light  
 I [G] bless the [D] light that [G] lights on [D] you be-[A7]lieve me [D]  
 And [G] though you're [D] gone  
 You're [G] with me [D] every [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve me [D]

[Bb] Days I'll [F] remember all my [C] life  
 [Bb] Days when you [F] can't see wrong from [C] right  
 You [Bb] took my [F] life  
 But [Bb] then I [F] knew that [Bb] very [F] soon you'd [C7] leave [F] me  
 But [Bb] it's al-[F]right  
 Now [Bb] I'm not [F] frightened [Bb] of this [F] world be-[C7]lieve [F] me

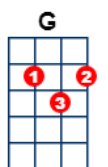
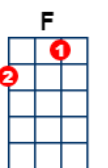
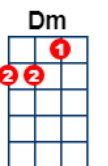
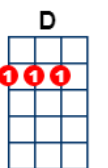
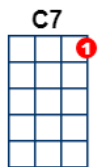
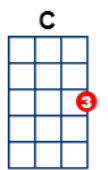
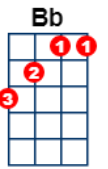
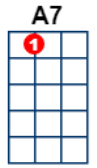
I wish to-[A7]day would be to-[Dm]morrow  
 The night is [A7] dark, it just brings [Dm] sorrow [C] then it [Bb] rains [A7]

[D] Thank you for the days  
 [A7] Those [G] endless [D] days, those [G] sacred [D] days you [A7] gave me  
 [D] I'm thinking of the days [A7]  
 I [G] won't for-[D]get a [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve [D] me

[Bb] Days I'll [F] remember all my [C] life  
 [Bb] Days when you [F] can't see wrong from [C] right  
 You [Bb] took my [F] life  
 But [Bb] then I [F] knew that [Bb] very [F] soon you'd [C7] leave [F] me  
 But [Bb] it's al-[F]right  
 Now [Bb] I'm not [F] frightened [Bb] of this [F] world be-[C7]lieve [F] me

[D] Thank you for the days  
 [A7] Those [G] endless [D] days, those [G] sacred [D] days you [A7] gave me  
 [D] I'm thinking of the days [A7]  
 I [G] won't for-[D]get a [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve [D] me

I [G] bless the [D] light  
 I [G] bless the [D] light that [G] lights on [D] you be-[A7]lieve me [D]  
 And [G] though you're [D] gone  
 You're [G] with me [D] every [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve me [D]



# Dayton, Ohio, 1903 [C]

artist:Randy Newman , writer:Randy Newman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PrTdiNkhOc> But in G

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[C] Sing a song, of [Cmaj7] long ago,

When things were [C6] green, and movin' [C7] slow.

[D] And people'd stop to say he-[D7]llo,

Or they'd say [Dm7] "hi" to you [G7]

Would you [C] like to come [F] over for [C] tea,

[D7] With the missus and [G7] me?"

It's a [C] real nice way to [C7] spend the day,

in [F] Dayton O-[Fm]hio,

On a [C] lazy Sunday [Am] afternoon, in [F] nineteen O-[G]three

[C] Sing a song, of [Cmaj7] long ago,

When things could [C6] grow, and days flowed [C7] quietly.

[D] The air was clean, and you could [D7] see,

And folks were [Dm7] nice to you [G7]

"Would you [C] like to come [F] over for [C] tea,

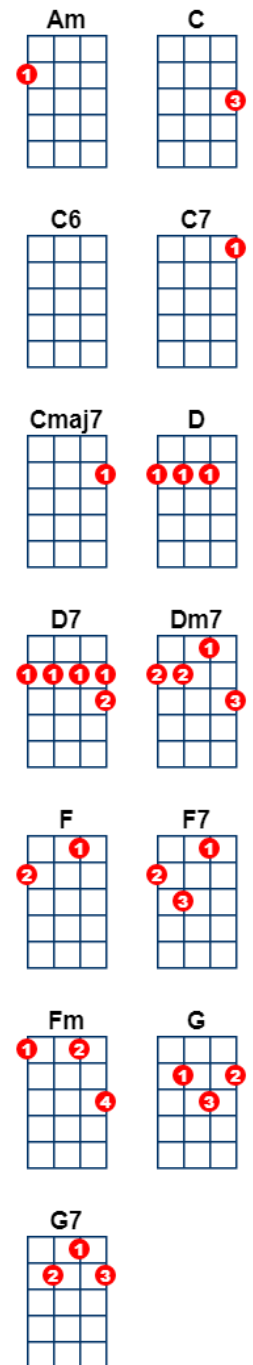
[D7] With the missus and [G7] me?"

It's a [C] real nice way to [C7] spend the day, in [F] Dayton O-[Fm]hio,

On a [C] lazy Sunday [Am] afternoon

*slowing*

in [F] nineteen... [G7] hundred... and [C] three [F7] [C] [F7] [C]



# Dayton, Ohio, 1903 [G]

artist:Rabdy Newman , writer:Randy Newman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PrTdiNkhOc>

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[G] Sing a song, of [Gmaj7] long ago,  
When things were [G6] green, and movin' [G7] slow.

[A] And people'd stop to say he-[A7]llo,  
Or they'd say [Am7] "hi" to you [D7]

Would you [G] like to come [C] over for [G] tea,

[A7] With the missus and [D7] me?"

It's a [G] real nice way to [G7] spend the day,  
in [C] Dayton O-[Cm]hio,

On a [G] lazy Sunday [Em] afternoon, in [C] nineteen O-[D]three

[G] Sing a song, of [Gmaj7] long ago,

When things could [G6] grow, and days flowed [G7] quietly.

[A] The air was clean, and you could [A7] see,  
And folks were [Am7] nice to you [D7]

"Would you [G] like to come [C] over for [G] tea,

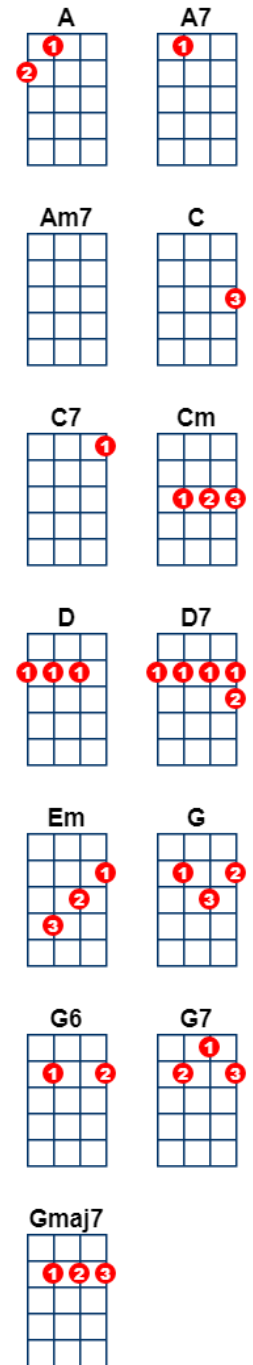
[A7] With the missus and [D7] me?"

It's a [G] real nice way to [G7] spend the day, in [C] Dayton O-[Cm]hio,

On a [G] lazy Sunday [Em] afternoon

*slowing*

in [C] nineteen... [D7] hundred... and [G] three [C7] [G] [C7] [G]



# Dead Flowers

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8YRdxHHFKvQ>  
 From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook <http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm>

Intro: [D] [A] [G] [D]

[D] Well when you're sittin [A] there in your [G] silk upholstered [D] chair  
 [D] Talkin to some [A] rich folk that you [G] know [D]  
 [D] Well I hope you won't see [A] me in my [G] ragged compa[D]ny  
 [D] You know I could [A] never be a[G]lone [D]

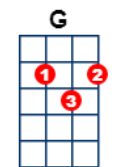
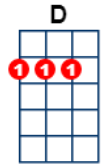
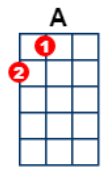
[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down  
 [A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground  
 [D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning  
 [G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail  
 [G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding  
 [D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] Well when you're sittin [A] back in your [G] rose pink Cadi[D]llac  
 [D] Makin bets on [A] Kentucky Derby [G] day [D]  
 [D] Well I'll be in my basement [A] room with a [G] needle and a [D] spoon  
 [D] And another girl can [A] take my pain a[G]way [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down  
 [A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground  
 [D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning  
 [G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail  
 [G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding  
 [D] And = won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down  
 [A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground  
 [D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning  
 [G] Send me dead flowers by the U.S. [D] mail  
 [G] Say it with dead flowers at my [D] wedding  
 [D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

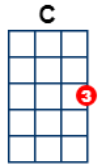


# Dead Skunk In The Middle Of The Road

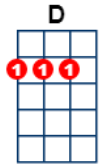
artist:Loudon Wainwright III , writer:Loudon Wainwright III

Loudon Wainwright III: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uu5hzc2Mei4>

[G] Crossing the highway [D] late last night.  
He [C] shoulda looked left and he [G] shoulda looked right.  
He [G] didn't see the station [D] wagon car.  
The [C] skunk got squashed and [G] there you are.

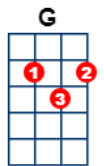


[G] Crossing the highway [D] late last night,  
 He [C] shoulda looked left and he [G] shoulda looked right.  
 He [G] didn't see the station [D] wagon car.  
 The [C] skunk got squashed and [G] there you are.



Chorus:

You got your [G] dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road  
 [C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road  
 [G] Dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road  
 And it's [C] stinking to high [G] heaven [G] [D] [C] [G]



Take a [G] whiff on me. That [D] ain't no rose.  
 [C] Roll up your window and [G] hold your nose.  
 You [G] don't have to look and you [D] don't have to see  
 'Cause you can [C] feel it in your ol-[G]factory.

Chorus (then) [G] [D] [C] [G]

Yeah, you [G] got your dead cat and you [D] got your dead dog.  
 On a [C] moonlit night you got your [G] dead toad frog.  
 You got your [G] dead rabbit and your [D] dead raccoon.  
 The [C] blood and the guts, they gonna [G] make you swoon.

Chorus (then) [G] [D] [C] [G]

[G] C'mon, stink

[G] You got it. It's dead. It's in the [D] middle.  
 [C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle  
 [G] Dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road  
 [C] Stinking to high [G] heaven

[G] .... [D] All over the  
 [C] road ... [G] Technicolor  
 [G] [D] [C] [G]

[G].... [D]  
 [C] Oh, you got po[G]llution.  
 It's [G] dead. It's in the [D] middle,  
 And it's [C] stinkin' to high [G] heaven.

[G] [D] [C] [G] x2 (fade)

# Deadwood Stage, The

artist:Doris Day , writer:Sammy Fain and Paul Francis Webster

Paul Webster, Sammy Fain, Doris Day: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rqi9Hr-xCI8>  
(But in E)

[G] Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,  
With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the [D] reins.  
Beautiful [D7] sky, a [G] wonderful day.

[D] Whip crack-away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!

Oh the [G] Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,  
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine [D] quills.  
Dangerous [D7] land, no [G] time to delay.

So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!

We're headin' [C]straight for town, [G] loaded down,  
[D] with a fancy [G] cargo,  
[D] Care of Wells and [C] Fargo, Illi[D]nois [D7] - boy.

Oh the [G]Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,  
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [D] nest.  
Twenty three [D7] miles we've [G] covered today.  
So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!

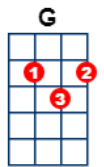
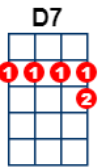
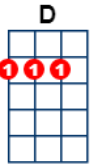
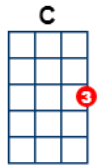
The wheels go [C] turnin' round, [G] homeward bound,  
[D] Can't you hear 'em [G] humming,  
[D] Happy times are [C] coming for to [D] stay [D7] hey.

Instrumental:

[Oh the \[G\]Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,](#)  
[Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its \[D\] nest.](#)  
[Twenty three \[D7\] miles we've \[G\] covered today.](#)  
[So, \[D\] whip crack away, \[D\] whip crack-away, \[D\] whip crack a \[G\]way.](#)  
[The wheels go \[C\] turnin' round, \[G\] homeward bound,](#)  
[\[D\] Can't you hear 'em \[G\] humming,](#)  
[\[D\] Happy times are \[C\] coming for to \[D\] stay- \[D7\] hey.](#)

We'll be [G] home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,  
And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunking a [D] tune.  
When I get [D7] home, I'm [G] fixing to stay.  
So, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a [G]way.  
[D]Whip crack-away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G]way!

[D] YEE [G] HAAAA!!!

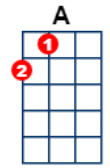


# Dear Abby

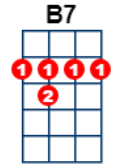
artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b2ccC4aULow> Capo on 2 for video

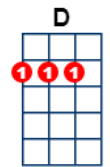
Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, my [D] feet are too [A] long  
 My [A] hair's falling out and my [B7] rights are all [E7] wrong  
 My [A] friends they all tell me, that are [D] no friends at [A] all  
 Won't you [A] write me a letter, won't you [E] give me a [A] call  
 [D] Si-[E]gned Be-[A]wildered



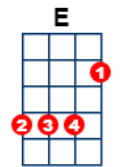
[A]Bewildered, Bewildered you [D] have no com-[A]plaint  
 You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't  
 So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good  
 Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood  
 [D] [E] [A]



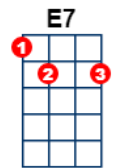
Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, my [D] fountain pen [A] leaks  
 My [A] wife hollers at me and my [B7] kids are all [E7] freaks  
 Every [A] side I get up on is the [D] wrong side of [A] bed  
 If it [A] weren't so expensive I'd [E] wish I were [A] dead  
 [D] Si-[E]gned Un-[A]happy



[A] Unhappy, Unhappy, you [D] have no com-[A]plaint  
 You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't  
 So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good  
 Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood  
 [D] [E] [A]



Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, you [D] won't believe [A] this  
 But my [A] stomache makes noises when-[B7]ever I [E7] kiss  
 My [A] girlfriend tells me it's [D] all in my [A] head  
 But my [A] stomache tells me to [E] write you in-[A]stead  
 [D] Si-[E]gned Noise-[A]maker.



[A] Noisemaker, Noisemaker, you [D] have no com-[A]plaint  
 You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't  
 So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good  
 Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood  
 [D] [E] [A]

Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, well [D] I never [A] thought  
 That [A] me and my girlfriend would [B7] ever get [E7] caught  
 We were [A] sittin' in the back seat just [D] shootin' the [A] breeze  
 With her [A] hair up in curlers and her [E] pants to her [A] knees  
 [D] Si-[E]gned Just [A] Married

[A] Just Married, Just Married, you [D] have no com-[A]plaint  
 You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't  
 So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good  
 Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood  
 [D] Si-[E]gned Dear [A] Abby

# Dear Prudence

artist:The Beatles , writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nr2LGqO2Fb0>

*Thanks to Levy Uke Up - really interesting version*

[G] [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] won't you come out to  
[G] play? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]  
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] greet the brand new  
[G] day [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

The [G] sun is up, the [G7] sky is blue  
It's [G6] beautiful and [Gaug] so are you

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you come [C5] out to  
[G] play? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]  
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] open up your  
[G] eyes [G7] [G6] [Gaug]  
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] see the sunny  
[G] skies [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

The [G] wind is low, the [G7] birds will sing  
That [G6] you are part of [Gaug] everything

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you [C5] open up your  
[G] eyes? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]  
[G] Look around round [C5] [D] [C5]  
[G] Look around round round [C5] [D] [C5]  
[G] Look around [Bb] [C#] [C]\*

[G] Dear Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] let me see you [G] smile [G7] [G6] [Gaug]  
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] like a little [G] child [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

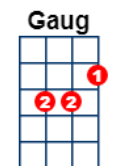
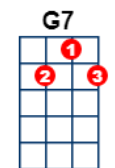
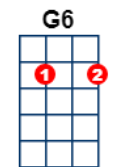
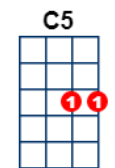
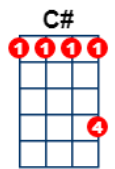
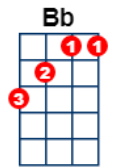
The [G] clouds will be a [G7] daisy chain  
So [G6] let me see you [Gaug] smile again

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you [C5] let me see you [G] smile? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]  
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] won't you come out to [G] play? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]  
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] greet the brand new [G] day [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

The [G] sun is up, the [G7] sky is blue it's [G6] beautiful and [Gaug] so are you

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you come [C5] out to [G] play? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

[G] [G7] [G6] [Gaug]  
[G] [G7] [G6] [Gaug] [G]



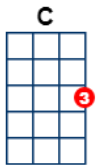
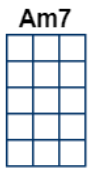
Also uses:  
C, D, F, G



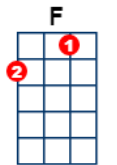
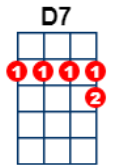
# Deck The Halls

, writer: Thomas Oliphant, Traditional

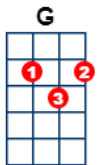
[C] Deck the halls with boughs of holly,  
 [F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.  
 [C] Tis the season to be jolly,  
 [F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.



[G] Don we now our [C] gay apparel,  
 [C] Fa la la, [Am7] la la la, [D7] la la [G] la.  
 [C] Troll the ancient Yule tide carol,  
 [F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.



[C] See the blazing Yule before us,  
 [F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.  
 [C] Strike the harp and join the chorus.  
 [F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.



[G] Follow me in [C] merry measure,  
 [C] Fa la la, [Am7] la la la, [D7] la la [G] la.  
 [C] While I tell of Yule tide treasure,  
 [F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[C] Fast away the old year passes,  
 [F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.  
 [C] Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,  
 [F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[G] Sing we joyous, [C] all together,  
 [C] Fa la la, [Am7] la la la, [D7] la la [G] la.  
 [C] Heedless of the wind and weather,  
 [F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la

# Dedicated Follower of Fashion

artist:The Kinks , writer:Ray Davies

Kinks - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QA5gJ0hZpCc>

Intro [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]...

They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] there  
His clothes are [G] loud... but never [C] square [C7]  
[F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to [Bb7] buy the [A7] best  
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]-[C]

[C] And when he [G] does... his little [C] rounds  
Round the bou [G] tiques... of London [C] town [C7]  
[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest [Bb7] fancy [A7] trends  
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]-[C]

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)  
He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4]-[C]  
And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties [Bb7] right up [A7] tight  
He feels a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

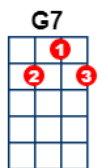
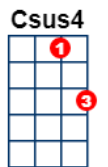
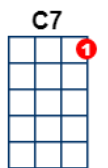
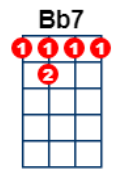
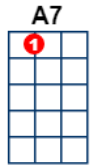
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)  
There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4]-[C]  
[F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week [Bb7] he's in [A7] stripes  
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]-[C]

[C] They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] here  
In Regent's [G] Street... and Leicester [C] square [C7]  
[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army [Bb7] marches [A7] on  
Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)  
His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4]-[C]  
This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always [Bb7] looks his [A7] best  
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]-[C]

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)  
He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4]-[C]  
In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle [Bb7] as can [A7] be,  
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]  
He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A] ,  
He's a [D] dedicated [G] follower of [C] fashion

(outro – single strums) [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]



Also uses:  
A, C, D, F, G

# Deep Purple

artist:Nino Tempo and April Stevens , writer:Peter DeRose, Mitchell Parish

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vGDbXEK9USE> in Bb

[A7] When the [D] deep purple [B7] falls, over [Em] sleepy garden [A7] walls.

And the [D] stars begin to [Am] twinkle in the [B7] sky-eye-eye-e[B7]ye.

[B7] Through the [Em] mist of a [Gm] memory,

[D] you wander [Fdim] back to me,

[Em] breath..ing my [A7] name with a [D] sigh-eye-eye-eye [A7] .

[A7] In the [D] still of the [Adim] night, once a..[Em]gain I hold you [A7] tight.

Though you're [D] gone, your love lives [Am] on when moonlight [B7] beams.

[B7] And as [Em] long as my [Gm] heart will beat, [D] sweet lover,

we'll [Fdim] always meet,

[E] Here in my [A7] deep pur..ple [D] dreams. [A7]

[A7] When the [D] deep purple [B7] falls, over [Em] sleepy garden [A7] walls.

And the [D] stars begin to [Am] twinkle in the [B7] sky-eye-eye-[B7] eye.

[B7] Through the [Em] mist of a [Gm] memory,

[D] you wander [Fdim] back to me,

[Em] breath..ing my [A7] name with a [D] sigh-eye-eye-[B7] eye. [A7]

[A7] In the [D] still of the [Adim] night, once a..[Em]gain I hold you [A7] tight.

Though you're [D] gone, your love lives [Am] on when moonlight [B7] beams

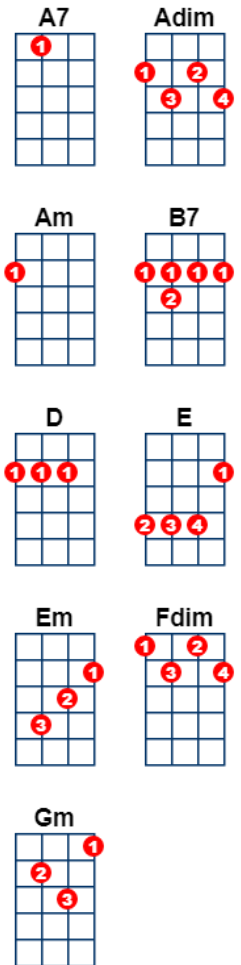
[B7] And as [Em] long as my [Gm] heart will beat, [D] sweet lover,

we'll [Fdim] always meet,

[Em] Here in my [A7] deep pur..ple [D] dreams.[B7]

[B7] And as [Em] long as my [Gm] heart will beat, [D] sweet lover, we'll [Fdim] always meet,

[Em] Here in my [A7] deep pur..ple [Gm] dreams.[D]



# Deep River Blues [A] - Alt

artist:The Delmore Brothers , writer:Doc Watson

Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a03NI7QFME0&x-ylt-cl=85114404#t=135> But in G

Let it [A] rain, let it [F#dim] pour  
Let it [A] rain a whole lot [D7] more,  
'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]

Let the [A] rain drive right [F#dim] on,  
Let the [A] waves sweep a [D7] long,  
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

My old [A] gal's a good old [F#dim] pal, she looks [A] like a water [D7] fowl,  
When [A] I get them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]

Ain't no [A] one to cry for [F#dim] me, the fishes [A] have a grand old [D7] spree  
When [A] I get them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

If my [A] boat sinks with [F#dim] me, I'll go [A] down, don't you [D7] see,  
'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7+5] [E7]

I'm goin' [A] back to Mussell [F#dim] Shoals, times are [A] better there I'm [D7] told,  
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

If my [A] boat sinks with [F#dim] me, I'll go [A] down, don't you s[D7] ee,  
'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7+5] [E7]

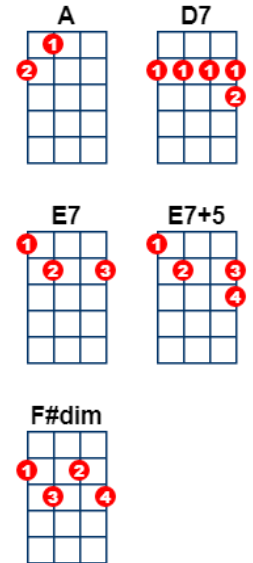
Now I'm [A] gonna say good[F#dim]bye, and if I [A] sink, just let me [D7] die,  
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

Let it [A] rain, let it [F#dim] pour, let it [A] rain a whole lot [D7] more,  
'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]

Let the [A] rain drive right [F#dim] on, let the [A] waves sweep a [D7] long,  
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

Twiddle the [E7+5] [E7] as you like them – just an embellishment  
don't know if I like this version better or the other one  
both in for you to decide



# Deep River Blues [A]

artist:Doc Watson , writer:Doc Watson

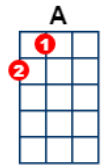
Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson

<https://youtu.be/6VAbnrjdtYw> But in E

[A] Let it rain, [F#dim] let it pour

[A] Let it rain a [D7] whole lot more,

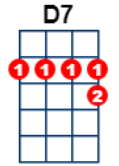
'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]



[A] Let the rain [F#dim] drive right on,

[A] Let the waves [D7] sweep along,

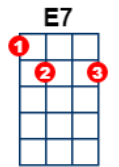
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.



[A] My old gal's a [F#dim] good old pal,

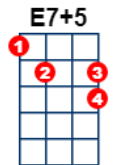
[A] She looks like a [D7] water fowl,

When [A] I get them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]



[A] Ain't no one to [F#dim] cry for me, [A] The fishes have [D7] a grand old spree

When [A] I get them [E7] deep river [A] blues.



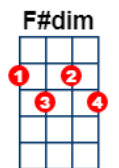
Instrumental – play first two verses

[A] If my boat [F#dim] sinks with me, [A] I'll go down, [D7] don't you see,

'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7+5] [E7]

[A] I'm goin' back [F#dim] to Mussell Shoals, [A] times are better [D7] there I'm told,

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.



Instrumental – play first two verses

[A] If my boat [F#dim] sinks with me, [A] I'll go down, [D7] don't you see,

'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7+5] [E7]

[A] Now I'm gonna [F#dim] say goodbye, and [A] if I sink, just [D7] let me die,

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

[A] Let it rain, [F#dim] let it pour, [A] let it rain a [D7] whole lot more,

'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]

[A] Let the rain [F#dim] drive right on, [A] let the waves [D7] sweep along,

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

Twiddle the [E7+5] [E7] as you like them – just an embellishment

don't know if I like this version better or the alt one

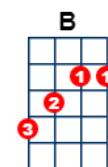
both in for you to decide

# Deep River Blues [C] - Alt

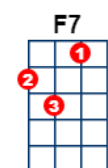
artist:The Delmore Brothers , writer:Doc Watson

Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OYr0oXxv3P8>

Let it [C] rain, let it [B] pour  
 Let it [C] rain a whole lot [F7] more,  
 'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]  
 Let the [C] rain drive right [B] on,  
 Let the [C] waves sweep a[F7]long,  
 'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.



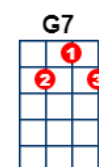
My old [C] gal's a good old [B] pal, she looks [C] like a water [F7] fowl,  
 When [C] I get them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]



Ain't no[C] one to cry for [B] me, the fishes [C] have a grand old [F7] spree  
 When [C] I get them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

If my [C] boat sinks with [B] me, I'll go [C] down, don't you [F7] see,  
 'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues [G7+5] [G7]



I'm goin' [C] back to Mussell [B] Shoals, times are [C] better there I'm [F7] told,  
 'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

If my [C] boat sinks with [B] me, I'll go [C] down, don't you [F7] see,  
 'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues [G7+5] [G7]



Now I'm [C] gonna say good[B]bye, and [C] if I sink, just let me [F7] die,  
 'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

Let it [C] rain, let it [B] pour, let it [C] rain a whole lot [F7] more,  
 'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]

Let the [C] rain drive right [B] on, let the [C] waves sweep a[F7]long,  
 'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues

'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

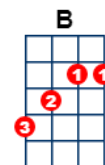
Twiddle the [G7+5] [G7] as you like them – just an embellishment  
 don't know if I like this version better or the other one  
 both in for you to decide

# Deep River Blues [C]

artist:The Delmore Brothers , writer:Doc Watson

Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OYr0oXxv3P8>

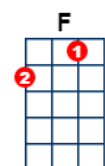
[C] Let it rain, [B] let it pour  
 [C] Let it rain a [F] whole lot more,  
 'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]



[C] Let the rain [B] drive right on,  
 [C] Let the waves [F7] sweep along,  
 'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.



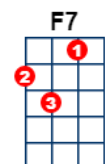
[C] My old gal's a [B] good old pal, [C] she looks like a [F7] water fowl,  
 When [C] I get them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]



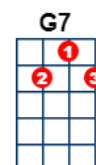
[C] Ain't no one to [B] cry for me, [C] the fishes have [F7] a grand old spree  
 When [C] I get them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

[C] If my boat [B] sinks with me, [C] I'll go down, [F7] don't you see,  
 'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues [G7+5] [G7]



[C] I'm goin' back [B] to Mussell Shoals, [C] times are better [F7] there I'm told,  
 'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.



Instrumental – play first two verses

[C] If my boat [B] sinks with me, [C] I'll go down, [F7] don't you see,  
 'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues [G7+5] [G7]

[C] Now I'm gonna [B] say goodbye, and [C] if I sink, just [F7] let me die,  
 'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.



[C] Let it rain, [B] let it pour, [C] let it rain a [F7] whole lot more,  
 'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]

[C] Let the rain [B] drive right on, [C] let the waves [F7] sweep along,  
 'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

Twiddle the [G7+5] [G7] as you like them – just an embellishment  
 don't know if I like this version better or the alt one  
 both in for you to decide

# Deep River Blues [G] - Alt

artist:The Delmore Brothers , writer:Doc Watson

Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?x-yt-ts=1422579428&v=a03NI7QFME0&x-yt-cl=85114404#t=135>

Let it [G] rain, let it [Edim] pour  
 Let it [G] rain a whole lot [C7] more,  
 'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]

Let the [G] rain drive right [Edim] on,  
 Let the [G] waves sweep a[C7]long,  
 'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

My old [G] gal's a good old [Edim] pal, she looks [G] like a water [C7] fowl,  
 When [G] I get them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]

Ain't no [G] one to cry for [Edim] me, the fishes [G] have a grand old [C7] spree  
 When [G] I get them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

If my [G] boat sinks with [Edim] me, I'll go [G] down, don't you [C7] see,  
 'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues [D7+5] [D7]

I'm goin' [G] back to Mussell [Edim] Shoals, times are [G] better there I'm [C7] told,  
 'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

If my [G] boat sinks with [Edim] me, I'll go [G] down, don't you s[C7] ee,  
 'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues [D7+5] [D7]

Now I'm [G] gonna say good[Edim]bye, and if I [G] sink, just let me [C7] die,  
 'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

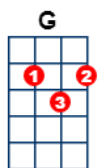
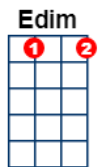
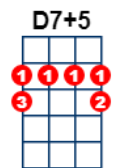
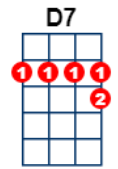
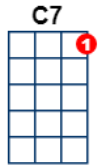
Let it [G] rain, let it [Edim] pour , let it [G] rain a whole lot [C7] more,  
 'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]

Let the [G] rain drive right [Edim] on, let the [G] waves sweep a[C7]long,  
 'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] dee

Twiddle the [D7+5] [D7] as you like them – just an embellishment

don't know if I like this version better or the other one  
 both in for you to decide





# Deep River Blues [G]

artist:The Delmore Brothers , writer:Doc Watson

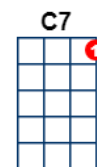
Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson

<https://youtu.be/6VAbnrjdtYw> but in E

[G] Let it rain, [Edim] let it pour

[G] Let it rain a [C7] whole lot more,

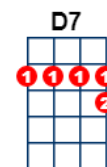
'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]



[G] Let the rain [Edim] drive right on,

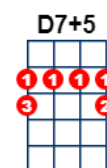
[G] Let the waves [C7] sweep along,

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.



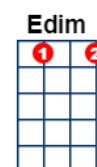
[G] My old gal's a [Edim] good old pal, [G] she looks like a [C7] water fowl,

When [G] I get them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]



[G] Ain't no one to [Edim] cry for me, [G] the fishes have [C7] a grand old spree

When [G] I get them [D7] deep river [G] blues.



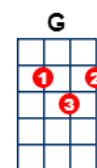
Instrumental – play first two verses

[G] If my boat [Edim] sinks with me, [G] I'll go down, [C7] don't you see,

'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues [D7+5] [D7]

[G] I'm goin' back [Edim] to Mussell Shoals, [G] times are better [C7] there I'm told,

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.



Instrumental – play first two verses

[G] If my boat [Edim] sinks with me.

[G] I'll go down, [C7] don't you see,

'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues [D7+5] [D7]

[G] Now I'm gonna [Edim] say goodbye, and [G] if I sink, just [C7] let me die,

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

[G] Let it rain, [Edim] let it pour, [G] let it rain a [C7] whole lot more,

'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]

[G] Let the rain [Edim] drive right on, [G] let the waves [C7] sweep along,

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

Twiddle the [D7+5] [D7] as you like them – just an embellishment

don't know if I like this version better or the alt one

both in for you to decide

# Deja Vu All Over Again

artist:John Fogerty , writer:John Fogerty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wkazf7znlIQ> Capo 4

[Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F]

Did you [Bb] hear 'em talkin' [F] 'bout it, on the [Dm] radio [Dm]  
 Did you [Bb] try to read the [F] writing, on the [Dm] wall [Dm]  
 Did that [Bb] voice inside you [F] say, I've heard it [Dm] all before [Dm]  
 It's like [Bb] Deja vu, all [C] over a-[F]gain [F]

[F] Day by day, [F] I hear the [C] voices [F] rising  
 [Bb] Started with, a [F] whisper, like it [C] did before [C]  
 [F] Day by day, [F] we count the [C] dead and [Dm] dying  
 [Bb] Ship the bodies [Bb] home, while the [C] networks all keep [C] score

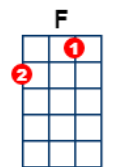
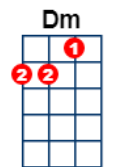
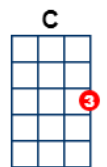
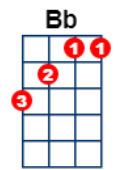
Did you [Bb] hear 'em talkin' [F] 'bout it, on the [Dm] radio [Dm]  
 Could your [Bb] eyes believe the [F] writing, on the [Dm] wall [Dm]  
 Did that [Bb] voice inside you [F] say, I've heard it [Dm] all before [Dm]  
 It's like [Bb] Deja vu, all [C] over a-[F]gain [F]

[Bb] [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [C] [F] [F]

[F] One by one, [F] I see the [C] old, ghosts, [F] rising  
 [Bb] Stumblin' 'cross big [F] muddy, where the [C] light gets dim [C]  
 [F] Day after day, [F] another [C] Momma's [Dm] crying  
 She's [Bb] lost her precious [Bb] child, to a [C] war that has no [C] end

Did you [Bb] hear 'em talkin' [F] 'bout it, on the [Dm] radio [Dm]  
 Did you [Bb] stop, to read the [F] writing, at the [Dm] wall [Dm]  
 Did that [Bb] voice inside you [F] say, I've seen this [Dm] all before [Dm]  
 It's like [Bb] Deja vu, all [C] over a-[Dm]gain [Dm]  
 It's like [Bb] Deja vu, all [C] over a-[F]gain [F]

[Dm] [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]



# Delilah [Am]

artist:Tom Jones , writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

Tom Jones - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8a\\_T3U1rg2I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8a_T3U1rg2I)

Thanks to Stockport Ukulele for the instrumental part

[Am] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [E7] window

[Am] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [E7] blind

[A] She [A7] was my [Dm] woman

[Am] As she deceived me I [E7] watched, and went out of my [Am] mind [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah

[G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah

[C] I could [C7] see that [F] girl was no good for [Dm] me

[C] But I was lost like a [G] slave that no one could [C] free [E7]

[Am] At break of day when that man drove away I was [E7] waiting

[Am] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [E7] door

[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing

[Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, (STOP)

and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah

[G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah

[C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door

For-[C]give me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more [E7]

*Instrumental over the following [Am] [E7] 's:*

[Am] [E7] \* 2

[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing

[Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, (STOP)

and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah

[G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah

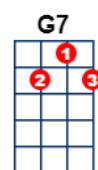
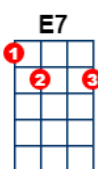
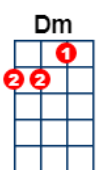
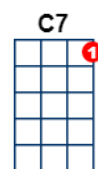
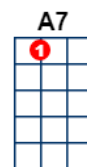
[C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door

For-[C]give me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more

For-[Am]give me, Delilah, I [E7] just couldn't take any [Am] more [Dm] [Am]

Play twice:

```
A-|-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-5-3-2-----|-----2--5--3--2-----|
E-|-----0--|-----4-----|
C-|-----|-----|
G-|-----|-----|
```



Also uses:  
A, Am, C, F,  
G

# Delilah [Dm]

artist:Tom Jones , writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

Tom Jones - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fBpqu\\_4Gsk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fBpqu_4Gsk) (But in Am)

[Dm] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7] window  
 [Dm] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [A7] blind  
 [D] She [D7] was my [Gm] woman  
 [Dm] As she deceived me I [A7] watched and went out of my [Dm] mind  
 [C7]

[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah  
 [C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah  
 [F] I could [F7] see that [Bb] girl was no good for [Gm] me  
 [F] But I was lost like a [C] slave that no man could [F] free [A7]

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting  
 [Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door  
 [D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing  
 [Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more  
 [C7]

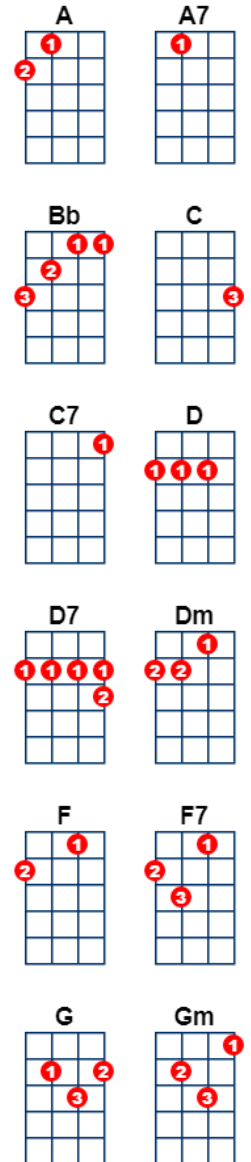
[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah  
 [C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah  
 [F] So be- [F7] fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door  
 For- [F] give me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting  
[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing  
 [Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more  
 [C7]

[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah  
 [C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah  
 [F] So be- [F7] fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door  
 For- [F] give me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more  
 For- [F] give me Delilah I [A7] just couldn't take any moooooooooore

[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [A] [D]



# Delilah [Em]

artist:Tom Jones , writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

Tom Jones - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fBpqu\\_4GSk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fBpqu_4GSk) But in Am

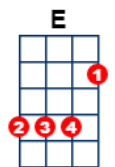
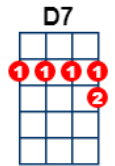
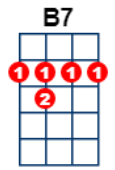
[Em] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [B7] window

[Em] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [B7] blind

[E] She [E7] was my [Am] woman

[Em] As she deceived me I [B7] watched, and went out of my [Em] mind

[D7]

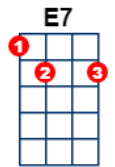


[G] My, my, my, De-[D]-lilah

[D] Why, why, [D7] why, De-[G]-lilah

[G] I could [G7] see that [C] girl was no good for [Am] me

[Em] But I was lost like a [B7] slave that no one could [Em] free [B7]

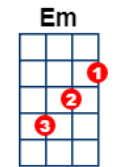


[Em] At break of day when that man drove away I was [B7] waiting

[Em] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [B7] door

[E] She [E7] stood there [Am] laughing

[Em] I felt the knife in my [B7] hand, and she laughed no [Em] more [D7]

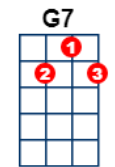


[G] My, my, my, De-[D]-lilah

[D] Why, why, [D7] why, De-[G]-lilah

[G] So be-[G7]-fore they [C] come to break down the [Am] door

For-[G]give me, Delilah, I [B7] just couldn't take any [G] more [Em]



[E] She [E7] stood there [Am] laughing

[Em] I felt the knife in my [B7] hand, and she laughed no [Em] more [D7]

[G] My, my, my, De-[D]-lilah

[D] Why, why, [D7] why, De-[G]-lilah

[G] So be-[G7]-fore they [C] come to break down the [Am] door

Also uses:  
Am, C, D,  
G

For-[G]give me, Delilah, I [B7] just couldn't take any [G] more [Em]

For-[Em]give me, Delilah, I [B7] just couldn't take any [Em] more [Am] [Em]

# Delta Dawn

artist:Helen Reddy , writer:Larry Collins, Alex Harvey

Helen Reddy: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=afsp7MU-nTI>

[C] Delta Dawn, what`s that [F] flower you have [C] on?  
 [C] Could it be a [F] faded [C] rose from days gone [G] by?  
 And [C] did I hear you [Em] say he was [F] meeting you here to [C] day..  
 [C] to take you to his [G] mansion in the [F] sky.y.y.[C]y?

[C] She`s forty-one and her [F] Daddy still calls her, [C] Baby.  
 [C] All the folks around [F] Brownsville say she`s [C] crazy.  
 [C] Cause she [F] walks downtown with her [G] suitcase in her [C] hand..  
 [C] looking for a [F] mysterious dark haired [C] man.

[C] In her younger days they [F] called her Delta [C] Dawn.  
 [C] Prettiest woman [F] you ever laid eyes [C] on.  
 [C] Then a [F] man of low de[G]gree stood by her [C] side..  
 [C] promised her he`d [F] take her for his [C] bride.

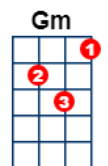
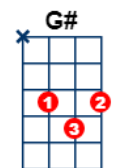
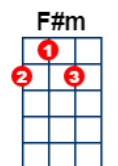
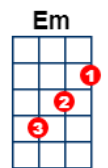
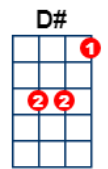
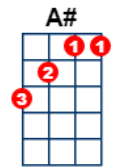
Perform 3 times:

[D] Delta Dawn, what`s that [G] flower you have [D] on?  
 [D] Could it be a [G] faded [D] rose from days gone [G] by?  
 And [D] did I hear you [F#m] say he was [G] meeting you here to [D] day..  
 [D] to take you to his [A] mansion in the [G] sky.y.y.[D]y?

Perform twice:

[D#] Delta Dawn, what`s that [G#] flower you have [D#] on?  
 [D#] Could it be a [G#] faded [D#] rose from days gone [A#] by?  
 And [D#] did I hear you [Gm] say he was [G#] meeting you here to [D#] day..  
 [D#] to take you to his [A#] mansion in the [G#] sky.y.y.[D#]y?

[D#] Delta Dawn, what`s that [G#] flower you have [D#] on?  
 [D#] Could it be a [G#] faded [D#] rose from days gone [A#] by?..(Fade.)



Also uses:  
 A, C, D, F, G

# Deportees

artist:Arlo Guthrie , writer:Woody Guthrie, Martin Hoffman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c2eO65BqxBE>

*Thanks Steve Walton*

The [F] crops are all [F] in and the [Bb] peaches are [F] rotting [F]  
 The [F] oranges [F] piled in their [Bb] creosote [F] dumps [F]  
 They're [Bb] flying you [Bb] back to the [F] Mexican [Dm] border  
 To [F] pay all your [Dm] money, to [Bb] wade back a-[F] gain{23} [F]{123}

My [F] Father's own [F] father, he [Bb] waded that [F] river [F]  
 They [F] took all the [F] money he [Bb] made in his [F] life [F]  
 My [Bb] brothers and [Bb] sisters come [F] working the [Dm] fruit trees  
 And [F] they rode the [Dm] trucks till they [Bb] laid down and [F] died{23} [F]{12}

Good-[Bb] bye to my [Bb] Juan, good-[F] bye Rosa-[F] lita  
 Adi-[C7] os mi a-[C7] migos, Je- [F] sus y Ma-[F] ria  
 You [Bb] won't have a [Bb] name when you [F] ride the big [Dm] airplane  
 [F] All they will [Dm] call you will [Bb] be depor-[F] tees{23} [F]{123} [F]{123} [F]{123}

[F] Some of us are ill-[F] egal, and [Bb] others not [F] wanted [F]  
 Our [F] work contract's [F] out and we [Bb] have to move [F] on [F]  
 [Bb] Six hundred [Bb] miles to the [F] Mexican [Dm] border  
 They [F] chase us like [Dm] outlaws, like [Bb] rustlers and [F] thieves{23} [F]{123}

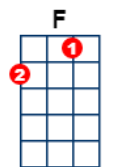
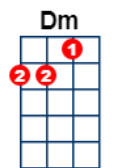
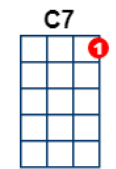
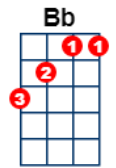
We [F] died in your [F] hills, we [Bb] died in your [F] deserts [F]  
 We [F] died in your [F] valleys, and [Bb] died on your [F] plains [F]  
 We [Bb] died 'neath your [Bb] trees, and we [F] died in your [Dm] bushes  
 Both [F] sides of the [Dm] river, we [Bb] died just the [F] same{23} [F]{12}

Good-[Bb] bye to my [Bb] Juan, good-[F] bye Rosa-[F] lita  
 Adi-[C7] os mi a-[C7] migos, Je- [F] sus y Ma-[F] ria  
 You [Bb] won't have a [Bb] name when you [F] ride the big [Dm] airplane  
 [F] All they will [Dm] call you will [Bb] be depor-[F] tees{23} [F]{123} [F]{123} [F]{123}

The [F] sky plane caught [F] fire over [Bb] Los Gatos [F] canyon [F]  
 Like a [F] fireball of [F] lightning it [Bb] shook all our [F] hills [F]  
 [Bb] Who are these [Bb] friends, all [F] scattered like [Dm] dry leaves?  
 The [F] radio [Dm] says they are [Bb] just deport-[F] ees{23} [F]{123}

Is [F] this the best [F] way we can [Bb] grow our big [F] orchards? [F]  
 Is [F] this the best [F] way we can [Bb] grow our good [F] fruit? [F]  
 To [Bb] fall, like [Bb] dry leaves and [F] rot on your [Dm] topsoil  
 And to [F] be called no [Dm] name, ex-[Bb] cept depor-[F] tees {23} [F]{12}

Good-[Bb] bye to my [Bb] Juan, good-[F] bye Rosa-[F] lita  
 Adi-[C7] os mi a-[C7] migos, Je- [F] sus y Ma-[F] ria  
 You [Bb] won't have a [Bb] name when you [F] ride the big [Dm] airplane  
 [F] All they will [Dm] call you will [Bb] be depor-[F] tees{23} [F]{123}  
 [Bb]{123} [F]{123} [C7]{123} [F]↓



# Depression And Obsession

artist:XXXTentacion , writer:Jahseh Onfroy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yas2vpTPWWY> Capo 2

[Am7] [Fmaj7] [Dm]

[Am7] [Fmaj7] [Dm]

[Am7] Depression and obsession doesn't [Fmaj7] mix well [Dm]

[Am7] I'm poisoned and my body doesn't [Fmaj7] feel well [Dm]

[Am7] I hate her, it's hard to love [Fmaj7] how I feel my [Dm] stomach  
turning

[Am7] Make out hill, where we met

We let our [Fmaj7] lips do all the talking and [Dm] now I'm nothing

[Am7] Depression and obsession don't [Fmaj7] mix well [Dm]

[Am7] Hollywood motels

And all I [Fmaj7] think I'm just ob-[Dm]sessed with you

[Am7] Depression and obsession doesn't [Fmaj7] mix well [Dm]

[Am7] Hollywood motels

And all I [Fmaj7] think I'm just ob-[Dm]sessed with you

*Repeat next line instrumental 16 times - if you stay awake*

[Am7] [Fmaj7] [Dm]

Am7



Dm



Fmaj7





# Despair In The Departure Lounge

artist:Arctic Monkeys , writer:Alex Turner

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nompB1PB85w>

[D] [F#m] [Em] [A7]

He's [D] pining for her in a [F#m] people carrier  
 There might be [Em] buildings and pretty things to see like that  
 But [A7] architecture won't do  
 Although it [D] might say a lot about the city or town  
 I don't [F#m] care what they've got keep on turning them down  
 It don't [Em] say the funny things she does  
 Don't even [A7] try and cheer him up, because  
 It just won't [D] happen

[D] [F#m] [Em] [A7]

He's got the [D] feeling again this time on [F#m] the aeroplane  
 There might be [Em] tellys in the back of the seats in front  
 But [A7] Rodney and Del won't do  
 Although it [D] might take your mind off the aches and the pains  
 Laugh when he [F#m] falls through the bar but you're feeling the same  
 'Cause she [Em] isn't there to hold your hand  
 She won't be [A7] waiting for you when you land

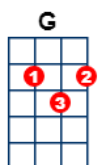
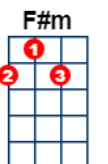
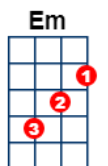
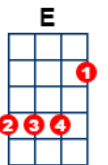
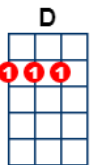
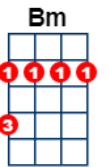
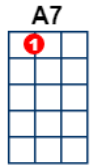
It feels like she's [Bm] just nowhere [G] near  
 You [Bm] could well be out on your [G] ear  
 This thought comes [Bm] closely followed by the [E] fear  
 And the [G] thought of [F#m] it  
 Makes you [Em] feel a [A7] bit ill

[D] [F#m] [Em] [A7]

[D] Yesterday I saw a girl  
 Who [F#m] looked like someone you might knock [Em] about with  
 And almost [A7] shouted  
 And then [D] reality kicked in within us  
 It [F#m] seems as we become the winners  
 You [Em] lose a bit of summat  
 And half [A7] wonder if you won it at all

And don't say 'owt [Bm] 'cause you've got no [G] idea  
 And she's [Bm] still nowhere [G] near  
 And the thought comes [Bm] closely followed by the [E] fear  
 And the [G] thought of [F#m] it  
 Makes you [Em] feel a [A7] bit -- [NC] Ill

De-[D]spair in the de-[Em]parture lounge  
 It's [F#m] one and they'll [G] still be [F#m] around at [Em] three  
 No signal and low [A7] battery  
 [NC] What's happened to me



# Desperado [F]

artist:The Eagles , writer:Glenn Frey ,Don Henley

Eagles - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nYbt6zYdN0s> Capo on 2

Despe[F]rado [F7] why don't you [Bb] come to your [Bbm] senses  
You've been [F] out ridin' [Dm] fences for [G7] so long [C7] now  
You're a [F] hard one [F7]

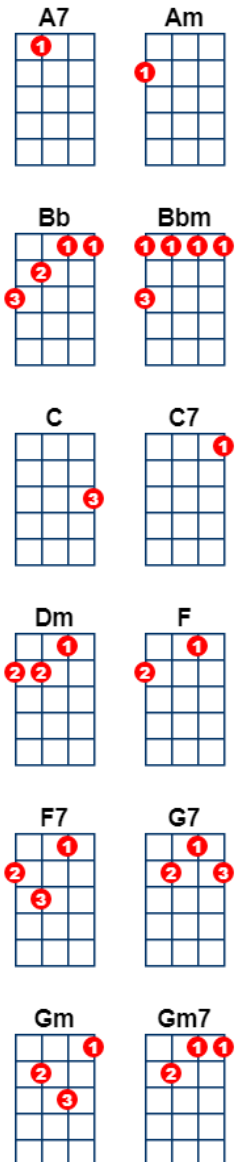
I know that [Bb] you've got your reasons [Bbm]  
These [F] things that [A7] are plea[Dm]sin' you  
Can [Gm] hurt you [C7] some [F] how

Don't you [Dm] draw the queen of [Am] diamonds boy  
She'll [Bb] beat you [C7] if she's [F] able  
The [Dm] queen of hearts is [Bb] always your best [F] bet [C]  
Now it [Dm] seems to me that [Am] some fine things  
Have been [Bb] laid up[C7]on your [F] table  
But [Dm] you only want the [G7] ones that you can't [Gm7] get [C7]

Despe[F]rado [F7] you ain't [Bb] getting no younger [Bbm]  
Your [F] pain and your [Dm] hunger  
They're [G7] driving you [C7] home  
And [F] freedom [F7] well that's just [Bb] some people [Bbm] talking  
Your [F] prison [A7] is walk[Dm]ing through  
This [Gm] world all [C7] a[F]lone

Don't your [Dm] feet get cold in the [Am] winter time  
The [Bb] sky won't snow and the [F] sun won't shine  
It's [Dm] hard to tell the [Bb] night time from the [F] day [C]  
You're [Dm] losing all your [Am] highs and lows  
[Bb] Ain't it funny how the [F] feeling goes a[Gm7]way [C7]

Despe[F]rado [F7] why don't you [Bb] come to your [Bbm] senses  
Come [F] down from your [Dm] fences [G7] open the gate [C7]  
It may be [F] rainin' [F7] but there's a [Bb] rainbow above you [Bbm]  
You better [F] let some[A7]body [Dm] love you  
[Bb] Let somebody [Bbm] love you  
You better [F] let some[A7]body [Dm] love you  
Be[Gm]fore it's [C7] too [F] late



# Desperado [G]

artist:The Eagles , writer:Glenn Frey ,Don Henley

The Eagles - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nYbt6zYdN0s>

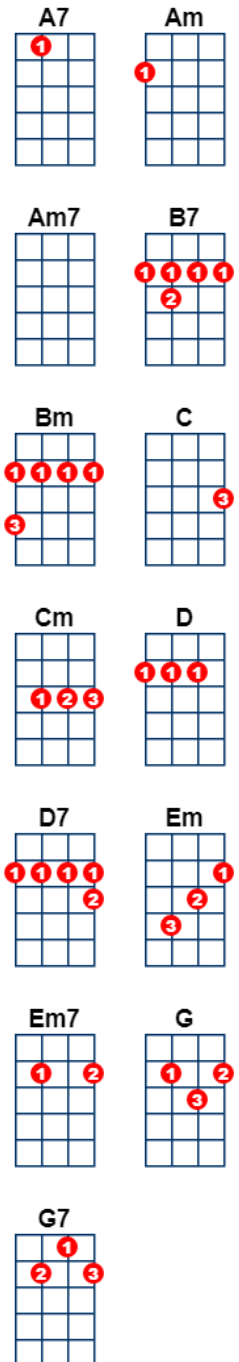
Despe[G]rado [G7] why don't you [C] come to your [Cm] senses  
 You've been [G] out ridin' [Em7] fences for [A7] so long [D7] now  
 You're a [G] hard one [G7] I know that [C] you've got your reasons [Cm]  
 These [G] things that [B7] are plea[Em7]sin' you  
 Can [A7] hurt you [D7] some [G] how

[D] Don't you [Em] draw the queen of [Bm] diamonds boy  
 She'll [C] beat you [D7] if she's [G] able  
 The [Em7] queen of hearts is [C] always your best [G] bet [D]  
 Now it [Em] seems to me that [Bm] some fine things  
 Have been [C] laid up[D7]on your [G] table  
 But [Em] you only want the [A7] ones that you can't [Am7] get [D7]

[D] Despe[G]rado [G7] you ain't [C] getting no younger [Cm]  
 Your [G] pain and your [Em7] hunger  
 They're [G7] driving you [D7] home  
 And [G] freedom [G7] well that's just [C] some people [Cm] talking  
 Your [G] prison [B7] is walk[Em7]ing through  
 This [Am] world all [D7] a[G]lone

[D] Don't your [Em] feet get cold in the [Bm] winter time  
 The [C] sky won't snow and the [G] sun won't shine  
 It's [Em7] hard to tell the [C] night time from the [G] day [D]  
 You're [Em] losing all your [Bm] highs and lows  
 [C] Ain't it funny how the [G] feeling goes a[Am7]way [D7]

[D] Despe[G]rado [G7] why don't you [C] come to your [Cm] senses  
 Come [G] down from your [Em] fences [A7] open the gate [D7]  
 It may be [G] rainin' [G7] but there's a [C] rainbow above you [Cm]  
 You better [G] let some[B7]body [Em] love you  
 [C] Let somebody [Cm] love you  
 You better [G] let some[B7]body [Em] love you  
 Be[Am]fore it's [D7] too [G] late



# Devil In Disguise, The

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Bill Giant, Bernie Baum and Florence Kaye

Thanks to the Uke At The Duke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2wQFaX83I1E>

## *Quite Slow*

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel  
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}

## *Fast*

You're the devil in [F] disguise  
Oh yes you [Dm] are  
The devil in [F] disguise (ooh [D] ooh)  
[F] You fooled me with your kisses  
[Dm] You cheated and you schemed  
[F] Heaven knows you [Dm] lied to me  
You're [Bb] not the [C7] way you [F] seemed [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]

## *Quite Slow*

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel  
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}

## *Fast*

You're the devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are  
The devil in [F] disguise (ooh [D] ooh)  
[F] I thought I was in Heaven  
[Dm] But I was sure surprised  
[F] Heaven help, I didn't see  
The [Bb] devil [C7] in your [F] eyes [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]

## *Quite Slow*

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel  
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}

## *Fast*

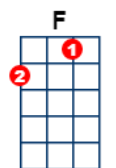
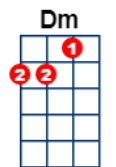
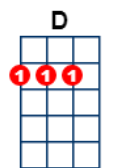
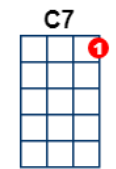
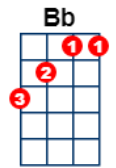
You're the devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are  
The devil in [F] disguise, oh oh oh [Dm] oh;  
The devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are  
The devil in [F] disguise, oh oh oh [Dm] oh  
The devil in [F] disguise / / / [Dm] / / / [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]

## *Quite Slow*

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel  
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}

## *Sing next line very slowly:*

[C7] You're the devil in [F] disguise



# Devoted To You

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IkGAoPpd-Pc>  
capo on 2

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[D] Darling you can [A7] count on [D] me,  
'til the sun dries [A7] up the [D] sea,  
[G] until [F#m] then I'll [Em] always [D] be..  
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

[D] I'll be yours through [A7] endless [D] time,  
I'll adore your [A7] charms sub-[D]lime,  
[G] guess by [F#m] now you [Em] know that [D] I'm  
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

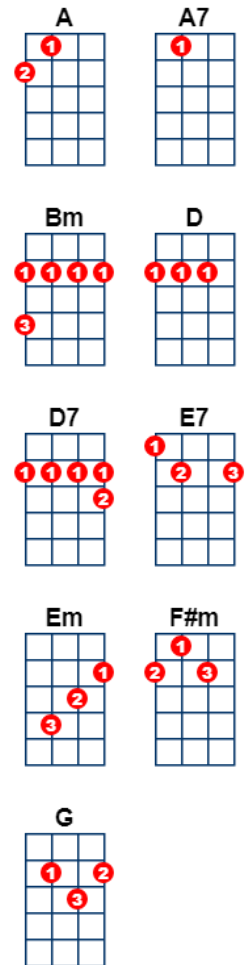
[Em] I'll never hurt you,  
[F#m] I'll never [Bm] lie,  
[Em] I'll never [A7] be un-[D]true. [D7]  
[Em] I'll never give you [F#m] reason to [Bm] cry,  
[E7] I'd be unhappy if [A] you were [A7] blue.

[D] Through the years our [A7] love will [D] grow,  
like a river [A7] it will [D] flow,  
[G] it can't [F#m] die be-[Em]cause I'm [D] so  
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

[Em] I'll never hurt you,  
[F#m] I'll never [Bm] lie,  
[Em] I'll never [A7] be un-[D]true. [D7]  
[Em] I'll never give you [F#m] reason to [Bm] cry,  
[E7] I'd be unhappy if [A] you were [A7] blue.

[D] Through the years our [A7] love will [D] grow,  
like a river [A7] it will [D] flow,  
[G] it can't [F#m] die be-[Em] cause I'm [D] so  
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

[D] [A] [D]

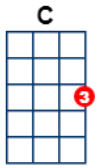


# Diamond Joe

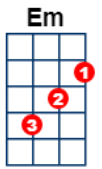
artist:Ramblin Jack Elliott , writer:Jack Elliott

Jack Elliott: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RL-1\\_LHZxOc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RL-1_LHZxOc)

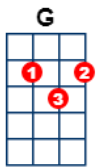
[\[G\] Now There's a man you'll hear a\[Em\]bout](#)  
[Most \[C\] anyplace you \[G\] go](#)



[\[G\] Now There's a man you'll hear a-\[Em\]bout](#)  
[Most \[C\] anyplace you \[G\] go,](#)  
[And his \[C\] holdings are in \[G\]Tex-\[Em\]as](#)  
[And his name is \[G\] Diamond \[Em\] Joe.](#)



[And he \[C\] carries all his \[G\] money](#)  
[In a diamond-studded \[Em\] jar.](#)  
[And he \[G\] never was much \[Em\] bothered](#)  
[By the \[C\] process of \[G\] the law.](#)



[\[G\] I hired out to Diamond Joe, \[Em\] boys, I did \[C\] offer him my \[G\] hand,](#)  
[And he \[C\] gave me a string of \[G\] horses so \[C\] old they could \[G\] not stand.](#)

[\[G\] And I like to starve to death, \[Em\] boys, he \[C\] did mistreat me \[Em\] so,](#)  
[I \[G\] never saved a \[Em\] dollar in the \[C\] pay of Diamond \[G\] Joe.](#)

[\[G\] Now There's a man you'll hear a-\[Em\]bout most \[C\] anyplace you \[G\] go,](#)  
[And his \[C\] holdings are in \[G\]Tex-\[Em\]as and his name is \[G\] Diamond \[Em\] Joe.](#)  
[And he \[C\] carries all his \[G\] money in a diamond-studded \[Em\] jar.](#)  
[And he \[G\] never was much \[Em\] bothered by the \[C\] process of \[G\] the law.](#)

[\[G\] Now his bread it was corn dod\[Em\]ger and his \[C\] meat I couldn't \[G\] chaw,](#)  
[And he \[C\] drove me now dis\[Em\]tracted with the waggin' of \[G\] his jaw.](#)

[And the \[C\] tellin' of his \[G\] story, I \[Em\] aim to let you \[G\] know](#)  
[There \[G\] never was a roun\[Em\]der that \[C\] lied like Diamond \[G\] Joe.](#)

[\[G\] Now, I tried three times to quit him, \[Em\] boys, but \[G\] he did argue \[Em\] so](#)  
[But \[G\] I'm still punchin' catt-\[Em\]le in the \[C\] pay of Diamond \[G\] Joe](#)

[\[G\] And when I'm called up yon\[Em\]der and \[C\] it comes my time to \[G\] go,](#)  
[Give my \[C\] blankets to my \[Em\] buddies, give the \[C\] fleas to Diamond \[G\] Joe.](#)

# Diamonds and Rust

artist:Joan Baez , writer:Joan Baez

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dcaZi\\_G3xVs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dcaZi_G3xVs) Capo 1

[Em] [Emadd9] [Em] [Em] [Emadd9] [Em] [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

Well [Em] I'll be damned  
Here comes your [C] ghost again  
But that's not un-[G]usual, it's just that the [D] moon is full  
And you happened to [Em] call [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

And [Em] here I sit  
Hand on the [C] telephone  
Hearing a [G] voice I'd known a couple of [D] light years ago  
Heading straight for a [Em] fall [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

As [Em] I remember your eyes  
Were bluer than [C] robin's eggs  
My poetry was [G] lousy you said  
Where are you [D] calling from?  
A booth in the [Em] Midwest [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

[Em] Ten years ago  
I bought you some [C] cufflinks, you brought me [G] something  
We both know what [D] memories can bring  
They bring diamonds and [Em] rust [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

[Em] Well you burst on the scene  
Already a [C] legend  
The unwashed phe-[G]nomenon, the original [D] vagabond  
You strayed into my [Em] arms [Emadd9] [Em]

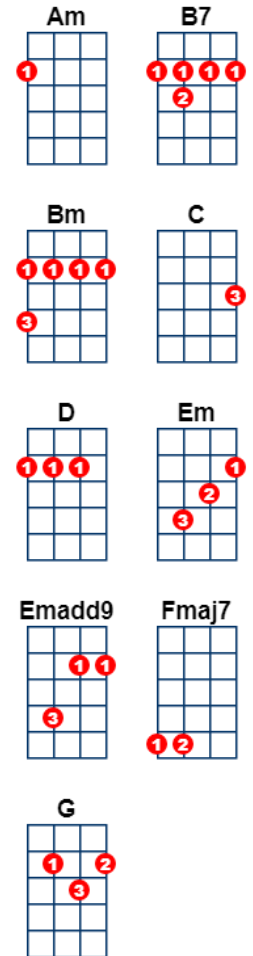
And [Em] there you stayed  
Temporarily [C] lost at sea  
The Madonna was [G] yours for free  
Yes the girl on the [D] half-shell would keep you [Em] unharmed [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

Now [Bm] I see you standing with brown leaves falling around and snow in your [Am] hair  
Now [Bm] you're smiling out the window of that crummy hotel over Washington [Am] Square  
Our [C] breath comes out white clouds  
Mingles and hangs in the [G] air  
Speaking [Fmaj7] strictly for me  
We both could have died then and [G] there [B7] [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

[Em] Now you're telling me you're not nos-[C]talgic  
Then give me another [G] word for it, you who are so [D] good with words  
And at keeping things [Em] vague [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

[Em] Because I need some of that vagueness now  
It's all come back too [C] clearly  
Yes I loved you [G] dearly  
And if you're offering me [D] diamonds and rust I've already [Em] paid

[Em] [Emadd9] [Em] [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]



# Diana

artist:Paul Anka , writer:Paul Anka

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wPw5WiABUOA> but in C

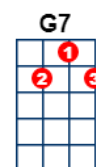
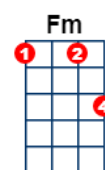
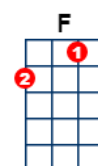
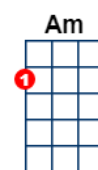
[C] I'm so young and [Am] you're so old,  
 [F] this, my darling, [G7] I've been told  
 [C] I don't care just [Am] what they say,  
 [F] 'cause forever [G7] I will pray  
 [C] You and I will [Am] be as free [F] as the birds up [G7] in the trees  
 [C] Oh, [Am] please, [F] stay by [G7] me, Di[C]ana [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Thrills I get when you [Am] hold me close,  
 [F] oh, my darling, [G7] you're the most  
 [C] I love you but do [Am] you love me,  
 [F] oh, Diana, [G7] can't you see  
 [C] I love you with [Am] all my heart  
 [F] and I hope we will [G7] never part  
 [C] Oh, [Am] please, [F] stay by [G7] me,  
 Di[C]ana [Am] [F] [C]/ [C7]/

[F] Oh, my darlin', [Fm] oh my lover,  
 [C] tell me that there [C7] is no other  
 [F] I love you.. [Fm] with my heart,  
 oh-[G7] oh, oh-oh, oh, don't you know I love you so

[C] Only you can [Am] take my heart,  
 [F] only you can [G7] tear it apart  
 [C] When you hold me in your [Am] loving arms,  
 [F] I can feel you giving all your [G7] charms

[C] Hold me, darling, [Am] hold me tight,  
 [F] squeeze me, baby, with [G7] all your might  
 [C] Oh, [Am] please, [F] stay by [G7] me, Di-[C]ana...[Am] .....  
 [F] oh, [G7] please, Di-[C]ana...[Am] .....  
 [F] oh, [G7] please, Di-[C]ana [Am] F]





# Did Beethoven Do the Dishes?

artist:Andy Antipen Cover of Reilly and Maloney , writer:Ginny Reilly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eutu3pdfFZw>

*Thanks to Caren Park*

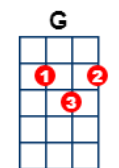
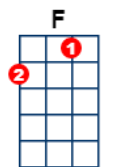
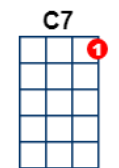
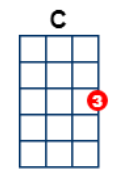
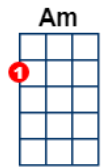
One [C] Afternoon, in [G] sunny June, I [Am] happened to think  
as I [G] stood at the sink,  
and I [Am] scrubbed away [F] at the dirty plates  
and [Am] listened to music on the [F] phonograph  
I [Am] thought of a question I've [G] often [F] asked [C]

[C] Did Beethoven do the dishes? Did [G] Mozart sweep the [C] floor?  
did all those great musicians [G] have to do their [C] chores  
I [F] can't help but think of all the [C] songs I would sing  
if I [G] just didn't have to [C] clean the house [C7]  
I'm sure I'd [F] be on top of the [C] Billboard charts  
if my [G] cat had not just killed a [C] mouse  
and, brought it [F] into the house, oooo-[G]oohh [NC]

I [C] have these great ideas, but I [G] also have a [C] block  
If I don't do my laundry, I will [G] soon run out of [C] socks  
I bet that [F] Johann Sebastian Bach never had to [C] worry about clean socks  
I'll bet [G] Peter Tchaikovsky never [C] took the garbage out [C7]  
I bet [F] Verdi rarely [C] helped to rake the leaves,  
[G] even when his wife said [C] Please  
Oh, pretty [F] please, oooo-[G]oohh [NC]

My [C] driver's license did expire [G] just two weeks [C] ago  
I'll bet that thought never occurred to [G] Michaelange-[C]lo-lo-lo-lo  
[F] Madame Curie [C] never had to serve on a jury  
[G] Joseph Haydn hid from taking [C] care of the [C7] kids  
[F] Mozart was poor but, [C] you can be sure, he [G] never had to baby-[C]sit

And this is [F] it, that's all I've [C] writ,  
Didn't have [G] time for more of [C] it.

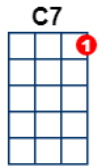
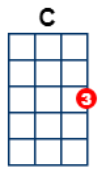


# Diddy Wa Diddy

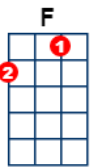
artist:Blind Blake , writer:Willie Dixon and Ellas McDaniel / Bo Diddley

Bo Diddley, Blind Blake: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TTP-8VfIvn0>

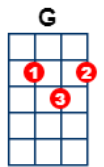
[C] There's a [G7] great big mys[C]tery,  
 [C] and it [G7] sure is [C7] worrying me  
 it's [F] diddy wa diddy, Mister [C] diddy wa diddy  
 [G] I wish somebody would [G7] tell me what  
 [C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means



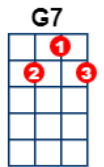
[C] I went [G7] out an [C] walked around,  
 [C] sombody [G7] yelled out [C7] Who's in town?  
 Mister [F] diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy  
 I [G] wish somebody would [G7] tell me what  
 [C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means



[C] Some little [G7] girl about [C] four feet four,  
 [C] Said come on [G7] Papa an [C7] give me some more  
 Your [F] diddy wa diddy, Your [C] diddy wa diddy  
 [G] I wish somebody would [G7] tell me what  
 [C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means



[C] I went to [G7] court, put my [C] hat on the seat,  
 [C] Lady sat on [G7] it an said " [C7] you sho is sweet"  
 Mister [F] diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy  
 I [G] wish somebody would [G7] tell me what  
 [C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means



[C] I said [G7] sister I'll [C] soon be gone,  
 [C] just give me that [G7] thing that your[C7] sittin on  
 [F] Mister diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy  
 [G] I wish somebody would [G7] tell me what  
 [C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means

[C] Then I got [G7] put [C] outa court,  
 [C] cause I talk about [G7] diddy wa [C7] diddy too much  
 Mister [F] diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy -  
 I [G] wish somebody would [G7] tell me what  
 [C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means

# Diga Diga Doo

artist:The Mills Brothers, Gus & Fin , writer:Jimmy McHugh

Gus and Fin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g2Wz9jvx5jw> (Crazy speed !!)

The Mills Brothers: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZP6zZdU\\_O2c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZP6zZdU_O2c)

Thanks to Sarah Burgess FROM Biddulph Ukulele

[NC] Hou Ha Hou Ha

Mute Strings:

Hou Ha Hou Ha

Hou Ha Hou Ha

Hou Ha Hou Ha

Hou Ha Hou Ha

[Dm] Hou [A7] Ha [Dm] Hou [A7] Ha [Dm] Hou [A7] Ha [Dm] Hou [A7]  
Ha x 4

\*\*\*\*\*

[Dm] Zulu [A7] man is [Dm] feeling [A7] blue  
[Dm] Near his [A7] heart beat a [Dm] little tat[A7]too  
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo  
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo

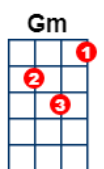
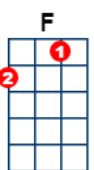
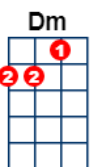
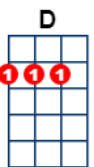
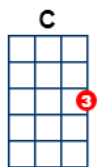
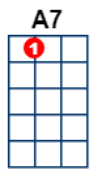
[Dm] You love [A7] me and [Dm] I love [A7] you  
[Dm] When you [A7] love it's [Dm] natural [A7] to  
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo  
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo

[C] I'm so very diga diga doo by [F] nature  
[D] If you don't say diga diga doo to your [Gm] mate'  
[A7] You're gonna lose your Papa

[Dm] Let those [A7] funny [Dm] people [A7] smile  
[Dm] How can [A7] there be a [Dm] Virgin [A7] Isle?  
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo  
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo

repeat from \*\*\*\*\* (Could be instrumental repeat then sing all over again)

[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo  
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo



# Diggy Liggy Lo

artist:Jim Kershaw but this is a cover , writer:J. D. Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s9enYdfgMqg>

*Thanks To Don Orgeman*

[D] Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy Lo  
Fell in love at the [A] fais-do-do  
[A] The pop was cold and the coffee \*chaud  
For Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo,  
everyone [D] knew he was her beau  
No body [A] else could ever show,  
so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

[D] There's a place they find romance  
Where they do the [A] Cajun dance  
[A] Steal a kiss with ev'ry chance  
Shows their love with ev'ry [D] glance

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau  
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

[D] Finally went to see her Pa, now he's got a [A] Pa-in-law  
[A] Moved out where the Bayou's low, now he's got a little Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau  
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

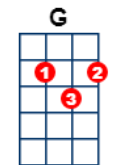
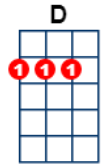
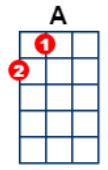
[D] He works all day in his old pirogue, to bring home food and a [A] little dough  
[A] Time goes by, watch the family grow, for diggy Liggi Li and Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau  
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

[D] The little ones come one by one, first a little daughter and [A] then a son  
[A] The cribs fill up, the old shed bows for Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

*Play twice*

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau  
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo



# Ding Dong Merrily On High

, writer: Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JBN\\_N1kk8u8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JBN_N1kk8u8)

[G] Ding dong [C] merrily on [D] high  
 In [C] heaven the [D] bells are [G] ringing  
 [G] Ding dong [C] verily the [D] sky  
 Is [C] riv'n with [D] angels [G] singing

[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria  
 Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!  
 [G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria  
 Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!

[G] E'en so [C] here below, be-[D]low  
 Let [C] steeple [D] bells be [G] swungen  
 [G] And "I-[C]o, Io, I-[D]o!"  
 By [C] priest and [D] people [G] sungen

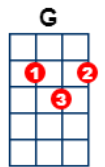
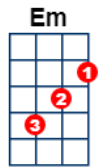
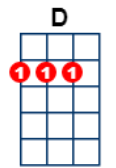
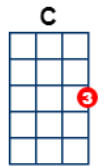
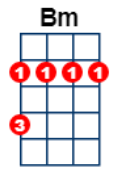
[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria  
 Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!  
 [G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria  
 Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!

[G] Pray you, [C] dutifully [D] prime  
 Your [C] matin [D] chime, ye [G] ringers  
 [G] May you [C] beautifully [D] rime  
 Your [C] evetime [D] song, ye [G] singers

[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria  
 Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!  
 [G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria  
 Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!

[G] Ding dong [C] merrily on [D] high  
 In [C] heaven the [D] bells are [G] ringing  
 [G] Ding dong [C] verily the [D] sky  
 Is [C] riv'n with [D] angels [G] singing

[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria  
 Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!  
 [G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria  
 Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!



# Dirty Old Town (C)

artist:The Pogues , writer:Ewan MacColl

The Pogues - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SK99y22uLv8> ( But in Em)  
Intro Harmonica:

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft  
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old [C] canal  
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall

All:

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

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

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

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

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

Harmonica:

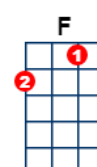
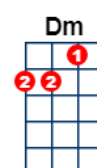
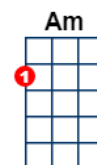
[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft  
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old [C] canal  
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall

All:

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

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

(Slower) Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town



# Dirty Old Town [G]

artist:The Pogues , writer:Ewan MacColl

The Pogues - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SK99y22uLv8>

[NC] I met my [G] love by the [C] gas works [G] wall  
 Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca[G]nal  
 I kissed my girl by the factory wall  
 Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

[NC] Clouds are [G] drifting a[C]cross the [G] moon  
 Cats are [C] prowling on their [G] beat  
 Spring's a girl from the streets at night  
 Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

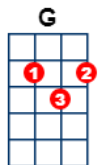
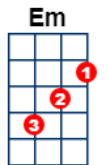
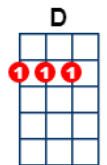
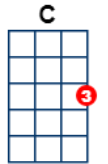
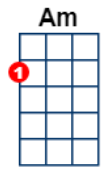
Instrumental: Play a single verse

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

[NC] I'm gonna [G] make me a [C] big sharp [G] axe  
 Shining [C] steel tempered in the [G] fire  
 I'll chop you down like an old dead tree  
 Dirty old [Am] town dirty old [Em] town

[NC] I met my [G] love by the [C] gas works [G] wall  
 Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca[G]nal  
 I kissed my girl by the factory wall  
 Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

(slowing) Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town



# Distant Drums

artist:Jim Reeves , writer:Cindy Walker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9AqESKOaeGk>

*Thanks to Don Routley*

I [D] hear the [A7] sound, of distant [D] drums  
Far a-[A7]way, far a-[D]way  
And if they [A7] call, for me to [D] come  
Then [G] I must [D] go, and [A7] you must [D] stay

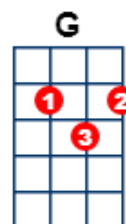
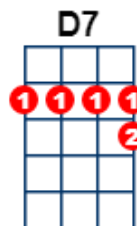
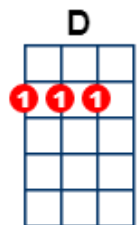
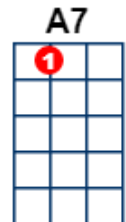
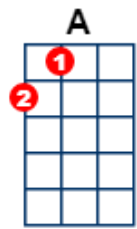
So Mary marry me; [D7] let's not [G] wait  
Let's share [A] all the time we [A7] can before it's too [D] late  
Love me now, for now is [D7] all the time there may [G] be  
If you [A] love me Mary, [A7] Mary marry [D] me

I [D] hear the [A7] sound, of bugles [D] blow  
Far a-[A7]way, far a-[D]way  
And if they [A7] call, then I must [D] go  
A-[G]cross the [D] sea, so [A7] wild and [D] grey

So Mary marry me; [D7] let's not [G] wait  
For the [A] distant drums might [A7] change our wedding [D] date  
And love me now for now is [D7] all the time there may [G] be  
If you [A] love me Mary, [A7] Mary marry [D] me

I hear the [A7] sound, of distant [D] drums  
Far a-[A7]way, far a-[D]way  
And if they [A7] call, for me to [D] come  
Then [G] I must [D] go, and [A7] you must [D] stay

So Mary marry me; [D7] let's not [G] wait  
For the [A] distant drums might [A7] change our wedding [D] date  
And love me now for now is [D7] all the time there may [G] be  
If you [A] love me Mary, [A7] Mary marry [D] me





# Dixie

, writer: Daniel Decatur Emmett

Daniel Dacatur Emmett: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5OKdbc0DYpM>

Oh, I [D] wish I was in the [D7] land of cotton,  
 [G] old times there are not forgotten,  
 Look a [D] way, look a [Bm] way, look a [A] way Dixie [D] Land.  
 In Dixie's Land, where [D7] I was born in, [G] early on one frosty mornin',  
 Look a [D] way, look away, look a [A] way Dixie [D] Land.

Chorus:

I wish I [D] was in [G] Dixie, Hoo [Em] ray! Hoo [E7] ray!  
 In [D] Dixie Land I'll [G] take my stand to [D] live and die in [A] Dixie.  
 A [D] way, a [A] way, a [D] way down south in [A] Dix [D] ie.  
 A [D] way, a [A] way, a [D] way down south in [A] Dix [D] ie  
 Ole [D] Missus marry "[D7] Will the weaver",  
 [G] Willum was a gay deceiver  
 Look a [D] way, Look a [Bm] way, Look a [A] way, Dixie [D] Land  
 But when he put his [D7] arm around 'er, he [G] smiled fierce as a forty pounder,  
 Look a [D] way! Look away! Look a [A] way! Dixie [D] Land

Chorus

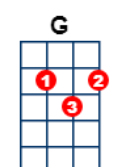
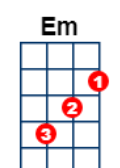
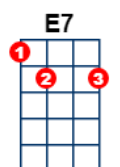
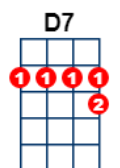
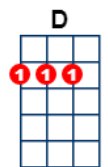
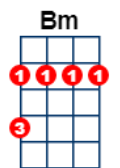
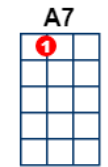
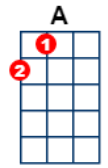
His [D] face was sharp as a [D7] butcher's cleaver,  
 [G] but that did not seem to grieve 'er  
 Look a [D] way, Look a [Bm] way, Look a [A] way, Dixie [D] Land  
 Ole Missus acted the [D7] foolish part, [G] and died for a man that broke her heart  
 Look a [D] way! Look away! Look a [A] way! Dixie [D] Land

Chorus

Now [D] here's to the health to the [D7] next ole Missus,  
 [G] an' all the gals that want to kiss us;  
 Look a [D] way! Look a [Bm] way! Look a [A7] way! Dixie [D] Land  
 But if you want to [D7] drive 'way sorrow,  
 [G] come and hear this song tomorrow  
 Look a [D] way! Look away! Look a [A] way! Dixie [D] Land

Chorus

There's [D] buckwheat cakes and [D7] Injun batter,  
 [G] makes you fat or a little fatter  
 Look a [D] way, Look a [Bm] way, Look a [A] way, Dixie [D] Land  
 Then hoe it down and [D7] scratch your gravel,  
 [G] to Dixie's Land I'm bound to travel,  
 Look a [D] way! Look away! Look a [A] way! Dixie [D] Land  
 Chorus



# Dizzy

artist:Tommy Roe , writer:Tommy Roe ,Freddy Weller

Tommy Roe:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sbdtQ99yIUo>

Intro: [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G]

[D] Dizzy [G] [B7]

I'm so [E] dizzy [A] my head is [B7] spinning,

Like a [E] whirlpool [A] it never [B7] ends

And it's [E] you girl [A] making it [B7] spin,

You're makin' me [F] dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] First time that I [Bb] saw you girl

I [C] knew that I just [Bb] had to make you [F] mine [Bb] [C] [Bb]

But [F] it's hard to [Bb] talk to you

With [C] fellas hangin' [Bb] round you all the [F] time [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[C] I want you for my sweet pet, But [Bb] you keep playin' hard to get

[A] Going round in circles all the [A7] time

[D] Dizzy [G] [B7] ,

I'm so [E] dizzy [A] my head is [B7] spinning

Like a [E] whirlpool [A] it never [B7] ends

And it's [E] you girl [A] making it [B7] spin,

You're makin' me [F] dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]

I [F] finally got to [Bb] talk to you and

I [C] told you just ex[Bb]actly how I [F] felt [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] Then I held you [Bb] close to me

And [C] kissed you and my [Bb] heart began to [F] melt [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[C] Girl you've got control of me , Cos [Bb] I'm so dizzy = can't see

I [A] need to call a doctor for some [A7] help

[D] Dizzy [G] [B7] ,

I'm so [E] dizzy [A] my head is [B7] spinning

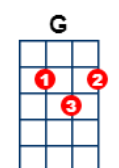
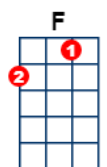
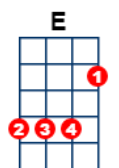
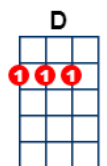
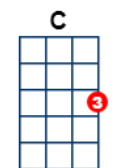
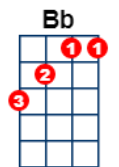
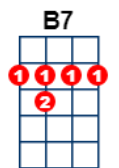
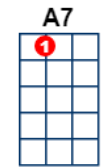
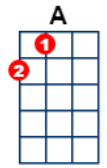
Like a [E] whirlpool [A] it never [B7] ends

And it's [E] you girl [A] making it [B7] spin,

You're makin' me [F] dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] Dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]      [F] Dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]      [F] Dizzy

Using the barre chords could make this easier



# Do It Again

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson ,Mike Love

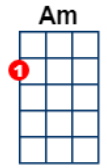
Beach Boys - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CQxdx-ScCvg> Capo on 3rd fret

[C] It's automatic when I talk with old friends

[C] And conversation turns to girls we knew

When their [F] hair was soft and [G7] long

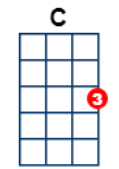
And the beach was the [C] place to go



[C] Suntanned bodies and waves of sunshine

[C] California girls and a beautiful coast line

[F] Warmed up weather let's [G7] get together and [C] do it again



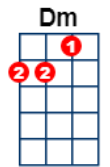
Chorus:

[C] Dododo dododo dodo dododo

[C] Dododo dododo dodo dododo

[F] Dododo dododo [G7] dumty doo ron

[C] Dododo dododo dodo dododo



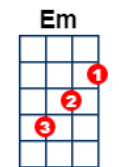
[F] With a [Em] girl

The lonely [Am] sea looks good with [Dm] moonlight

[F] Makes sure [Em] night time's warm and [Dm] outta sight [G7]

[G7] Do do dododo do do dododo been so [C] long

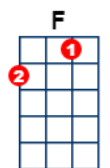
[C] Hey now hey now, hey now hey [F] now [G7] hey now hey [C] now



[C] Well I've been thinking 'bout all the places

[C] We've surfed and danced and

All the faces we've [F] missed so let's get [G7] back together and [C] do it again



Chorus

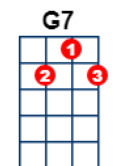
[F] With a [Em] girl

The lonely [Am] sea looks good with [Dm] moonlight

[F] Makes sure [Em] night time's warm and [Dm] outta sight [G7]

[G7] Do do dododo do do dododo been so [C] long

[C] Hey now hey now , hey now hey [F] now [G7] hey now hey [C] now



[C] Well I've been thinking 'bout all the places

[C] We've surfed and danced and

All the faces we've [F] missed so let's get [G7] back together and [C] do it again

Chorus

Repeat chorus slowing down

# Do Not Forsake Me - High Noon

artist:Frankie Laine , writer:Dimitri Tiomkin , Ned Washington

Frankie Laine : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5sLwPziSznU>

Intro: [D] □ check video for rhythm and duration

[D] Do not forsake me, oh, my darlin'  
 On this, our [D7] weddin' [G] day [Em]  
 Do not forsake me, [A] oh, my [D] darlin' [Bm]  
 [F#] Wait, wait a[A]long

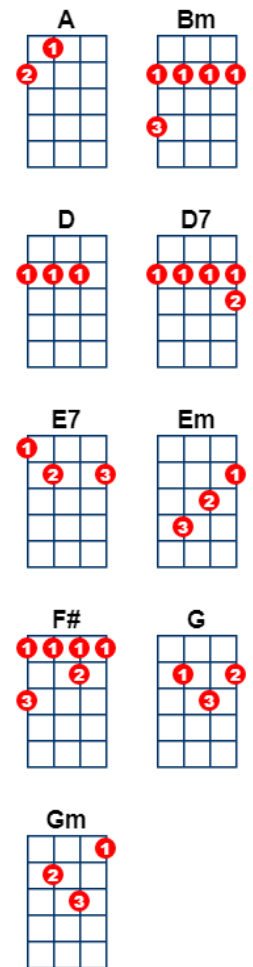
[D] I do not know what fate awaits me  
 I only know I must be [G] brave  
 [Em] For I must [G] face a man who [D] hates me  
 [G] Or lie a [D] coward, [G] a craven [D] coward  
 [G] Or lie a [D] coward [A] in my [D] grave

[G] Oh, to be torn 'tweenst love and duty  
 [D] Supposin' I lose my fair-haired beauty  
 [G] Look at that big hand move along  
 [D] Nearin' high noon

[G] He made a vow while in state prison  
 [D] Vowed it would be my life or his, and  
 [Gm] I'm not afraid of death, but, oh  
 [D] What shall I [E7] do if you leave [A] me?

[D] Do not forsake me, oh, my darlin'  
 You made that promise as a [G] bride  
 [Em] Do not forsake me, oh, my [D] darlin'  
 [G] Although you're [D] grievin', [G] don't think of [D] leavin'  
 [G] Now that I [D] need you [A] by my [D] side

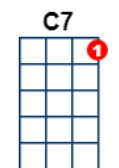
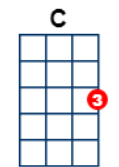
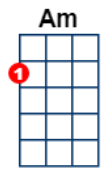
Wait a[G]long , wait a[D]long,  
 Wait a[G]long [D]



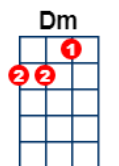
# Do They Know It's Christmas

artist:Band Aid , writer:Bob Geldof and Midge Ure

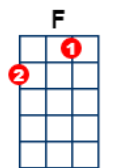
[C] It's Christmas [F] time, there's no need to be [C] afraid.  
 At Christmas [F] time, we let in light and we [C] banish shade.  
 And in our [Dm] world of [G] plenty we can [C] spread a smile of [F] joy,  
 Throw your [Dm] arms around the [G] world at Christmas [C] time.



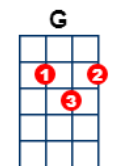
But say a [F] prayer; [G] pray for the [C] other ones,  
 At Christmas [F] time, it's [G] hard, but when you're [C] having fun  
 There's a [F] world outside your [G] window,  
 And it's a [C] world of dread and [F] fear,  
 Where the [Dm] only water [G] flowing is  
 The [C] bitter sting of [F] tears.  
 And the [Dm] Christmas bells that [G] ring there  
 Are the [C] clanging chimes of [F] doom.  
 Well, [Dm] tonight thank God it's [G] them, instead of [C] you.



And there [F] won't be snow in [G] Africa this [C] Christmas time.  
 The [F] greatest gift they'll [G] get this year is [C] life. [C7]  
 Where [F] nothing ever [G] grows, no [C] rain nor rivers [F] flow,  
 [Dm] Do they know it's [G] Christmas time at [C] all? [F] [C]



[Am] Here's to you; [G] Raise a glass for everyone.  
 [Am] Here's to them; [G] Underneath that burning sun  
 [Dm] Do they know it's [G] Christmas time at [C] all? [F] [C]



[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [G] x2

[C] Feed the [F] world! [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [G]  
 [C] Feed the [F] world! [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [G]  
 [C] Feed the [F] world! [C]  
 [F] Let them [C] know it's [Dm] Christmas time [G] again!  
 [C] Feed the [F] world! [C]  
 [F] Let them [C] know it's [Dm] Christmas time [G] again!  
 [C] Feed the [F] world! [C]  
 [F] Let them [C] know it's [Dm] Christmas time [G] again! [C]

# Do You Hear The People Sing

artist:Les Miserables Cast , writer:Claude-Michel Schönberg, Alain Boublil, Jean-Marc Natel, Herbert Kretzmer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gMYNfQlf1H8> But in F ?

*From <http://irish-folk-songs.com> Similar to the film - but some key diffs*

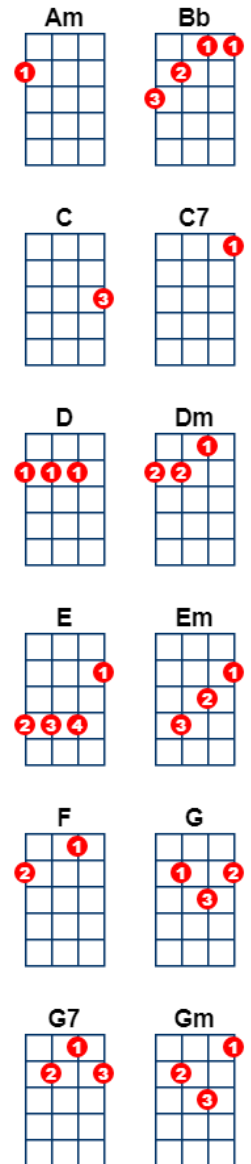
Do you [F] hear the people sing?  
Singing the [Bb] song of angry [F] men?  
It is the [Dm] music of a [G] people  
Who will [C] not be slaves again!  
When the [F] beating of your heart  
Echoes the [Bb] beating of the [F] drums  
There is a [Dm] life about to [Gm] start  
When to-[C7]morrow [F] comes!

[E] Will you [Am] join in our crusade?  
Who will be [Em] strong and stand with me?  
Be-[Dm]yond the barricade  
Is there a [Am] world you long to see?  
Then [F] join in the fight  
That will [Dm] give you the right to be [G] free!

Do you [C] hear the people sing?  
Singing the [F] song of angry [C] men?  
It is the [Am] music of a [D] people  
Who will [G] not be slaves again!  
When the [C] beating of your [C] heart  
Echoes the [F] beating of the [C] drums  
There is a [Am] life about to [Dm] start  
When to-[G7]morrow [C] comes!

[C] Will you [Am] give all you can give  
So that our [Em] banner may advance  
Some will [Dm] fall and some will live  
Will you stand [Am] up and take your chance?  
The [F] blood of the martyrs  
Will [Dm] water the meadows of [G] France!

Do you [C] hear the people sing?  
Singing the [F] song of angry [C] men?  
It is the [Am] music of a [D] people  
Who will [G] not be slaves again!  
When the [C] beating of your [C] heart  
Echoes the [F] beating of the [C] drums  
There is a [Am] life about to [Dm] start  
When to-[G7]morrow [C] comes!



# Do You Love Me

artist:The Contours , writer:Berry Gordy, Jr

The Contours - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3EoI-6lQFIE>  
(intro – spoken)

[F] You broke my heart [Bb] cos I couldn't dance

[C] You didn't even want me a[Dm]round

And now I'm back... to let you know

I can really shake 'em down [C]

[C] Do you [F] love me?

I can [Bb] really [C] move

Do you [F] love me?

I'm [Bb] in the [C] groove

Now do you [F] love me?

[Bb] Do you [C] love me

[Bb] Now that [Bbm] I can [C] dance Dance

[NC] Watch me now

Oh [F] work, work, Ah [Bb] work it all [C] baby

[F] Work, work Well you're [Bb] drivin' me [C] crazy

[F] Work, work With just a [Bb] little bit of [C] soul now

[F] Work

\*\*\*\*\*

I can [F] mash potato

I can [Bb] mash po[C]tato

And I can [F] do the twist

I can [Bb] do the [C] twist

Now [F] tell me baby

[Bb] Tell me [C] baby

Do you [F] like it like this?

[Bb] Like it like [C] this

[F] Tell me [C] tell me tell me

Do you [F] love me?

[Bb] Do you [C] love me?

Now do you [F] love me?

[Bb] Do you [C] love me

Now do you [F] love me?

[Bb] Do you [C] love me

[Bb] Now that [Bbm] I can [C] dance Dance, dance

[NC] Watch me now

Oh [F] work, work, Ah [Bb] shake it up [C] shake it up

[F] Work, work Ah [Bb] shake 'em shake 'em [C] down

[F] Work, work Ah [Bb] little bit of [C] soul now

[F] Work

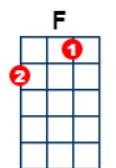
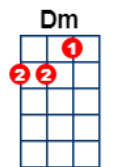
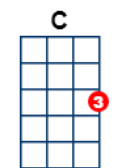
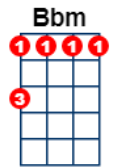
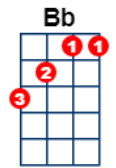
Oh [F] work, work, Ah [Bb] work it all [C] baby

[F] Work, work Well you're [Bb] drivin' me [C] crazy

[F] Work Ah [Bb] don't get [C] lazy

[F] Work

Repeat from \*\*\*\*\*



# Do You Really Want To Hurt Me

artist:Culture Club , writer:Culture Club

Culture Club: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c9MdW8RISCI>

[G] Give me [Bm] time, to [Em] realise my crime;

[G] Let me [Bm] love, and [Em] steal.

[G] I have [Bm] danced [Em] inside your eyes;

[G] How can [Bm] I be [Em] real?

[G] Do you [Bm] really want to [Em] hurt me?

[G] Do you [Bm] really want to [Em] make me cry?

[C] Precious [G] kisses, words that [Am] burn me;

[Bm] Lovers never ask you why.

[G] In my [Bm] heart, the fire is [Em] burning,

[G] Choose my [Bm] colour, find a [Em] star.

[C] Precious [G] people always [Am] tell me;

[Bm] That's a step, a step too far.

Chorus:

[G] Do you [Bm] really want to [Em] hurt me?

[G] Do you [Bm] really want to [Em] make me cry?

[C] Do you [G] really want to [Am] hurt me?

[Bm] Do you really want to make me [Bbmaj7] cry? [Abmaj7] [Ebmaj7]

[G] Words are [Bm] few, I have [Em] spoken,

[G] I could [Bm] waste a thousand [Em] years.

[C] Wrapped in [G] sorrow, words are [Am] token,

[Bm] Come inside and catch my tears.

[G] You've been [Bm] talking, but be[Em]lieve me,

[G] If it's [Bm] true, you don't [Em] know.

[C] This boy [G] loves without a [Am] reason,

[Bm] I'm prepared to let you go.

Bridge:

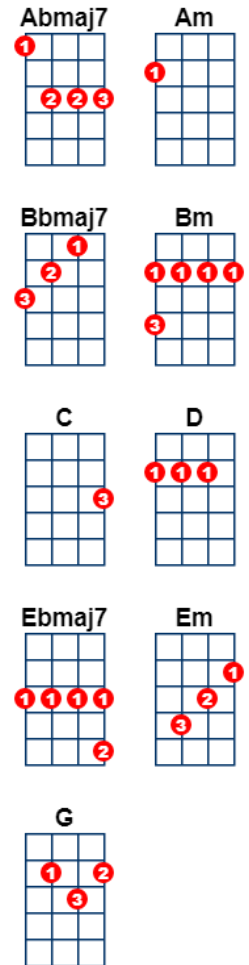
[C] If it's love you [D] want from me, then [C] take it a- [D] way.

[C] Everything's not [D] what you see; it's [C] over a- [D] gain.

Chorus x2

[C] Do you [G] really want to [Am] hurt me?

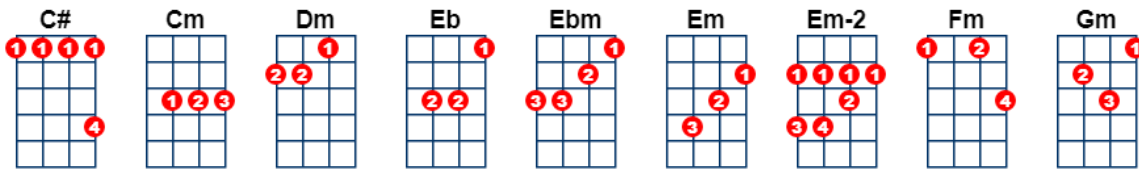
[Bm] Do you really want to make me [Bbmaj7] cry?





# Do You Want To Know A Secret

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3T7iFfkX\\_nA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3T7iFfkX_nA)Capo 4

[Cm] You'll never know how much = [Fm] really [Cm] love you  
[Eb] You'll never know how much = [C#] really [G] care

[C] Listen [Em] [Ebm] [Dm]

Do you [G] want to know a [C] secret? [Em] [Ebm] [Dm]

Do you [G] promise not to [C] tell? [Em] woah [Dm] woah [Fm] woah

[C] Closer [Em] [Ebm] [Dm]

Let me [G] whisper in your [C] ear [Em] [Ebm] [Dm]

Say the [G] words you long to [F] hea-[G]ear

I'm in love with [Am] you, oo-oo-oo-[Dm]oo-[G]oo

*2nd line is just a run down on the barre [Em-2]*

[C] Listen [Em] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Do you [G] want to know a [C] secret? [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo, (run down from [Em-2])

Do you [G] promise not to [C] tell? [Em] woah-[Dm]-oh-[Fm]-oh

[C] Closer [Em] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Let me [G] whisper in your [C] ear [Em] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Say the [G] words you long to [F] hea-[G]ear

I'm in love with [Am] you, oo-oo-oo-[Dm]oo-[G]oo

[F] I've known the [Dm] secret for a [Am] week or [Gm] two

[F] Nobody [Dm] knows, [Am] just we [Gm] two-[Dm]oo [G]

[C] Listen [Em] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Do you [G] want to know a [C] secret? [Em] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Do you [G] promise not to [C] tell? [Em] woah-[Dm]-oh-[Fm]-oh

[C] Closer [Em] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Let me [G] whisper in your [C] ear [Em] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Say the [G] words you long to [F] hea-[G]ear

I'm in love with [Am] you, oo-oo-oo-[Dm]oo-[G]oo

[Am] oo, oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo [G] oo

[Am] oo, oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo [G] oo [Am]

# Doctor Jazz

artist:Phil Doleman , writer:Melrose and Oliver

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-fbzA\\_ctMd4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-fbzA_ctMd4) yay !!!

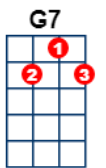
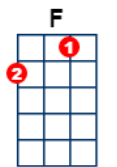
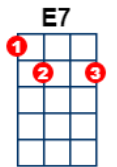
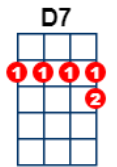
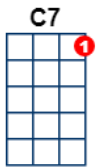
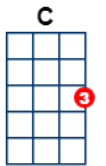
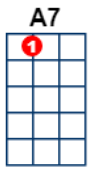
Intro as Verse 1

[C] Hello central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz [G7]  
 [C] He's got just what I [G7] need I'll say he [C] has [C7]  
 [F] When the world goes wrong and [C] I've got the [A7] blues  
 [D7] He's the man who makes me get out [G7] both my dancin' shoes

The [C] more I get [G7] the more I want it [C] seems [C7]  
 I [F] page old doctor jazz in all my [E7] dreams  
 [A7] When I'm trouble bound, and mixed  
 [D7] He's the guy that gets me fixed  
 [F] Hello, central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz

Instrumental as Verse 1 and 2

The [C] more I get [G7] the more I want it [C] seems [C7]  
 I [F] page old doctor jazz in all my [E7] dreams  
 [A7] When I'm trouble bound, and mixed  
 [D7] He's the guy that gets me fixed  
 [F] Hello, central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz

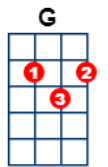
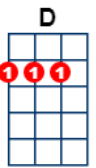
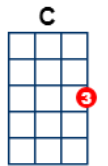
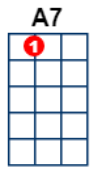


# Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour

artist:Lonnie Donegan , writer:Marty Bloom/Ernest Breuer/Billy Rose

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x6bFTVi0hHs>

Oh [G] me, oh [D] my, oh [G] you  
 What[G]ever [D] shall I [G] do  
 [C] Halle[G]lujah, the [D] question is pe[G]culiar  
 I'd [G] give a [D] lot of [G] dough  
 If [G] only [D] I could [G] know  
 The [A7] answer to my question, Is it yes or is it [D] no



Chorus:

Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour  
 On the [D] bedpost overnight  
 [D] If your mother says don't chew it  
 Do you [G] swallow it in spite  
 Can you [C] catch it on your [D] tonsils  
 Can you [G] heave it left and [C] right  
 Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour  
 On the [D] bedpost over [G] night

Here [G] comes a [D] blushing [G] bride  
 The [G] groom is [D] by her [G] side  
 [C] Up to the [G] altar  
 Just as [D] steady as Gibr[G]altar  
 Why, the [G] groom has [D] got the [G] ring  
 And it's [G] such a [D] pretty [G] thing  
 But [A7] as he slips it on her finger  
 The choir begins to [D] sing

Chorus

Now the [G] nations [D] rise as [G] one  
 To [G] send their [D] only [G] son  
 [C] Up to the [G] White House  
 Yes, the [D] nation's only [G] White House  
 To [G] voice their [D] discon[G]tent  
 Un[G]to the [D] Pres-I-[G]dent  
 They [A7] pawn the burning question  
 What has swept this conti-[D]nent

Chorus

On the [A7] bedpost [D] over [G] night

# Does Your Mother Know

artist:Abba , writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WkL7Fkigfn8>

*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

[G] You're so hot, teasing [Em] me  
 [G] So you're [C] blue but I [G] can't take a [Am] chance on a [G] chick like [D] you  
 That's something I couldn't [G] do

[G] There's that look in your [Em] eyes  
 [G] I can [C] read in your [G] face that your [Am] feelings are [G] driving you [D] wild  
 Ah, but girl you're only a [G] child

Well I can [C] dance with you [Csus4] honey  
 [C] If you think it's [Csus4] funny  
 [C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?  
 And I can [C] chat with you [Csus4] baby  
 [C] Flirt a little [Csus4] maybe  
 [C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?

[G] Take it easy (take it [G7] easy), better [C] slow down [Cm] girl  
 That's no [G] way to [Cm] go, does your [G] mother [Cm] know?  
 [G] Take it easy (take it [G7] easy), try to [C] cool it [Cm] girl,  
 Take it [G] nice and [Cm] slow, does your [G] mother [Cm] know?

[G] I can see what you [Em] want  
 [G] But you [C] seem pretty [G] young to be [Am] searching for that [G] kind of [D] fun  
 So maybe I'm not the [G] one

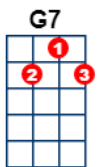
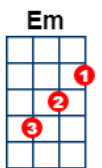
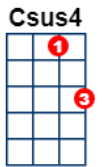
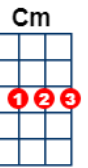
Now [G] you're so cute, I like your [Em] style  
 [G] And I [C] know what you [G] mean when you [Am] give me a [G] flash of that [D] smile (smile)  
 But girl you're only a [G] child

*repeat following until bored !*

[G] There's that look in your [Em] eyes  
 [G] I can [C] read in your [G] face that your [Am] feelings are [G] driving you [D] wild  
 Ah, but girl you're only a [G] child

Well I can [C] dance with you [Csus4] honey  
 [C] If you think it's [Csus4] funny  
 [C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?  
 And I can [C] chat with you [Csus4] baby  
 [C] Flirt a little [Csus4] maybe  
 [C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?

[G] There's that look in your [Em] eyes  
 [G] I can [C] read in your [G] face that your [Am] feelings are [G] driving you [D] wild  
 Ah, but girl you're only a [G] child

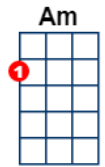


Also uses:  
 Am, C, D, G

# Donald Where's Yer Troosers

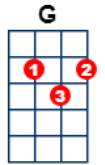
artist:Andy Stewart , writer:Andy Stewart

[Am] I've just come down from the Isle of Skye  
 [G] I'm no very big and I'm awful shy  
 [Am] And the lassies shout as I go by  
 [G] "Donald, Where's Your [Am] Troosers?"



Chorus:

[Am] Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low  
 [G] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go  
 [Am] All the lassies say, "Hello!"  
 [G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?"



[Am] [Am] (one strum each)  
 [Am] A lassie took me to a ball  
 [G] And it was slippery in the hall  
 [Am] I was feared that I wid fall  
 [G] 'Cause I hadnae on ma [Am] troosers

Chorus

[Am] [Am] (one strum each)  
 [Am] Now I went down to London town  
 [G] And I had some fun in the underground  
 [Am] All the ladies turned their heads around, saying  
 [G] "Donald, where are your [Am] trousers?"

Chorus

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

Chorus

[Am] The lassies want me every one  
 [G] Well let them catch me if they can  
 [Am] You cannae put the breeks on a Highland man  
 [G] An' I don't wear the [Am] troosers

Chorus

[G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?" x3 at the end

# Donna, Donna

artist:Joan Baez , writer:Sholom Secunda and Aaron Zeitlin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BqzGZ5AaeSs>

*Thanks to Earla Legault for this !!*

[Am] [E] [Am] [E]

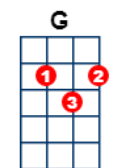
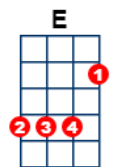
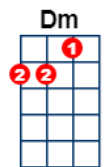
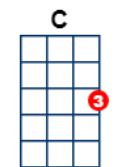
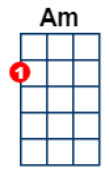
[Am] On a [E] wagon [Am] bound for [E] market  
 [Am] There's a [Dm] calf with a [Am] mournful [E] eye  
 [Am] High a-[E]bove him [Am] there's a [E] swallow  
 [Am] Winging [Dm] swiftly [Am] through [E] the [Am] sky

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

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

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

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



# Don't Be Cruel

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Otis Blackwell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ViMF510wqWA>

You [D] know I can be found, sitting home all alone,  
If you [G] can't come around,  
at [D] least please telephone.  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

[D] Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said,  
[G] Please, don't forget my past,  
the [D] future looks bright ahead,  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

[D7] I don't [G] want no other [A] love,  
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm thinking [D] of.

[D] Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way,  
Come [G] on over here and love me,  
you [D] know what I want you to say.  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

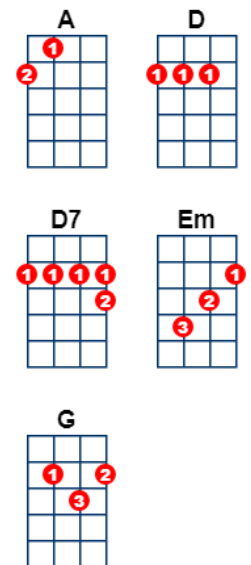
Why [G] should we be a-[A] part?  
I [G] really love you ba-[A]by, cross my [D] heart.

Let's [D] walk up to the preacher and let us say I do,  
[G] Then you'll know you'll have me,  
and I'll [D] know that I'll have you,  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

[D7] I don't [G] want no other [A] love,  
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm thinking [D] of.

Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.  
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

[D7] I don't [G] want no other [A] love,  
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm thinking [D] of.



# Don't Bring Lulu

artist:The Andrews Sisters , writer:Lew Brown, Billy Rose, Ray Henderson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3t7UMGeY-Kw>

*Thanks to Wukulele - Worthing's Uke Jam!!!! - tiny changes made*

[G] Your presence [Cm] is re-[G]quested,  
wrote [C] little [D7] Johnny [G] White [E7]  
But [D7] with this invi-[G]tation, [A7] there is a stipu-[D7]lation  
When [G] you at-[Cm]tend this [G] party,  
you'll [C] all be [D7] treated [G] right, but  
[D] There's a [A7] wild and [D] wooly [B7] woman  
[Em] You boys [A7] can't in-[D]vite, [D7] now

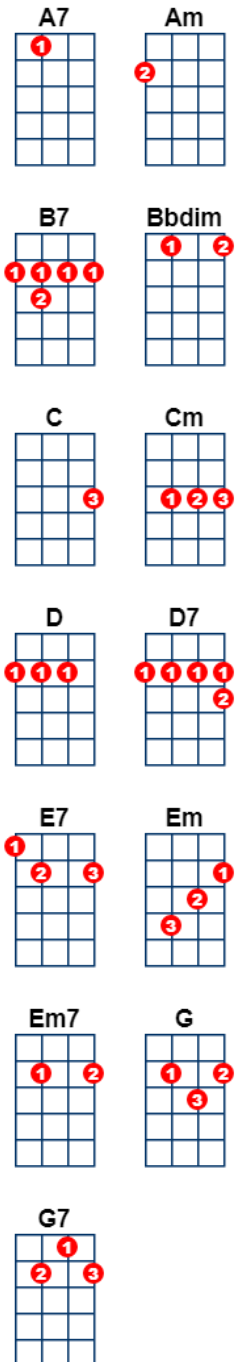
[G] You can bring [Em7] Pearl, she's a [G] darn nice [Em7] girl  
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu  
You can bring Rose with the turned up nose, but don't bring [G7] Lulu  
[C] Lulu always [Cm] wants to do, [G] what we boys don't [E7] want her to  
[A7] When she struts her stuff around, London bridge is [D7] falling down  
[G] You can bring [Em7] cake or [G] Porterhouse [Em7] steak  
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu

Lulu gets blue and she goes cuckoo like the clock up [Am] on the [B7] shelf  
[Am] She's the kind of [Cm] smartie who [Em7] breaks up eve-[G]ry [E7] party  
[G] Hullaba-[Em]loo-[G]loo, [A7] don't bring Lulu  
[G] I'll bring [D7] her myself [G] [D7]

[G] We all went [Cm] to the [G] party a [C] real high [D7] toned a-[G]ffair [E7]  
[D7] And then along came [G] Lulu, [A7] as wild as any [D7] Zulu  
She [G] started [Cm] into [G] Charleston,  
and [C] how the [D7] boys did [G] stare, but  
[D] When she [A7] did the [D7] hula [B7] hula,  
[Em] then she [A7] got the [D] air, [D7] now

[G] You can bring [Em7] Nan, with the [G] old dead [Em7] pan  
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu  
You can bring Tess with her 'no' and 'yes', but don't bring [G7] Lulu  
[C] Lulu has the red-[Cm]dest hair,  
[Bbdim] red-[G]der here and [E7] redder there  
[A7] How can we boys keep our head, bulls go wild when [D7] they see red  
[G] You can bring [Em7] peas and [G] crullers and [Em7] cheese  
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu

Give her two beers and she tears portieres and she throws cups [Am] off the [B7] shelf  
[Am] When she loves with [Cm] feeling, the [Em7] boys all hit [G] the [E7] ceiling  
[G] Hullaba-[Em]loo-[G]loo, [A7] don't bring Lulu  
[E7] She'll come [D7] here her-[G]self!





# Don't Bring Me Down

artist:Electric Light Orchestra - ELO , writer:Jeff Lynne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3zdc08XWRs>

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]

[A] You got me runnin', goin' outta my mind, [D] [A]

[A] You got me thinkin' that I'm wastin' my time.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ah-woo, ah-woo!

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

[A] You wanna stay out with your fancy friends [D], [A]

[A] I'm tellin' you, it's got to be the end.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ah-hoo, ah-hoo!

I'll [C] tell you once more, before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

Chorus:

Don't bring me [F#m] down..[A] (Brrruce.) don't bring me [F#m] down.[A] (Brrruce.)

Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] (Brrruce)..don't bring me [E] do...[E7].wnnn.

[A] What happened to the girl I used to know, [D] [A]

[A] You let your mind out somewhere down the road.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ah-hoo-ah-hoo!

I'll [C] tell you once more, before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

[A] You're always talkin' 'bout your crazy nights, [D] [A]

[A] One of these days you're gonna get it right.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ahh-hoo-hoo!

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

Chorus

[A] You're lookin' good just like a snake in the grass,

[A] One of these days you're gonna break your glass.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ahh-hoo-ahh-hoo.

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

[A] You got me shakin', got me runnin' away, [D] [A]

[A] You got me crawlin' up to you every day,

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ahh-hoo, ahhh-hoo!

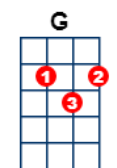
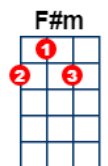
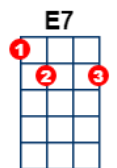
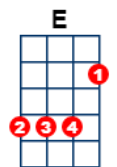
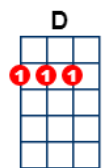
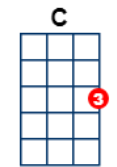
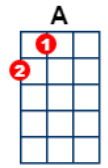
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A]

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down..(Fade.)



# Don't Cheat in Our Home Town

artist:Ricky Skaggs , writer:Ray Pennington and Roy E. Marcum

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=79WNoVyZ1fE> Capo 5

*Thanks Don Orgeman*

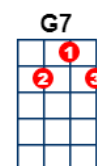
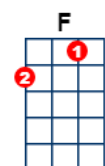
[C] Tonight my heart is beating low [C7] and my head is [F] bowed  
 [G7] You've been seen with my best friend on the other side of [C] town  
 I don't mind this waiting don't [C7] mind this running [F] 'round  
 But if you're gonna [C] cheat on me,  
 Don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town

How [F] can I stand up to my friends and [C] look 'em in the eye  
 [F] Admit the question that I know would [C] be nothing but [G7] lies  
 [C] You spend all your past time [C7] making me a [F] clown  
 But if you're gonna [C] cheat on me don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town

Now there are no secrets in this [C7] little country [F] town  
 [G7] Everyone knows everyone for miles and miles a[C]round  
 Your bright eyes and your sweet smile are [C7] driving me in[F]sane  
 You think it's smart to [C] break my heart [G7] and tear down my [C] name

How [F] can I stand up to my friends and [C] look 'em in the eye  
 [F] Admit the question that I know would [C] be nothing but [G7] lies  
 [C] You spend all your past time [C7] making me a [F] clown  
 But if you're gonna [C] cheat on me don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town

So [F] if you're gonna [C] cheat on me don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town



# Don't Dream It's Over

artist:Crowded House , writer:Neil Finn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J9gKyRmic20> but in Eb

[G] There is freedom within [Em7] there is freedom without [C]  
 Try to catch the deluge in a paper [B7] cup  
 [G] There's a battle ahead [Em7] many battles are lost [C]  
 But you'll never see the end of the road  
 While you're [B7] travelling with me

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over  
 [Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in  
 [C] They come they [D7] come  
 [G] To build a wall be- [Em7] tween us  
 [C] We know that they [C] won't win [D7]

[G] Now I'm towing my car [Em7] there's a hole in the roof [C]  
 My possessions are causing me suspicion  
 But [B7] there's no proof  
 [G] In the paper today [Em7] tales of war and of waste [C]  
 But you turn right over to the TV [B7] Page

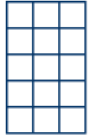
[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over  
 [Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in  
 [C] They come they [D7] come  
 [G] To build a wall be- [Em7] tween us  
 [C] We know that they [C] won't win [D7]

[G] Now I'm walking again [Em7] to the beat of a drum [C]  
 And I'm counting the steps to the door of your [B7] heart  
 [G] Only the shadows ahead [Em7] barely clearing the roof [C]  
 Get to know the feeling of liberation [B7] and relief

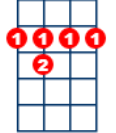
[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over  
 [Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in  
 [C] They come they [D7] come  
 [G] To build a wall be- [Em7] tween us  
 [C] We know that they [C] won't win [D7]

From Levenshulme HUGE Songbook

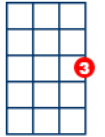
Am7



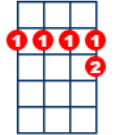
B7



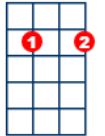
C



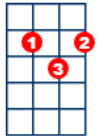
D7



Em7



G



# Don't Fence me In [C]

artist:Roy Rodgers , writer:Robert Fletcher , Cole Porter

Cole Porter, Roy Rodgers: - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WLoYFvbR0XY> Capo on 4th fret

[C] Wildcat [F] Willylooking [C] mighty pale,  
Was standing by the sheriff's [G7] side  
And [C] when the [F] sheriff said "I'm [C] sending you to jail, "  
[G7] Wildcat raised his head and [C] cried:

[C] Oh [G7] give me [C] land, lots of [Am] land  
Under [C] starry skies a[Am]bove.  
[C] Don't [F] Fence Me [G] in.  
Let me [G] ride through the [G7] wide open  
[G] Spaces that I [G7] love.  
[G] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

Let me [C] be by myself in the evening [C7] breeze,  
[F] Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood [Dm7] trees.  
[C] Send me off for[C7] ever,  
but I ask [F] you, [C7] please [F],  
[C] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

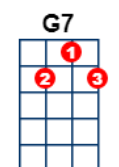
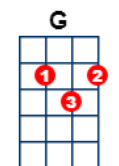
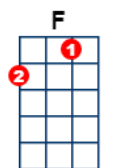
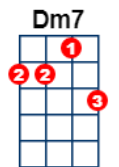
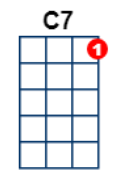
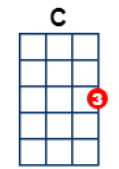
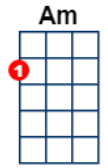
[C7] Just turn me [F] loose, let me straddle my old saddle  
Underneath the western [C] skies.

[C7] On my [F] cayuse let me wander over yonder  
Till I see the mountains [C] rise.

[G] I [G7] want to [C] ride to the ridge  
where the west com[C7]mences,  
[F] Gaze at the moon until I lose my [Dm7] senses.  
[C] Can't look at [C7] hobbles and I can't [F] stand [C7] fen[F]ces.  
[C] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

[C] Oh [G7] give me [C] land, lots of [Am] land  
Under [C] starry skies a[Am]bove.  
[C] Don't [F] Fence Me [G] in.  
Let me [G] ride through the [G7] wide open  
[G] Country that I [G7] love.  
[G] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

Simpler version ? Different any way



# Don't Fence Me In [G]

artist:Roy Rodgers , writer:Cole Porter , Robert Fletcher

Cole Porter, Roy Rodgers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WLoYFvbR0XY> (But in E)

[G] Wildcat [G7] Willylooking [G] mighty pale,  
Was standing by the sheriff's [Am7] side  
And [G] when the [G7] sheriff said "I'm [G] sending you to jail, "  
[Am7] Wildcat raised his head and [F] cried:

Oh give me [G] land lots of [Gmaj7] land  
Under [G6] starry skies a[G]bove  
Don't [Caug] fence [G] me [D7] in

Let me [Am7] ride through the [D7] wide  
Open [Am7] spaces that I [D7] love  
[Am7] Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

Let me [G] be by myself in the evening [Dm7] breeze [G7]  
[C] Listen to the murmur of the [Cm7] cottonwood [Gmaj7] [Am7] trees  
[G] Send me off for[Dm] ever but I [E7] ask you [Cm7] [Gmaj7] please  
[G] Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

[G7] Just [Dm7] turn [G7] me [G] loose  
Let me straddle my old saddle  
Underneath the western [G] skies  
[G7] On [Dm7] my [G7] Ca[C]yuse

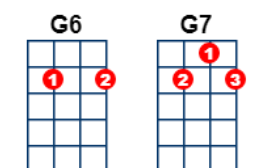
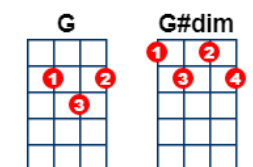
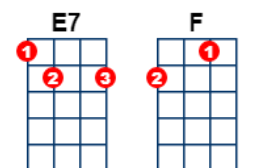
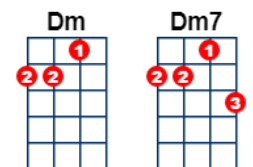
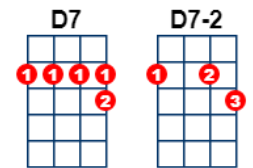
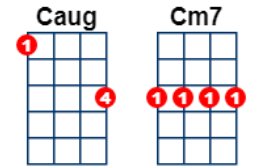
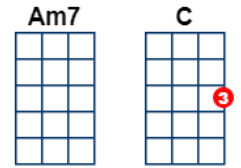
Let me wander over yonder  
Where the purple mountains [G] rise [G#dim] [D7]

I [Am7] want [D7] to [G] ride to the ridge when the west com[Dm7]men[G7]ces  
[C] Gaze at the moon 'til I [Cm7] lose my senses  
[G] Can't look at [Dm] hobbles and I [E7] can't stand [Cm7] fences  
[G] Don't [D7] fence me [G7] in

Oh give me [G] land lots of [Gmaj7] land  
Under [G6] starry skies a[G]bove  
Don't [Caug] fence [G] me [D7] in

Let me [Am7] ride through the [D7] wide  
Open [Am7] spaces that I [D7] love  
Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

I think this one sounds better with the Hawaiian [D7-2]  
but up to you - not sure about some of this but is different



# Don't Go Breaking My Heart

artist:Elton John and Kiki Dee , writer:Elton John with Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3rFre07UXNc>

*Sorry - two pages*

[F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[F] Don't go [C] breaking my [Bb] heart. [F] I couldn't [C] if I [Bb] tried.  
[F] Oh [C7] Honey if [Bb] I get [G7] restless. [F] ...Baby, [C] you're not that  
[Bb] kind

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] Don't go [C] breaking my [Dm] heart. [F] You take the [C] weight off of  
[Dm] me.  
[F] Oh [C7] Honey when you [Bb] knock on my [G7] door. [F] Ooh, I [C] gave  
you my [Bb] key.  
[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it.  
[Bb] When I was [F] down. [C] I was your [G] clown.  
[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it. (Nobody [Cm7] know..ows)  
[Bb] Right from the [F] start. I [C] gave you my [G] heart.  
[Ab] Ohh [C7] oh! I gave you my [Bb] heart.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] So don't go [C7] breaking my [Dm] heart... [Am]  
[Bb] I won't go [C7] breaking your [F] heart.

[F] [C] [Dm] [Am]

[Bb] Don't go [C7] breaking my [F] heart.  
[F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [C] [F]

[Bb] [F] [Bb]

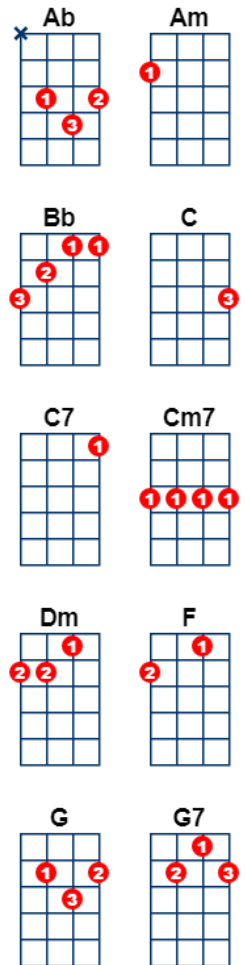
[F] And [C] nobody [Bb] told us. [F] 'Cause [C] nobody [Bb] showed us.  
[F] And [C7] now it's [Bb] up to [G7] us babe. [F] Oh, I [C] think we can [Bb] make it.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] So don't mis-[C]under [Bb] stand me. [F] You put the [C] light in my [Bb] life.  
[F] Oh, you [C7] put the [Bb] spark to the [G7] flame.  
[F] I've got your [C] heart in my [Bb] sights.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it.  
[Bb] When I was [F] down. [C] I was your [G] clown.



[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it. (Nobody [Cm7] know..ows)  
 [Bb] Right from the [F] start. I [C] gave you my [G] heart.  
 [Ab] Ohh [C7] oh! I gave you my [Bb] heart.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] So don't go [C7] breaking my [Dm] heart... [Am]  
 [Bb] I won't go [C7] breaking your [F] heart.

[F] [C] [Dm] [Am]

[Bb] Don't go [C7] breaking my [F] heart.

[F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [C] [F]  
 [Bb] [F] [Bb]  
 [F] [C] [Bb]  
 [F] [C] [Bb]  
 [F] [C7] [Bb] [G7] [F] [C] [Bb]  
 [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it. [Cm7]  
 [Bb] When I was [F] down. [C] I was your [G] clown.  
 [Bb] Right from the [F] start. I [C] gave you my [G] heart.  
 [Ab] Ohh [C7] oh! I gave you my [Bb] heart.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] Don't go [C7] breaking my [Dm] heart... [Am]  
 [Bb] I won't go [C7] breaking your [F] heart.  
 [F] Don't go breaking [C] my, [Dm] don't go breaking [Am]  
 [Bb] my, don't go [C7] breaking my [F] heart.  
 [F] Don't go breaking [C] my, [Dm] don't go breaking [Am]  
 [Bb] my, don't go [C7] breaking my [F] heart.  
 [F]

# Don't Jump Off The Roof, Dad

artist: Tommy Cooper , writer: Cy Coben

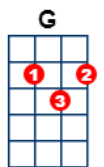
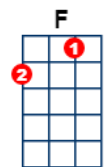
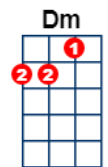
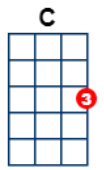
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VGdI7CXZUXc> But in F

[C] Daddy came [G] home from work [C] tired  
 His [F] boss had been driving him [C] mad  
 The [F] kids were all shouting the [C] dog bit him too  
 His [Dm] dinner was nothing but [G] warmed over stew

I [C] guess it was [G] then he de-[C]cided  
 [F] Up to the rooftop he'll [C] go  
 [F] He was about to jump [C] off when  
 The [Dm] kids started [G] howling be-[C]low

[C] 'Don't [G] jump off the [C] roof, Dad  
 [F] You'll make a hole in the [C] yard  
 [F] Mother's just planted pe-[C]tunias  
 The [Dm] weeding and seeding was [G] hard  
 [C] If you [G] must end it [C] all Dad  
 [F] Won't you please give us a [C] break  
 Just [F] take a walk down the [C] park, Dad  
 And [Dm] there you can [G] jump in the [C] lake.'

[C] 'Don't [G] jump off the [C] roof, Dad  
 [F] You'll make a hole in the [C] yard  
 [F] Mother's just planted pe-[C]tunias  
 The [Dm] weeding and seeding was [G] hard  
 [C] If you [G] must end it [C] all Dad  
 [F] Won't you please give us a [C] break  
 Just [F] take a walk down the [C] park, Dad  
 And [Dm] there you can [G] jump in the [C] lake





# Don't Leave Me This Way

artist:Thelma Houston , writer:Kenneth Gamble, Leon Huff and Cary Gilbert

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FLzbKm56dLI> Capo on 3rd fret

[Am] Aaah la-[Dm7] dah la-dah la [C] dah dah [G7] ...la dah  
 [Am] Dah dah-dah dah-[Dm7] dah dah dah [G7] dah dah [G7]  
 [Am] Don't [D] leave me this [G] way [G7]  
 I can't sur[C]vive... I can't [G7] stay a[Am]live  
 With[Dm7]out your love... oh [G7] ba-aby  
 [Am] Don't [D] leave me this [G] way [G7]  
 I can't ex[C]ist... I'll [G7] surely [Am] miss  
 Your [Dm7] tender kiss... [G7]  
 Don't leave me this [A] way

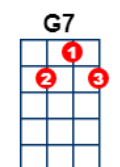
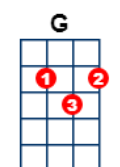
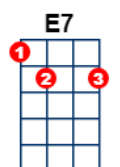
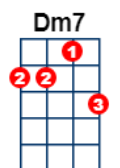
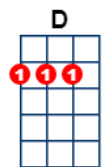
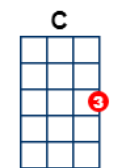
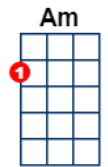
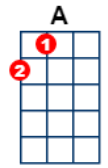
Aaah [A] baby... my [G] heart is full of [D] love and de[A]sire for you  
 So [G] come on down and [D] do what you've [A] got to do  
 You [G] started this [D] fire down [A] in my soul  
 Now [G] can't you see it's [D] burning [A] out of control  
 So [G] come on satis[D]fy the [A] need in me  
 Cos [G] only your good [D] lovin' can [E7] set me free

[Am] Don't [D] leave me this [G] way [G7] no  
 Don't you under[C]stand... I'm at [G7] your com[Am]mand  
 So [Dm7] baby please... [G7] please don't leave me this [Am] way  
 [Am] Don't [D] leave me this [G] way [G7] no  
 I can't sur[C]vive [G7] can't stay a[Am]live  
 With[Dm7]out your love oh [G7] baby don't leave me this [A] way

Aaaaaaaah [A] baby... my [G] heart is full of [D] love and de[A]sire for you  
 So [G] come on down and [D] do what you've [A] got to do  
 You [G] started this [D] fire [A] down in my soul  
 Now [G] can't you see it's [D] burning [A] out of control  
 So [G] come on satis[D]fy the [A] need in me  
 Cos [G] only your good [D] lovin' can [A] set me free

[G] [D] [A] Need your lovin' baby [G] need [D] need  
 [A] [A] [G] [D]  
 [A] [A] [G] [D]  
 [A] [A] [G] [D]  
 [A] [A] [G] [D]

[A] Satisfy the [G] need in [D] me  
 [A] Satisfy the [G] need in [D] me (repeat to fade or finish on [A] )



# Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood

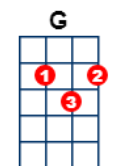
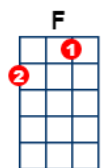
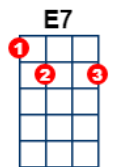
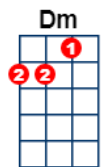
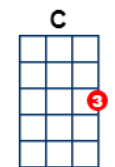
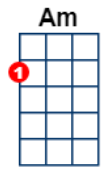
artist:The Animals , writer:Bennie Benjamin, Gloria Caldwell and Sol Marcus

B Benjamin, G Caldwell, S Marcus – The Animals

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bw7RTUEZMyg> Capo 2

Riff:

```
A- |-----|-----|
E- |-----|-----|
C- |-----|-----|
G- |--2--2-0-2--2-0-2--|--2-0-2--4--5--4-|
```



Intro: [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby, do you under[G]stand me now

[F] Sometimes I feel a little [E7] mad

But [Am] don't you know no one can [G] always be an angel

[F] When things go wrong I [E7] go bad

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby sometimes I'm [G] so carefree

[F] With a joy that's hard to [E7] hide

And [Am] sometimes it seems that all I [G] have is worry

[F] Then you're bound to see my [E7] other side

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[F] If I seem [G] edgy I [F] want you to [G] know

[F] That I never [G] mean to take it [C] out on you

[F] Life has its [G] problems and [F] I get my [G] share

[F] And that's one [G] thing I never [E7] meant to do ..cause I love you

[Am] Oh oh oh oh baby [G] don't you know I'm human

[F] Have thoughts like any [E7] other man

[Am] Sometimes I find myself [G] long regretting

[F] Some foolish thing some [E7] simple thing I've done

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

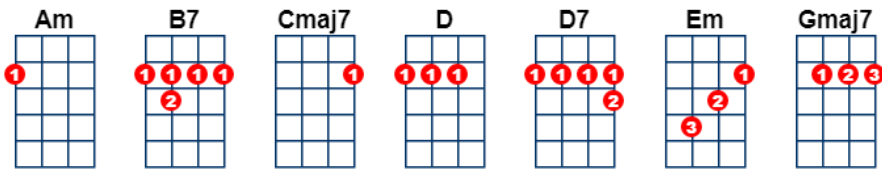
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm]

Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am]

# Don't Let the Sun Catch You Crying

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers , writer:Gerry Marsden, Freddie Marsden, Les Chadwick and Les Maguire



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LKta\\_gRc2gA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LKta_gRc2gA) (In Db)

[Gmaj7] Don't let the [Cmaj7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7]  
 [Gmaj7] The night's the [Cmaj7] time for all your [D] tears [D7]  
 [Em] Your heart may be [B7] broken tonight  
 [Em] But tomorrow in the [B7] morning light  
 [Am] Don't let the [D7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7] [Gmaj7] [Cmaj7]

[Gmaj7] The night-time [Cmaj7] shadows disa[Gmaj7]pppear [Cmaj7]  
 [Gmaj7] And with them [Cmaj7] go all your [D] tears [D7]  
 For the [Em] morning will bring [B7] joy  
 For [Em] every girl and [B7] boy  
 So [Am] don't let the [D7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7] [Gmaj7] [Cmaj7]

[D] We know that cryin's not a [Em] bad thing  
 [Am] But stop your cryin' when the [D7] birds sing

[Gmaj7] It may be [Cmaj7] hard to di[Gmaj7]scover [Cmaj7]  
 [Gmaj7] That you've been [Cmaj7] left for an[D]other [D7]  
 But don't for[Em] get that love's a [B7] game  
 And it can [Em] always come a[B7]gain  
 Oh [Am] don't let the [D7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7]  
 Don't let the [Gmaj7] sun catch you cryin', oh [Cmaj7] no  
 Oh, oh, [Gmaj7] oh

# Don't Let The Sun Go Down On Me

artist:George Michael, Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dJnt3g1QtBc>

[C] [Bb] [Am] [F] [C] [F]

[G] I can't light no more of [F] your [C] darkness  
 [F] All my pictures, seem to fade to black and [G] white  
 [G] I'm growing tired, and time stands still [F] before [C] me  
 [F] Frozen here, on the ladder of my [G] life

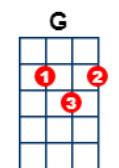
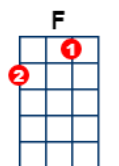
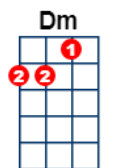
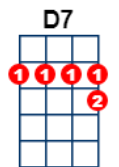
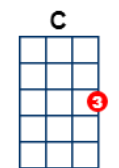
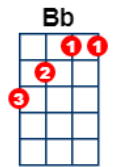
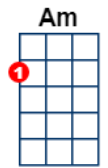
[G] It's much too late to save myself [F] from [C] falling  
 [F] I took a chance and changed your way of [G] life  
 [G] But you misread my meaning [F] when I [C] met you  
 [F] Closed the door and left me [C] blinded me by the [G] light

[C] Don't let the sun go down on me  
 [Am] Although I search myself, it's always [D7] someone else I see  
 [C] I'd just allow a fragment of your [Dm] life----[G]---- to wander [C] free [Bb]  
 But [Am] losing every-[F]thing is like the [Dm] sun going [F] down on [C] me  
 [C] [Bb] [Am] [C] [F]

[G] I can't find, oh, the right ro-[F]mantic [C] line  
 [F] But see me once, and see the way [G] feel  
 [G] Don't discard me, baby don't just be-[F]cause you think I mean you [C] harm  
 [F] But these cuts I have, they [C] need love to help them [G] heal

[C] Oh don't let the sun go down on me  
 [Am] Although I search myself, it's always [D7] someone else I see  
 [C] I'd just allow a fragment of your [Dm] life---[G] ---- to wander [C] free [Bb]  
 But [F] losing everything is like the [Dm] sun [C] going [F] down on [C] me  
 [C] [Bb] [Am] [C] [F]

[C] Oh don't let the sun go down on me  
 [Am] Although I search myself, it's always [D7] someone else I see  
 [C] I'd just allow a fragment of your [Dm] life---[G] ---- to wander [C] free  
 But [F] losing everything is like the [Dm] sun [C] going [F] down on [C] me  
 [C] [Bb] [Am] [C] [F]



# Don't Look Back In Anger

artist:Oasis , writer:Noel Gallagher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ICgZmSqEPA4>

[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Slip inside the [G] eye of your [Am] mind  
 Don't you [E7] know you might [F] find [G] , a better place to [C] play [Am]  
 [G]  
 [C] You said that [G] you'd never [Am] been  
 But all the [E7] things that you've [F] seen [G] , slowly fade a-[C]way [Am]  
 [G] [F]

[F] So I start a revo-[Fm]lution from my [C] bed  
 'Cos you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head  
 [F] Step outside, the [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom  
 [G] Stand up beside the fireplace  
 [E7] Take that look from off your face  
 'Cos [Am] you ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart out [G]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late  
 as she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am] [G]  
 Her [C] soul [G] slides a-[Am]way, [E7]  
 but don't look [F] back in anger [G]  
 I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [G]

[C] Take me to the [G] place where you [Am] go  
 Where [E7] nobody [F] knows, [G] if it's night or [C] day [Am] [G]  
 [C] Please don't put your [G] life in the [Am] hands  
 of a [E7] rock and roll [F] band, [G] who'll throw it all a-[C]way [Am] [G]

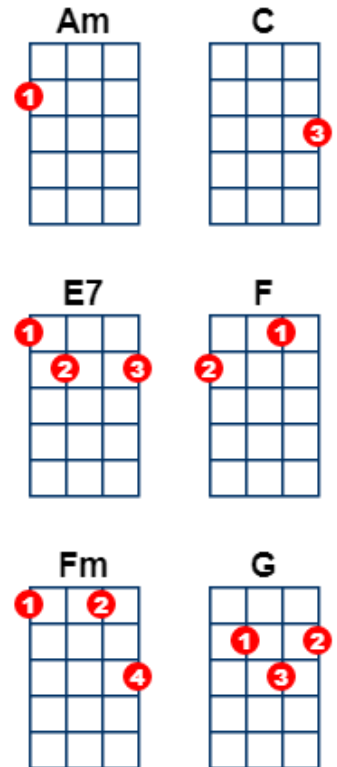
[F] So I start a revo-[Fm]lution from my [C] bed  
 'Cos you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head  
 [F] Step outside, the [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom  
 [G] Stand up beside the fireplace  
 [E7] Take that look from off your face  
 'Cos [Am] you ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart out [G]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late, as she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am] [G]  
 Her [C] soul [G] slides a-[Am]way, [E7], but don't look [F] back in anger [G]  
 I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [G]

[F] [Fm] [C] x3  
 [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] [F] [Fm] [C]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late, as she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am] [G]  
 Her [C] soul [G] slides a-[Am]way, [E7], but don't look [F] back in anger [G]  
 I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [G]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late, as she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am] [G]  
 [C] Her soul [G] slides a-[Am]way, but don't look [F] back in anger  
 Don't look [Fm] back in anger  
 I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [Fm] least not to-[C]day



# Don't Lose Your Love [Bb]

artist:Ivan & Alyosha , writer:Ivan & Alyosha

Ivan & Alyosha : <https://soundcloud.com/dualtone/dont-lose-your-love>  
[Bb] [Gm] [Bb] [F] [Gm]

[Bb] Every time I [F] look at you I [Gm] fall in love all over again [Cm]  
[Bb] And you're the reason I do what I [Gm] do  
I hope someday you can [Cm] appreciate that

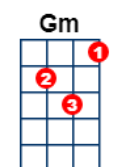
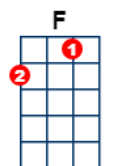
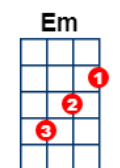
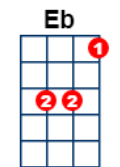
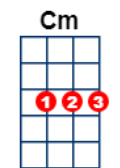
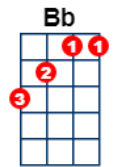
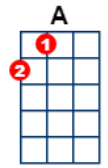
[Eb] Don't ever lose your [Bb] innocence  
[F] Don't you lose that [Gm] heart  
[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] confidence  
Oh [F] most of all  
Don't lose your [Bb] love [Bb] [Gm] [Bb] [F] [Gm]

[Bb] But I can see the [F] mysteries of [A] God  
be[Gm]hind your beautiful brown [Cm] eyes  
A [Bb] wonderful ex[F] pression of what [Bb] happens  
when two people fall in [Cm] love  
Right before [F] our very eyes

[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] attitude  
[F] Don't ever lose that [Gm] smile  
[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] tenderness  
Oh but [F] most of all  
Don't lose your [Bb] love, [Bb] lo[F]oo[Gm] oove

Well [Bb] Henry is my [F] baby boy and every[Gm]one he meets  
He [Cm] gives a wave and a [F] smile  
And [Bb] somewhere long a[F]go I lost the [Gm] light  
that is only found within the [Cm] heart of a [F] child

[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] humility  
[F] No man is bigger than the [Gm] next  
[Eb] Do what you love and the [Bb] money will come  
Oh but [F] most of all  
Don't lose your [Eb] love  
Don't ever lose your [Bb] sanity  
[F] Don't you lose your [Gm] mind  
But [Eb] I've seen it all and [Bb] I sure don't know much  
Oh [F] most of all  
Don't lose your [Bb] lo[Em]ve[Gm] lo[Bb]oo[Gm]ve [Bb]



# Don't Lose Your Love [C]

artist:Ivan & Alyosha , writer:Ivan & Alyosha

Ivan & Alyosha : <https://soundcloud.com/dualtone/dont-lose-your-love> (But in Bb)

[C] [Am] [C] [G] [Am]

[C] Every time I [G] look at you I [Am] fall in love all over again [Dm]  
[C] And you're the reason I do what I [Am] do  
I hope someday you can [Dm] appreciate that

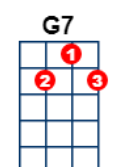
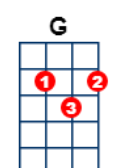
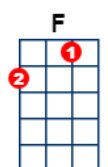
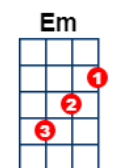
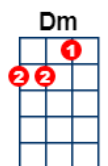
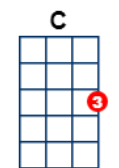
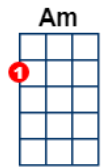
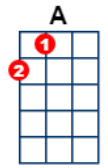
[F] Don't ever lose your [C] innocence  
[G] Don't you lose that [Am] heart  
[F] Don't you lose your [C] confidence  
Oh [G] most of all  
Don't lose your [C] love [C] [Am] [C] [G] [Am]

[C] But I can see the [G] mysteries of [A] God  
be[Am]hind your beautiful brown [Dm] eyes  
A [C] wonderful ex[G]pression of what [Am] happens  
when two people fall in [Dm] love  
Right before [G] our very eyes

[F] Don't you lose your [C] attitude  
[G] Don't ever lose that [Am] smile [F]  
[F] Don't you lose your [C] tenderness  
Oh but [G] most of all  
Don't lose your [C] love, [C] lo[G]oo[Am] oove

Well [C] Henry is my [G] baby boy and every[Am]one he meets  
He [Dm] gives a wave and a [G] smile  
And [C] somewhere long a[G]go I lost the [Am] light  
that is only found within the [Dm] heart of a [G7] child

[F] Don't you lose your [C] humility  
[G] No man is bigger than the [Am] next  
[F] Do what you love and the [C] money will come  
Oh but [G] most of all  
Don't lose your [F] love  
Don't ever lose your [C] sanity  
[G] Don't you lose your [Am] mind  
But [F] I've seen it all and [C] I sure don't know much  
Oh [G] most of all  
Don't lose your [C] lo[Em]ve[Am] lo[C]oo[Am]ve [C]



# Don't Lose Your Love [G]

artist:Ivan & Alyosha , writer:Ivan & Alyosha

Ivan & Alyosha : <https://soundcloud.com/dualtone/dont-lose-your-love> capo on 3

[G] [Em] [G] [D] [Em]

[G] Every time I [D] look at you I [Em] fall in love all over again [Am]  
 [G] And you're the reason I do what I [Em] do  
 I hope someday you can [Am] appreciate that

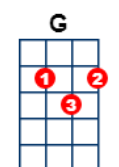
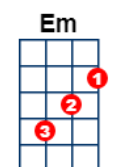
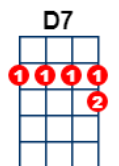
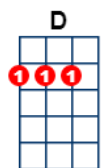
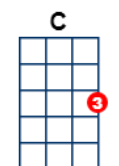
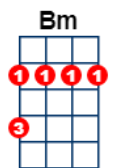
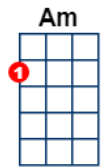
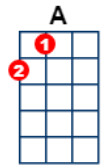
[C] Don't ever lose your [G] innocence  
 [D] Don't you lose that [Em] heart  
 [C] Don't you lose your [G] confidence  
 Oh [D] most of all  
 Don't lose your [G] love [G] [Em] [G] [D] [Em]

[G] But I can see the [D] mysteries of [A] God  
 be[Em]hind your beautiful brown [Am] eyes  
 A [G] wonderful ex[D]pression of what [G] happens  
 when two people fall in [Am] love  
 Right before [D] our very eyes

[C] Don't you lose your [G] attitude  
 [D] Don't ever lose that [Em] smile  
 [C] Don't you lose your [G] tenderness  
 Oh but [D] most of all  
 Don't lose your [G] love, [G] lo[D]oo[Em] oove

Well [G] Henry is my [D] baby boy and every[Em]one he meets  
 He [Am] gives a wave and a [D] smile  
 And [G] somewhere long a[D]go I lost the [Em] light  
 that is only found within the [Am] heart of a [D7] child

[C] Don't you lose your [G] humility  
 [D] No man is bigger than the [Em] next  
 [C] Do what you love and the [G] money will come  
 Oh but [D] most of all  
 Don't lose your [C] love  
 Don't ever lose your [G] sanity  
 [D] Don't you lose your [Em] mind  
 But [C] I've seen it all and [G] I sure don't know much  
 Oh [D] most of all  
 Don't lose your [G] lo[Bm]ve[Em] lo[G]oo[Em]ve [G]





# Don't Marry Her

artist:The Beautiful South , writer:Paul Heaton , Dave Rotheray

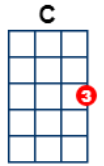
Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UxSborYK3Z4>

[\[C\] Think of you with \[G\] pipe and slippers](#)

[\[F\] Think of her in \[G\] bed](#)

[\[F\] Laying there just \[C\] watching telly then \[D7\] think of me in \[G\] stead](#)



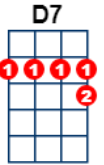
[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers

[F] Think of her in [G] bed

[F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] think of me in [G] stead

I'll [C] never grow so [G] old and flabby, [F] that could never [G] be

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me



Your [C] love light shines like [G] cardboard

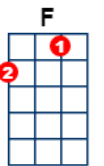
But your [F] work shoes are [G] glistening

She's a [F] PHD in 'I [C] told you so'

You've a [D7] knighthood in 'I'm not [G] listening'

She'll [C] grab your Sandra [G] Bullocks and [F] slowly raise the [G] knee

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me



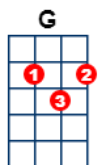
CHORUS:

And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran [F] cisco [C] Bay

And you [F] realise you can't make it any [C] way

You have to wash the car, take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park,

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me



Those [C] lovely Sunday [G] mornings

With [F] breakfast brought in [G] bed

Those [F] blackbirds look like [C] knitting needles [D7] trying to peck your [G] head

Those [C] birds will peck your [G] soul out and [F] throw away the [G] key

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

And the [C] kitchen's always [G] tidy

The [F] bathroom's always [G] clean

She's a di[F] ploma in 'just [C] hiding things', you've a [D7] first in 'low e [G] steem'

When your [C] socks smell of [G] angels, but your [F] life smells of [G] Brie

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

Chorus

[\[C\] Think of you with \[G\] pipe and slippers](#)

[\[F\] Think of her in \[G\] bed](#)

[\[F\] Laying there just \[C\] watching telly then \[D7\] think of me in \[G\] stead](#)

And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran [F] cisco [C] Bay

And you [F] realise you can't make it any [C] way

You have to wash the car, take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park,

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

# Don't Sit On My Jimmy Shands

artist:Richard Thompson , writer:Richard Thompson

Richard Thompson: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6FH7Kj\\_V6-c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6FH7Kj_V6-c) - cheers Steve Walton

[F] [G] [C] [C]

[G] When the party hit full swing ,[C] I saw you come reeling in  
You [G] had that six pack in a strangle[C] hold  
[G] Now you stagger, now you sway, [C] why don't you fall the other way?  
'Cause [F] I've got something [G] here worth more than [C] gold [C7]

I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
[G] They don't mend with sticky tape and [C] glue [C7]  
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you

[G] Call me precious, I don't mind, [C] 78's are hard to find  
You [G] just can't get the shellac since the [C] war  
[G] This one's the Beltona brand, [C] finest label in the land  
[F] They don't make 'em [G] like that any[C] more [C7]

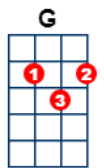
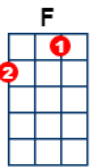
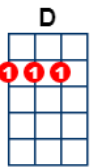
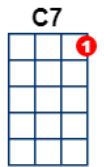
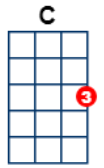
I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
Un[G]less you wanna wind up black and [C] blue [C7]  
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you  
[G] [C] [D] [G] x 2

[G] Darling, though you're twice my size, [C] I don't mean to patronize  
[G] Honey, let me lead you by the [C] hand  
[G] Find a lap or find a chair, [C] you can park it anywhere  
[F] Just don't rest your [G] cheeks against my [C] man [C7]

I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
[G] They don't mend with sticky tape and [C] glue [C7]  
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you

[G] No shindig is half complete with [C]out that famous polka beat  
[G] That's why they invite me, I sup[C]pose  
[G] Waltzes, Strathspey's, eightsome reels, [C] now you know how good it feels  
[F] Crank that handle [G] babe, away she [C] goes [C7]

I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
Un[G]less you wanna wind up black and [C] blue [C7]  
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands  
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you



# Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

artist:The Andrews Sisters , writer:Sam H. Stept , Lew Brown and Charles Tobias

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yRUWOTD5uEI> Capo 3

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

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

`Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!

[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

`Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

I'm [Dm] so afraid the [G] plans we made be[C]neath the moonlit [C7] skies.

Will [Am] fade away, [D] about to stray when [G] stars get in your [G7] eyes

So, [C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

`Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

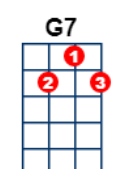
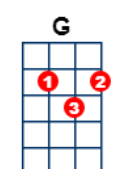
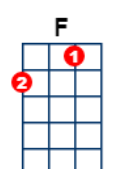
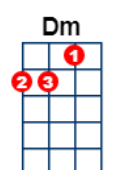
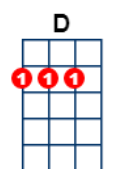
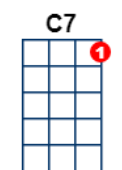
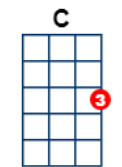
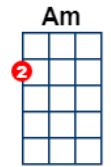
`Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

`Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you



# Don't Stand So Close To Me

artist:Police , writer:Sting

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KNIZofPB8ZM>

[Gm]

[Eb] Young teacher, the subject, [Gm] of school girl fantasy  
 [Eb] She wants him, so badly, [Gm] knows what she wants to be  
 [Eb] Inside her, there's longing, [Gm] this girl's an open page  
 [Eb] Book marking, she's so close now, [Gm] this girl is half his age

[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,  
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me  
 [D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,  
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me

[Eb] Her friends are, so jealous, [Gm] you know how bad girls get  
 [Eb] Sometimes it's, not so easy, [Gm] to be the teacher's pet  
 [Eb] Temptation, frustration, [Gm] so bad it makes him cry  
 [Eb] Wet bus stop, she's waiting, [Gm] his car is warm and dry

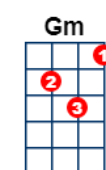
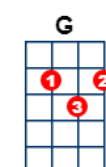
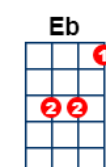
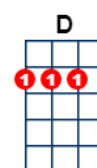
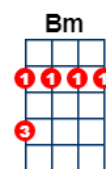
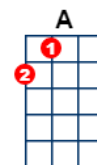
[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,  
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me  
 [D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,  
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me

[Eb] Loose talk in, the class room, [Gm] to hurt they try and try  
 [Eb] Strong words, in the staff room, [Gm] the accusations fly  
 [Eb] It's no use, he sees her, [Gm] he starts to shake and cough  
 [Eb] Just like the old man, [Gm] in that book by Nabokov

[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,  
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me  
 [D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,  
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me

[Eb] Young teacher, the subject, [Gm] of school girl fantasy  
[Eb] She wants him, so badly, [Gm] knows what she wants to be  
[Eb] Inside her, there's longing, [Gm] this girl's an open page  
[Eb] Book marking, she's so close now, [Gm] this girl is half his age

[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,  
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me (repeat/fade)



# Don't Stop Believin'

artist:Journey , writer:Steve Perry , Neal Schon

Journey: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YoLnOCRgax4> (Capo on 2nd to play along)

Intro: [D] [A] [Bm] [G] x2

[D] Just a [A] small town girl [Bm] living in a [G] lonely world  
 [D] She took the [A] midnight train going [F#m] anywhere [G]  
 [D] Just a [A] city boy [Bm] born and raised in [G] south Detroit  
 [D] He took the [A] midnight train going [F#m] anywhere [G]

[D] A singer in a [A] smoky room  
 [Bm] A smell of wine and [G] cheap perfume  
 [D] For a smile they can [A] share the night,  
 It goes [F#m] on and on and [G] on and on

[G] Strangers waiting [D] up and down the boulevard  
 Their [G] shadows searching in the [D] night  
 [G] Streetlight people [D] living just to find emotion  
 [G] Hiding somewhere in the [A] night

[D] Working hard to [A] get my fill  
 [Bm] everybody [G] wants a thrill  
 [D] Paying anything to [A] roll the dice just [F#m] one more time [G]

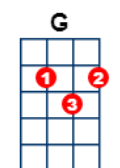
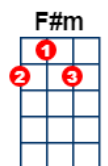
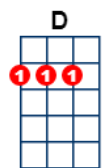
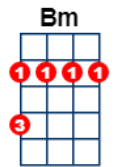
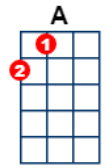
[D] Some will win [A] some will lose  
 [Bm] some were born to [G] sing the blues  
 [D] Oh, the movie [A] never ends it goes [F#m] on and on and  
 [G] on and on

[G] Strangers waiting [D] up and down the boulevard  
 Their [G] shadows searching in the [D] night  
 [G] Streetlight people [D] living just to find emotion  
 [G] Hiding somewhere in the [A] night

[D] Don't stop be[A] lieving [Bm] hold on to the [G] feeling  
 [D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m] [G]

[D] Don't stop be[A] lieving [Bm] hold on to the [G] feeling  
 [D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m] [G]

[D]– STOP



# Don't Think Twice [C]

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u-Y3KfJs6T0> capo 4

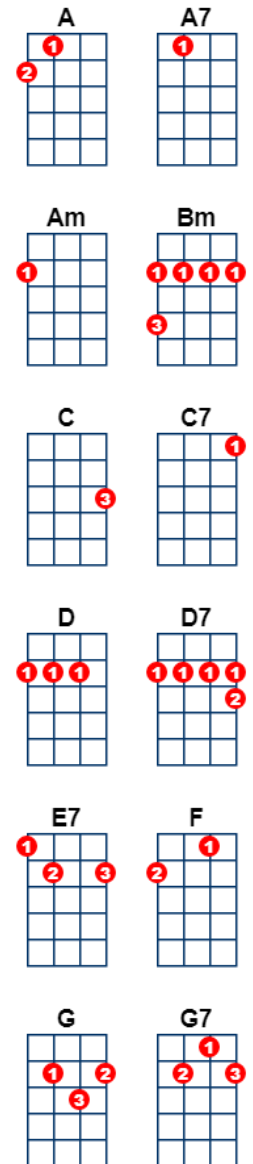
[C]

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

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

[C] So it ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal  
 [F] Like you never did be[C]fore [G]  
 [C] It ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal  
 [D7] I can't hear you any[G]more [G7]  
 [C] I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking [C7] down the road  
 [F] I once loved a woman, a [D7] child I'm told  
 [C] I gave her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul  
 [C] But don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [A] (key change)

[D] So long [A] honey [Bm] babe  
 [G] Where I'm bound, I can't [A] tell  
 [D] But goodbye is [A] too good a [Bm] word, gal  
 [E7] So I'll just say fare thee [A] well [A7]  
 [D] I ain't sayin' you treated [D7] me unkind  
 [G] You could have done better but [E7] I don't mind  
 [D] You just [A] kinda wasted [Bm] my precious [G] time  
 [D] Don't think [A] twice, it's all [D] right  
 [D] Don't think [A] twice, it's all [D] right [A]  
 [D] Don't think [A] twice, it's all [G] right [D]



# Don't Think Twice [F]

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u-Y3KfJs6T0> (in E)

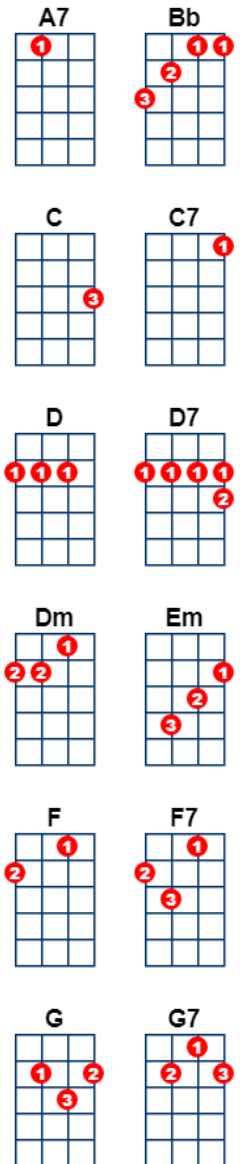
Intro: [F] vamp till ready

[F] It ain't no use to [C] sit and wonder [Dm] why, babe  
 [Bb] It don't matter, any[F]how. [C]  
 [F] And it ain't no use to [C] sit and wonder [Dm] why, babe  
 [G7] If you don't know by [C] now. [C7]  
 [F] When your rooster crows at the [F7] break of dawn  
 [Bb] Look out your window and [G7] I'll be gone  
 [F] You're the [C] reason I'm [Dm] trav'lin' [Bb] on  
 [F] Don't think [C] twice, it's all [F] right. [C]

[F] It ain't no use in [C] turnin' on your [Dm] light, babe  
 [Bb] A light I never [F] knowed [C]  
 [F] An' it ain't no use in [C] turnin' on your [Dm] light, babe  
 [G7] I'm on the dark side of the [C] road [C7]  
 [F] But I wish there was somethin' you would [F7] do or say  
 [Bb] To try and make me change my [G7] mind and stay  
 [F] We never [C] did too much [Dm] talkin' any[Bb] way  
 [F] So don't think [C] twice, its all [F] right. [C]

[F] So it ain't no use in [C] callin' out my [Dm] name, gal  
 [Bb] Like you never did be[F]fore [C]  
 [F] It ain't no use in [C] callin' out my [Dm] name, gal  
 [G7] I can't hear you any[C] more [C7]  
 [F] I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking [F7] down the road  
 [Bb] I once loved a woman, a [G7] child I'm told  
 [F] I gave her my [C] heart but she [Dm] wanted my [Bb] soul  
 [F] But don't think [C] twice, it's all [F] right [D] (key change)

[G] So long [D] honey [Em] babe  
 [C] Where I'm bound, I can't [D] tell  
 [G] But goodbye is [D] too good a [Em] word, gal  
 [A7] So I'll just say fare thee [D] well [D7]  
 [G] I ain't sayin' you treated [G7] me unkind  
 [C] You could have done better but [A7] I don't mind  
 [G] You just [D] kinda wasted [Em] my precious [C] time  
 [G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right  
 [G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right [D]  
 [G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [C] right [G]



# Don't Worry - Be Happy

artist:Bobby McFerrin , writer:Bobby McFerrin

Bobby McFerrin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4lj-DeCsUgw> in E ?

Whistle 2x [C], [Dm], [F], [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

In every life we have some trouble,  
[Dm] when you worry you make it double,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Aint got no place to lay your head, [Dm] somebody came and took your bed,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

The Landlord say your rent is late, [Dm] he may have to litigate,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, [Dm] aint got no goal to make you smile,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

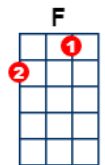
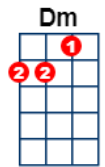
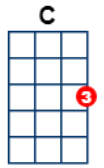
Cos when you worry, your face will frown, [Dm] and that will bring everybody down,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

In your life expect some trouble, [Dm] but when you worry you make it double,  
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle fade over 3x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]





# Don't Worry Be Happy [G]

artist: Bobby McFerrin , writer: Bobby McFerrin

Bobby McFerrin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4lj-DeCsUgw> capo 4

Whistle 2x [G], [Am], [C], [G]

[G] Here's a little song I wrote, [Am] and you can learn it note for note,  
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

In every life we have some trouble,  
[Am] when you worry you make it double,  
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Ooh's 2x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Aint got no place to lay your head, [Am] somebody came and took your bed,  
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

The Landlord say your rent is late, [Am] he may have to litigate,  
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Whistle 2x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, [Am] aint got no goal to make you smile,  
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

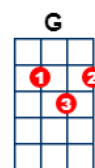
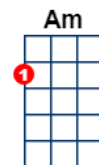
Cos when you worry, your face will frown, [Am] and that will bring everybody down,  
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Ooh's 2x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Here's a little song I wrote, [Am] and you can learn it note for note,  
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

In your life expect some trouble, [Am] but when you worry you make it double,  
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Whistle fade over 3x [G] [Am] [C] [G]



# Don't You Want Me - alt

artist:Human League , writer:Jo Callis, Philip Oakey, Philip Adrian Wright

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tA1V3zP7uh4>

[Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am] [F]

[F] You were working as a waitress in a [G] cocktail bar [F]  
 When I met [G] you  
 [F] I picked you out I shook you up and [G] turned you around  
 [F] Turned you into someone [G] new  
 Now [F] five years later on you've got the [G] world at your feet  
 [F] Success has been so easy for [G] you  
 [F] But don't forget it's me who put you [G] where you are now  
 and [F] I can put you back down [G] too

[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me  
 You [F] know I can't believe it when I [G] hear that you won't see me  
 [Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me  
 You [F] know I don't believe you when you [G] say that you don't need me

[Am] Trust me and you'll find if you [Bm] think you'll change your mind  
 You [C] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry  
 [F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh  
 [F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh

[F] [G]

[F] I was working as a waitress in a [G] cocktail bar [F]  
 that much is [G] true  
 [F] But even then I knew I'd find a [G] much better place  
 [F] either with or without [G] you  
 The [F] five years we have had, had [G] been such good times  
 [F] I still love [G] you  
 [F] But now I think its time I live my [G] life on my own  
 I [F] guess it's just what I must [G] do

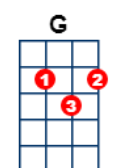
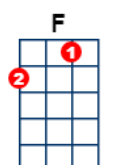
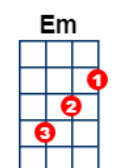
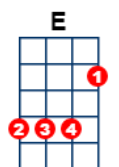
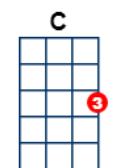
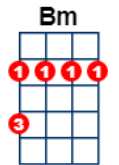
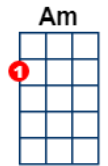
[Am] [Em] [F] [G]

[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me  
 You [F] know I can't believe it when I [G] hear that you won't see me  
 [Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me  
 You [F] know I don't believe you when you [G] say that you don't need me

[Am] [Bm] [C] [E] [F] [G]

[Am] Trust me and you'll find if you [Bm] think you'll change your mind  
 You [C] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry  
 [F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh  
 [F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh

[F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh  
 [F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh

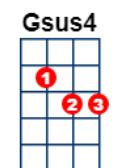
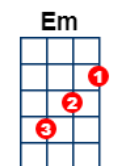
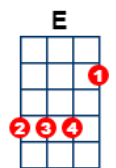
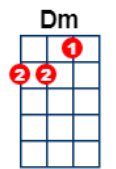
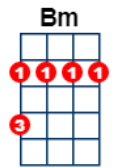


# Don't You Want Me

artist:The Human League , writer:Phillip Oakey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9EHpozHn-QA>

You were [F] working as a waitress in a [Gsus4] cocktail [G] bar  
 [F] When I [C] met [G] you  
 I [F] picked you out, I shook you up, and [Gsus4] turned you a-[G]-round  
 [F] Turned you into [C] someone [G] new  
 Now [F] five years later on you've got the [Gsus4] world at your [G] feet  
 Suc-[F]-cess has been so [C] easy for [G] you  
 But [F] don't forget it's me who put you [Gsus4] where you are [G] now  
 And [F] I can put you [C] back down [G] too



[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me?  
 You [F] know I can't believe it  
 When I [Dm] hear that you won't [Gsus4] see [G] me [Am]  
 Don't, don't you [Em] want me?  
 You [F] know I don't believe you  
 When you [Dm] say that you don't [Gsus4] need [G] me  
 It's [A] much too late to find  
 You [Bm] think you've changed your mind  
 You'd [C] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry  
 [F] Don't you want me [G] baby? [F] Don't you want me [G] oh  
 [F] Don't you want me [G] baby? [F] Don't you want me [G] oh

Also uses:  
 A, Am, C, F,  
 G

I was [F] working as a waitress in a [Gsus4] cocktail [G] bar  
 [F] That [C] much is [G] true  
 But [F] even then I knew I'd find a [Gsus4] much better [G] place  
 [F] Either with or [C] without [G] you  
 The [F] five years we have had have been [Gsus4] such good [G] times  
 [F] I still [C] love [G] you  
 But [F] now I think it's time I lived my [Gsus4] life on my [G] own  
 I [F] guess it's just what [C] I must [G] do

[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me?  
 You [F] know I can't believe it when I [Dm] hear that you won't [Gsus4] see [G] me [Am]  
 Don't, don't you [Em] want me?  
 You [F] know I don't believe you when you [Dm] say that you don't [Gsus4] need [G] me  
 It's [A] much too late to find  
 You [Bm] think you've changed your mind  
 You'd [C] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry  
 [F] Don't you want me [G] baby? [F] Don't you want me [G] oh  
 [F] Don't you want me [G] baby? [F] Don't you want me [G] oh

# Don't

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Jerry Leiber ,Mike Stoller

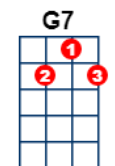
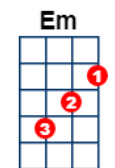
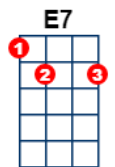
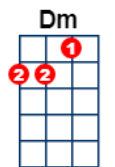
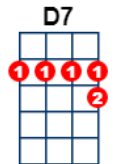
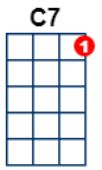
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T\\_IEho5uedM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T_IEho5uedM) Capo 2

[C] Don't, [G7] don't [C] that's [C7] what you [F] say  
 [G7] Each [C] time that I [Em] hold you this [Dm] way  
 [G7] When I feel like [C] this [C7] and I want to [F] kiss you  
 [G7] Baby don't say [C] don't  
 [Dm] No [G] No  
 [C] Don't no [G] Don't know [C] leave [C7] my em[F]brace  
 For [C] here in my [Em] arms is your [Dm] place  
 [G7] When the night grows [C] cold [C7] and I want to [F] hold you  
 Baby [G7] don't say [C] don't

[F] If you think that [E7] this is  
 [F] Just a [C] game I'm playing  
 [D7] If you think that I don't mean  
 [G7] Every [D7] word I'm [G7] saying

[C] Don't [G7] don't [C] don't [C7] feel that [F] way  
 [C] I'm your love and [Em] yours I will [Dm] stay  
 [G7] This you can be[C]lieve  
 I will [C7] never [F] leave you  
 [D7] Heaven [G7] knows I [C] won't [Em] No  
 [G7] Baby don't say [C] don't

[F] Don't say [C] Don't



Also uses:  
C, F, G

# Doo Wah Diddy

artist:Manfred Mann , writer:Jeff Barry and Ellie Greenwich

Manfred Mann: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KFDmst7ULGI> capo 4

Intro: [C] [F] [C]

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

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

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

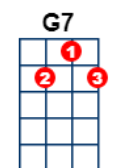
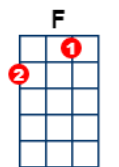
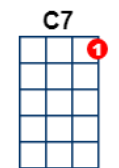
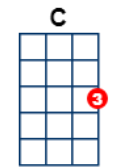
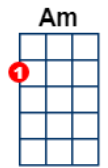
[C] We walked on (walked on) to my door (my door)  
[C] We walked on to my door then we kissed a little more  
[C] Whoa [C7] whoa I [Am] knew we was falling in love  
[F] . yes I did and so I [G7] told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

Now [C] we're together nearly [F] every single [C] day  
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo  
Oh [C] we're so happy and that's [F] how we're gonna [C] stay  
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

[C] I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)  
[C] I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime  
[C] Whoa [C7] whoa I [Am] knew we was falling in love  
[F] . yes I did and so I [G7] told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

[NC] Now we're together nearly every single day  
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo  
Oh [C] we're so happy and that's [F] how we're gonna [C] stay  
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

[C] I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)  
[C] I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime [G7] whoa oh yeah  
[C] Doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo x 3



# Door, The

artist:George Jones , writer: Billy Sherrill and Norro Wilson

George Jones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yI3JBVrFdK4>

Written by B. Sherrill/N. Wilson

Intro: [G]

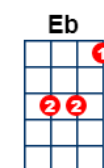
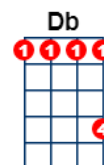
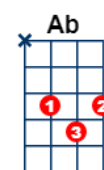
I've [G] heard the sound of my dear old mama [F] cry[C]ing  
 And the [D] sound of the train that took me off to [G] war [D] [Em]  
 The [G] awful sound of a thousand bombs ex[F]plo[C]ding  
 And I [Am] wondered if I could take it any[C]more[D]

There were [G] times when they almost drove me [F] cra[C]zy  
 But I [D] did my best and took it like a [G] man [D]  
 And [G] who would think in my lonely room = 'd [F] hear [C] it  
 The [D] one sound in the world my heart can't [G] stand

[NC] To hear that sound and to [G] know its really [F] o[C]ver  
 Through tear stained eyes I [G] watched her walk a[D]way [A] [D]  
 And of [G] earthquakes storms and guns and war  
 Lord [C] nothing has ever [A] hurt me more than that [G] lonely sound  
 The [D] closing of the [G] door

(Key change to G#)

[Eb] And of [Ab] earthquakes storms and guns and war  
 Lord [Db] nothing ever [D] hurt me more than that [Ab] lonely sound  
 The [Eb] closing of the [Ab] door



Also uses:  
 A, Am, C,  
 D, F, G

# Down by the Riverside

, writer:Traditional

Intro = 1 measure each of [D] [A] [D], pause

I'm gonna [D] lay down my burden Lord, .....down by the riverside,  
 [A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside  
 I'm gonna [D] lay down my burden Lord, .....down by the riverside,  
 Ain't gonna [A] study--- [A7] war no [D] more

Chorus:

Ain't a gonna [G7] study war no more, ain't a gonna [D] study war no more  
 Ain't a gonna [A] study--- war no [D] mo--[D7]---re,  
 Ain't a gonna [G7] study war no more, ain't a gonna [D] study war no more  
 I ain't gonna [A] study--- [A7] war no [D] more.

I'm gonna [D] lay down my sword & shield, ...down by the riverside  
 [A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside  
 I'm gonna [D] lay down my sword & shield, ...down by the riverside  
 Ain't gonna [A] study--- war no [D] more

Chorus

I'm gonna [D] meet my dear father Lord.....down by the riverside  
 [A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside  
 I'm gonna [D] meet my dear father Lord.....down by the riverside  
 Ain't gonna [A] study--- [A7] war no [D] more

Chorus

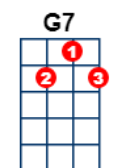
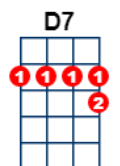
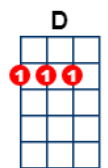
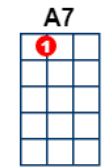
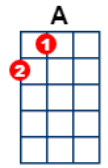
(Softly) I'm gonna [D] meet my dear mother Lord.....down by the riverside  
 [A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside  
 I'm gonna [D] meet my dear mother Lord.....down by the riverside  
 Ain't gonna [A] study--- [A7] war no [D] more

Chorus

I'm gonna [D] put on my starry crown, .....down by the riverside  
 [A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside  
 I'm gonna [D] put on my starry crown, .....down by the riverside  
 Ain't gonna [A] study--- [A7] war no [D] more

Chorus

Ending with 5th beat of [D]



# Down On the Corner

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:John Fogerty

Creedence Clearwater Revival - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cJb4zx0o1o>

[C] Early in the evenin'  
 [G] just about [C] supper time  
 Over by the courthouse,  
 they're [G] startin' to [C] unwind.  
 [F] Poor kids on the corner [C] tryin' to bring you up.  
 Willy picks a tune out and he [G] blows it on [C] the harp.

Chorus:

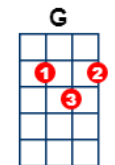
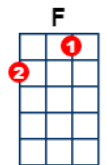
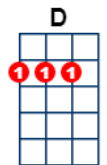
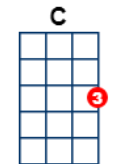
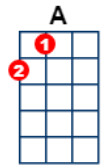
[F] Down on the [C] corner, [G] out in the [C] street,  
 Willy and the [F] Poorboys are [C] playin';  
 Bring a [G] nickel. Tap your [C] feet.  
 [C] Rooster hits the washboard,  
 [G] People just gotta [C] smile.  
 [C] Blinkey thumbs a gut-bass [G] and solos for [C] awhile.  
 [F] Poorboy twangs the [C] rhythm out on his kalamazoo  
 And Willy goes into a dance [G] and doubles [C] on kazoo.

Chorus

[A] (into key change)  
 [D] You don't need a penny [A] just to hang [D] around,  
 But if you got a nickel, won't you  
 [A] lay your money [D] down?  
 [G] Over on the corner [D] there's a happy noise.  
 People come from all around [A] to watch the [D] magic boy.

Chorus x 2

[G] Down on the [D] corner, [A] out in the [D] street,  
 Willy and the [G] Poorboys are [D] playin';  
 Bring a [A] nickel. Tap your [D] feet. (last time [D] [D])





# Downtown

artist:Petula Clark , writer:Tony Hatch

Tony Hatch, Petula Clark - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WUSYb3igXzI> (But in E – Capo on 4th)

[C] When you're [Cmaj7] alone and life is [F] making you [G7] lonely  
You can [C] always go [F] down[G]town

[C] When you've got [Cmaj7] worries, all the[F] noise and the [G7] hurry  
Seems to [C] help, I know, [F] down[G]town

Just [C] listen to the music of the [Am] traffic in the city  
[C] Linger on the sidewalk where the [Am] neon signs are pretty

[Em7] How can you lose?

[F] The [G7] lights [F] are [G7] much [F] brigh[G7]ter [F] there  
[G7] You [F] can [G7] for[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go [C] down[Cmaj7]town

[F/G] Things will be [G] great when you're [C] down[Cmaj7]town

[F/G] You'll find a [G] place for sure, [C] down[Cmaj7]town

[F/G] Everything's [G] waiting for [C] you

[C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G], [C] Down[F/G] town [Cmaj7] [F/G]

[C] Don't hang [Cmaj7] around and let your [F] problems su[G7]rround you  
There are [C] movie [Cmaj7] shows [C] down[G]town  
[C] Maybe you [Cmaj7] know some little [F] places to [G7] go to  
Where they [C] never [Cmaj7] close [C] down[G]town

Just [C] listen to the rhythm of a [Am] gentle bossa nova  
[C] You'll be dancing with 'em too be[Am]fore the night is over

[Em7] Happy again

[F] The [G7] lights [F] are [G7] much [F] brigh[G7]ter [F] there  
[G7] You [F] can [G7] for[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go [C] down[Cmaj7]town,

[F/G] where all the [G] lights are bright, [C] Down[Cmaj7]town,

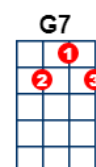
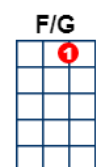
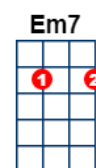
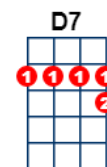
[F/G] waiting for you to[G]night, [C] down[Cmaj7]town

[F/G] You're gonna be al[G]right now, [C]

(repeat and fade.....)

[C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G], [C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G],

[C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G], [C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G]



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G

# Drag Queen Blues

artist: Mateusz Rulski , writer: Richard Digance

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T6EBva4MJxM>

<http://www.richarddigance.com>

[My friend \[G\] George is a \[C\] drag queen called \[G\] Nancy](#)

My friend [G] George is a [C] drag queen called [G] Nancy  
 Pray tell me [C] which are you to-[D]night? [D7]  
 If you're [G] George then let's [C] have a game of [G] snooker [Em7]  
 If you're [Em] Nancy let's t[C]urn out the [D] light. [D7]

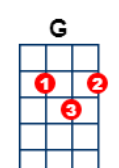
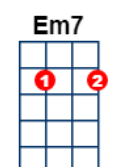
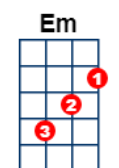
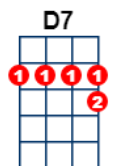
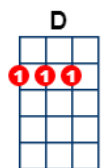
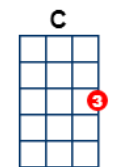
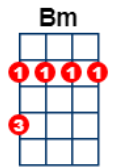
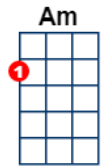
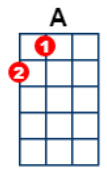
For George [G] is a [C] foreman in a [D] coalmine [G]  
 But changes when the [Em] hooter goes at [D] five  
 From a [G] snooker playing [C] friend of your's [G] truly [Em7]  
 To the [G] man I would [C] like to make my [D] wife. [D7]

For [G] Nancy brings me [C] midnight satis[G]faction  
 And stays with me un-[Em]til the morning [D] light  
 Then he's [G] off to his [C] work down a [G] coal shaft [Em7]  
 Where he [Em] ain't such a [A] delicate [D] sight. [D7]

Oh [G] Nancy you're the [C] girl that I [G] think of,  
 But George I [Em] know she's part of [D] you  
 But it's [G] Nancy not [C] you that I [G] fancy [Em7]  
 Tell me [G] George tell me [C] what can I [D] do? [D7]

I'm in [G] love with half a [C] man that's a [G] lady  
 And the half that ain't no [Em] lady's my best [D] friend  
 [G] Nancy I would [C] like to share my [G] name with [Em7]  
 But [G] George is not the [C] type I could [D] offend [D7]

So [G] George take off your [C] dress put on your [G] trousers  
 I've gotta shake your [Em] Nancy from my [D] head  
 So [G] tonight I am [C] dining with a-[G]nother [Em7]  
 One half called [Bm] Freda .....And the [D] other half is [G] Fred  
 [Am] [G]



# Dream a Little Dream of Me - Ella

artist:Ella Fitzgerald , writer:Fabian Andre , Wilbur Schwandt, Gus Kahn

Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt – Ella Fitzgerald -  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j6TmogXhOZ8>

[C] Stars [B7] shining bright [Ab] above [G7] you  
 [C] Night [B7] breezes seem to [A] whisper "I love [A7] you"  
 [Dm] Birds singing in a [Fm] sycamore tree  
 [C] Dream a little [D9] dream of [G7] me

[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G7] me  
 [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A] tell me you'll [A7] miss me  
 [Dm] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be  
 [C] Dream a little [Fm] dream [G7] of [C] me [Eb7]

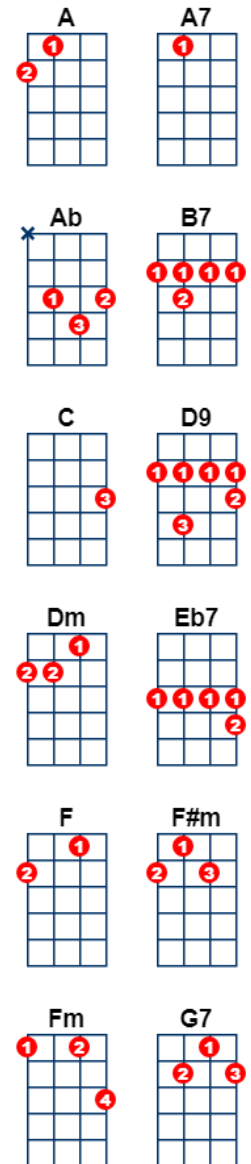
Chorus:

[Ab] Stars [F#m] fading but I [Eb7] linger on, dear  
 [Ab] Still [F#m] craving your [Eb7] kiss  
 [Ab] I 'm [F#m] longing to [Eb7] linger till dawn, dear  
 [Ab] Just [F#m] saying [G7] this

[C] Sweet [B7] dreams til sunbeams [Ab] find [G7] you  
 [C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A] worries be[A7]hind you  
 [Dm] And in your dreams what[Fm]ever they be  
 [C] Dream a little [Fm] dream [G7] of [C] me [Eb7]

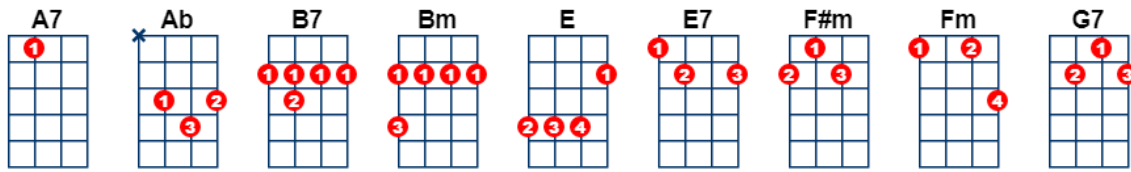
Chorus

[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G7] me  
 [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A7] tell me you'll miss me  
 [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be  
 [C] Dream a little [Fm] dream [G7] of [C] me  
 [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be  
 [C] Dream a little [Fm] dream [G7] of [C] me



# Dream a Little Dream of Me

artist:Mama Cass , writer:Fabian Andre , Wilbur Schwandt, Gus Kahn



Also uses: A, C, F, G

Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt – Mama Cass: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P4T3tMkjRig>

*changed artist to Mama Cass so last verse doesn't match Youtube - but hey*

[C] Stars [B7] shining bright [Ab] above [G] you  
 [C] Night [B7] breezes seem to [A] whisper "I love [A7] you"  
 [F] Birds singing in a [Fm] sycamore tree  
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream of [G] me [G7]

[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G] me  
 [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A] tell me you'll [A7] miss me  
 [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be  
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me [E7]

[A] Stars [F#m] fading but I [Bm] linger [E] on, dear  
 [A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm] kiss [E]  
 [A] I 'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E] dawn, dear  
 [A] Just [F#m] saying [Ab] this [G]

[C] Sweet [B7] dreams til sunbeams [Ab] find [G] you  
 [C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A] worries be[A7]hind you  
 [F] But in your dreams what-[Fm]ever they be  
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me [E7]

[A] Stars [F#m] fading but I [Bm] linger [E] on, dear  
 [A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm] kiss [E]  
 [A] I 'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E] dawn, dear  
 [A] Just [F#m] saying [Ab] this [G]

[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G7] me  
 [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A7] tell me you'll miss me  
 [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be  
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G7] of [C] me  
 [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be  
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me

# Dream Baby

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Cindy Walker

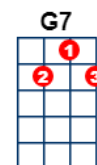
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=txfVKHMIOy8> (but in G capo 5)



[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

[C] Sweet dream baby

[G7] How long must I [C] dream



[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams the whole day through

[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams night time too

[C] I love you and I'm dreaming of you, but that won't do

[G7] Dream baby make me stop my dreaming

Can make my dreams come [C] true

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

[C] Sweet dream baby

[G7] How long must I [C] dream

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

[C] Sweet dream baby

[G7] How long must I [C] dream

[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams the whole day through

[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams night time too

[C] I love you and I'm dreaming of you, but that won't do

[G7] Dream baby make me stop my dreaming you

Can make my dreams come [C] true

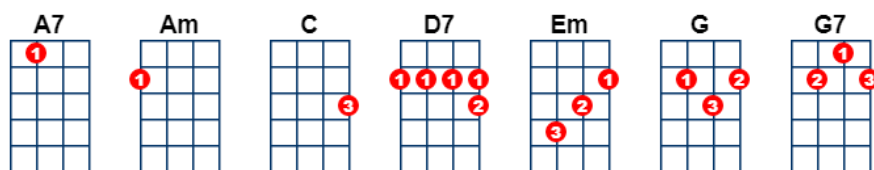
[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

[C] Sweet dream baby

[G7] How long must I [C] dream

# Dream Lover

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Bobby Darin



Bobby Darrin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wVHAQX5sSaU> (But in Db)

[G] Every night I hope and pray [Em] a dream lover will come my way  
 [G] A girl to hold in my arms [Em] and know the magic of her charms  
 'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own  
 I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream alone [G] [D7]

[G] Dream lover, where are you [Em] with a love, oh, so true  
 [G] And the hand that I can hold [Em] to feel you near as I grow old  
 'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own  
 I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream alone [G] [G7]

[C] Someday, I don't know how [G] I hope she'll hear my plea  
 [A7] Some way, I don't know how [D7] she'll bring her love to me

[G] Dream lover, until then [Em] I'll go to sleep and dream again  
 [G] That's the only thing to do [Em] till all my lover's dreams come true  
 'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own  
 I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream alone [G] [D7]

[G] Dream lover, until then [Em] I'll go to sleep and dream again  
 [G] That's the only thing to do [Em] till all my lover's dreams come true  
 'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own  
 I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream alone [G] [G7]

# Dreams

artist:Fleetwood Mac , writer:Stevie Nicks

Fleetwood Mac: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mrZRURcb1cM>

Intro: [F] [G] \* 4

[F] Now here you [G] go again, you say [F] you want your  
free [G] dom [F] well, who am [G] I to keep you [F] down [G]  
[F] It's only right [G] that you should [F] play the way you  
[G] feel it, but [F] listen carefully [G] to the sound [F] of your  
[G] loneliness, [F] like a heartbeat drives you [G] mad, in the  
[F] stillness of [G] remembering what you [F] had  
[G] and what you [F] lost, [G] and what you  
[F] had [G] and what you [F] lost. [G]

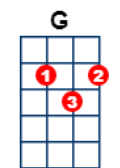
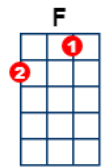
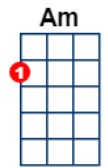
Oh, [Am] thunder only [G] happens when it's [F] raining [G]  
[Am] players only [G] love you when they're [F] playing. [G]  
Say, [Am] women they will [G] come and they [F] will go, [G]  
[Am] when the rain [G] washes you clean, you'll  
[F] know, you'll know. [G]

[F] [G] \*3

[F] Now here I [G] go again, I see [F] the crystal visions, [G]  
[F] I keep my [G] visions to my [F] self. [G] [F] It's only me  
[G] who wants to wrap [F] around your dreams, [G] and  
[F] have you any [G] dreams you'd like to sell, [F] dreams of  
[G] loneliness, [F] like a heartbeat drives you [G] mad, in the  
[F] stillness of [G] remembering what you [F] had  
[G] and what you [F] lost, [G] and what you  
[F] had [G] and what you [F] lost. [G]

Oh, [Am] thunder only [G] happens when it's [F] raining [G]  
[Am] players only [G] love you when they're [F] playing. [G]  
Say, [Am] women they will [G] come and they [F] will go, [G]  
[Am] when the rain [G] washes you clean, you'll [F] know, you'll know. [G]

Oh, [Am] thunder only [G] happens when it's [F] raining [G]  
[Am] players only [G] love you when they're [F] playing. [G]  
Say, [Am] women they will [G] come and they [F] will go, [G]  
[Am] when the rain [G] washes you clean, you'll [F] know, you'll know. [G]  
You will [F] know, [G] you will [F] know, [G] whoa-o-oa, you'll [F] know.



# Drift Away

artist:Dobie Gray , writer:Mentor Williams

Dobie Gray: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gr\\_eVcCAUXo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gr_eVcCAUXo) (Capo on 2nd fret)

[D] Day after day I'm more con[A]fused  
 [D] Yet I look for the [E] light through the pouring [A] rain  
 [D] You know that's a game that I hate to [A] lose  
 [Bm] And I'm feelin' the strain, [D] ain't it a shame

Oh, [A] give me the beat boys and free my soul  
 I [E] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [D] drift away  
 Oh, [A] give me the beat boys and free my soul  
 I [E] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [D] drift away

[D] Beginning to think that I'm wastin' [A] time  
 [D] I don't understand the things I [A] do  
 [D] The world outside looks so un[A]kind  
 [Bm] And I'm countin' on you to [D] carry me through

Oh, [A] give me the beat boys and free my soul  
 I [E] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [D] drift away  
 Oh, [A] give me the beat boys and free my soul  
 I [E] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [D] drift away

[Bm] And when my mind is free  
 [D] You know a melody can [A] move me  
 [Bm] And when I'm feelin' blue  
 [D] The guitar's comin' through to [E] soothe me

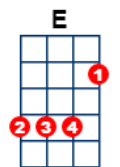
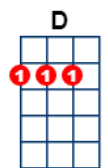
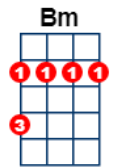
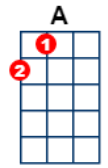
[D] Thanks for the joy that you've given [A] me  
 [D] I want you to [E] know I believe in your [A] song  
 [D] And rhythm and rhyme and harmo[A]ny  
 [Bm] You've helped me along, [D] makin' me strong

[NC] - clapping Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul  
 I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away  
 Give me the beat boys and free my soul  
 I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Oh, [A] give me the beat boys and free my soul  
 I [E] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [D] drift away  
 Oh, [A] give me the beat boys and free my soul  
 I [E] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [D] drift away

Na na na, won't you, [D] won't you [A] take me  
 Oh, [E] take me

Barre chords can be reasonably easy and fun for this song





# Drip Drop

artist:The Drifters , writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

The Drifters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jIquZiOho14> (Capo on 3}

[G] [D] Drip, drip [G] [D] drippity drop. [G] [D] drip, drip.. [G] [D] drippity drop.

[D] The roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my head  
[G] [D] drip, drip. [G] [D] drippity drop.

Well, the [C] roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my [G] head..  
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.  
I [D] cried so hard, [C] teardrops on my [G] bed..  
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

[G] Well, she packed up her clothes and she moved out on the midnight train..  
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.  
Well, she [C] packed up her clothes and she moved out on the midnight [G] train..  
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

You know, this [A] empty room is [G] driving me in[D]sane..  
[G] [D] flip, flip [D] flippity flop.

[G] Well, I'm sitting here drinking..thinking what I'm gonna do..  
[G] [D] sip, sip [D] slippity slop.  
Well, I'm [C] sitting here drinking..thinking what I'm gonna [G] do..  
[G] [D] sip, sip [D] slippity slop.

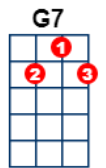
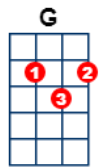
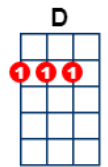
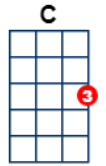
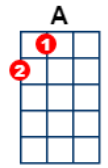
You know the [D] roof is leaking and the [C] rain is falling [G] through..  
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

[G] Well, I ran into my buddy..he gave me a tip, tip, tip.  
[G] He said your woman's gone and left..I said, I'm hip, hip, hip.  
[G] I said, just mind your own affairs and button your lip, lip, lip.  
[G] I don't need you to tell me she gave me the [G7] slip, slip, slip.

[G] The roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my head..  
[G] [D] drip, drip [D] drippity drop.  
Well, the [C] roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my [G] head..  
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

I [D] cried so hard, [C] teardrops on my [G] bed  
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

[G] Whoa-oh!..drip, drip, drippity-drop..whoa-oh!..drip, drip,  
drippity-drop..whoa-oh!..drip, drip, drippity-drop..(Fade.)



# Driving Home For Christmas

artist:Chris Rea , writer:Chris Rea

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DDt3u2Ev1cI> Capo on 2

*Thanks to bettyloumusic.com*

[G] [C] [G] [C]

I'm [G] driving home for Christmas,  
Oh, I [C] can't wait to see those faces,  
[G] I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah,  
Well, [C] I'm moving down that line.

And [Bm] it's [Em] been so [Am] long,  
[D] but I will be [Bm] there,  
I sing [Em] this song [Am] [D] to pass the time a-[Bm]way,  
[Em] Driving in my [Am] car, [D] driving home for [G] Christmas.

It's gonna take [C] some time, but I'll get there,  
[G] Top to toe in tailbacks, oh, I got [C] red lights all around,  
[G] But soon there'll be a freeway, girl,  
get [C] my feet on holy ground.

So [Bm] I sing [Em] for you, [Am] though [D] you can't hear me,  
[Bm] When I get [Em] through, [Am] and [D] feel you near me,  
[Bm] [Em] [Am] [D] I'm driving home for [G] Christmas.

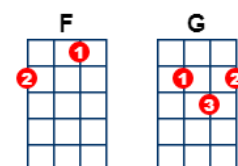
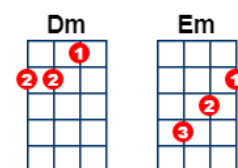
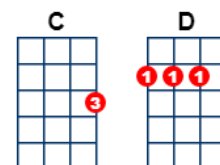
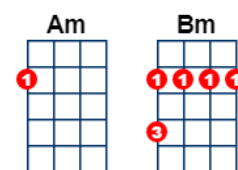
Driving home for [C] Christmas, with a thousand memo-[G]ries.  
I take a look at the driver [C] next to me,  
he's just the [G] same, just the [C] same.

[Am] [Bm] [C] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [Bm] [F] [Dm]

[G] Top to toe in tailbacks, oh, I got [C] red lights all around,  
[G] I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah, get [C] my feet on holy ground.

So [Bm] I sing [Em] for you, [Am] thoughh [D] you can't hear me,  
[Bm] when I get [Em] through, [Am] oh, and [D] feel you near me, [Bm]  
[Em] Driving in my [Am] car, [D] driving home for [G] Christmas.

Driving home for [C] Christmas with a thousand memo-[G]ries.  
I take a look at the [C] driver next to me, he's just the [G] same,  
he's driving [C] home, driving home, driving home for [G] Christmas [C]



# Drop of Nelsons Blood, A

artist:Alan Davis , writer:Traditional

Alan Davis:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oMwMOheLw60>

A [Dm] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm  
 A [C] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm  
 A [Dm] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm  
 And we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along  
 An' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.  
 So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along  
 And we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

A [Dm] plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm,  
 a [C] plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm  
 A [Dm] plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.  
 So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on b-e[Dm]hind.

A [Dm] nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm ,  
 a [C] nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm  
 A [Dm] nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

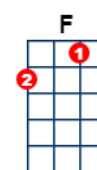
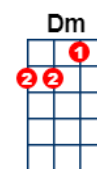
A [Dm] little ukulele wouldn't do us any harm ,  
 a [C] little ukulele wouldn't do us any harm  
 A [Dm] little ukulele wouldn't do us any harm and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.  
 So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

A [Dm] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm ,  
 a [C] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm  
 A [Dm] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.  
 So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.  
 (slowing) So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.



# Dublin In The Rare Old Times

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Pete St. John

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9T7OaDDR7i8>

[G] Raised on songs and [C] sto-[G]ries, heroes of re-[Em]known  
The [G] passing tales and [C] glo-[G]ries, that [D] once was [C] Dublin [D] town  
The [G] hallowed halls and [C] hou-[G]ses, the [G] haunting children's [Em] rhymes  
That [G] once was part [C] Dublin, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines  
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

My [G] name it is Sean [C] Demp-[G]sey, as Dublin as could [Em] be  
Born hard [G] and late in [C] Pimli-[G]co, in a [D] house that's [C] ceased to [D] be  
By [G] trade I was a [C] coo-[G]per, lost [G] out to redundan-[Em]cy  
[G] Like my house that fell to [C] pro-[G]gress, my trade's a [D] memo-[G]ry

I [G] courted Peggy [C] Diag-[G]nam, as [G] pretty as you [Em] please  
I [G] roved with a child of [C] Ma-[G]ry, from the [D] rebel [C] liber-[D]ties  
I [G] lost her to a [C] student [G] chap, with [G] skin as black as [Em] coal  
When he [G] took her off to [C] Birming-[G]ham, he [D] took away my [G] soul

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines  
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

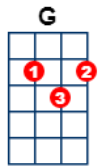
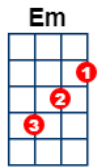
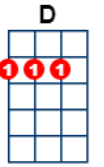
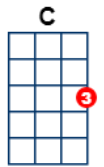
The [G] years have made me [C] bi-tter, [G] the gargles dims me [Em] brain  
'Cause [G] Dublin keeps on [C] chan-[G]ging, and [D] nothing [C] seems the [D] same  
The [G] Pillar and the [C] Met have [G] gone, the [G] Royal long since pulled [Em] down  
As the [G] great and unyielding [C] con-[G]crete, makes a [D] city of my [G] town

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines  
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

[G] Fare thee well sweet Anna [C] Li-[G]ffey, I can no longer [Em] stay  
And [G] watch the new [C] glass ca-[G]ges, that [D] spring up a-[C]long the [D] quay  
My [G] mind's too [C] full of [C] memo-[G]ries, too old to hear new [Em] chimes  
I'm a [G] part of what was [C] Dublin, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

*- repeat x1*

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines  
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times



# Durham Town (The Leavin')

artist:Roger Whittaker , writer:Roger Whittaker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a9XcuN5hZwk> Capo 1

*Thanks Paul Rose*

[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town  
 and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

[C] Back in [G] nineteen [F] forty [G] four  
 [Am] I remember [Em] Daddy walkin [Am] out the [Em] door  
 [C] mom-ma told [G] me he was [F] goin' to the [G] war, he was [Am] leavin'  
 [Em] leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' me [G]

[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town  
 and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

When [C] I was a [G] boy I [F] spent my [G] time  
 [Am] sittin' on the [Em] banks of the [Am] river [Em] Tyne  
 [C] whatchin' all the [G] ships goin' [F] down the [G] line, they were [Am] leavin'  
 [Em] leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' me [G]

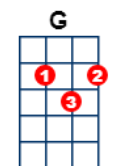
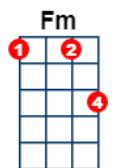
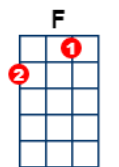
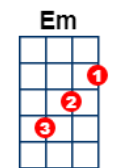
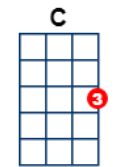
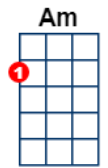
[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town  
 and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

[C] Last week [G] mamma [F] passed a-[G] way  
 [Am] "good bye [Em] son" is [Am] all she'd [Em] say  
 [C] "there's no [G] call for [F] me to [G] stay so I'm [Am] leavin'  
 [Em] leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' free [G]

[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town  
 and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town  
 [C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town  
 and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

[C] La lala-[G] la la [F] lala [G] la  
 [C] la lala-[F] la la [G] lala [C] la  
 [C] la lala-[Em] la la [Am] lala [Fm] lala  
 lala [C] lalalala [G] lalala-[C] la



# Dutchman, The

artist:Liam Clancy , writer:Michael Peter Smith

<https://youtu.be/429PaSejZCE?t=75>

*Most from Meisterdieb on <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com>*

The [C] Dutchman's not the kind of man to keep his thumb jammed in the dam  
That [Dm] holds his dreams in [Dm]  
[G] But that's a secret that only [C] Margaret knows.  
[C] When Amsterdam is golden,  
In the morning Margaret brings him breakfast, [Dm]  
She believes him. [G]  
[G] He thinks the tulips bloom [C] beneath the snow.  
He's mad as [Dm] he can be, but [G] Margaret only [C] sees that [G] sometimes,  
[Am] Sometimes she [Dm] sees her unborn [G] children in his [C] eyes.

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]  
[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]  
Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]  
And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that from [C] me.

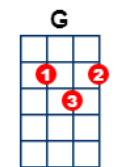
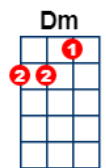
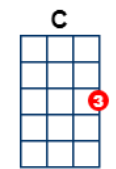
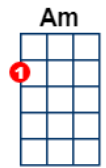
[C] The Dutchman still wears wooden shoes, his cap and coat are patched with the love  
That [Dm] Margaret sewed there. [Dm]  
[G] Sometimes he thinks he's still in [C] Rotterdam.  
He [C] watches the tug-boats down canals  
An' calls out to them when he thinks he [Dm] knows the Captain. [Dm] [G]  
Till Margaret comes to take him [C] home again  
Through unfor-[Dm]giving streets that [G] trip him, though she [C] holds his arm, [G] [Am]  
Sometimes he [Dm] thinks he's a-[G]lone and he calls her [C] name.

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]  
[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]  
Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]  
And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that from [C] me.

Ohh the [C] windmills swirl the winter wind, she winds his muffler tighter  
[Dm] they sit in the kitchen. [Dm]  
[G] And a tea with whiskey keeps a-[C]way the dew. He sees her for a moment, calls her name,  
She makes the bed up humming [Dm] some old [G] love song,  
She learned it when the tune was [C] very new  
He hums a [Dm] line or two, they [G] hum together in the [C] night. [G] [Am]  
The Dutchman [Dm] falls asleep and [G] Margaret blows the [C] candle out.

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]  
[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]  
Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]  
And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that from [C] me.

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]  
[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]  
Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]  
And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that from [C] me.



# Eagle Rock

artist:Daddy Cool , writer:Ross Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A7SuDvtUMxM>

[A] Now listen, Oh we're steppin' out, I'm gonna turn around,  
 [A] gonna turn around once and we'll [E7] do the Eagle Rock.  
 [A] Oh mamma--! Oh you're rockin' well! Hmm yeah you do it so well,  
 [A] well we do it so well when we do the [E7] Eagle Rock  
 [A] Now mamma--, Yeah you're rockin' fine! Why don't you give me a sign?  
 [A] Hmm just give me a sign and we'll [E7] do the Eagle Rock.

[A] Hey Hey Hey good old Eagle Rock's [G] here to stay,  
 I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,  
 [A] Doin' --- the [E7] Eagle Rock.  
 [A] Oh-oh-oh! come on fast, you can [G] come on slow  
 I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,  
 [A] Doin'----- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Go mamma--! Well you're rockin' fine! Why don't you give me a sign?  
 [A] Just gotta give me a sign and we'll do the [E7] Eagle Rock.  
 [A] Oh baby! Well I feel so free! Hmm what you do to me!  
 [A] What you do to me when we do the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Hey Hey Hey good old Eagle Rock's [G] here to stay,  
 I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,  
 [A] Doin' --- the [E7] Eagle Rock.  
 [A] Oh-oh-oh! come on fast, you can [G] come on slow  
 I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,  
 [A] Doin'----- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

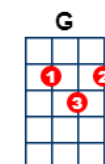
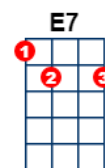
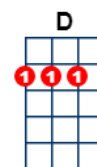
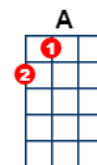
[A] Now listen, More we're steppin' out. Yeah, gonna turn around,  
 [A] Gonna turn around once and we'll do the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Hey Hey Hey good old Eagle Rock's [G] here to stay,  
 I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,  
 [A] Doin' --- the [E7] Eagle Rock.  
 [A] Oh-oh-oh! come on fast, you can [G] come on slow  
 I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,  
 [A] Doin'----- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Doin'----- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

*Approximation of the riff on the A chords - not as nice as a guitar version?*

```
. A
A |-----1-----
E | 3---3-----4---1
C | --4---4-----3--
G |-----
```

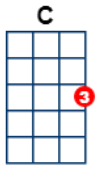




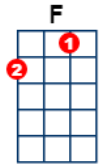
# Early One Morning

artist:Nana Mouskouri , writer:Traditional

Nana Mouskouri: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cG3Bd51ACLM> (in D so Capo to fret 2)

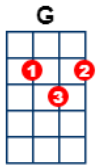


[C] Early one morning, just [F] as the sun was [G] rising  
I [C] heard a maiden singing, from the [F] va-[G]lley be[C]low:



[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,  
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

Oh [C] gay is the garland, and [F] fresh are the [G] roses,  
I've [C] culled from the garden, to [F] bind u[G]pon thy [C] brow.



[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,  
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

Re-[C]member the vows, that you [F] made to your [G] Mary  
Re-[C]member the bow'r, where you [F] promised [G] to be [C] true.

[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,  
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

Thus [C] sang the poor maid, her [F] sorrows be[G]wailing,  
Thus, [C] sang the poor maid, in the [F] va-[G]lley be[C]low.

[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,  
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?



# Echo Beach (Alt)

artist:Martha and the Muffins , writer:Mark Gane

From Stockport Ukulele Players – nice extras here!

Martha and the Muffins: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QEQkIEkxm7k>

## play intro twice - harder or easier version

```

    .      Am          D          C          Am          D          Em
A- | --0--3--2-----5-----5--3-----2-- | --0--3--2-----5-----5--3----- |
E- | -----3-----3-----3----- | -----3-----3-----3--3-- |
C- | -----2-----2-----2----- | -----2-----2-----2----- |

```

Or

```

    .      Am          D          C          Am          D          C
A- | --3--2-----5--5--2-- | --3--2-----3--3----- | --
E- | -----3-----3-----3----- | -----3-----3-----3-- |

```

[Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/ [Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/  
 I [Am] know it's out of fashion [D] and a [C] trifle un-[Am]-cool [D] [Em] (Riff)  
 But [Am] I can't help it, [D] I'm a [C] romantic [Am] fool [D] [Em] (Riff)  
 It's a [Am] habit of mine [D] to watch the [C] sun go [Am] down [D] [Em] (Riff)  
 On [Am] Echo Beach, [D] I watch the [C] sun go [Am] down [D] [Em] (Riff)

From [G] 9 to five I have to spend my [D] time at work  
 My [G] job is very boring I'm an [D] office clerk  
 The [Am] only thing that helps me pass the [Em] time away  
 Is [Am] knowing I'll be back in Echo [Em] Beach some day

Kazoo over: [Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/ [Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/ [Am]  
 2,3,4,1,2,3,4 (Intro x 1)

On [Am] silent summer evenings [D] The sky's a-[C]-live with [Am] light [D] [Em] (Riff)  
 A [Am] building in the distance [D] surreal-[C]-istic [Am] sight [D] [Em] (Riff)  
 On [Am] Echo Beach [D] waves make the [C] only [Am] sound [D] [Em] (Riff)  
 On [Am] Echo Beach [D] there's not a [C] soul a-[Am]-round [D] [Em] (Riff)

From [G] 9 to five I have to spend my [D] time at work  
 My [G] job is very boring I'm an [D] office clerk  
 The [Am] only thing that helps me pass the [Em] time away  
 Is [Am] knowing I'll be back in Echo [Em] Beach some day

Kazoo over: [F]/// [G]/// [Bb]/// [C]/// [F]/// [G]/// [Bb]/// [C]///  
 [Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/ [Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/

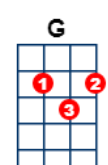
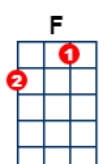
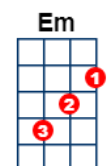
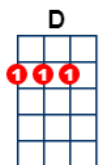
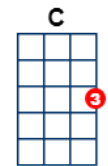
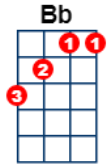
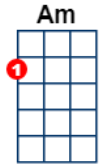
[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time  
 [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time  
 [Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time  
 [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time  
 [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time ..... [Am]

Riff:

```

    .      Am          D          Em
A- | --3--2-----5--7-- | --
E- | -----3----- | --
C- | ----- | --
G- | ----- | --

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# Echo Beach

artist:Martha and the Muffins , writer:Mark Gane

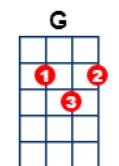
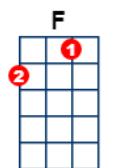
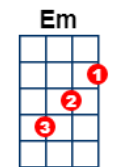
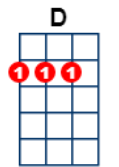
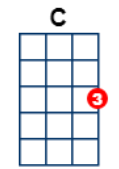
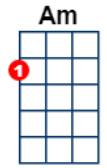
Martha and the Muffins: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QEQkIEkxm7k>

[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [Em]

[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [Em]

[Am] [G] [Em] [F] [G]

[Am] [G] [Em] [F] [G]



I [Am] know it's out of fashion [D]  
and a [C] trifle un[Am]cool [D] [Em]  
But [Am] I can't help it [D]  
I'm a [C] romantic [Am] fool [D] [Em]

It's a [Am] habit of mine [D]  
To watch the [C] sun go [Am] down [D] [Em]  
On [Am] Echo Beach [D]  
I watch the [C] sun go [Am] down [D] [Em]

Chorus:

From [G] 9 to five I have to spend my [D] time at work  
My [G] job is very boring I'm an [D] office clerk  
The [Am] only thing that helps me pass the [Em] time away  
Is [Am] knowing I'll be back in Echo [Em] Beach some day  
[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [C]

On [Am] silent summer evenings [D] , the sky's a[C]live with [Am] light [D] [Em]  
A [Am] building in the distance [D], surreal[C]istic [Am] sight [D] [Em]  
On [Am] Echo Beach [D] waves make the [C] only [Am] sound [D] [Em]  
On [Am] Echo Beach [D] there's not a [C] soul a[Am]round [D] [Em]

Chorus

[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [C]

[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time, [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time  
[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time, [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time

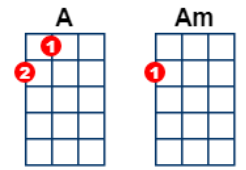
[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time, [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time  
[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time, [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time [Am]

# Edelweiss

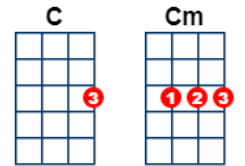
artist:Julie Andrews - Sound of Music , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TtEzZEe\\_5kA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TtEzZEe_5kA) Capo 3

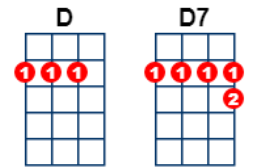
[G] you look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.



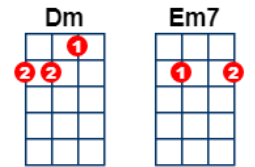
[G] Edel- [D7] weiss, [G] edel- [C] weiss,  
 [G] ev'ry [Em7] morning you [Am] greet [D7] me.  
 [G] Small and [D7] white, [G] clean and [C] bright,  
 [G] you look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.



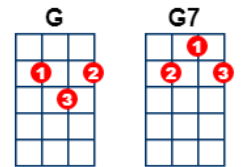
[D7] Blossom of snow, may you [G] bloom and grow  
 [C] bloom and [A] grow for- [D] ev- [D7] er.  
 [G] Edel- [Dm] weiss, [C] edel- [Cm] weiss,  
 [G] bless my [D7] homeland for- [G] ev- [G7] er.



[G] [D7] [G] [C] strumming only; no solo



[G] Edel- [D7] weiss, [G] edel- [C] weiss,  
 [G] ev'ry [Em7] morning you [Am] greet [D7] me.  
 [G] Small and [D7] white, [G] clean and [C] bright,  
 [G] you look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.



[D7] Blossom of snow, may you [G] bloom and grow  
 [C] bloom and [A] grow for- [D] ev- [D7] er.  
 [G] Edel- [Dm] weiss, [C] edel- [Cm] weiss, ...pause 3 counts

Slow down... [G] bless my [D7] homeland for- [G] ever.

# Eight Days a Week

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jZzEvqDQfIA> Capo on 2nd fret

Intro : [C] [D7] [F] [C]

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

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind  
 [C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time  
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week  
 (Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)

[G]\* Eight [G]\* days a [G]\* week [G]\* I [Am]\* love [Am]\* you  
 [D7]\* Eight [D7]\* days a [D7]\* week [D7]\*  
 is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

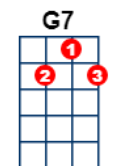
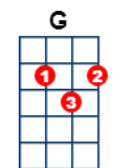
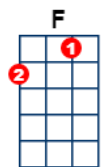
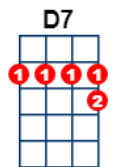
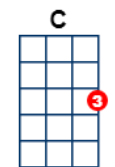
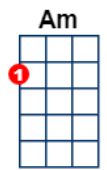
[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true  
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you  
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me  
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week  
 (Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)

[G]\* Eight [G]\* days a [G]\* week [G]\* I [Am]\* love [Am]\* you  
 [D7]\* Eight [D7]\* days a [D7]\* week [D7]\*  
 is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

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

[C] [D7] [F] [C]

Underlined D7 can be played as D9 if you wish ☐☐



# El Condor Pasa

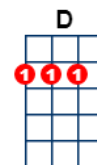
artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Daniel Alomía Robles, Paul Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pey29CLID3I>

Intro: [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

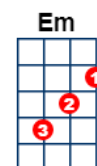


I'd [Em] rather be a sparrow than a [G] snail  
[D] Yes I [G] would, [D] if I [G] could, I [D] surely [Em] would ...hmmm

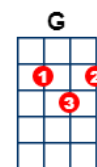


Chorus:

A-[C]way, I'd rather sail away  
Like [G] swan that's [D] here and [G] gone  
A [C] man gets tied up to the ground  
He gives the [G] world its [D] saddest [G] sound  
Its [D] saddest [Em] sound.. [D] hm[Em]mm



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



I'd [Em] rather be a hammer than a [G] nail  
[D] Yes I [G] would, if I [D] only [G] could, I [D] surely would [Em]... hmmm

Chorus

[Em] I'd rather be a forest than a [G] street  
[D] Yes I [G] would, [D] if I [G] could, I [D] surely [Em] would.. hmmm

Chorus

[Em] I'd rather feel the earth beneath [G] feet  
[D] Yes I [G] would, [D] if I only [G] could, I surely [Em] would...hmmm

Chorus

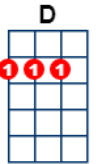
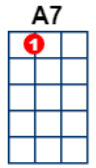
Outro : [Em] [G] [Em] [G] x 2

# El Paso

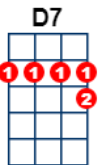
artist:Marty Robbins , writer:Marty Robbins

Marty Robbins: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R-y3DB0wLh4> - Thanks Chris Clark for corrections

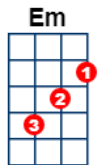
[D] Out in the West Texas [Em] town of El Paso  
 [A7] I fell in love with a Mexican [D] girl  
 Night-time would find me in [Em] Rosa's cantina  
 [A7] Music would play and Felina would [D] whirl



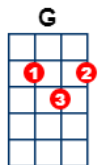
[D] Blacker than night were the [Em] eyes of Felina  
 [A7] Wicked and evil while casting a [D] spell  
 My love was deep for this [Em] Mexican maiden  
 [A7] I was in love but in vain, I could [D] tell



[G] One night a wild young [D] cowboy came [G] in  
 Wild as the West Texas [D] wind [D7]  
 [D7] Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing  
 [D7] With wicked Felina, the girl that I [G] loved



So in [A7] anger I:  
 [D] Challenged his right for the [Em] love of this maiden  
 [A7] Down went his hand for the gun that he [D] wore  
 My challenge was answered in [Em] less than a heart-beat  
 [A7] The handsome young stranger lay dead on the [D] floor



[D] Just for a moment I [Em] stood there in silence  
 [A7] Shocked by the foul evil deed I had [D] done  
 Many thoughts raced through my [Em] mind as I stood there  
 [A7] I had but one chance and that was to [D] run

[G] Out through the back door of [D] Rosa's I [G] ran  
 Out where the horses were [D] tied [D7]  
 [D7] I caught a good one, it looked like it could run  
 [D7] Up on its back, and away I did [G] ride

Just as [A7] fast as I  
 [D] Could from the West Texas [Em] town of El Paso  
 [A7] Out to the bad-lands of New Mexi[D]co  
 [D] Back in El Paso my life [Em] would be worthless  
 [A7] Everything's gone in life nothing is [D] left

[D] It's been so long since I've seen [Em] the young maiden  
 [A7] My love is stronger than my fear of [D] death  
 [G] I saddled up and [D7] away I did [G] go  
 Riding alone in the [D7] dark [D7]  
 [D7] Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me  
 [D7] Tonight nothing's worse than this  
 Pain in my [G] heart

And at [A7] last here I  
 [D] Am on the hill over [Em] looking El Paso  
 [A7] I can see Rosa's cantina be[D] low  
 My love is strong and it [Em] pushes me onward  
 [A7] Down off the hill to Felina I [D] go

[D] Off to my right I see [Em] five mounted cowboys  
 [A7] Off to my left ride a dozen or [D] more  
 Shouting and shooting I [Em] can't let them catch me  
 [A7] I have to make it to Rosa's back [D] door

[G] Something is dreadfully [D7] wrong for I [G] feel  
 A deep burning pain in my [D] side [D7]  
 [D7] Though I am trying to stay in the saddle  
 [D7] I'm getting weary, unable to [G] ride

But my [A7] love for  
 [D] Felina is strong and I [Em] rise where I've fallen  
 [A7] Though I am weary I can't stop to [D] rest  
 I see the white puff of smoke [Em] from the rifle  
 [A7] I feel the bullet go deep in my [D] chest

[D] From out of nowhere [Em] Felina has found me  
 [A7] Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my [D] side  
 Cradled by two loving arms [Em] that I'll die for  
 [A7] One little kiss and Felina, good [D] bye

# Elaine

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bVdKhaTBN7M> Capo 2

[C] [Bb] [F] [C] [C] [Bb] [F] [C]

You [C] hate, you scream, you swear, and still you never [Am] reach him  
You [C] curse, you try to scare, but you can never [Am] teach him

It's a dead end [Em] street  
They [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet  
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow  
A [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere [C] train for

[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine, Elaine, Elaine, Elaine  
You know they're gonna [Am] get you  
You [C] try to break away  
But they will never [Am] let you

It's a dead end [Em] street  
They [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet  
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow, a [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere train for  
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

[Am] You're [C] like a [Em] goldfish [C] in a [Am] bowl  
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine  
[Am] They [C] have your [Em] mind, they'll [C] take your [Am] soul

You [C] come, you stay, you go, it really doesn't [Am] matter  
You've [C] done it all before, by now they'll know the [Am] pattern

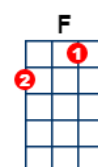
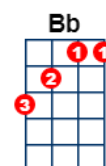
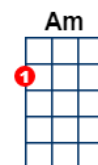
It's a dead end [Em] street, they [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet  
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow, a [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere train for  
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

[Am] You're [C] like a [Em] goldfish [C] in a [Am] bowl  
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine  
[Am] They [C] have your [Em] mind, they'll [C] take your [Am] soul

[C]

[C] You come, you stay, you go, it [F] really doesn't [C] matter  
[C] You've done it all before, and [F] now they'll know the [Am] pattern  
It's a dead end [Em] street, they [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet  
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow  
A [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere train for  
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

[Am] You're [C] like a [Em] goldfish [C] in a [Am] bowl  
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine  
[Am] They [C] have your [Em] mind, they'll [C] take your [Am] soul  
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine [Bb] [F] [C]



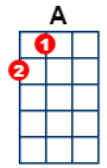


# Empty Bed Blues

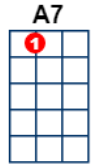
artist:Bessie Smith , writer:Jay Cee Johnson

Bess Smith: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0BsIntS\\_Io4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0BsIntS_Io4) (Capo on 1st) - simplified

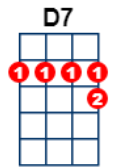
[A] I woke up this morning with an [D7] awful aching [A7] head  
I woke [D7] up this morning with an awful aching [A7] head  
My new [E7] man had left me, just a [D7] room and an empty [A7] bed [E7]



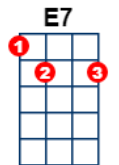
Bought me a [A] coffee grinder that's the [D7] best one I could [A7] find  
Bought me a [D7] coffee grinder that's the best one I could [A7] find  
Oh he could [E7] grind my coffee, cause he [D7] had a brand new [A7] grind [E7]



He's a [A] deep sea diver with a [D7] stroke that can't go [A7] wrong  
He's a [A] deep sea diver with a stroke that can't go [A7] wrong  
He can [E7] stay at the bottom and his [D7] wind holds out so [A7] long [E7]



He [A] knows how to thrill me and he [D7] thrills me night and [A7] day  
Oh he [D7] knows how to thrill me, he thrills me night and [A7] day  
He's got a [E7] new way of loving, almost [D7] takes my breath a[A7]way [E7]



Lord he's [A] got that sweet somethin' and [D7] I told my girlfriend [A7] Lou  
He's got that [D7] sweet somethin' and I told my girlfriend [A7] Lou  
From the [E7] way she's raving, she must have [D7] gone and tried it [A7] too [E7]

When my [A] bed get empty make me feel [D7] awful mean and [A7] blue  
When my [D7] bed get empty make me feel awful mean and [A7] blue  
My [E7] springs are getting rusty, [D7] sleeping single like I [A7] do [E7]

Bought him a [A] blanket, pillow for his [D7] head at [A7] night  
Bought him a [D7] blanket, pillow for his head at [A7] night  
Then I [E7] bought him a mattress so he [D7] could lay just [A7] right [E7]

He came [A] home one evening with his [D7] beret way up [A7] high  
He came [D7] home one evening with his beret way up [A7] high  
What he [E7] had to give me, make me [D7] wring my hands and [A7] cry [E7]

He give me a [A] lesson that I never [D7] had be[A7]fore  
He give me a [A] lesson that I never had be[A7]fore  
When he [E7] got to teachin' me, from my [D7] elbow down was [A7] sore [E7]

He poured [A] my first cabbage and he [D7] made it awful [A7] hot  
He poured [D7] my first cabbage and he made it awful [A7] hot  
When he [E7] put in the bacon, it over[D7]flowed the [A7] pot ! [E7]

When you [A] git good lovin', never [D7] go and spread the [A7] news  
Yes, he'll [E7] double-cross you, and [D7] leave you with them empty bed [A] blues [A7]

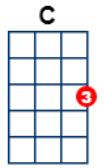
# End Of The Line

artist:Travelling Wilburys , writer:George Harrison

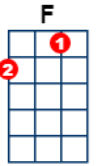
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com).htm

Travelling Wilburys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cwqhdRs4jyA> Capo on 2nd fret

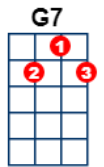
Intro: [F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]



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



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



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

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

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

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

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

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

# Enjoy Yourself [A]

artist:Carl Sigman , writer:Carl Sigman , Herb Magidson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nFxjnUPRwx4> Capo 2

Intro: [A] x 4

Chorus:

En-[A]joy yourself, it's later than you [E7] think

Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the [A] pink

The years go by, as quickly as you [D] wink

Enjoy yourself, en-[A]joy yourself,

It's [E7] later than you [A] think [A] [A] [A]

You [A] work and work, for years and years, you're always on the [E7] go

You never take a minute off, too busy making [A] dough

Someday you say, you'll have your fun when you're a millio-[D]aire

Imagine all the [A] fun you'll have in [E7] some old rocking [A] chair

[A] [A] [A]

Chorus

You're [A] gonna take that ocean trip, no matter come what [E7] may

You got your reservation but you just can't get a-[A]way

Next year for sure you'll see the world, you'll really get a-[D]round

But how far can you [A] travel when you're [E7] six feet under-[A]ground?

[A] [A] [A]

Chorus

You [A] worry when the weather's cold, you worry when it's [E7] hot

You worry when you're doing well, you worry when you're [A] not

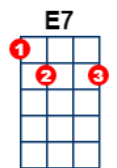
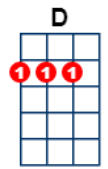
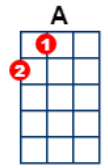
It's worry, worry all of the time, you don't know how to [D] laugh

They'll think of something [A] funny when they [E7] write your epi-[A]taph

[A] [A] [A]

Chorus x 2

En-[D]joy yourself, en-[A]joy yourself, it's [E7] later then you [A] think!



# Enjoy Yourself [C]

artist:Carl Sigman , writer:Carl Sigman , Herb Magidson

Chorus (between each verse):

En-[C]joy yourself, it's later than you [G7] think  
 [G7] Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the [C] pink  
 The [C] years go by, as [C7] quickly as a [F] wink  
 [F] Enjoy yourself, en-[C]joy yourself,  
 It's [Dm] later [G7] than you [C] think

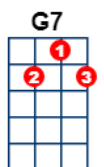
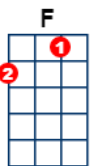
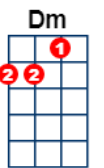
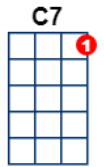
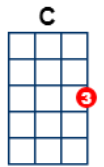
[C] You work and work for years and years, you're always on the [G7] go  
 [G7] You never take a minute off, too busy makin' [C] dough  
 Some-[C]day, you say, you'll have your fun,  
 [C7] when you're a million-[F]aire  
 [F] But tell me how much [C] fun you'll have  
 in your [Dm] old [G7] rockin' [C] chair

[C] You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter, come what [G7] may  
 [G7] You've got your reservations made, but you just can't get [C] away  
 Next [C] year for sure, you'll see the world, [C7] you'll really get a-[F]round  
 [F] But how far can you [C] travel when you're six [Dm] feet [G7] under-[C]ground?

[C] Your heart of hearts, your dream of dreams, your ravishing [G7] brunette  
 [G7] She's left you and she's now become somebody else's [C] pet  
 Lay [C] down that gun, don't try, my friend, [C7] to reach the great [F] beyond  
 [F] You'll have more fun [C] by reaching for a red [Dm] head [G7] or a [C] blonde

[C] You never go to nightclubs and you just don't care to [G7] dance;  
 [G7] You don't have time for silly things like moonlight and ro-[C]mance.  
 You [C] only think of dollar bills tied [C7] neatly in a [F] stack;  
 [F] But when you kiss a [C] dollar bill, it doesn't [Dm] kiss [G7] you [C] back.

[C] You love somebody very much you'd like to set the [G7] date  
 [G7] But money doesn't grow on trees so you decide to [C] wait  
 You're [C] so afraid that you will bite off [C7] more than you can [F] chew  
 [F] Don't be afraid, you won't [C] have teeth when you reach [Dm] nine-[G7]ty [C] two.



# Eriskay Love Lilt

artist:The Seekers , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N995tLcb2t4> Capo 2

Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o  
 Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee  
 Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho  
 [F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee

When I'm [C] lonely, dear white [Am] heart  
 Black the [C] night and wild the [Dm] sea  
 By love's [G7] light, my foot [Em] finds  
 [F] The old [C] pathway [F] to [C] thee

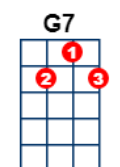
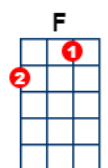
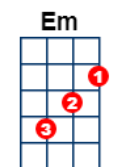
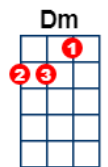
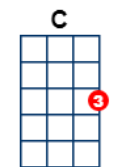
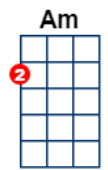
Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o  
 Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee  
 Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho  
 [F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee

Thou'rt the [C] music of my [Am] heart  
 Harp of [C] joy, o cruit mo [Dm] chruidh (= o crue mah cree)  
 Moon of [G7] guidance by [Em] night  
 [F] Strength and [C] light thou'rt [F] to [C] me

Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o  
 Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee  
 Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho  
 [F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee

In the [C] morning, when I [Am] go  
 To the [C] white and shining [Dm] sea  
 In the [G7] calling of the [Em] seals  
 [F] Thy soft [C] calling [F] to [C] me

Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o  
 Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee  
 Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho  
 [F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee

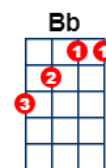


# Eskimo Nell (Clean)

artist:Cotton Henry And His Oklahoma Hillbillies , writer:COTTON HENRY & The Oklahoma Hillbillies

Cotton Henry And His Oklahoma Hillbillies: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ax3BoHyNTLo>

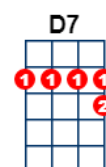
Thanks to the wonderful Jazzy Lemon and Neil Hopper:  
<http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk/>



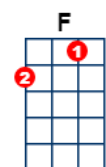
[Bb] She'll drink your whiskey and she'll drink your gin  
But I swear she [G7] won't give in  
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]



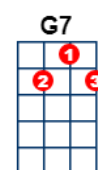
[Bb] Well she's not too hot, she's not too cold  
She's not too shy and she's [G7] not too bold  
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]



[D7] Now she's not a gal just come to town  
[G7] She bakes her biscuits with her damper down  
[C] Look out boys, you better leave her be  
[F] (STOP) If you don't like them peaches don't you shake that tree



[Bb] She paints her lips with iodine  
Her kisses they [G7] taste like wine  
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]



Instrumental

[\[Bb\] She'll drink your whiskey and she'll drink your gin](#)  
[But I swear she \[G7\] won't give in](#)  
[Be \[C\] careful \[F\] of Eskimo \[Bb\] Nell \[F\]](#)

[Bb] She'll drink your beer, she'll drink your wine  
But when she turns you loose you've [G7] had a time  
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

[Bb] She's not too dry, she's not too wet  
You'll have a fall you [G7] won't forget  
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

[D7] Now she's not a gal just come to town  
[G7] She bakes her biscuits with her damper down  
[C] Look out boys, you better leave her be  
[F] (STOP) If you don't like them peaches don't you shake that tree

[Bb] To me it's any old port in a storm  
If you can't pay the price, don't you [G7] toot your horn  
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F] [Bb] [F]

# Eternal Flame

artist:The Bangles , writer: Billy Steinberg , Tom Kelly, Susanna Hoffs

Bangles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GH5-DS36U6A>

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Close your [Em] eyes, [C] give me your [D] hand, darling  
 [G] Do you [Em] feel my heart [C] beating  
 [D] Do you under [Em]stand  
 Do you [B7] feel the [G] same  
 [A] Am I only [D] dream[Bm]ing  
 [C] Is this burning an eternal [G] flame  
 [G] I be[Em]lieve [C] it's meant to [D] be, darling  
 [G] I watch you [Em] when you are [C] sleeping  
 [D] You belong with [Em] me  
 Do you [B7] feel the [G] same  
 [A] Am I only [D] dream[Bm]ing  
 [C] Or is this burning an eternal [D] flame

{c:

Chorus:

[D] Say my [F] name [G] sun shines through the [D] rain  
 A whole [F] life so [G] lonely  
 And then you [C] come and [G] ease the [Am] pain  
 [D] I don't [Bm] want to lose this [F] feel[C]ing [Dsus4]

[D] Do you under[Em]stand  
Do you [B7] feel the [G] same  
[A] Am I only [D] dream[Bm]ing  
[C] Is this burning an eternal [G] flame

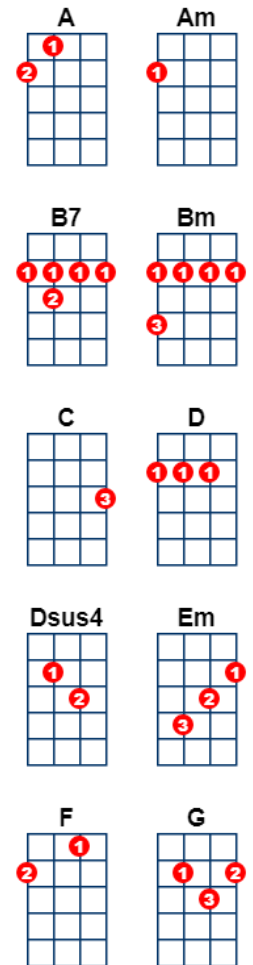
Chorus

[D] Say my [F] name [G] sun shines through the [D] rain  
 A whole [F] life so [G] lonely  
 And then you [C] come and [G] ease the [Am] pain  
 [D] I don't [Bm] want to lose this [F] feel[C]ing [Dsus4]

Repeat this verse until you HAVE to stop

[G] Close your [Em] eyes, [C] give me your [D] hand, darling  
 [G] Do you [Em] feel my heart [C] beating  
 [D] Do you under[Em]stand  
 Do you [B7] feel the [G] same  
 [A] Am I only [D] dream[Bm]ing  
 [C] Is this burning an eternal [G] flame

Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>



# Eugene

artist:Sufjan Stevens , writer:Sufjan Steven

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mMKP2Vcc6wA> Capo 3

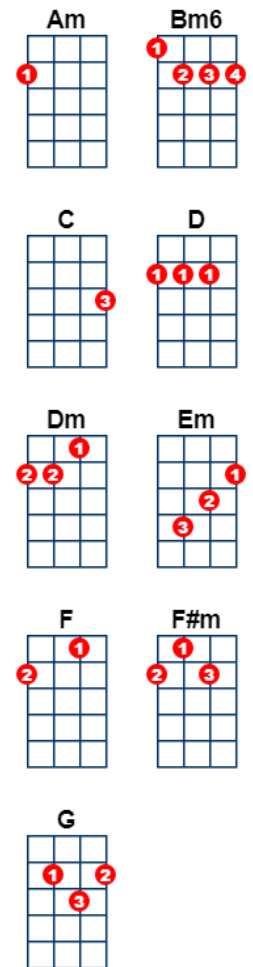
[C] Light [D] struck from the [G] lemon tree [D]  
 [F] What if [Em] I'd never [D] seen hysterical [C] light from Eu-  
 [G]gene? [Am] [G]  
 [C] Lemon [G] yoghurt, [D] remember I [Em] pulled at your shirt  
 [D] I dropped the ashtray on the [C] floor  
 I just wanted to [G] be near [Am] you [G]

[C] Emerald [D] Park, wonders [G] never cease [D]  
 [F] The man who [Em] taught me to [D] swim, he couldn't quite [C]  
 say my first [G] name [Am] [G]  
 [C] Like a [G] Father he [D] led community [Em] water on my [D]  
 head  
 And he called me [C] "Subaru"  
 And now I want to [G] be near [Am] you [G]

[G] Since [F#m] I was [Em] old e-[D]nough to [C] speak I've [Bm6]  
 said it with a-[D]larm  
 [G] Some [F#m] part of [Em] me was [D] lost in your [C] sleeve  
 Where you [Bm6] hid your ciga-[D]rettes  
 No I'll never for-[C]get  
 I just want to be [G] near you [Am] [G]

[C] Still I [D] pray to what I [G] cannot see [D]  
 [F] In the [Em] sprinkler I [D] mark the evidence [C] known from the [G] start [Am]  
 [G]  
 [C] From the [G] bed near your [D] death, and all the ma-[Em]chines that made a  
 [Dm] mess  
 Far away the falcon [C] flew  
 Now I want to be [G] near you [Am] [G]

[C] What's [D] left is only [G] bittersweet [D]  
 [F] For the [Em] rest of my [D] life, admitting the [C] best is be-[G]hind me [Am] [G]  
 [C] Now I'm [G] drunk and a-[D]fraid, wishing the [Em] world would go a-[D]way  
 What's the point of singing [C] songs  
 If they'll never even [G] hear you? [Am] [G]





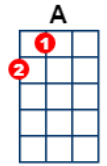
# Eve Of Destruction

artist:Barry McGuire , writer:P. F. Sloan

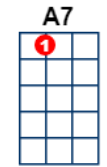
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uMq66DhYUmM>

*Thanks to Steve Walton - superstar*

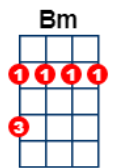
[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]



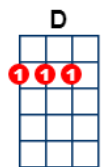
The [D] Eastern world, it [G] is ex-[A7]plodin'  
 [D] Violence flarin' [G], bullets [A] loadin'  
 You're [D] old enough to kill, but [G] not for [A] votin'  
 You [D] don't believe in war, but [G] what's that gun you're [A] totin'?  
 And [D] even the Jordan River has, [G] bodies [A] floatin'



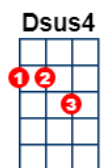
But you [D] tell me, [G] over and [A] over and [D] over again my [Bm] friend  
 Ah, you [G] don't believe, we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [G]  
 [A]



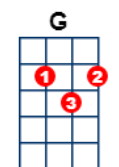
[D] Don't you understand what I'm [G] tryin' to [A] say?  
 [D] Can't you feel the fears that I'm [G] feelin' [A] today?  
 If the [D] button is pushed there's no [G] running a-[A]way  
 There'll be [D] no one to save with the [G] world in a [A] grave  
 Take a [D] look around you boy, it's [G] bound to scare you [A] boy



And you [D] tell me, [G] over and [A] over and [D] over again my [Bm] friend  
 Ah, you [G] don't believe, we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D] truction [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [G]  
 [A]



My [D] blood's so mad, feels [G] like coagu-[A7]latin'  
 [D] I'm sittin' here, [G] just contem-[A] platin'  
 [D] Can't twist the truth it [G] knows no regu-[A]lition  
 [D] Handful of Senators don't [G] pass legis-[A]lition  
 [D] and Marches alone, can't [G] bring inte-[D]gration,  
 When [D] human respect is, [G] disinter-[D]gratin'  
 [D] This whole crazy world is [G] just too frus-[A]tratin'.



And you [D] tell me, [G] over and [A] over and [D] over again my [Bm] friend  
 Ah, you [G] don't believe, we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D] truction [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [G] [A]

[D] Think of all the hate there [G] is in Red [A7] China  
 Then [D] take a look around to [G] Selma, Ala-[A]bama  
 [D] You may leave here, for [G] four days in [A] space  
 But [D] when you return, it's the [G] same old [A] place  
 The [D] pounding of the drums, the [G] pride and dis-[A]grace  
 You can [D] bury your dead, but don't [G] leave a [A] trace,  
 [D] Hate your next door neighbour but [G] don't forget to [A] say grace

But you [D] tell me,  
 [G] over and [A] over and [D] over and over a-[Bm]gain my friend  
 You [G] don't believe we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction  
 You [G] don't believe we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction [D]

# Every Breath You Take

artist:The Police , writer:Sting

Police: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TH\\_YbBHVf4g](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TH_YbBHVf4g) Capo on 3rd fret

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]

[F] Every breath you take and every move you [Dm] make  
Every bond you [Bb] break every step you [C] take  
I'll be watching you [Dm]

[Dm] Every single [F] day and every word you [Dm] say  
Every game you [Bb] play every night you [C] stay  
I'll be watching you [F]

Oh can't you [Bb] see you belong to [F] me  
How my poor heart [G7] aches with every step you [C] take  
Every move you [F] make every vow you [Dm] break  
Every smile you [Bb] fake every claim you [C] stake  
I'll be watching you [Dm]

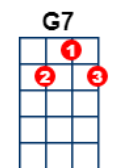
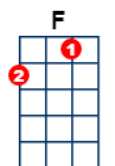
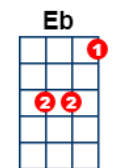
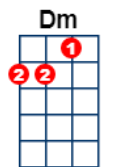
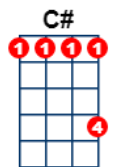
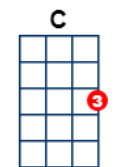
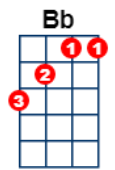
[C#] Since you've gone I've been lost without a [Eb] trace  
I dream at night I can only see your [C#] face  
I look around but it's you I can't re[Eb]place  
I feel so cold and I long for your em[C#]brace  
I keep crying baby baby [F] please [Dm]

[Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]

Oh can't you [Bb] see you belong to [F] me  
How my poor heart [G7] aches with every step you [C] take  
Every move you [F] make every vow you [Dm] break  
Every smile you [Bb] fake every claim you [C] stake  
I'll be watching you [Dm]  
Every move you [Bb] make every step you [C] take  
I'll be watching you [Dm]

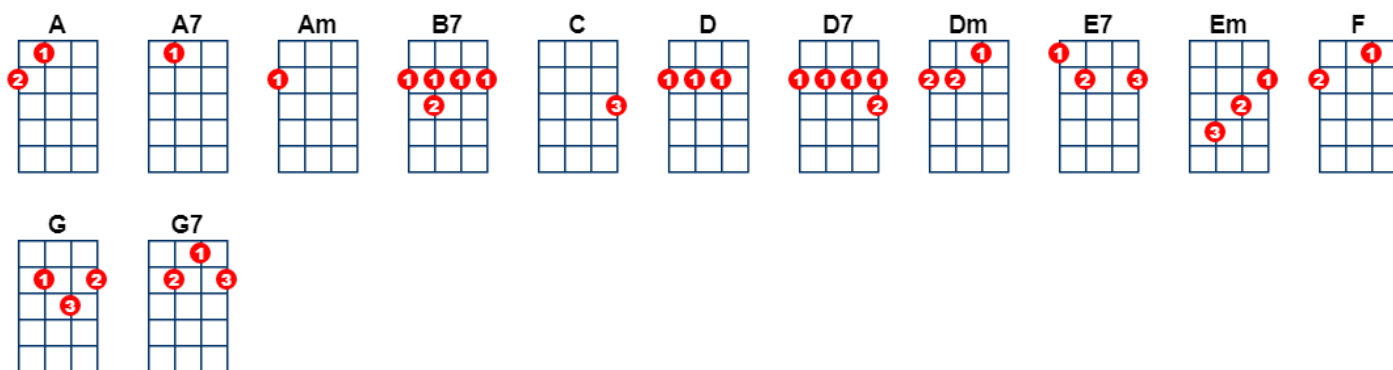
I'll be watching [F] you [Dm] [Bb] I'll be watching you [F] [Dm]  
[Bb] I'll be watching you [F] [Dm] [Bb] I'll be watching you [F]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# Every Street's A Coronation Street

artist:Max Bygraves , writer: Jack Grieve



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9V1aZ8ANzGY> But in B

[C] [D] [F] [G] [C] [G]

Every [C] street that you meet is a Coronation Street.  
 There's the 'Rover's Return' where old friends love to [G7] meet. [Dm] [G7] [Dm]  
 There's the same old mission hall where the [C] kids go every Sunday morn.  
 There's the [Am] flowers in the window [D] boxes, trim and [G7] neat. [A] [F] [G]  
 There's the [C] little corner shop where you can get things on the slate.  
 And there's the girl at number ten who loves the boy at number [F] eight.  
 There's the butcher, baker and the window [D7] cleaner  
 And [C] ten to one you'll find another [A7] Ena,  
 For [D7] every street's a [G7] Coronation [C] Street.

## *Key Change*

Every [D] street that you meet is a Coronation Street.  
 There's the 'Rover's Return' where old friends love to [A7] meet. [Em] [A7] [Em]  
 There's the same old mission hall where the [D] kids go every Sunday morn.  
 There's the [E7] flowers in the window boxes, trim and [A7] neat.  
 There's the [D] little corner shop where you can get things on the slate.  
 And there's the girl at number ten who loves the boy at number [G] eight.  
 And I bet you all the paint there is in [E7] Chelsea,  
 You're [D] bound to find yourself another [B7] Elsie  
 There's the [E7] corner where the gang all meet,  
 It's [A] not half way but we repeat -  
 [E7] Every street's a [A7] Coronation [D] Street.

# Everybody Knows

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen , Sharon Robinson

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lin-a2ITelg> But in C#m

Everybody [Dm] knows that the dice are loaded  
 Everybody [Bb] rolls with their fingers crossed  
 Everybody [Dm] knows the war is over  
 Everybody [Bb] knows the good guys lost  
 Everybody [Gm] knows the fight was [A] fixed  
 The poor stay [C] poor, the rich get [Dm] rich  
 That's how it [Eb] goes  
 [A] Everybody [Dm] knows

Everybody [Dm] knows that the boat is leaking  
 Everybody [Bb] knows the captain lied  
 Everybody [Dm] got this broken feeling  
 like their [Bb] father or their dog just died  
 Everybody [Gm] talking to their [A] pockets  
 Everybody [C] wants a box of [Dm] choc'lates  
 And a long stem [Eb]rose  
 [A] Everybody [Dm] knows

Everybody [Dm] knows that you love me, baby, everybody [Bb] knows that you really do  
 Everybody [Dm] knows that you've been faithful, [Bb] give or take a night or two  
 Everybody [Gm] knows you've been dis[A]creet  
 But there were so many [C] people you just had to [Dm] meet without your [Eb] clothes  
 [A] And everybody [Dm] knows

Chorus:

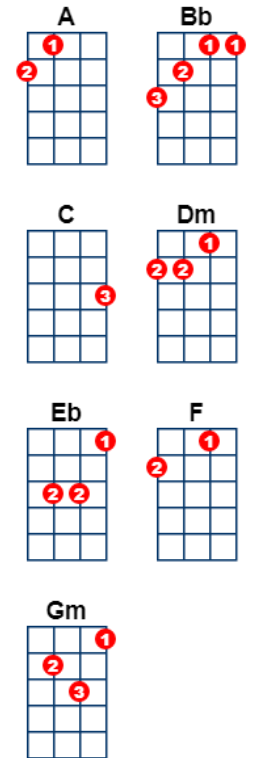
Everybody [F] knows, everybody [C] knows that's how things [Dm] goes [C]  
 [Bb] Everybody [F] knows, everybody [F] knows, everybody [C] knows  
 That's how it [Dm] goes [C] , [Bb] everybody [F] knows

[Dm] And everybody [Dm] knows that it's now or never  
 Everybody [Bb] knows that's me or you  
 And everybody [Dm] knows that you live forever when you've [Bb] done a line or two  
 Everybody [Gm] knows the deal is [A] rotten  
 Old black [C] Joe's still picking [Dm] cotton for your ribbon and [Eb] bows  
 [A] And everybody [Dm] knows

Everybody [Dm] knows that the plague is coming, everybody [Bb] knows that it's moving fast  
 Everybody [Dm] knows that the naked man and the woman are just a [Bb] shining artifact of the past  
 Everybody [Gm] knows the scene is [A] dead  
 But there's gonna [C] be a meter on your [Dm] bed  
 That will dis[Eb]close [A] what everybody [Dm] knows

And everybody [Dm] knows that you're in trouble, everybody [Bb] knows what you've been through  
 From the bloody [Dm] cross on top of Calvary, to the [Bb] beach of Malibu  
 Everybody [Gm] knows it's coming a[A]part  
 Take one [C] last look at this sacred [Dm] heart before it [Eb] blows  
 [A] And everybody [Dm] knows

Chorus



# Everybody Needs Somebody

artist:The Blues Brothers , writer:Bert Berns, Solomon Burke and Jerry Wexler

Blues Brothers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IAG8iD-XS44> But in F#  
(intro) [G] [C] [F] [C] till ready (Vocal patter)

Were so glad to see so many of you lovely people here tonight,  
and we would especially like to welcome  
all the representatives of Illinois law enforcement community  
who have chosen to join us in the palace hotel ballroom at this time.  
We do sincerely hope you'll all enjoy the show, and please remember people,  
that no matter who you are, and what you do to live,  
thrive and survive,  
there's still some things that make us all the same.  
You.... Me .... Them....Everybody.... Everybody...

[G] Eve[C]ry[F]bo[C]dy [G] needs [C] some[F]bo[C]dy  
[G] Eve[C]ry[F]bo[C]dy [G] needs [C] some[F]bo[C]dy  
to [G] love [C] [F] [C]  
(someone to [G] love [C] [F] [C])  
Sweetheart to [G] miss ([C] sweet [F] heart [C] to miss)  
Sugar [G] to [C] kiss ( [F] sugar to [C] kiss)  
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you  
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you  
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you in the morning  
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you when my souls on fire [G] [C] [F] [C]

## BRIDGE

[Em] Sometimes I feel, I [C] feel a little sad inside  
[Em] When my baby mistreats me  
I [D] never never never have a place to hide, I need you

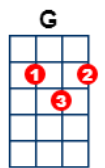
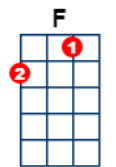
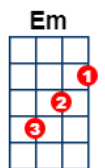
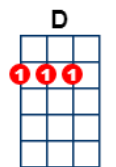
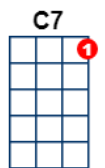
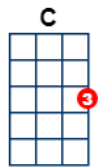
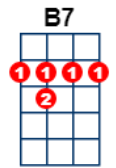
[G] [C] [F] [C] X4 (Riff with Kazoos)

## (BRIDGE)

I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you I need you you you I need you you you  
I need you you you ... I need you [G]

Outro: [Em] / / / [C7] [B7] [Em]

(Not at all sure of the above so any feedback appreciated !! )



# Everybody Wants To Rule The World

artist:Tears For Fears , writer:Roland Orzabal, Ian Stanley and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z0xBWPHHzBw>

[D] [G6] [D] [G6] [D] [G6]

Welcome to your [D] life, [G6] there's no turning [D] back [G6]  
Even while we [D] sleep [G6] we will find you

[Em] Acting on your [F#m] best behavior  
[G] Turn your back on [F#m] mother nature  
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G6]  
[D] [G6] [D] [G6]

It's my own de-[D]sign [G6]  
It's my own re-[D]morse [G6]  
Help me to de-[D]cide [G6]  
[G6] Help me make the..

[Em] most of freedom [F#m] and of pleasure  
[G] Nothing ever [F#m] lasts forever  
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the

[G] There's a room where the [D] light won't [A] find you  
[G] Holding hands while the [D] walls come [A] tumbling [G] down  
[G] When they do I'll be [D] right be-[A]hind you

[Em] So glad we've [Gm] almost [F#m] made it  
[G] So sad they [F#m] had to fade it  
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [G] world [G]  
[D] [G] [D] [G]

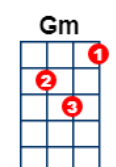
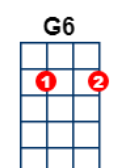
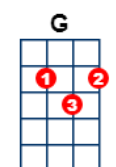
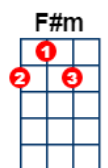
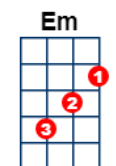
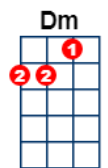
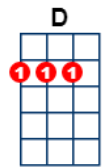
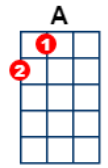
[Em] All for freedom [F#m] and for pleasure  
[G] Nothing ever [F#m] lasts forever  
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G]

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

[Em] I can't stand this [F#m] indecision  
[G] Married with a [F#m] lack of vision  
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the...

[Em] Say that you'll [Dm] never, never, never, need it  
[G] One headline, [F#m] why believe it?  
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G]

[Em] All for freedom [F#m] and for pleasure  
[G] Nothing ever [F#m] lasts forever  
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G6]  
[D] [G6] [D] [G6] [D] [G6] [D] [G6]



# Everybody's Doin' It Now

artist:Collins and Harlan , writer:Irving Berlin

Irving Berlin (1911) - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ec42-UFC3oY>

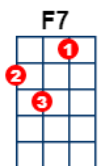
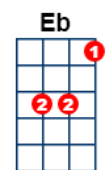
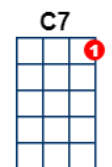
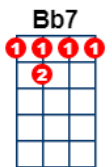
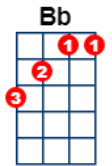
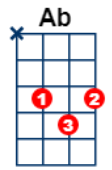
[Bb] Honey, honey, can't you hear?  
 [Eb] Funny, funny music, dear  
 [Bb] Ain't the funny strain goin' to your brain?  
 [C7] Like a bottle of [F7] wine, fine  
 [Bb] Hon', hon' hon', hon', take a chance  
 [Eb] One, one one, one little dance  
 [Bb] Can't you see them all swaying up the hall?  
 [C7] Let's be [F7] gettin' in [Bb] line [Bb7]

Chorus:

[Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, [Eb] doin' it, doin' it  
 [Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, doin' it, doin' it  
 [Bb7] See that ragtime couple over there  
 [Eb] Watch them throw their shoulders in the air  
 [F7] Snap their fingers, [Bb] honey, I declare  
 [F7] It's a bear, it's a bear, it's a [Bb] bear, [Bb7] there!  
 [Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, [Eb] doin' it, doin' it  
 [Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, doin' it, doin' it  
 [Bb7] Ain't that music touchin' your heart?  
 [Eb] Hear that trombone bustin' apart?  
 [Eb] Come, come, come, come, let us start  
 Ev'ry body's [Bb7] doin' it [Eb] now

[Bb] Baby, baby, get a stool  
 [Eb] Maybe maybe I'm a fool  
 [Bb] Honey, don't you smile, let us rest awhile  
 [Eb] I'm so weak in the [F7] chest, best  
 [Bb] Go, go, go, go get a chair  
 [Eb] No, no, no, no, leave it there  
 [Eb] Honey, if the mob still are on the job  
 [C7] I'm as [F7] strong as the [Bb] rest [Bb7]

chorus



# Everybody's Talking at Me

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Fred Neil

Harry Nilsson 1969 - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2AzEY6ZqkuE> Capo 4

Intro:

[C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] x2

[Dm7] Only [G7] the [G7sus2] echoes of [G7] my [C] mind. [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] Every[Cmaj7]body's [C6] talking [Cmaj7] at me.

[C] I don't [Cmaj7] hear a [C6] word they're [Cmaj7] saying,

[Dm7] Only [G7] the [G7sus2] echoes of [G7] my [C] mind.

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] People stop[Cmaj7]ping [C6] staring, [Cmaj7]

[C] I [Cmaj7] can't [C6] see their [Cmaj7] faces,

[Dm7] Only the [G7] shadows [G7sus2] of [G7] their [C] eyes.

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[F] I'm going where the [G7] sun keeps shining

[C] Thru' the [Cmaj7] pouring [C7] rain,

[F] Going where the [G7] weather

suits my [C] clothes, [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[F] Backing off of the [G7] North East wind,

[C] Sailing on [Cmaj7] summer [C7] breeze

[F] And skipping over the [G7] ocean like a [C] stone.

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[F] I'm going where the [G7] sun keeps shining

[C] Thru' the [Cmaj7] pouring [C7] rain,

[F] Going where the [G7] weather

suits my [C] clothes, [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[F] Backing off of the [G7] North East wind,

[C] Sailing on [Cmaj7] summer [C7] breeze

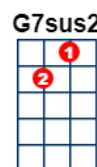
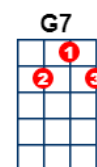
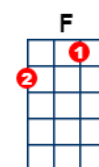
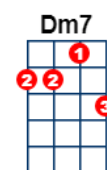
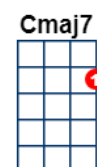
[F] And skipping over the [G7] ocean like a [C] stone.

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C]





# Everyday - Slade

artist:Slade , writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O7sXAi2CHRE>

*From Keith Clatworthy - thanks*

[Em] [G] [C] [G]

[G] Everyday when [Bm] I'm away  
I'm [Em] thinking of [C] you  
[G] Everyone can [Bm] carry on  
Ex-[Em]cept for we [C] two.

[C7] And you know that [G] our love  
[C7] And you know that [G] I  
[C7] And you know that [G] our love won't [D] die.

And it [Em] won't even [D] show  
And [C] no-one [Am] will [G] know  
[Em] One little [D] wave  
To [C] say you'll [Am] be-[G]have  
It [Em] won't even [D] show  
How [C] far love [Am] can [G] go.

[G] Everyday when [D] I'm away  
And [Em] there's been a [C] few  
[G] Every land [Bm] I need a hand  
To [Em] help me come [C] through

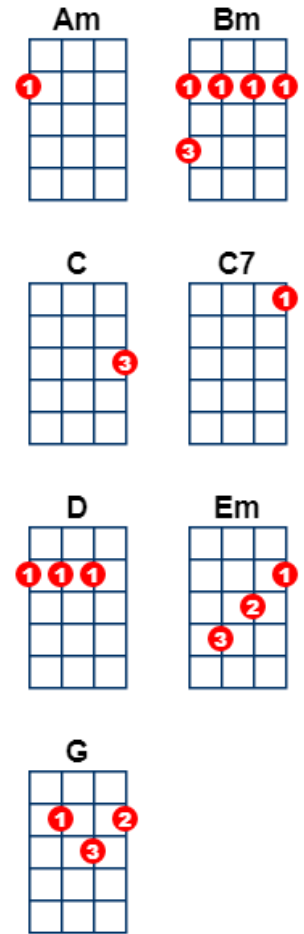
[C7] And you know that [G] our love  
[C7] And you know that [G] I  
[C7] And you know that [G] our love won't [D] die.

And it [Em] won't even [D] show  
And [C] no-one [Am] will [G] know  
[Em] One little [D] wave  
To [C] say you'll [Am] be-[G]have  
It [Em] won't even [D] show  
How [C] far love [Am] can [G] go.

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C]

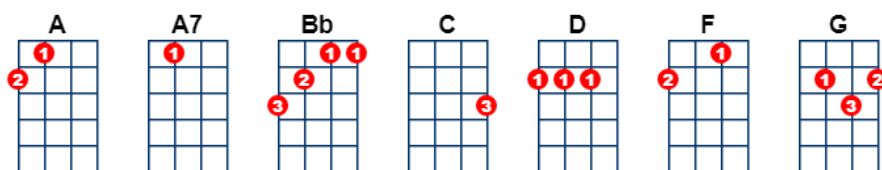
[C7] And you know that [G] our love  
[C7] And you know that [G] I  
[C7] And you know that [G] our love won't [D] die.

And it [Em] won't even [D] show  
And [C] no-one [Am] will [G] know  
[Em] One little [D] wave  
To [C] say you'll [Am] be-[G]have  
It [Em] won't even [D] show  
How [C] far love [Am] can [G] go.



# Everyday (alternative)

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty



Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GMezwtB1oCU> Capo on fret 1

[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A7] closer,  
 [D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A7] coaster  
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.

[D] Every day, [G] it's a getting [A] faster  
 [D] Every one said [G] go ahead and [A] ask her  
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey

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

[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,  
 [D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster  
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey

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

[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,  
 [D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster  
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.  
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] [D]

# Everyday

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GMezwtB1oCU> Capo 1

*Barre Chords can be good in this song – play around with them*

[D] Every [Bm] day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,  
 [D] Going [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster  
 [D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way  
 [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.

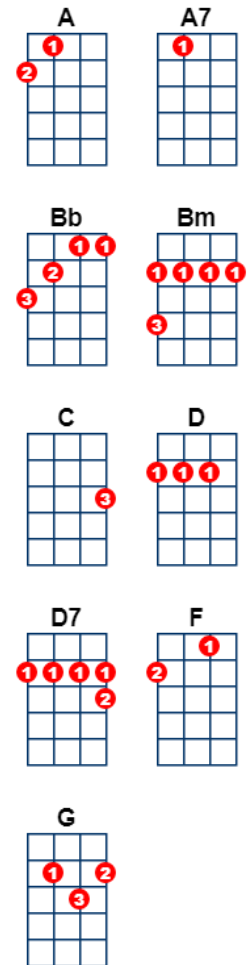
[D] Every [Bm] day, [G] it's a getting [A] faster  
 [D] Every [Bm] one said [G] go ahead and [A] ask her  
 [D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way  
 [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey [D7]

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

[D] Every [Bm] day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,  
 [D] Going [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster  
 [D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way  
 [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey [D7]

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

[D] Every [Bm] day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,  
 [D] Going [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster  
 [D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7]  
 hey.  
 [D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way



# Everyones Gone To The Moon

artist:Johnathan King , writer:Johnathan King

*Thanks to Keith Clatworthy*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=00XbDRuI78Y> Capo 1

*Suggested strum, downstrokes only - from Keith*

[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

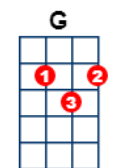
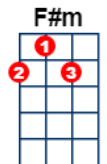
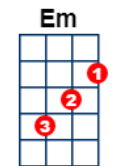
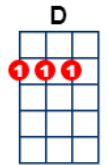
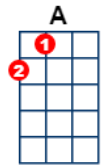
[D] Streets full of [A] people [Em] all [A] alone  
 [D] Roads full of [A] houses [G] never [A] home  
 [G] Church full of [D] singing [G] out of [A] tune  
 [Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon [G] [A]

[D] Eyes full of [A] sorrow [Em] never [A] wet  
 [D] Hands full of [A] money [G] all in [A] debt  
 [G] Sun coming [D] out in [G] the middle of [A] June  
 [Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon

[A] Long time ago  
 [A] Life has begun  
 [G] Everyone [F#m] went to the [Em] sun

[D] Parks full of [A] motors [Em] painted [A] green  
 [D] Mouths full of [A] chocolate [G] covered [A] cream  
 [G] Arms that can [D] only [G] lift a [A] spoon  
 [Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon [G] [A]  
 [Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon [G] [A]

[Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon



# Everything I Do

artist:Bryan Adams , writer:Bryan Adams, Michael Kamen, Robert John

[C] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Look into my eyes, you will [G] see  
 [F] What you mean to [G] me  
 Search your [C] heart, search your [G] soul  
 And [F] when you find me there you'll [C] search no [G] more

Chorus:

Don't [Dm] tell me it's not worth [C] tryin' [Dm] for  
 You can't tell me it's not worth [C] dyin' [Dm] for  
 You know it's [C] true  
 Everything I [G] do, I do it for [C] you

[C] Look into your heart, you will [G] find  
 There's [F] nothin' there to [G] hide  
 Take me as I [C] am, take my [G] life  
 I would [F] give it all, I would [C] sacri[G]fice

Chorus

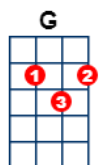
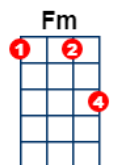
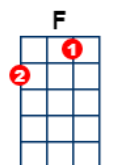
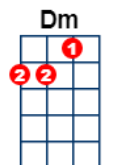
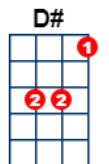
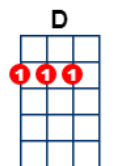
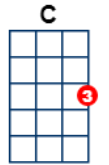
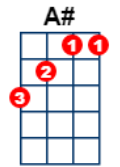
Don't [Dm] tell me it's not worth [C] tryin' [Dm] for  
 You can't tell me it's not worth [C] dyin' [Dm] for  
 You know it's [C] true  
 Everything I [G] do, I do it for [C] you

There's [A#] no love, like [D#] your love  
 And no [A#] other, could give [F] more love  
 There's [C] nowhere, unless [G] you're there  
 All the [D] time, all the [G] way

Chorus

Oh - you can't [Dm] tell me it's not worth tryin' [G] for  
 I can't [Dm] help it, there's nothin' I want [G] more [F]  
 I would [C] fight for you, I'd [G] lie for you  
 Walk the [F] wire for you, ya I'd [Fm] die for you

You know it's [C] true  
 Everything I [G] do,[F] I do it for [C] you...



# Everything I Own

artist:Bread , writer:David Gates

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Q1kB0R4Ijs> (But in A)

Ken Boothe: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Mj0Zxo4LdE&list=RD2Mj0Zxo4LdE>

[Bb] [F] [C] \*2

[F] You sheltered me from [C] harm.  
Kept me [Bb] warm, kept me [F] warm . [C]  
You [F] gave my life to [C] me  
Set me [Bb] free, Set me [F] free .. [C]  
[Gm] The finest years I ever [C] knew  
[Gm] were all the years I had with [C] you

Chorus :

And [C7] I would give [F] any[Bb]thing I [C] own,  
[C7] Give up my [F] life, my [Bb] heart, my [C] home.  
[C7] I would give [F] every[Bb]thing I [C] own,  
just to [Bb] have you back a[F]gain.

Is there [Dm] someone you know, that won't let you go  
and taking it all for [Gm] granted.

[Gm] You may lose them one day, someone takes them away,  
and you don't hear a word they [C] say

Chorus

Just to [Bb] talk to you, once a[F]gain

[Bb] [F] [C] \*4

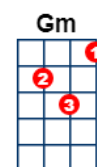
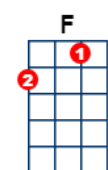
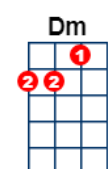
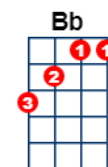
Is there [Dm] someone you know, that won't let you go  
and taking it all for [Gm] granted.

[Gm] You may lose them one day, someone takes them away,  
and you don't hear a word they [C] say

Chorus

Just to [Bb] talk to you, once a[F]gain  
Just to [Bb] hold you once a[F]gain

[Bb] [F] [C] \*2



# Everything Stops For Tea

artist:Long John Baldry , writer:Al Goodhart, Al Hoffman, Maurice Sigler

Long John Baldrey: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0imNb7ZkwaQ>

[But there \[C\] isn't any \[C7\] roar when the \[F\] clock strikes \[C\] four,  
Everything \[G7\] stops for \[C\] tea.](#)

[G] Oh the [C] factories may be [G7] roaring,  
With a [C] booma lacka, [Bb] zooma lacka [G7] wee.  
But there [C] isn't any [C7] roar when the [F] clock strikes [C] four,  
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

Oh a [C] lawyer [G7] in the [C] courtroom,  
In the [C] middle of [Bb] an alimony [G7] plea.  
Has to [C] stop and help 'em [C7] pour, when the [F] clock strikes [C] four.  
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

It's a [Am] very good [E7] English [Am] custom,  
Though [Am] the weather be [E7] cold or [Am] hot.  
When you [D7] need a little pickup, you'll [G] find a little teacup,  
Will [D7] always hit the [G] spot.

[C] You remember [G7] Cleo[C]patra  
Had a [C] date to meet [Bb] Mark Anthony at [G7] 3.  
When he [C] came an hour [C7] late , she said you'll [F] have to [C] wait.  
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

Oh they [C] may be [G7] playing [C] football,  
And the [C] crowd is yelling, [Bb] Kill the [G7] referee!  
But no [C] matter what the [C7] score, when the [F] clock strikes [C] four.  
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

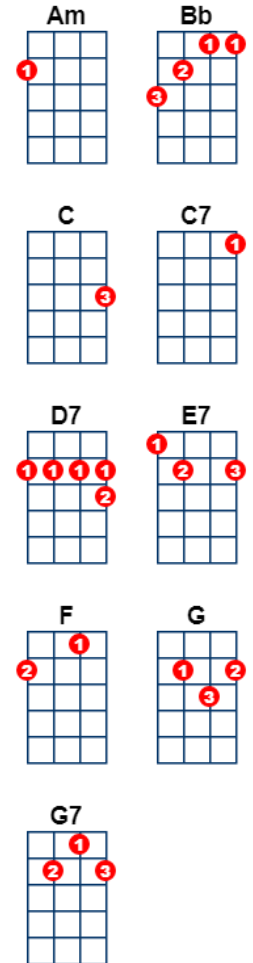
Oh the [C] golfer [G7] may be [C] golfing,  
And be [C] just about to [Bb] make a hole in [G7] three.  
But it [C] always gets them [C7] sore when the [F] clock yells [C] four.  
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

It's a [Am] very good [E7] English [Am] custom,  
And a [Am] stimulant [E7] for the [Am] brain.  
When you [D7] feel a little weary, a [G] cup will make you cheery  
And it's [D7] cheaper than [G] champagne.

Now I [C] know just [G7] why Franz [C] Schubert  
Didn't [C] finish his un[Bb]finished [G7] symphony.  
He [C] might have written [C7] more, but the [F] clock struck [C] four.  
And everything [G7] stops for [C] tea!

[G7]/ [C]/

Thanks Steve Walton and Rye ukulele experiment



# Evil Ways

artist:Santana , writer:Clarence "Sonny" Henry

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_tKIPuLfeKg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tKIPuLfeKg)

*Thanks for this to Cheezland Uke Band*

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

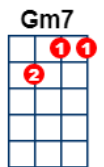
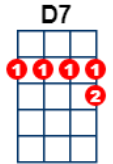
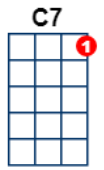
[Gm7] You've got to [C7] change your evil [Gm7] ways [C7]  
 [Gm7] baby [C7]  
 [Gm7] Before [C7] I stop [Gm7] lovin' [C7] you  
 You've got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]  
 And [Gm7] every [C7] word that I [Gm7] say is [C7] true  
 You got me [Gm7] running and [C7] hiding [Gm7] all over [C7] town  
 You got me [Gm7] sneaking and [C7] peeping  
 And [Gm7] running you [C7] down this can't go [D7] on (stop!)  
 [NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]  
 My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold  
 You hang a-[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]  
 With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who  
 I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a-[C7]round  
 I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me  
 [Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop!)  
 [NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] (lots of times - up to you)

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]  
 My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold  
 You hang a-[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]  
 With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who  
 I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a-[C7]round  
 I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me  
 [Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop!)  
 [NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7]\* change





# Ex's & Oh's

artist:Elle King , writer:Elle King

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0uLI6BnVh6w> Capo on 2 to play along

[Well, \[Dm\] I had me a \[A\] boy, turned him \[Dm\] into a \[A\] man](#)  
[I \[Dm\] showed him all the \[A\] things that he \[Dm\] didn't under-\[A\]stand](#)

Well, [Dm] I had me a [A] boy, turned him [Dm] into a [A] man  
 I [Dm] showed him all the [A] things that he [Dm] didn't under-[A]stand  
 [A] Whoa, and then I let him [Dm] go [A] [Dm] [A]  
 Now, there's [Dm] one in Cali-[A]fornia who's been [Dm] cursing my [A] name  
 'Cause [Dm] I found me a [A] better lover [Dm] in the U[A]K  
 [A] Hey, until I made my geta-[Dm] way [A] [Dm] [A]

Chorus:

[Dm] One, two, three, they gonna run back to me  
 [Dm] 'Cause I'm the best baby that they never gotta keep  
 [Dm] One, two, three, they gonna run back to me  
 They [NC] always wanna come, but they never wanna leave

[F] Ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me  
 Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all  
 They [G] won't let [Bb] go  
 Ex's and [Dm] oh's [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]

I [Dm] had a summer [A] lover down in [Dm] New Or-[A]leans  
 Kept him [Dm] warm in the [A] winter, left him [Dm] frozen in the [A] spring  
 [A] My, my, how the seasons go [Dm] by [A] [Dm] [A]  
 [Dm] I get [A] high, and I [Dm] love to get [A] low  
 So the [Dm] hearts keep [A] breaking, and the [Dm] heads just [A] roll  
 [A] You know that's how the story [Dm] goes [A] [Dm] [A]

Chorus

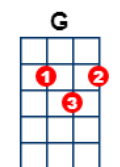
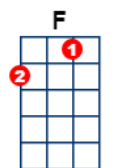
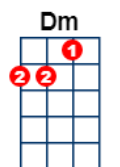
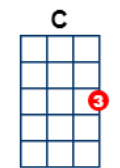
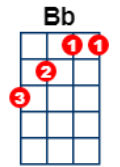
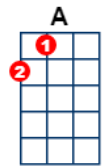
[F] Ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me  
 Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all  
 They [G] won't let [Bb] go

[F] Ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me  
 Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all  
 They [G] won't let [Bb] go  
 Ex's and [Dm] oh's [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]

Chorus

My [F] ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me  
 Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all  
 They [G] won't let [Bb] go

My [F] ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me  
 Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all  
 They [G] won't let [Bb] go  
 Ex's and [Dm] oh's [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]



# Eye In The Sky

artist:The Alan Parsons Project , writer:Alan Parsons, Eric Woolfson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=56hqrlQxMMI> Capo 1

*Thanks Keith Clatworthy*

[Am] [F] [Am] [F]

[C] Don't think sorry's easily [Am] said  
 [C] Don't try turning tables in-[Am]stead  
 You've [F] taken lots of chances be-[Fm]fore  
 But [Am] I ain't gonna give any [D] more, don't ask me  
 [C] That's how it goes  
 'Cause [F] part of me knows what you're [C] thinking...

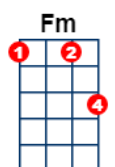
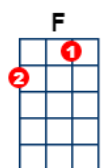
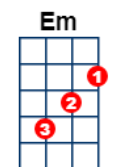
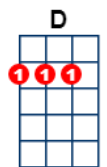
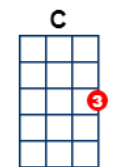
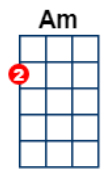
[C] Don't say words you're gonna re-[Am]gret  
 [C] Don't let the fire rush to your [Am] head  
 I've [F] heard the accusation be-[Fm]fore  
 And [Am] I ain't gonna take any [D] more, believe me  
 [C] The sun in your eyes  
 Made [F] some of the lies worth be-[C]lieving

I am the [C] eye in the sky,  
 [C] Looking at you, [Em] I can read your mind  
 [C] I am the maker of rules,  
 [C] Dealing with fools, [Em] I can cheat you blind  
 And [F] I don't need to see any [Fm] more  
 To know that [Am] I can read your mind, [F] I can read your mind  
 [Am] I can read your mind, [F] I can read your mind

[C] Don't leave false illusions be-[Am]hind  
 [C] Don't cry 'cause I ain't changing my [Am] mind  
 So [F] find another fool like be-[Fm]fore  
 'Cause [Am] I ain't gonna live any-[D]more believing  
 [C] Some of the lies while all [F] of the signs are de-[C]ceiving

I am the [C] eye in the sky,  
 [C] Looking at you, [Em] I can read your mind  
 [C] I am the maker of rules,  
 [C] Dealing with fools, [Em] I can cheat you blind  
 And [F] I don't need to see any-[Fm]more  
 To know that [Am] I can read your mind, [F] I can read your mind  
 [Am] I can read your mind, [F] I can read your mind

[Am]

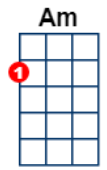


# Eye Of The Tiger

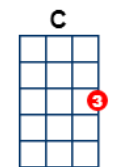
artist:Survivor , writer:Frankie Sullivan , Jim Peterik

Survivor - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8Q94pOU2eQ8> Capo on 3

[Am] Risin' up, [F] back on the street  
 [G] Did my time, took my [Am] chances  
 [Am] Went the distance, now I'm [F] back on my feet  
 Just a [G] man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

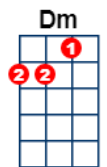


[Am] So many times, it [F] happens too fast  
 [G] You trade your passion for [Am] glory.  
 [Am] Don't lose your grip on the [F] dreams of the past,  
 You must [G] fight just to keep them [Am] alive.

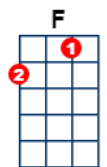


## Chorus

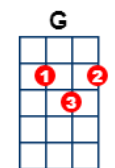
It's the [Dm] eye of the tiger, it's the [C] thrill of the [G] fight,  
 Risin' [Dm] up to the challenge of our [C]rival, [G]  
 And the [Dm] last known survivor stalks his [C] prey in the [G] night,  
 And he's [Dm] watching us [C] all with the [F] eye of the [Am] tiger.



[Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[F] [F]  
 [Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[F] [F]



[Am] Face to face, [F] out in the heat  
 [G] hanging tough, staying [Am] hungry.  
 [Am] They stack the odds, still we [F] take to the street  
 For the [G] kill with the skill to sur[Am]vive



## Chorus

[Am] Risin' up, [F] straight to the top  
 [G] Had the guts, got the [Am] glory  
 [Am] Went the distance, now I'm [F] not gonna stop  
 Just a [G] man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

## Chorus

# Facing West

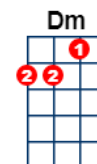
artist:The Staves (and DODDLEODDLE) , writer:Camilla Staveley-Taylor, Emily , Staveley-Taylor, Jessica Staveley-Taylor

The Staves:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T7inzDGvblg> Capo on 4th fret to play along

DODDLEODDLE:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJRTEqXM0Lw> Capo on 4th fret to play along



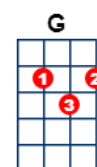
[C] A room with a [Em] window facing [C] west  
 [C] Towards the sea  
 [C] You, with your [Em] hands across your [C] chest  
 [C] Facing me



[Dm] Sing me a song, your [G] voice is like silver and [Dm]  
 [Dm] I don't think that I [G] can do this anymore [C] [Em] [C]



[C] I'll take the [Em] high road that he [C] walked  
 [C] Once before  
 [C] You sit and [Em] watch me as I [C] come  
 [C] Through the door



[Dm] Sing me a song, your [G] voice is like silver and [Dm]  
 [Dm] I don't think that I can [G] do this anymore [C] [Em] [C]

[Dm] Sing me a song, your [G] voice is like silver and [Dm]  
 [Dm] I don't think that I can [G] do this anymore [Dm]  
 [Dm] Show me the path [G] down to the shoreline 'cause [Dm]  
 [Dm] I don't know if I can [G] do this anymore [C] [Em] [C]

[C] A room with a [Em] window facing [C] west.

# Fairytale Of New York

artist:The Pogues , writer:Jem Finer and Shane MacGowan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TUSNzqqLFT0>

[A] It was Christmas Eve [D] babe, in the drunk [G] tank  
An old man [D] said to me, won't see a-[A]nother one  
And then he [D] sang a song, the Rare Old [G] Mountain Dew  
I turned my [D] face away and [Asus4] dreamed a [D] bout [A] you

Got on a [D] lucky one, came in eight-[G]een to one  
I've got a [D] feeling this year's for [A] me and you  
So happy Christ-[D]mas, I love you [G] baby  
I can see a [D] better time when all our [Asus4] dreams come [D] true

[D] [A] [D] [G] [A] [A] [D] [D]

They've got [D] cars big as [A] bars, they've got [Bm] rivers of [G] gold  
But the [D] wind goes right through you, it's no place for the [A] old  
When you [D] first took my [Bm] hand on a [D] cold Christmas [G] Eve  
You [D] promised me Broadway was [A] waiting for [D] me

You were [D] handsome, you were pretty, Queen of New York [A] City  
When the [D] band finished [G] playing they [A] howled out for [D] more  
[D] Sinatra was swinging, all the drunks they were [A] singing  
We [D] kissed on the [G] corner then [A] danced through the [D] night

The [G] boys of the NYPD choir were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"  
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day

[D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [A] [D] [Bm] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

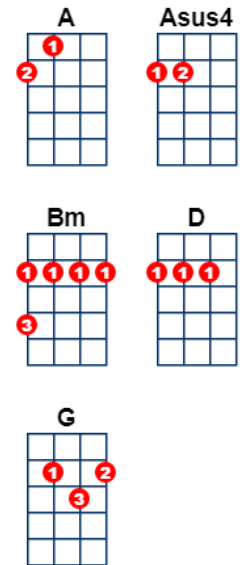
You're a [D] bum, you're a punk, you're an old slut on [A] junk  
Lying [D] there almost [G] dead on a [A] drip in that [D] bed  
You [D] scumbag, you maggot, you cheap lousy [A] faggot  
Happy [D] Christmas your [G] arse, I pray [A] God it's our [D] last

The [G] boys of the NYPD choir were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"  
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day

[D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [A] [D] [Bm] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

I [A] could have [D] been someone, well so could [G] anyone  
You took my [D] dreams from me when I first [A] found you  
I kept them [D] with me babe, I put them [G] with my own  
Can't make it [D] all alone, I've built my [G] dreams a [A] round [D] you

[D] [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [G] [A] repeat to fade



# Faithfully Alt [C]

artist:Journey , writer:Jonathan Cain

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rj\\_\\_jhmPMgI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rj__jhmPMgI) But in B

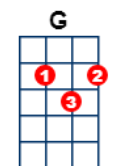
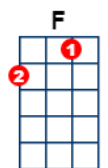
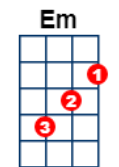
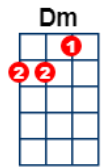
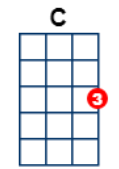
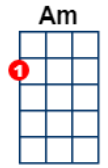
[C] [Am] [G] [F]

[F] Highway [C] run into the [Am] midnight sun  
 [F] Wheels go round and round you're on my [C] mind  
 Restless [C] hearts sleep a-[Am]lone tonight  
 [F] Sending all my love along the [C] wi-[G]re

They [F] say that the road  
 Ain't no [Am] place to start a [C] family  
 [F] Right down the [Am] line  
 It's been you and [C] me  
 And [F] lovin' a music man  
 Ain't always what it's sup-[Am]posed to [C] be  
 [G] Oh, girl, you [Em] stand by [G] me  
 I'm for-[Dm]ever yours [F]  
 Faithfu-[C]lly [Am] [F]

Circus [C] life under the [Am] big top world  
 [F] We all need the clowns to make us [C] smile  
 Through space and [C] time always a-[Am]nother show  
 [F] Wondering where I am lost with-[C]out [G] you

And [F] being apart  
 Ain't [Am] easy on this [C] love affair  
 [F] Two strangers learn to [Am] fall in love a-[C]gain  
 [F] I get the [Am] joy of redis-[C]covering you  
 [G] Oh, girl, you [Em] stand by [G] me  
 I'm for-[Dm]ever [F] yours  
 Faithfu-[C]lly [Am] [F]



# Faithfully

artist: Journey , writer: Jonathan Cain

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rj\\_\\_jhmPMgI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rj__jhmPMgI) in E

Arr.–Pete McCarty

[D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4]\* x2

*GCEA Tuning fingerpick UP each string 2,3,4 each chord*

*BARI Tuning fingerpick UP each string 1,2,3 each chord*

*remember to count strings from the floor, up*

Highway [D] run into the midnight sun  
 [G] wheels go round and round you're on my [D] mind  
 restless hearts sleep alone tonight  
 [G] sendin' all my love along the [D] wi[A]re

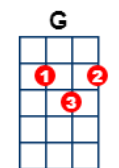
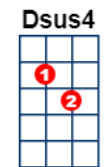
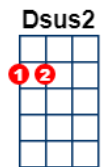
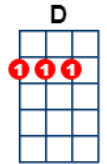
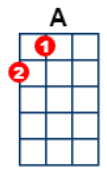
They [G] say that the road ain't no place to start a [D] family  
 [G] right down the line It's been you and [D] me  
 and [G] lovin' a music man ain't always what it's [D] supposed to be  
 [A] Oh girl you stand by me I'm for[G]ever yours,[G]\* faithful[D]ly

[D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4]\*

Circus [D] life under the big top world  
 [G] we all need the clowns to make us [D] smile  
 through space and time always another show  
 [G] wondering where I am lost with[D]out [A] you

And [G] being apart ain't easy on this [D] love affair  
 [G] two strangers learn to fall in love a[D]gain  
 [G] I get the joy of redis[D]covering you  
 [A] Oh girl you stand by me I'm for[G]ever yours,[G]\* faithful[D]ly

[D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4]\* x2



# Falling Slowly

artist:Glen Hansard, The Frames , writer:Glen Hansard, Marketa Irglova

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FkFB8f8bzbY>

[C] I don't know you, but [F] I want you  
 [C] All the [F] more for [C] that  
 [C] Words fall through me  
 And always [F] fool me  
 [C] And I can't react [F]  
 And [Am] games that [G] never a[F]mount  
 To [G] more than they're [Am] meant  
 Will [G] play themselves [F] out

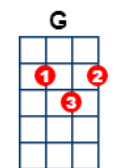
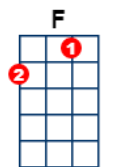
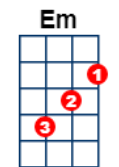
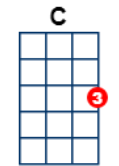
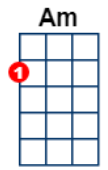
[C] Take this sinking [F] boat and point it [C] home  
 We've [G] still [Am] got [G] ti[F]me  
 [C] Raise your hopeful [F] voice you have the [C] choice  
 You've [Em] made it [G] no[F]ow

[C] Falling slowly, [F] eyes that know me  
 [C] And I can't [F] go back  
 [C] Moods that take me and e[F]rase me  
 [C] And I'm painted black  
 [Am] You have [G] suffered e[F]nough  
 And [G] warred with your[Am]self  
 It's [G] time that you [F] won

[C] Take this sinking [F] boat and point it [C] home  
 We've [G] still [Am] got [G] ti[F]me  
 [C] Raise your hopeful [F] voice you have the [C] choice  
 You've [Em] made it [G] no[F]ow  
 [Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F]

[C] Take this sinking [F] boat and point it [C] home  
 We've [G] still [Am] got [G] ti[F]me  
 [C] Raise your hopeful [F] voice you have the [C] choice  
 You've [Em] made it [G] no[F]ow  
 [C] Falling slowly [F] sing your melo[Am]dy  
 I'll sing a[G]lo[F]ong  
 [F] [F] [F] [F]

[\[C\] I don't know you, but \[F\] I want you](#)  
[\[C\] All the \[F\] more for \[C\] that](#)





# Famous Blue Raincoat

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kkSERbdI39Q>

[It's \[Am\] four in the morning \[F\] the end of December](#)  
[\[Dm\] I'm writing you now just to \[Em7\] see if you're better](#)  
[\[Am\] New York is cold but I \[F\] like where I'm living](#)  
[There's \[Dm\] music on Clinton street \[Em7\] all through the evening](#)

It's [Am] four in the morning [F] the end of December  
 [Dm] I'm writing you now just to [Em7] see if you're better  
 [Am] New York is cold but I [F] like where I'm living  
 There's [Dm] music on Clinton street [Em7] all through the evening  
 [Am] I hear that you're [Bm] building your little [Am] house deep in the [Bm] desert  
 [Am] You're living for [G] nothing now  
 I hope you're [Am] keeping some kind of [G] record

Yes and [C] Jane came by with a lock of your [G] hair  
 She said that you gave it to [Am] her  
 That night that you planned to go [Bm] clear [G] [F] did you ever go [Em7] clear

Oh the [Am] last time we saw you you [F] looked so much older  
 Your [Dm] famous blue raincoat was [Em7] torn at the shoulder  
 You'd [Am] been to the station to [F] meet every train  
 [Dm] And you came home without [Em7] Lilli Marlene  
 And you [Am] treated my [Bm] woman to a [Am] flake of your [Bm] life  
 [Am] And when she came [G] back [Am] she was nobody's [G] wife

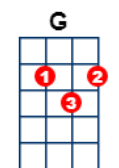
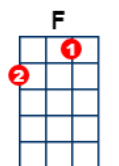
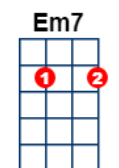
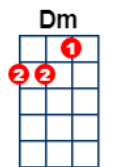
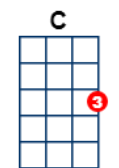
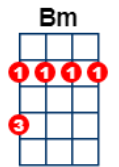
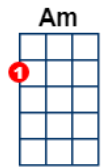
Well I [C] see you there with the rose in your [G] teeth  
 One more thin gypsy [Am] thief  
 Well I see Hane's a[Bm]wake [G] [F] she sends her re[Em7]gards

[It's \[Am\] four in the morning \[F\] the end of December](#)  
[\[Dm\] I'm writing you now just to \[Em7\] see if you're better](#)

And [Am] what can I tell you my [F] brother my killer  
 [Dm] What can I possibly [Em7] say?  
 I [Am] guess that I miss you [F] I guess I forgive you  
 [Dm] I'm glad you stood in my [Em7] way  
 [Am] If you ever come [Bm] by here [Am] for Jane or for [Bm] me  
 [Am] Well your enemy is [G] sleeping [Am] and his woman is [G] free

Yes and [C] thanks for the trouble you [G] took from her eyes  
 I thought it was [Am] there for good so I never [Bm] tried [G]  
 And [C] Jane came by with a lock of your [G] hair  
 She said that you gave it to [Am] her  
 That night that you planned to go [Bm] clear [G] [F] sincerely L [Em7] Cohen

[It's \[Am\] four in the morning \[F\] the end of December](#)  
[\[Dm\] I'm writing you now just to \[Em7\] see if you're better](#)



# Far Far Away

artist:Slade , writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2mFdHc18dCs>

*Thanks to The incredible Martyn 'EEK' Cooper!!*

[Bm] [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

I've seen the [Bm] yellow lights go [A] down the Missis-[Bm]sippi [A]  
I've seen the [Bm] bridges of the [A] world and they are for [Bm] real [A]  
I've had a [G] red light off-the-[A]wrist without me [D] even getting kissed  
It [G] still seems so un-[A]real

I've seen the [Bm] morning in the [A] mountains of A-[Bm]laska [A]  
I've seen the [Bm] sunset in the [A] East and in the [Bm] West [A]  
I've sang the [G] glory that was [A] Rome  
And passed the [D] 'Hound Dog' singer's home  
It [G] still seems for the [A] best

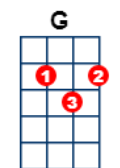
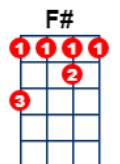
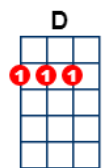
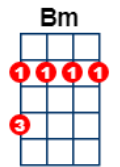
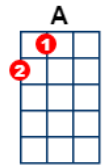
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] head up in the [A] clouds  
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] feet down in the [A] crowds  
Letting [D] loose a-[A]round the [Bm] world  
But the [G] call of home is [F#] loud  
Still is [Bm] loud [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

I've seen the [Bm] Paris lights from [A] high upon [Bm] Montmar-[A]tre  
And felt the [Bm] silence hanging [A] low in No Man's [Bm] Land [A]  
And though those [G] Spanish nights were [A] fine  
It wasn't [D] only from the wine  
It [G] still seems all in [A] hand

And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] head up in the [A] clouds  
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] feet down in the [A] crowds  
Letting [D] loose a-[A]round the [Bm] world  
But the [G] call of home is [F#] loud  
Still is [Bm] loud [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

I've seen the [Bm] yellow lights go [A] down the Missis-[Bm]sippi [A]  
The Grand [Bm] Bahama Island [A] stories carry [Bm] on [A]  
And though those [G] arigato [A] smiles  
Stay in your [D] memory for a while  
There [G] still seems more to [A] come

And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] head up in the [A] clouds  
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm] way with my [G] feet down in the [A] crowds  
Letting [D] loose a-[A]round the [Bm] world  
But the [G] call of home is [F#] loud  
Still is [Bm] loud [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

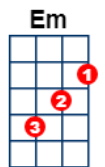
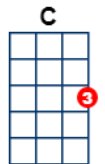
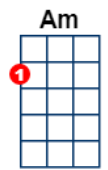


# Farewell Angelina

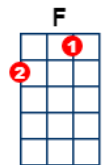
artist:Joan baez , writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qcwP2ulxDdY> Capo 2

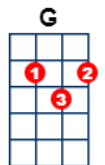
Fare-[C]well Angelina, the [F] bells of the [C] crown  
 Are being [F] stolen by [C] bandits, I must [F] follow the [C] sound  
 [C] The triangle tingles and the [F] trumpet play [G] slow  
 Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is on [Em] fire  
 [F] and I must [C] go.



There's [C] no need for anger, there's [F] no need for [C] blame  
 There's [F] nothing to [C] prove, ev'ry-[F]thing's still the [C] same  
 [C] Just a table standing empty by the [F] edge of the [G] sea  
 Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is [Em] trembling  
 [F] and I must [C] leave.



The [C] jacks and queens have for-[F]saken the court-[C]yard  
 [F] Fifty-two [C] gypsies now [F] file past the [C] guards  
 [C] In the space where the deuce and the [F] ace once ran [G] wild  
 Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina the [Am] sky is [Em] folding,  
 I'll [F] see you in a [C] while.



See the [C] cross-eyed pirates sitting [F] Perched in the [C] sun  
 Shooting tin cans with a [F] sawed-off [C] shotgun  
 [C] And the neighbors they clap and they [F] cheer with each [G] blast  
 Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky's changing [Em] colour  
 and [F] I must leave [C] fast.

[C] King Kong, little elves on the [F] rooftops they [C] dance  
 Valentino-type tangos while the [F] make-up man's [C] hands  
 [C] shut the eyes of the dead not to em-[F]barrass any-[G]one  
 Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is em-[Em]barrassed  
 and [F] I must be [C] gone.

The [C] machine guns are roaring, the [F] puppets heave [C] rocks  
 And fiends nail time bombs to the [F] hands of the [C] clocks  
 [C] Call me any name you like - I will [F] never de-[G]ny it  
 Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is e-[Em]rupting  
 I must [F] go where it's [C] quiet.

# Father and Son

artist:Cat Stevens , writer:Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JCQVnSOFqfM> But in G

[A] [Asus4]

```
A |-----0-----2-|-----0-----2-|-----0-----2-|
E |-----|-----|-----|
C |--2---2---|--2---2---|--2---2---|
```

[A] [Asus4]

It's not [A] time to make a [Em] change just re[D]lax take it [Bm] easy  
 You're still [A] young that's your [F#m] fault  
 There's so [Bm] much you have to [E7] know  
 Find a [A] girl settle [Em] down if you [D] want you can [Bm] marry  
 Look at [A] me I am [F#m] old but I'm [Bm] happy [E7]

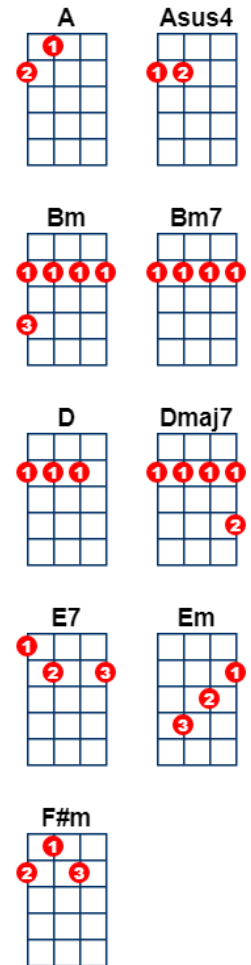
I was [A] once like you are [Em] now  
 And I [D] know that it's not [Bm7] easy  
 To be [A] calm when you've [F#m] found something going [Bm] on [E7]  
 But take your [A] time think a [Em] lot  
 Why think of [D] everything you've [Bm7] got  
 For you will [A] still be here to [F#m]morrow  
 But your [D] dreams may [A] not [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

How can [A] I try to ex[Em]plain  
 When I [D] do he turns a[Bm7]way again  
 It's [A] always been the [F#m] same same old [Bm] story [E7]  
 From the [A] moment I could [Em] talk  
 I was [D] ordered to [Bm7] listen now  
 There's a [A] way and I [F#m] know that I [D] have to go a[A]way  
 I [E7] know I [D] have to [A] go [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

It's not [A] time to make a [Em] change  
 Just sit [Dmaj7]down take it [Bm7] slowly  
 You're still [A] young that's your [F#m] fault  
 There's so [Bm] much you have to go [E7] through  
 Find a [A] girl settle [Em] down if you [D] want you can [Bm7] marry  
 Look at [A] me I am [F#m] old but I'm [Bm] happy [E7]

All the [A] times that I [Em] cried  
 Keeping [D] all the things I [Bm7] knew inside  
 It's [A] hard but it's [F#m] harder to ig[Bm]nore it [E7]  
 If they were [A] right I'd a[Em]gree  
 But it's [D] them they know not [Bm7] me now  
 There's a [A] way and I [F#m] know  
 That I [D] have to go a[A]way I [E7] know I [D] have to [A] go

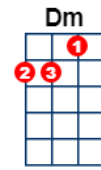
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# FDR In Trinidad

artist:Ry Cooder , writer:Fritz McLean

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4MrXXoq6k7A> Capo 2



Also uses: Am, C, D,  
F, G

[F] [Am] [G] [G]

[C] When Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird

[G] shouts of welcome were [C] heard

Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird shouts of welcome were [C] heard

His visit to their [Am] island is bound to be an epoch in [G] local histo-[C]ry

Definitely [Dm] marking the new era, keeping Trini-[G]dad in Ameri-[C]ca

[C] For this great man jubi-[D]lation, was e-[G]vinced by the entire [C] population

Friendship for the U.S.[D]A. was shown and from his [G] house

[G] the stars and the stripes were [C] flown

For the [Am] state to open the gate to the presi-[G]dent of these United [C] States

In fact [Am] everybody was [F] glad to welcome [G] Roosevelt to Trini-[C]dad

[C] When Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird [G] shouts of welcome were [C] heard

Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird shouts of welcome were [C] heard

His visit to their [Am] island is bound to be an epoch in [G] local histo-[C]ry

Definitely [Dm] marking the new era, keeping Trini-[G]dad in Ameri-[C]ca

[C] We are privileged to see the demo-[D]cratic [G] president of the great republic

With his [C]charming and genial perso-[D]nality and his [G] wonderful urba-[C]nity

We were [Am] struck by his modest style and was intrigued [G] by the famous Roosevelt [C] smile

No [G] wonder why [Am] everybody was [F] glad to welcome [G] Roosevelt to Trini-[C]dad

[C] Now we understand that the presi-[D]dent has just been on a [G] visit to Brazil and the [C] Argentine

Mr. Cordell Hull in [D] attendance they [G] took part in a peace [C] confer-[G]ence

To [Am] stop war and atrocity and make the [G] world safe for democra-[C]cy

The greatest e-[Am]vent in the centu-[F]ry in the interest [G] of suffering humani-[C]ty [G] [C]

# Feel A Whole Lot Better

artist:The Byrds , writer:Gene Clark

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5cuWjHoEB0Q> Capo on 2

[G] [G]

The reason [G] why, oh I can't [G] say  
I had to let you [D] go babe, and right a-[Em]way [A]  
After what you [G] did, I can't stay [C] on [Am]

And I'll probably [G] feel a whole lot [D] better  
When you're [C] gone [D]

[G]

Baby for a long [G] time, you had me be-[G]lieve  
That your love was all [D] mine, and that's the way it would [Em] be [A]  
But I didn't [G] know, that you were puttin' me [C] on [Am]

And I'll probably [G] feel a whole lot [D] better  
When you're [C] gone, [F] oh when you're [G] gone

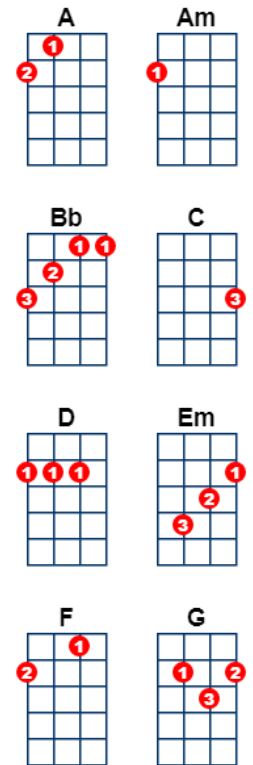
[G] [G] [D] [Em] [A] [G] [C] [Am] [G] [D] [C] [Bb]

[G]

Now I got to [G] say, that it's not like be-[G]fore  
And I'm not gonna [D] play, your games any [Em] more [A]  
After what you [G] did, I can't stay [C] on [Am]

And I'll probably [G] feel a whole lot [D] better  
When you're [C] gone [F]  
When you're [G] gone [F]  
When you're [G] gone [F]  
When you're [G] gone [F]

[G] [F] [G]



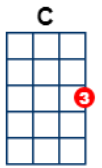
# Feelin' Groovy

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

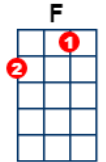
*Also in this songbook as the 59th Street Song*

Simon and Garfunkel:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XDqAZzvS9BQ> (But in Bb)

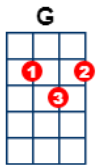


[F] Slow [C] down you [G] move too [C] fast  
 [F] You gotta [C] make the [G] morning [C] last  
 [F] Kickin [C] down the [G] cobble[C]stones  
 [F] Lookin for [C] fun and [G] feelin [C] groovy



[F] - [C] - [G] - [C] x 3

[F] Hello lamp [C] post , [G] Whatcha [C] knowin?  
 [F] I've come to [C] watch your [G] flowers [C] growin  
 [F] Ain'tcha [C] got no [G] rhymes for [C] me?  
 [F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin [C] groovy



[F] - [C] - [G] - [C] x 3

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

[F] - [C] - [G] - [C] x 3

[F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin[C] groovy [F] - [C] - [G] -[C]  
 [F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin[C] groovy [F] - [C] -[G] - [C]  
 [F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin [C] groovy[F] - [C] - [G] - [C]

# Feeling Good

artist:Nina Simone , writer:Anthony Newley , Leslie Bricusse

Nina Simone: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OfJRX-8SXOs> in Gm

Intro: [Em] [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7] [Em] [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]

[Em] Birds [Em7] flying [Em6] high you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel  
 [Em] Sun [Em7] in the [Em6] sky you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel  
 [Em] Reeds [Em7] driftin' on [Em6] by you know how I [Cmaj7] feel

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]  
 For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]  
 [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]

[Em] Fish [Em7] in the [Em6] sea you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel  
 [Em] River [Em7] running [Em6] free you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel  
 [Em] Blossom [Em7] on the [Em6] tree you know how I [Cmaj7] feel

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]  
 For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]

[Em] Dragon[Em7] fly out in the [Em6] sun you [Cmaj7] know what I [B7] mean  
 [Em] Butter[Em7] flies all havin' [Em6] fun you [Cmaj7] know what I [B7] mean  
 [Em] Sleep in [Em7] peace when day is [Em6] done that's what I [Cmaj7] mean

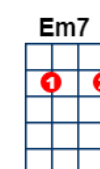
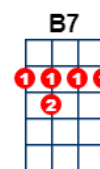
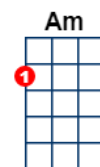
And this [Am] old world is a [Cmaj7] new world and a [Em6] bold world [Cmaj7]  
 For [Em] me [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]

[Em] Stars [Em7] when you [Em6] shine you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel  
 [Em] Scent [Em7] of the [Em6] pine you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel  
 [Em] Oh [Em7] freedom is [Em6] mine and I know how I [Cmaj7] feel

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]  
 For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7]

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]  
 For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7] [Em]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)



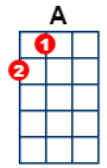


# Ferry Cross The Mersey

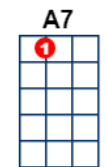
artist:Gerry and the Pacemakers , writer:Gerry Marsden

Gerry and the Pacemakers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=08083BNaYcA> Capo on 2nd fret

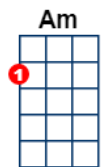
[D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am]



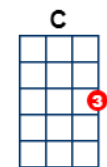
[D] Life [Am] [D] goes on [Am] day after [D] day [Am] [D] [Am]  
[D] Hearts [Am] [D] torn in [Am] every [D] way [Am] [D] [Am]



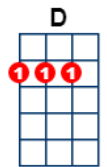
So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey  
Cause this [G] land's the place I [A7] love  
And here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am]



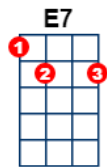
[D] People [Am] [D] they [Am] rush every[D]where [Am] [D] [Am]  
[D] Each [Am] [D] with their [Am] own secret [D] care [Am] [D] [Am]



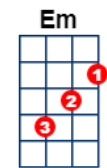
So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey  
And [G] always take me [A7] there  
The place I [D] love [Am] [D]



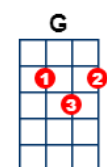
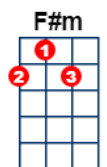
[Em] People a[A]round every [D] corner  
[Em] They seem to [A] smile and [D] say  
[Em] We don't [A] care what your [F#m] name is boy  
[E7] We'll never turn you a[A]way



[D] So [Am] [D] I'll con[Am]tinue to [D] say[Am] [D] [Am]  
[D] Here [Am] [D] I [Am] always will [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am]



So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey  
Cause this [G] land's the place I [A7] love  
And here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D]  
And [Am] here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D]  
[Am] Here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am] [D]



# Fever

artist:Peggy Lee , writer:Eddie Cooley and Otis Blackwell / John Davenport

Peggy Lee: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGb5IweiYG8>

Ukes4Fun, [www.ukes4fun.org.uk](http://www.ukes4fun.org.uk) – once again – thanks ☐

[\[Am\] He gives me Fever - - with his \[Dm\] kisses,](#)

[\[F6\] Fever when he holds me \[E7\] tight](#)

[\[Am\] He gives me Fever - - with his \[Dm\] kisses,](#)

[\[F6\] Fever when he holds me \[E7\] tight \[Am\] x 4](#)

[Am] Never know how much I love you, [Dm] never know how much I [Am] care

When you put your arms around me,

I get a [E7] Fever that's so hard to [Am] bear

[Am] You give me Fever - - when you [Dm] kiss me,

[F6] Fever when you hold me [E7] tight

[Am] Fever - in the morning, Fever all [E7] through the [Am] night.

[Am] Sun lights up the daytime, [Dm] moon lights up the [Am] night

I light up when you call my name, And you [E7] know I'm gonna treat you [Am] right

[Am] You give me Fever - - when you [Dm] kiss me,

[F6] Fever when you hold me [E7] tight

[Am] Fever - in the morning, fever all [E7] through the [Am] night.

[Dm] Ev'rybody's got the Fever, [Am] that is something you all know

[Dm] Fever isn't such a new thing,

[E7] Fever started long a[Am]go [Dm] [F6] [E7]

[\[Am\] He gives me Fever - - with his \[Dm\] kisses,](#)

[\[F6\] Fever when he holds me \[E7\] tight](#)

[Am] Romeo loved Juliet, [Dm] Juliet she felt the [Am] same

When he put his arms around her he said, [E7] "Julie baby, you're my [Am] flame"

[Am] Thou givest fever - - when we [Dm] kisseth,

[F6] Fever with thy flaming [E7] youth

[Am] Fever - I'm afire, Fever, yea I [E7] burn for[Am]sooth. [Dm] [F6] [E7]

[\[Am\] He gives me Fever - - with his \[Dm\] kisses,](#)

[\[F6\] Fever when he holds me \[E7\] tight](#)

[Am] Captain Smith and Pocahantas, [Dm] had a very mad [Am] affair

When her Daddy tried to kill him, she said, [E7] "Daddy-o don't you [Am] dare"

[Am] He gives me Fever - - with his [Dm] kisses,

[F6] Fever when he holds me [E7] tight

[Am] Fever - I'm his Missus, So Daddy, better [E7] treat him [Am] right.

[Am] Now you've listened to my story, [Dm]Here's a point that I have [Am] made

Chicks were born to give you Fever, Be it [E7] Fahrenheit or Centi[Am]grade

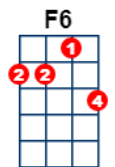
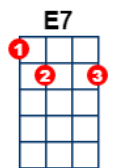
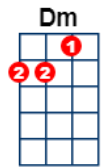
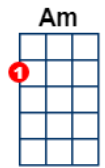
[Am] They give you fever - - when you [Dm] kiss them,

[F6] Fever if you live and [E7] learn

[Am] Fever - 'til you sizzle, What a lovely [E7] way to [Am] burn

What a lovely [E7] way to [Am] burn,

What a lovely [E7] w-a-y to [Am] b-u-r-n [Dm] [F6] [E7] [Am]

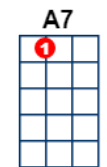
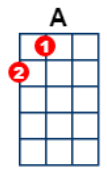


# Fields of Athenry

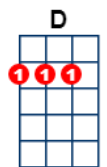
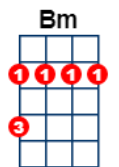
artist:The Dubliners , writer:Pete St. John

Pete St John, The Dubliners : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KtzEaWc36lw> Capo on 2 to play along

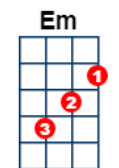
[D] By a lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young girl [D] call-[A]ing,  
 [D] Michael they have [G] taken you a-[A]way,  
 For you [D] stole Trevelyn's [G] corn,  
 so the [D] young might see the [A] morn,  
 Now a prison ship lies [A7] waiting in the [D] bay.



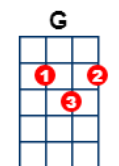
[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm]ry,  
 Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,  
 Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,  
 We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,  
 It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.



By a [D] lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young man [D] call-[A]ing,  
 [D] Nothing matters [G] Mary when you're [A] free,  
 Against the [D] famine and the [G] Crown,  
 I re-[D]belled, they cut me [A] down,  
 Now you [Em] must raise our [A7] child with digni-[D]ty.



[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm]ry,  
 Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,  
 Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,  
 We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,  
 It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.



By a [D] lonely harbour wall, she [G] watched the last star [D] fall-[A]ing,  
 As the [D] prison ship sailed [G] out against the [A] sky,  
 For she'll [D] live in hope and [G] pray, for her [D] love in Botany [A] Bay,  
 It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry

[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm]ry,  
 Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,  
 Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,  
 We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,  
 It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.  
 It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.

# Fields of Gold

artist:Sting , writer:Sting

Sting - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KLVq0IAzh1A> (But in D)

You'll re[Em]ember me when the [D] west wind moves,  
up[C]on the fields of [G] barley  
You'll for[Em]get the sun in his [D] jealous sky,  
as we [C] walk in the [D] fields of [G] gold

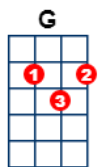
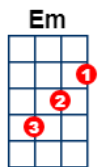
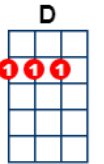
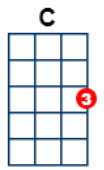
So she [Em] took her love for to [D] gaze awhile,  
up[C]on the fields of [G] barley  
In his [Em] arms she fell as her [D] hair came down,  
a[C]mong the [D] fields of [G] gold

Will you [Em] stay with me, will you [D] be my love,  
a[C]mong the fields of [G] barley  
We'll for[Em]get the sun in his [D] jealous sky,  
as we [C] lie in the [D] fields of [G] gold

See the [Em] west wind move like a [D] lover so,  
up[C]on the fields of [G] barley  
Feel her [Em] body rise when you [D] kiss her mouth,  
a[C]mong the [D] fields of [G] gold

[G] I never made [C] promises [D] lightly,  
[G] and there [C] have been [D] some = 've broken  
[G] But I [C] swear in the [D] days still left,  
we'll [C] walk in the [D] fields of [G] gold  
Many [Em] years have passed since those [D] summer days,  
a[C]mong the fields of [G] barley  
See the [Em] children run as the sun [D] goes down,  
a[C]mong the [D] fields of [G] gold

You'll re[Em]ember me when the [D] west wind moves,  
up[C]on the fields of [G] barley  
You can [Em] tell the sun in his [D] jealous sky,  
when we [C] walked in the [D] fields of [G] gold  
When we [C] walked in the [D] fields of [G] gold  
When we [C] walked in the [D] fields of [G] gold  
When we [C] walked in the [D] fields of [G] gold



# Fill My Little World

artist:The Feeling , writer:SELLS, DANIEL/JONES, RICHARD/JEREMIAH, CIARAN

The Feeling: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ztIpA2gQMo>

[Hey \[G\] show some love, you \[Em\] ain't so \[Bm\] tough,](#)  
[Come \[Dm\] fill my little world, right \[C\] up, right \[D\] up.](#)

[G] I had a dream we went a[Em]way,  
 Left this [Bm] city for a [Dm] day,  
 You took me southwards on a [C] plane,  
 And showed me [Em] Spain or somewhere.  
 [G] But in reality you're [C] not so [Bm] keen  
 to show me [Dm] anything,  
 And I thought you [C] liked me [Em]

Chorus:

Hey [G] show some love, you [Em] ain't so [Bm] tough,  
 Come [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [Em] up.  
 Some[G]day your going to rea [Em]lise (I [Bm] want you)  
 To [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [Em] up,  
 Right [G] up.

So [Em] what you gonna to [Bm] do with all this [G] stuff,  
 Pilling up, filling [C] up, taking [Bm] up (My little...)  
 [G] You misunderstand me,  
 [C] All I [Bm] wanted was some [Dm] evidence,  
 That your really [Em] like me. (You really liked me)

Chorus

Maybe it's [Dm] all too [Bm] much, how come we're [C] so messed [G] up.  
 Maybe I'm not [Bm] e[Dm]nough, maybe I've [C] got too [G] much.

Hey [G] show some love, you [Em] ain't so [Bm] tough,  
 come [Dm] fill my little world, riii[C]ight [G] up...

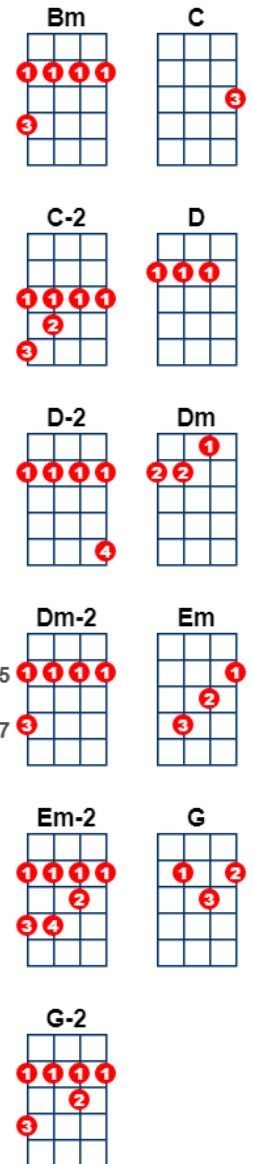
[Hey \[G\] show some love, you \[Em\] ain't so \[Bm\] tough,](#)  
[Come \[Dm\] fill my little world, right \[C\] up, right \[Em\] up.](#)  
[Hey \[G\] show some love, you \[Em\] ain't so \[Bm\] tough,](#)  
[Come \[Dm\] fill my little world, right \[C\] up, right \[Em\] up.](#)

Chorus \* 2

Right [G] up.

[NC] Come on and show,  
 [NC] Come on and show,  
 [NC] Come on and show...

*You may find using the Barre Chords will make this simpler [C-2] [D-2] [Dm-2] [Em-2] [G-2]*



# Final Countdown, The

artist:Europe , writer:Joey Tempest

Europe: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TcJ-wNmazHQ> Capo 1

[Em]/// [C]/// [Am]/// [D]///  
 [Em]/// [C]// [Am]/// [D]///  
 [Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ////

[Em] We're leaving together but still it's [Am] farewell  
 [Em] And maybe we'll come back to [D] Earth who can [G] tell?  
 [C] I guess there is [D] no one to blame  
 [G] We're [D] leaving [Em] ground (leaving ground)  
 [C] Will things ever [Bm] be the same [D] again?

It's the final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]  
 The final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]

[Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ////

[Em] We're heading for Venus and still we stand [Am] tall  
 [Em] Cause maybe they've seen us and [D] welcome us [G] all?  
 [C] With so many [D] light years to go  
 [G] And [D] things to be [Em] found (to be found)  
 [C] I'm sure we will [Bm] all miss her [D] so

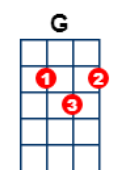
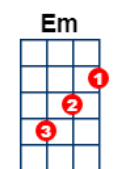
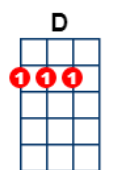
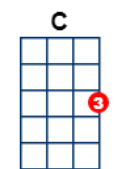
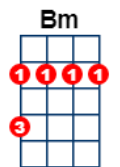
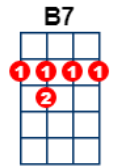
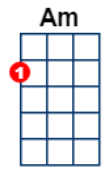
It's the final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]  
 The final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]

[Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ////

It's the final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]  
 The final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]

[Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ////

[Em]\*



# Fings Ain't Wot They Used To Be

artist:Max Bygraves , writer:Lionel Bart

Max Bygraves:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Eg-Ycc-yKqY> Capo 3

Thanks Ian Blackhouse!

They've [C] changed our [G] local Palais into [C] a [G] bowlin' alley  
and [C] fings ain't [F] what they used to [C] be [F] [G]

There's [C] teds with [G] drainpipe trousers and [C] debs in [G] coffee  
houses  
and [C] fings ain't [F] what they used to [C] be [F] [G]

There used to be [F] trams not very quick got ya from place to place  
But now there's just [Fm] jams half a mile thick  
[C] stay in the human [G] race - I'm walkin'

They [C] stuck [G] parkin' meters out [C] side our doors to greet us  
now [C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to [C] be

[C] Cor, monkeys [G] flyin' 'round the moon  
[C] we'll be [G] up there with 'em soon  
[C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to [C] be [F] [G]

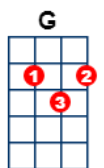
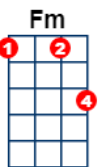
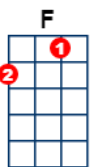
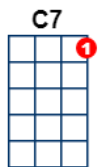
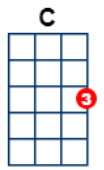
[C] Once our [G] beer was frothy but [C] now it's [G] frothy coffee  
well, [C] fings ain't [F] what they used to [C] be [C7]

It used to be [F] fun Dad and old Mum paddlin' down Southend  
But now it ain't [Fm] done never mind, chum  
[C] Paris is where we [G] spend our outings

[C] Grandma [G] tries to shock us all [C] doing a [G] knees up rock 'n' roll  
[C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to [C] be [C7]

We used to 'ave [F] stars singers who sung a dixie melody  
They're buying guit [Fm]ars plinkety plonk  
[C] backin' themselves with [G] three chords only

[C] Once we'd [G] dance from twelve to three [C] I've got [G] news for Elvis P  
[C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to, [C] There's a [F] lot, we [G] used to  
[C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to [C] be.....[G] [C]





# Fire and Rain

artist:James Taylor , writer:James Taylor

James Taylor - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C3uaXCJcRrE>

[C] Just yesterday [Gm7] morning they let me [F] know you were [C] gone  
 Susanne the [G] plans they made put an [Bbmaj7] end to you  
 [C] I walked out this [Gm7] morning and I [F] wrote down this [C] song  
 I just can't re[G] member who to [Bbmaj7] send it to

[F] I've seen [Dm] fire and [G7] I've seen [C] rain  
 I've seen [F] sunny days that I [Dm] thought would [G7] never [C] end  
 I've seen [F] lonely times when I [Dm] could not [G7] find a [C] friend  
 But I [Bbadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

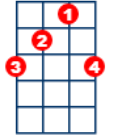
[C] Won't you look down upon me [Gm7] Jesus  
 You've got to [F] help me make a [C] stand  
 [C] You've just got to [G] see me through a[Bbmaj7]nother day  
 [C] My body's [Gm7] aching and my [F] time is at [C] hand  
 And I won't [G] make it any [Bbmaj7] other way

[F] I've seen [Dm] fire and [G7] I've seen [C] rain  
 I've seen [F] sunny days that I [Dm] thought would [G7] never [C] end  
 I've seen [F] lonely times when I [Dm] could not [G7] find a [C] friend  
 But I [Bbadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

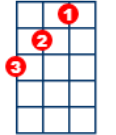
Been [C] walking my mind to an [Gm7] easy time  
 My [F] back turned towards the [C] sun  
 [C] Lord knows when the [G] cold wind blows  
 It'll [Bbmaj7] turn your head around  
 Well there's [C] hours of time on the [Gm7] telephone line  
 To [F] talk about things to [C] come  
 [C] Sweet dreams and [G] flying machines in [Bbmaj7] pieces on the ground

[F] I've seen [Dm] fire and [G7] I've seen [C] rain  
 I've seen [F] sunny days that I [Dm] thought would [G7] never [C] end  
 I've seen [F] lonely times when I [Dm] could not [G7] find a [C] friend  
 But I [Bbadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

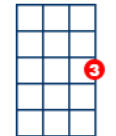
Bbadd9



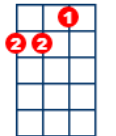
Bbmaj7



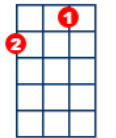
C



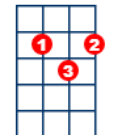
Dm



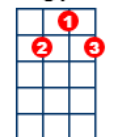
F



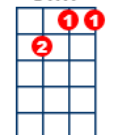
G



G7



Gm7





# Fire

artist:Bruce Springsteen , writer:Bruce Springsteen

Bruce Springsteen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d5PoIrcyd34>  
 Pointer Sisters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K9S5EZgIJck> Db

*Move the Am and G chords to [Amadd9] and back and [G] to [Gsus2] and back*

[NC] I'm driving in my [G] car, I turn on the radi-[G]o  
 I'm pulling you [Am] close, you just say [G] no  
 You say you don't [Am] like it, but girl I know you're a [Em] liar  
 `cause when we [C] kiss [D],  
 [G] Fire {stop}

[NC] Late at [G] night, I'm takin you [G] home  
 I say I wanna [Am] stay, you say you wanna be a-[G]lone  
 You say you don't [Am] love me, but you can't hide your des-[Em]ire  
 `cause when we [C] kiss [D] ,  
 [G] Fire {stop}

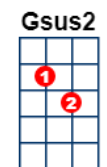
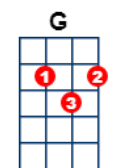
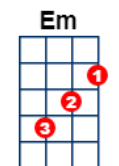
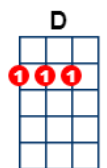
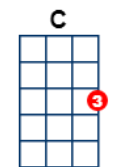
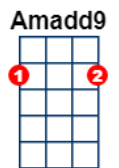
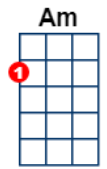
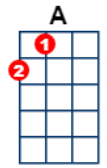
You had a [C] hold on me, right [G] from the start  
 A [D] grip so tight I couldn't [G] tear it apart  
 My [C] nerves all jumpin' actin' [G] like a fool  
 Well your [A] kisses they burn but your [D] heart stays cool...{stop}

[NC] Romeo and Juli- [G] et, Samson and De- [G] lilah  
 Baby you can [Am] bet, their love they didn't [G] deny  
 Your words say [Am] split, but your words they [Em] lie  
 `cause when we [C] kiss [D],  
 [G] Fire [G] Fire

I'm driving in my [G] car, I turn on the radi-[G]o  
I'm pulling you [Am] close, you just say [G] no  
You say you don't [Am] like it, but girl I know you're a [Em] liar  
`cause when we [C] kiss [D].  
[G] Fire {stop}

You had a [C] hold on me, right [G] from the start  
 A [D] grip so tight I couldn't [G] tear it apart  
 My [C] nerves all jumpin' actin' [G] like a fool  
 Well your [A] kisses they burn but your [D] heart stays cool...

[NC] Romeo and Juli- [G] et, Samson and De- [G] lilah  
 Baby you can [Am] bet, their love they didn't [G] deny  
 Your words say [Am] split, but your words they [Em] lie  
 `cause when we [C] kiss [D],  
 [G] Fire.... [G] Fire..

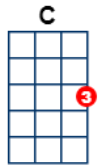


# First Cut Is The Deepest

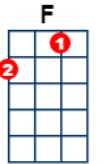
artist:Cat Stevens , writer:Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aBccr-aLu4I> (but in C)

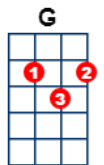
[C] [G] [F]



[G] I would have [C] given you [G] all of my [F] heart [G]  
 But there's [C] someone who has [G] torn it a [F] part [G]  
 And she's [C] taken just [G] all that I [F] have [G]  
 But if you [G] want I'll [C] try and love [G] again [F] [G]  
 Baby I'll [C] try to love [G] again but I [F] know [G]



[C] The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G] baby I [C] know,  
 The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]  
 When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]  
 When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she's [F] worse [G]



[C] [G] [F] [G]

Yes I [C] want you [G] by my [F] side [G]  
 Just to [C] help me dry the [G] tears that I [F] cry [G]  
 And I'm [C] sure going to [G] give you a [F] try  
 Cos if you [G] want I'll [C] try to love [G] again [F] [G]  
 Baby I'll [C] try to love [G] again but I [F] know [G]

[C] The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G] baby I  
 [C] know, The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]  
 When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]  
 When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she's [F] worse [G]

[C] The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G] baby I  
 [C] know, The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]  
 When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]  
 When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she's [F] worse [G]

[C] [G] [F] [G] [C]

# First Time

artist:Neil Diamond , writer:Neil Diamond

Neil Diamond – <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rxSS4mQ9h4U>

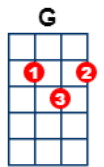
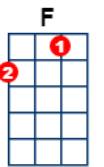
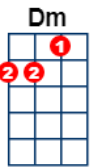
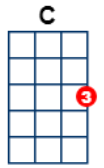
[F]//// [C]// [F]// [C]// [F]//[C]//[F]//

[Dm] Uuh [C] uh, [Dm] [C] [Dm] uuh [C] uh [Dm] [C]  
 [Dm] First [C] time [Dm] [C], [Dm] how do you [C] feel? [Dm] [C]  
 [Dm] Little bit [C] strange it's a [Dm] little un[C]real  
 That [Dm] first [C] time, [Dm] [C] you're [Dm] far from [C] home, [Dm] [C]  
 [Dm] Finally [C] out there [Dm] on your [C] own  
 And it's [F] your [C] time [F] [C] for [F] making it [C] happen [F] [C]  
 It's [F] your [C] time, and [F] it's gonna [G] happen your [C] way  
 [G] Every step you [Dm] take from now [C] on,  
 Be [G] taken as far as you [C] can  
 You [G] oughta be [Dm] moving a[C]long  
 [F] Singing your song, and [F] making your [G] plans  
 [G] First [C] time, [F] [C] [F] first [C] time [F] [C]

[Dm] Uuh [C] uh, [Dm] [C] [Dm] uuh [C] uh [Dm] [C]  
 [Dm] First [C] time [Dm] [C], like a [Dm] Ferris [C] wheel [Dm] [C]  
 [Dm] Scared to [C] go, but it's [Dm] no big [C] deal  
 That [Dm] first [C] time [Dm] [C] it's [Dm] always the [C] best [Dm] [C]  
 Re[Dm]member it [C] still you for[Dm]get all the [C] rest  
 It's [F] your [C] time [F] [C] so [F] live in the [C] moment [F] [C]  
 It's [F] your [C] time, you [F] don't want to [G] throw it a[C]way!  
 Still [G] remember the first word you [C] wrote  
 And [G] every single [Dm] note that you've [C] played!  
 Got a [G] book and you learned it by [C] rote  
 [F] Long time a[C]go, re[F]member that [G] day?!  
 Big [C] rhyme, [F] [C] [F] so [C] fine, [F] [C] [F] first [C] time! [F] [C]

[Dm] Uuh [C] uh, [Dm] [C] [Dm] uuh [C] uh [Dm] [C]  
 [Dm] First [C] time [Dm] [C], it [Dm] comes una[C]ware, [Dm] [C]  
 You're [Dm] un-re[C]hearsed, and [Dm] unpre[C]pared for that  
 [Dm] First [C] time, [Dm] [C] the [C] free and un[C]bound [Dm] [C]  
 No [Dm] playing it [C] safe, gotta [Dm] jump off the [C] sound  
 It's [F] your [C] time, [F] [C] and [F] good things will [C] happen [F] [C]  
 But [F] this [C] time, you [F] gotta put your [G] heart on the[C] game!  
 You're [G] out for the first [C] time, but [G] you're not really out there a[C]lone  
 Keep [G] doing it, the words gonna [C] spread  
 [F] Keep out of your [C] bed, get [F] out on your [G] own.  
 Keep [C] trying, [F] [C] be fine [F] first [C] time! [F] [C]

[Dm] Uuh [C] uh, [Dm] [C] [Dm] uuh [C] uh [Dm] [C]  
 [F] This [C] time, [F] [C] the [F] whole world is [C] watching [F] [C]  
 [F] This [C] time, you [C] better put your [G] heart on the [C] game!  
 You're [G] rocking for the very first [C] time, you [G] only want the feeling to [C] last,  
 And [G] every single day that you're going [C] out  
 It's [F] less of a [C] doubt, it's [F] all in the [G] past!  
 This [C] time, [F] [C] [F] you [C] shine, [F] [C] [F] your [C] flying, [F] [C] [F] first [C] time! [F] [C]

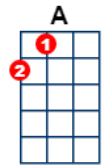


# First We Take Manhattan

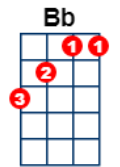
artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JTTC\\_fD598A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JTTC_fD598A) capo 3

They [Gm] sentenced me to twenty years of [Dm] boredom  
 For [Gm] trying to change the system from [Dm] within  
 I'm [Gm] coming now I'm coming to [Dm] reward them  
 [C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

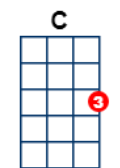


I'm [Gm] guided by a signal in the [Dm] heavens  
 I'm [Gm] guided by this birthmark [Dm] on my skin  
 I'm [Gm] guided by the beauty of our [Dm] weapons  
 [C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

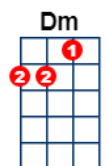


Chorus:

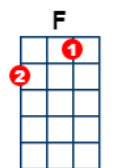
I'd [F] really like to [Gm7] live beside you [C] baby [Bb]  
 I love your [F] body and your spirit and your [Dm] clothes  
 But you [F] see that line there moving through the [Dm] station  
 I [C] told you I [Bb] told you I [A] told you I was one of [Dm] those



You [Gm] loved me as a loser but now you're [Dm] worried that I just might win  
 You [Gm] know the way to stop me but you [Dm] don't have the discipline  
 How [Gm] many nights I prayed for this: to [Dm] let my work begin  
 [C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

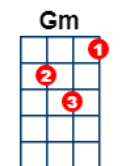


[Gm] I don't like your fashion business, [Dm] mister  
 [Gm] I don't like these drugs that [Dm] keep you thin  
 [Gm] I don't like what happened to my [Dm] sister  
 [C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

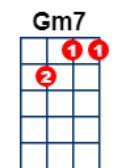


Chorus

And I [Gm] thank you for those items that you [Dm] sent me  
 The [Gm] monkey and the plywood [Dm] violin  
 I [Gm] practised every night and now I'm [Dm] ready  
 [C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in



[Gm] Remember me, I used to live for [Dm] music  
 [Gm] Remember me, I brought your [Dm] groceries in  
 It's [Gm] Father's Day and everybody's [Dm] wounded  
 [C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in



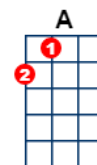
Richard G' Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

# Fish and Whistle

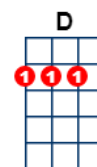
artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

John Prine: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ffo4dptpBAA>

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do  
 You for[G]give us we'll for[A]give you  
 [D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue  
 Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

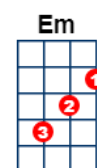


[D] I been thinking lately about the [G] people I meet  
 The carwash on the [D] corner and the [A] hole in the street  
 The [D] way my ankles hurt with [Em] shoes on my feet  
 And I'm [D] wondering if I'm gonna see [D] tomorrow.

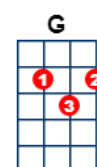


Chorus :

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do  
 You for[G]give us we'll for[A]give you  
 [D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue  
 Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.



I was in the army but I [G] never dug a [D] trench  
 I [G] used to bust my [D] knuckles on a [A] monkey wrench  
 Then I'd [D] go to town and drink and [G] give the girls a pinch  
 But I [D] don't think they ever [A] even [D] noticed me.



Chorus - (Repeat chorus as instrumental after singing it)

[A] Fish and whistle whistle and fish  
 [D] Eat everything that they put on your dish  
 [G] And when we get through we'll [D] make a big wish  
 That we [Em] never have to do this [A] again, again? again????

On my [D] very first job I said [G] thank you and [D] please  
 They made me scrub a parking lot [A] down on my knees  
 [D] Then I got fired for [G] being scared of bees  
 And they only [D] give me [A] fifty cents an [D] hour.

Chorus - (Repeat chorus as instrumental after singing it)

[A] Fish and whistle whistle and fish  
 [D] Eat everything that they put on your dish  
 [G] And when we get through we'll [D] make a big wish  
 That we [Em] never have to do this [A] again, again? again????

Chorus

We'll whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven  
 We'll whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven  
 Chorus as instrumental

# Fishermans Blues [C]

artist:The Waterboys , writer:Mike Scott, Steve Wickham

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NOjK2oO94hQ&feature=youtu.be> (But in G)

[\[G\] I wish I was a fisherman, \[F\] tumbling on the seas](#)  
[\[Am\] Far away from dry land, and it's \[C\] bitter memories](#)  
[\[G\] Casting you my sweet light with \[F\] abandonment and love](#)  
[\[Am\] No ceiling staring down on me, save the \[C\] starry sky above](#)

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas  
 [Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories  
 [G] Casting you my sweet light with [F] abandonment and love  
 [Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above  
 With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo ooh

[\[G\] I wish I was a fisherman, \[F\] tumbling on the seas](#)  
[\[Am\] Far away from dry land, and it's \[C\] bitter memories](#)

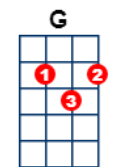
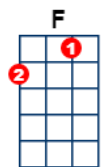
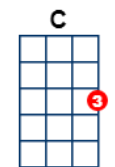
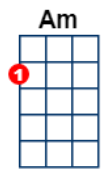
[G] I wish I was the brake man, [F] on a Hartland diesel train  
 [Am] Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a [C] cannon in the rain  
 [G] With the beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burning of the coal  
 [Am] Counting towns flashing by me, in a night that's [C] full of soul  
 With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo ooh

[\[G\] I wish I was a fisherman, \[F\] tumbling on the seas](#)  
[\[Am\] Far away from dry land, and it's \[C\] bitter memories](#)  
[\[G\] Casting you my sweet light with \[F\] abandonment and love](#)  
[\[Am\] No ceiling staring down on me, save the \[C\] starry sky above](#)

[G] Oh I know I will be loosened, [F] from bonds that hold me tight  
 [Am] And the chains all hung around me will [C] fall away at last  
 [G] And on that fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my arms  
 [Am] I will ride the night train, and I will [C] be the fisherman  
 With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo ooh

[\[G\] I wish I was a fisherman, \[F\] tumbling on the seas](#)  
[\[Am\] Far away from dry land, and it's \[C\] bitter memories](#)  
[\[G\] Casting you my sweet light with \[F\] abandonment and love](#)  
[\[Am\] No ceiling staring down on me, save the \[C\] starry sky above](#)

[C] Light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms. [Am]



# Fishermans Blues [Em]

artist:The Waterboys , writer:Mike Scott, Steve Wickham

Waterboys - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NOjK2oO94hQ&feature=youtu.be>

[D] I wish I was a fisherman, [C] tumbling on the seas  
[Em] Far away from dry land, and it's [G] bitter memories  
[D] Casting you my sweet light with [C] abandonment and love  
[Em] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [G] starry sky above

[D] I wish I was a fisherman, [C] tumbling on the seas  
 [Em] Far away from dry land, and it's [G] bitter memories  
 [D] Casting you my sweet light with [C] abandonment and love  
 [Em] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [G] starry sky above  
 With light in my [D] hair, you in my [C] arms, [Em] woo woo ooh

[D] I wish I was a fisherman, [C] tumbling on the seas  
[Em] Far away from dry land, and it's [G] bitter memories

[D] I wish I was the brake man, [C] on a Hartland diesel train  
 [Em] Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a [G] cannon in the rain  
 [D] With the beating of the sleepers, and the [C] burning of the coal  
 [Em] Counting towns flashing by me, in a night that's [G] full of soul  
 With light in my [D] hair, you in my [C] arms, [Em] woo woo ooh

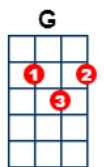
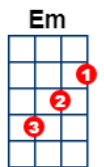
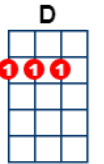
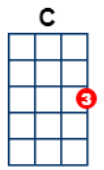
[D] I wish I was a fisherman, [C] tumbling on the seas  
[Em] Far away from dry land, and it's [G] bitter memories  
[D] Casting you my sweet light with [C] abandonment and love  
[Em] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [G] starry sky above

[D] Oh I know I will be loosened, [C] from bonds that hold me tight  
 [Em] And the chains all hung around me will [G] fall away at last  
 [D] And on that fine and fateful day I will [C] take thee in my arms  
 [Em] I will ride the night train, and I will [G] be the fisherman  
 With light in my [D] hair, you in my [C] arms, [Em] woo woo ooh

[D] I wish I was a fisherman, [C] tumbling on the seas  
[Em] Far away from dry land, and it's [G] bitter memories  
[D] Casting you my sweet light with [C] abandonment and love  
[Em] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [G] starry sky above

[G] Light in my [D] hair, you in my [C] arms. [Em]

[G] [D] [C] [Em]



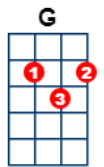
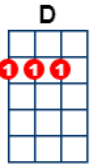
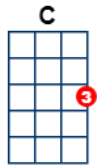


# Fisherman's Daughter

artist:The Waifs , writer:Donna Simpson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EvWg9aOYJDM>

[G] I don't like gold and I don't like pearls  
 [G] I'm just your regular West Australian [D] fisherman's [C] daughter  
 I'm a [G] middle class folk singing [D] guitar [C] playin' [G] girl  
 [G] I ain't seen the world no I've not traveled far  
 I'm saving dollars for a 1962 [D] ruby red [C] interior [G] R-series Valiant,  
 A [D] mother [C] of a [G] car



I'm a [D] country [C] girl in a [G] city whirlpool  
 I'm [D] pulling over [C] man I'm gonna let you [G] through  
 I'm living [D] in the left [C] hand lane [G] of my city  
 Slow [D] down so I can [C] walk this [G] highway with you  
 Slow [D] down let me [C] walk it with [G] you

[G] [D] [C] [G]

[D] Slow [C] down [G]  
 we all gotta slow [D] down [C] [G]  
 I wanna [D] walk that [C] highway with [G] you,  
 With [D]you, [C] you,you,[G] you [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] No I'm not yet married I got no ring on my hand  
 [G] I got my heart beating for this sweet loving  
 [D] Second hand [C] dealing, [G] boy I'm gonna love him  
 the [D] best way I [C] can I know I [G] can

I'm a [D] country [C] girl in a [G] city whirlpool  
 I'm [D] pulling over [C] man I'm gonna let you [G] through  
 I'm living [D] in the left [C] hand lane [G] of my city  
 Slow [D] down so I can [C] walk this [G] highway with you  
 Slow [D] down let me [C] walk it with [G] you

[D] [C] [G]

[G] I don't like gold and I don't like pearls  
 [G] I'm just your regular West Australian [D] fisherman's [C] daughter  
 I'm a [G] middle class folk singing [D] guitar [C] playin' [G] girl



# Fishin' Blues

artist:The Lovin' Spoonful , writer:Henry Thomas

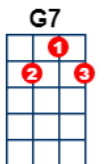
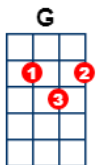
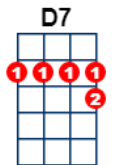
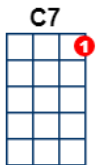
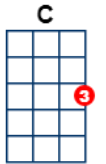
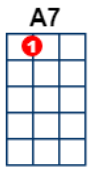
The Lovin' Spoonful - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o\\_h96aVE8b4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o_h96aVE8b4)

Well I [G] went down the hill about twelve o'clock  
 I [C] ran right back and got me a pole  
 [G] I'm going down to the fishin' hole  
 And [D7] you can come fishin' all the time

[G] Have you been a-fishin' all the time, [C] I'm a-goin' fishin' [G] too  
 Well you can [G] bet your life your lovin' wife  
 Will [A7] catch more fish than [D7] you  
 [G] Any fish'll bite if you [G7] got good bait  
 [C] Here's a little something I would [C7] like to relate  
 So [G] come on baby, [A7] come on gal  
 [G] I'm a-goin' fishin', [A7] yes I'm goin' [G] fishin'  
 And [A7] you can come a-[D7]fishin' [G] too

Well I [G] went down the hill about one o'clock  
 [C] Spied them catfish swimmin' around  
 [G] I'm a-goin' down to the fishin' hole  
 [D7] Live in the country instead of the town

[G] Have you been a-fishin' all the time, [C] I'm a-goin' fishin' [G] too  
 Well you can [G] bet your life your lovin' wife  
 Will [A7] catch more fish than [D7] you  
 [G] Any fish'll bite if you [G7] got good bait  
 [C] Here's a little something I would [C7] like to relate  
 So [G] come on baby, [A7] come on gal  
 [G] You can come a-fishin', [A7] instead of just a-[G]wishin'  
 That [A7] you could come a-[D7]fishin' [G] too



# Five Days In May

artist:Blue Rodeo , writer: Greg Keelor and Jim Cuddy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xuUnApNzIz0>

*Thanks Don Routley*

[Em] [D] [Am] [C]

[Em] They met in a hurricane  
 [D] Standing in the shelter out of the rain.  
 [Am] She tucked a note into his [C] hand  
 [Em] Later on they took his car  
 [D] Drove on down where the beaches are.  
 [Am] He wrote her name in the [C] sand  
 [G] Never even [F] let go of her [C] hand [D]

[Em] Somehow they stayed that way  
 [D] For those 5 days in May .  
 [Am] Made all the stars around them [C] shine  
 [Em] Funny how you can look in vain  
 [D] Living on nerves and such sweet pain.  
 [Am] The loneliness that cuts so [C] fine  
 To [G] find the face you've [F] seen a thousand [C] times [D]

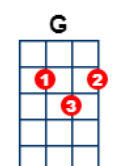
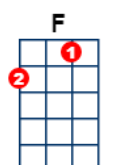
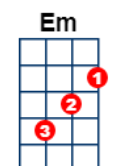
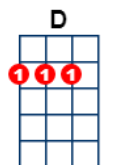
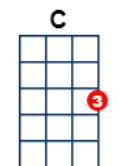
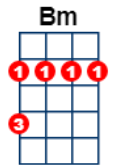
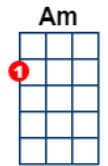
[C] Sometimes the world begins to set you up on your feet again  
 And [Bm] oh it wipes the tears from your [D] eyes  
 [C] How will you ever know the way that circumstances go  
 [Bm] Always going to hit you by sur-[D]prise  
 [Am] I know my past, [G] you were there  
 In [C] everything I've [Em] done  
 [Em] You are the one

[Em] [D] [Am] [C]  
 [Em] [D] [Am] [C]  
 [G] [F] [C]

[Em] Looking back it's hard to tell  
 [D] Why they stood while others fell.  
 [Am] your life working it [C] out  
 [Em] All I know is one cloudy day [D] they both just ran away.  
 [Am] Rain on the windshield heading [C] South  
 [G] She loved the [F]lines around his [C] mouth

Chorus

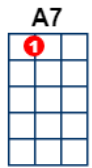
[Em] [D] [Am] [C]  
 [Em] [D] [Am] [C]  
 [G] [F] [C]



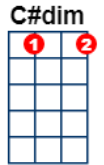
# Five Foot Two Medley (1)

, writer:Ray Henderson, Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young, Harry Akst, the lyrics by Benny Davis., Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney Clare

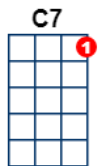
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]



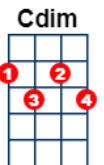
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [C#dim] [G7]



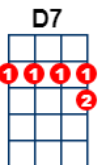
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?  
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur  
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (STOP) betcha life it isn't her  
But [C] could she love, [E7] could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



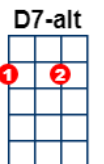
[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo[C]ney, maybe we're ragged and [F] fun[C]ny;  
But we'll [F] travel [Cdim] along, [C] singin' a [A7] song, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side.  
Don't know what's comin' [F] tomor[C]row, maybe it's trouble and [F] sor[C]row;  
But we'll [F] travel the [Cdim] road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side.



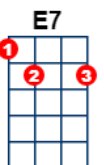
[E7] Through all kinds of weather, [A7] what if the sky should fall;  
Just as [D7] long as we're together, it [G7] really doesn't matter at all.  
When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] part[C]ed,  
We'll be the same as we [F] start[C]ed;  
But we'll [F] travel [Cdim] along, [C] singing a [A7] song, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side [G7]



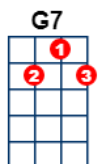
[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face  
There's not another one could [G7] take your place, [C] baby [A7] face  
[D7-alt] My poor heart is jumpin', [G7] you sure have started somethin'  
[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm [E7] in your fond [Am] em[C7]brace  
[F] I didn't need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



[C] please don't talk a [E7] bout me when I'm [A7] gone  
Oh honey, [D7] though our friendship [G7] ceases from now [C] on  
And if you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice  
[D7] Please don't talk at [G7] all is my [C] advice  
[E7] You go your way I'll go mine it's [A7] best that we do  
[D7] Here's a kiss I hope it brings [G7] lots of [C#dim] luck to [G7] you  
[C] Makes no difference [E7] how I carry [A7] on  
[D7] Please don't talk a [G7] bout me when I'm [C] gone [F] [C] [G7]



But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,  
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my ,  
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?



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

Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G

# Five Foot Two Medley (2)

, writer:Ray Henderson, Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young, Harry Akst, the lyrics by Benny Davis., Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney ClareMilton Ager (music) and Jack Yellen,

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C] [E7] [A7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [C#dim] [G7]

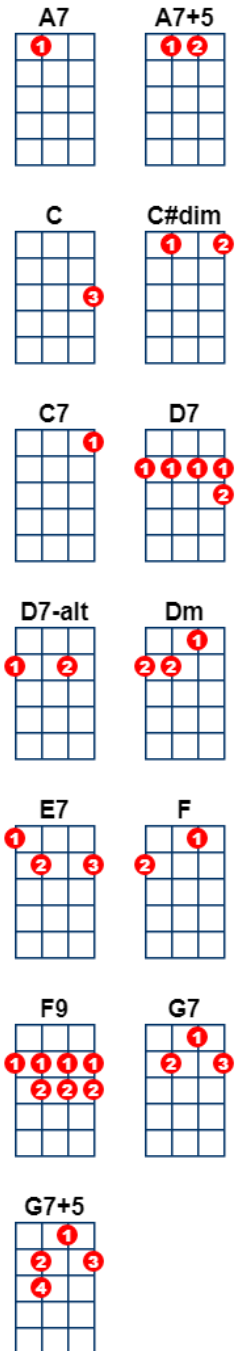
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?  
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur  
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (STOP) betcha life it isn't her  
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she cool!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe  
, Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now [G7]  
[C] Yes, ma'm, we've decided, [G7] no ma'm, we won't hide it  
Yes, ma'm, you're invited [C] now  
By the [C7] way, by the [F] way, when we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5]  
[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe,  
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now

[C] Ain't [C#dim] she [Dm] sweet [G7]?  
See her [C] walking [C#dim] down the [Dm] street [G7]  
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi[A7+5]dentially,  
[D7-alt] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]  
[C] Ain't [C#dim] she [Dm] nice [G7]?  
Look her [C] over [C#dim] once or [Dm] twice [G7]  
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi[A7+5]dentially,  
[D7-alt] ain't [G7] she [C] nice?  
Just cast an [F9] eye in her dir[C]ection  
Oh me, oh [F9] my! Ain't that per[C]fection? [Dm] [G7]  
[C] I [C#dim] re[Dm]peat  
[G7] don't you [C] think she's [C#dim] kind of [Dm] neat [G7]?  
And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi[A7+5]dentially,  
[D7-alt] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

[C] please don't talk a [E7] bout me when I'm [A7] gone  
Oh honey, [D7] though our friendship [G7] ceases from now [C] on  
And if you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice  
[D7] Please don't talk at [G7] all is my [C] advice  
[E7] You go your way I'll go mine it's [A7] best that we do  
[D7] Here's a kiss I hope it brings [G7] lots of [C#dim] luck to [G7] you  
[C] Makes no difference [E7] how I carry [A7] on  
[D7] Please don't talk a[G7]bout me when I'm [C] gone [F] [C] [G7]

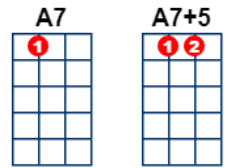
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she cool!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,  
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my  
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?  
[G7] [C] [G7] [C]



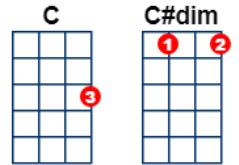
# Five Foot Two Medley (3)

, writer:Ray Henderson, Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young, Harry Akst, the lyrics by Benny Davis., Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney ClareMilton Ager (music) and Jack Yellen,

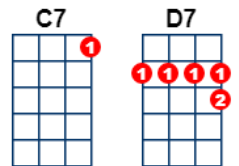
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]



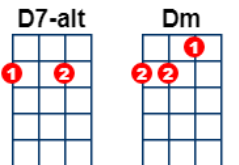
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [C#dim] [G7]



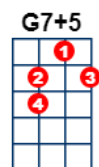
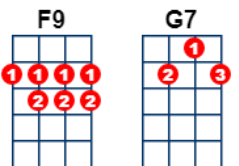
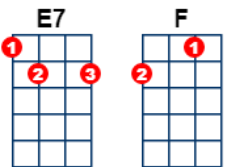
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?  
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur  
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (STOP) betcha life it isn't her  
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she cool!  
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?



[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe,  
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now [G7]  
[C] Yes, ma'm, we've decided, [G7] no ma'm, we won't hide it  
Yes, ma'm, you're invited [C] now  
By the [C7] way, by the [F] way, when we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5]  
[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe,  
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now



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



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

# Five Foot Two

artist:Art Landry's Band , writer:Lewis, Young & Henderson

Lewis, Young & Henderson – Art Landry's Band :  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xqYJjA4aYXM>  
 Capo on 3rd fret

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but,  
 [A7] oh, what those five feet could do!  
 Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [C#dim] [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose,  
 [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those!  
 Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

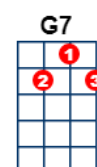
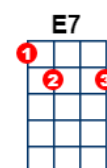
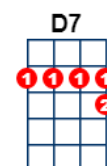
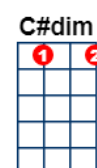
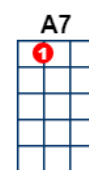
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two  
 [A7] covered with fur,  
 [D7] Diamond rings, and all those things,  
 [G7] betcha (STOP PLAYING) life it isn't her!

But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo,  
 [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!

1st Time around  
 Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

(Repeat Faster, After Count ..... 1,2,3)

2nd time around  
 Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my, [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,  
 [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7] [C]



# Five Years Time

artist:Noah and the Whale , writer:Charlie Fink

Noah and The Whale: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pntdgvWPhmE>

[C] [F] [G] [F] x4

Oh, well, in [C] five years [F] time  
 we could be [G] walking round a [F] zoo  
 With the [C] sun shining [F] down over [G] me and [F] you  
 And there'll be [C] love in the [F] bodies of the [G] elephants [F] too  
 I'll put my [C] hands over [F] your eyes, but [G] you'll peep [F] through

And there'll be [C] sun, sun, [F] sun [G] all over our [F] bodies.  
 And [C] sun, sun, [F] sun, [G] all down our [F] necks  
 And there'll be [C] sun, sun, [F] sun, [G] all over our [F] faces  
 And [C] sun, sun, [F] sun, [G] so, what the [F] heck

Cause I'll be [C] laughing at [F] all your [G] silly little [F] jokes  
 And we'll [C] be laughing about [F] how we [G] use to [F] smoke  
 All those [C] stupid little [F] cigarettes and [G] drink stupid [F] wine  
 Cause it's [C] what we [F] needed to [G] have a good [F] time

But it was [C] fun, fun, [F] fun, [G] when we were [F] drinking.  
 It was [C] fun, fun, [F] fun, [G] when we were [F] drunk  
 And it was [C] fun, fun, [F] fun, [G] when we were [F] laughing  
 It was [C] fun, fun, [F] fun, [G] Oh, it was [F] fun.

[C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G] [F]

Oh, well, I [C] look at you and [F] say it's the happiest that [G] I've ever [F] been  
 And I'll say [C] I no longer [F] feel I have to [G] be James [F] Dean  
 And she'll say [C] "Yeah, well I [F] feel all [G] pretty happy [F] too,  
 And I'm [C] always pretty [F] happy  
 when I'm just [G] kicking back with [F] you"

And it'll be [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] all through our [F] bodies.  
 And [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] all through our [F] minds  
 And it be [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] all over her [F] face  
 And [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] all over [F] mine.

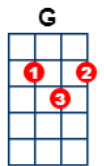
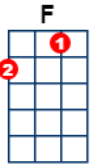
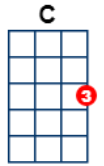
Although [C] maybe all these [F] moments are [G] just in my [F] head  
 I'll be [C] thinking 'bout [F] them as I'm [G] lying in [F] bed  
 And [C] all that we be-[F]lieve they might not [G] even come [F] true  
 But in my [C] mind I'm [F] having a pretty good [G] time with [F] you

In [C] five years [F] time, [G] I might not [F] know you  
 In [C] five years [F] time, [G] we might not [F] speak at all  
 In [C] five years [F] time, [G] we might not [F] get along  
 In [C] five years [F] time, [G] you might just [F] prove me [C] wrong

[C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G] [F]

Oh, there'll be [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] wherever [F] you go x4

Oh, there'll be [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] wherever [F] you go x4





# Fix You

artist: Coldplay, writer: Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qb1boy6x1vo> Capo in 1

*thanks to the Jersey Ukulele Club - just transposed*

When you [D] try your best, but you [Dmaj7] don't suc- [Bm] -ceed [D]  
When you [D] get what you want, but [Dmaj7] not what you nee- [Bm] -ed [D]

When you [D] try your best, but you [Dmaj7] don't suc- [Bm] -ceed [D]  
 When you [D] get what you want, but [Dmaj7] not what you nee- [Bm] -ed [D]  
 When you [D] feel so tired, but [Dmaj7] you can't slee- [Bm] -eep [D]  
 Stuck in re- [D] -ve- [Dmaj7] er- [Bm] -erse. [D]

When the [D] tears come streaming [Dmaj7] down your fa- [Bm] -ce [D]  
 When you [D] lose something you [Dmaj7] can't re- [Bm] -place [D]  
 When you [D] love someone, but it [Dmaj7] goes to wa- [Bm] -aste [D]  
 Could it be [D] wo- [Dmaj7] -or- [Bm] -orse [D]

[G] Lights will [A7] gu - ide you [G] home  
 And ig- [A7] -nite your [G] bones  
 And I will [A7] try to fix [D] you [Dmaj7] [Bm] [D] [D] [Dmaj7] [Bm] [D]

And [D] high up above or [Dmaj7] down be- [Bm] -low [D]  
 When you're [D] too in love to [Dmaj7] let it go- [Bm] -o [D]  
 If you [D] never try, then you'll [Dmaj7] never kno- [Bm] -ow [D]  
 Just what you're [D] wo- [Dmaj7] -or- [Bm] -orth [D]

[G] Lights will [A7] gu - ide you [G] home  
 And ig- [A7] -nite your [G] bones  
 And I will [A7] try to fix

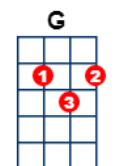
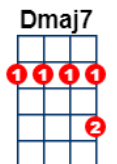
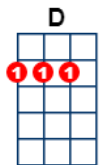
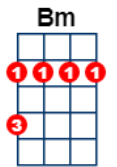
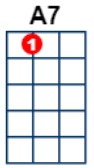
[D] you [Bm] [D] [A7] [D] [Bm] [D] [A7]  
 [D] [Bm] [D] [A7] [D] [Bm] [D] [A7]

[D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face  
 [D] When you lose something [A7] you cannot replace  
 [D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face  
 And [D] i-ii-ii-ii- [A7] -i ....

[D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face  
 [D] I promise you that I will [A7] learn from my mistakes  
 [D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face  
 And [D] i-ii-ii-ii- [A7] -i ....

*Slower*

[G] Lights will [A7] gu - ide you [G] home  
 And ig- [A7] -nite your [G] bones  
 And I will [A7] try to fix [D] you





# Flowers In The Rain

artist:The Move , writer:Roy Wood

Move - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ChKZC0D0qS0> Capo on fret 2

[G] Woke up one morning [Gmaj7] half asleep  
 With [Em7] all my blankets [Gmaj7] in a heap  
 And [G] yellow roses [Gmaj7] gathered all a[C]round [D] me  
 The [G] time was still a[Gmaj7]pproaching four  
 I [Em7] couldn't stand it [Gmaj7] any more  
 Saw [G] marigolds u[Gmaj7]pon my eider[C]down [D]

Chorus:

[G] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain  
 Feel the power of the rain [A] making the [G] gar[A]den [D] grow  
 [G] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain  
 Feel the power of the rain [A] keeping me [D] cool [A] [D]

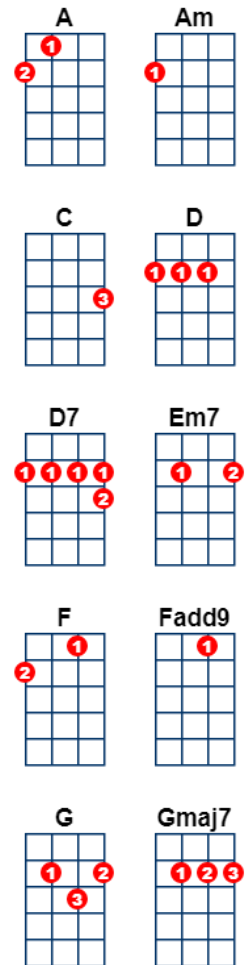
[G] So I lay u[Gmaj7]pon my side  
 With [Em7] all the windows [Gmaj7] opened wide  
 [G] Couldn't pressu[Gmaj7]rize my head from [C] spea[D]king  
 [G] Hoping not to [Gmaj7] make a sound  
 I [Em7] pushed my bed in[Gmaj7]to the grounds  
 In [G] time to catch the [Gmaj7] sight that I was [C] see[D]king

Chorus

[C] If this perfect pleasure has the [G] key  
 Then this is how it has to [Am] be if my pillow's [G] getting wet  
 I [F] don't see that it [D] matters [G] much to [C]me [D7]  
 I [G] heard the flowers [Gmaj7] in the breeze  
 Make [Em7] conversation [Gmaj7] with the trees  
 Be[G]lieved to leave re[Gmaj7]ality be[C]hind [D] me  
 With [G] my commitments [Gmaj7] in a mess  
 My [Em7] sleep has gone a[Gmaj7]way depressed  
 [G] In a world of [Gmaj7] fantasy you'll [C] find [D] me

Chorus

Outro : Flowers in the [G] rain [Fadd9] [G] x 3



# Flowers On The Wall

artist:The Statler Brothers , writer:Lew DeWitt

The Statler Brothers:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bg1di8sGxWc> Capo on 4

[G] I keep hearing you're concerned a-[Em]bout my happiness.  
But [A] all that thought you're giving me is [D] conscience, I guess.  
If [G] I were walking in your shoes, I [Em] wouldn't worry none.  
While [A] you and your friends are worrying about me, I'm  
[D] having lots of fun.

Counting [Em] flowers on the wall,  
[Em] That don't bother me at all.  
[Em] Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.  
Smoking [C] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo,  
Now don't tell [D] me.. [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.

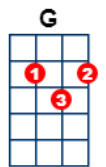
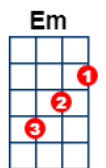
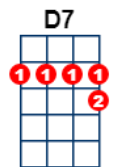
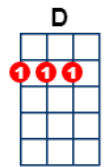
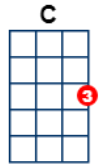
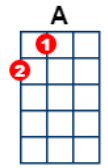
Last [G] night I dressed in tails pretended [Em] I was on the town.  
As [A] long as I can dream it's hard to [D] slow this swinger down.  
So, [G] please don't give a thought to me, I'm [Em] really doing fine.  
[A] You can always find me here, I'm [D] having quite a time.

Counting [Em] flowers on the wall,  
[Em] That don't bother me at all.  
[Em] Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.  
Smoking [C] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo,  
Now don't tell [D] me.. [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.

It's [G] good to see you, I must go, I [Em] know I look a fright.  
[A] Anyway, my eyes are not [D] accustomed to this light.  
[G] And my shoes are not accustomed [Em] to this hard concrete.  
So, I [A] must go back to my room and [D] make my day complete.

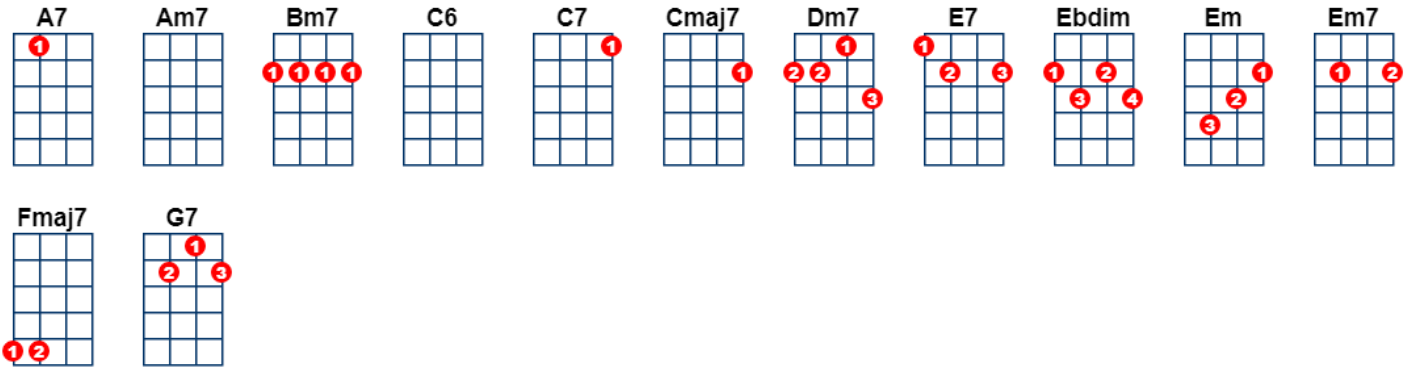
Counting [Em] flowers on the wall,  
[Em] That don't bother me at all.  
[Em] Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.  
Smoking [C] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo,  
Now don't tell [D] me.. [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.

Now, don't tell [D] me... [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.



# Fly Me To The Moon [Am]

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Bart Howard



Frank Sinatra:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oCW9Hey6IVY>

[Am7] Fly me to the [Dm7] moon, and let me [G7] play among the [Cmaj7] stars [C7]  
 [Fmaj7] Let me see what [Dm7] spring is like on [E7] Jupiter and [Am7] Mars [A7]  
 In [Dm7] other words, [Dm7] [G7] hold my [Em7] hand. [Am7]  
 In [Dm7] other words, [G7] baby [Cmaj7] kiss me. [Bm7] [E7]

[Am7] Fill my heart with [Dm7] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]  
 [Fmaj7] You're all that I [Dm7] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am7]dore.[A7]  
 In [Dm7] other words, [Ebdim] please be [Em] true! [A7]  
 In [Dm7] other words, [G7] I love [C6] you! [E7]

[Am7] Fill my heart with [Dm7] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]  
[Fmaj7] You are all I [Dm7] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am7]dore.[A7]  
[Dm7] In other words, [Ebdim] please be [Em] true! [A7]  
[Dm7] In other words, [G7] I love [C6] you! [E7]

[Am7] Fill my heart with [Dm7] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]  
 [Fmaj7] You're all that I [Dm7] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am7]dore.[A7]  
 In [Dm7] other words, [G7] please be [Em] true! [A7]  
 In [Dm7] other words, [G7] in other words,  
 [Fmaj7] I [G7] love ..... [C6] you!

# Fly Me To The Moon [Dm]

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Bart Howard

Bart Howard, Frank Sinatra:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSGUSALBWN8> (But in Am)

*Some slight variations to the version in Am in the book*

[Dm] Fly me to the [Gm7] moon  
 And let me [C7] sing among the [F] stars [F7]  
 [Bbmaj7] Let me see what [C9] spring is like  
 On [A7] Jupiter and [Dm] Mars [D7]

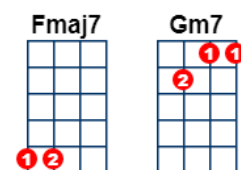
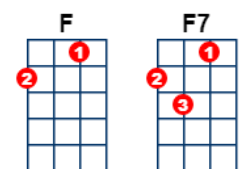
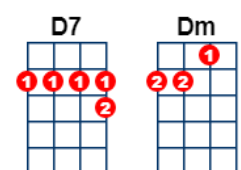
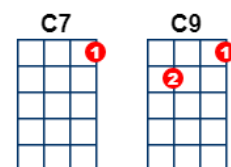
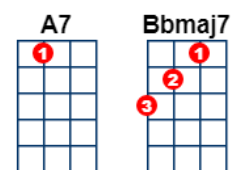
In [Gm7] other words [C7] hold my [Fmaj7] hand [D7]  
 In [Gm7] other words [C7] darling [Fmaj7] kiss me [A7]

[Dm] Fill my heart with [Gm7] song  
 And let me [C7] sing for ever [F] more [F7]  
 [Bbmaj7] You are all I [C9] long for  
 All I [A7] worship and [Dm] adore [D7]

In [Gm7] other words [C7] please be [Fmaj7] true [D7]  
 In [Gm7] other words [C7] I love [F] you [A7]

[Dm] Fly me to the [Gm7] moon  
 And let me [C7] sing among the [F] stars [F7]  
 [Bbmaj7] Let me see what [C9] spring is like  
 On [A7] Jupiter and [Dm] Mars [D7]

In [Gm7] other words [C7] please be [Fmaj7] true [D7]  
 In [Gm7] other words [C7] I love [F] you



# Follow Me

artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j\\_TV2sw7W38](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j_TV2sw7W38) Capo 2

[Am] It's by far the hardest [G] thing I've ever [C] done  
To be [F] so in love with [Dm] you and so a-[G]lone

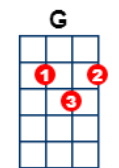
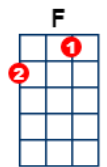
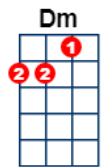
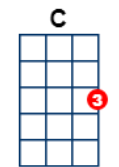
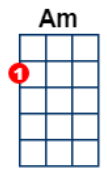
Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know  
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me  
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round  
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me

It's long been on my [G] mind you know it's [F] been a long long [C] time  
I'll [Am] try to find the [G] way that I can [F] make you under-[G]stand  
The [F] way I feel a-[C]bout you and [F] just how much I [C] need you  
To be [F] there where [C] I can [Dm] talk to [C] you  
When [F] there's no one else a-[G]round

Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know  
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me  
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round  
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me

You see I'd [C] like to share my [G] life with you  
And [F] show you things I've [C] seen  
[Am] Places that I'm [G] going to [F] places where I've [G] been  
To [F] have you there be-[C]side me and [F] never be a-[C]lone  
And [F] all the [C] time that [Dm] you're with [C] me we [F] will be at [G] home

Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know  
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me  
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round  
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me



# Follow Your Arrow

artist:Kacey Musgraves , writer:Kacey Musgraves, Brandy Clark and Shane McAnally

Kacey Musgraves: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kQ8xqyoZXcC>

Intro [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

If you [F] save yourself for marriage you're a bore

If you don't [Dm] save yourself for marriage

You're a whore-able person

If [Bb] you won't have a drink then you're a prude

But they'll [Gm] call you a drunk as soon as [C] you down the first one

[F] If you can't lose the weight then you're just fat

But [Dm] if you lose too much then you're on crack

You're [Bb] damned if you do and you're damned if you don't

So you [Gm] might as well just do what[C]ever you want

So...[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow [C] wher[F]ever it [Dm] points [F] [Dm] [F]

Yeah...If [F] you don't go to church you'll go to hell

If you're the [Dm] first one on the front row

You're self-righteous son of a-

[Bb] Can't win for losing - you just disappoint 'em

Just [Gm] 'cause you can't beat 'em

Don't [C] mean you should join 'em

[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow [C] wher[F]ever it [Dm] points [F] [Dm] [F]

[F] Say what you feel , [Dm] love who love

'Cause you [Dm] just get so many trips around the sun

Yeah, you [Bb] only [F] on[Dm]ly [F] live once [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

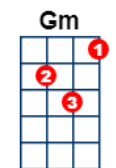
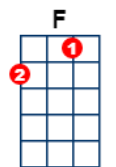
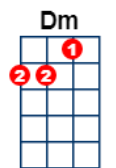
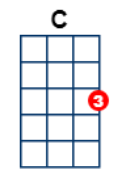
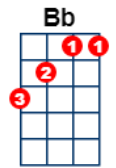
Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow [C] wher[F]ever it [Dm] points [F] [Dm] [F] [F] [C] [F]



# Folsom Prison [F and G]

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HxAa83gP9vc>

[F] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [F7] I don't know when  
I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [F] on  
But that [C7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[F]ton

When [F] I was just a baby my mama told me, Son  
always be a good boy, don't [F7] ever play with guns  
But I [Bb] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [F] die  
When I [C7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [F] cry  
[D7]

## *(INTO KEY CHANGE)*

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

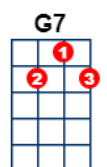
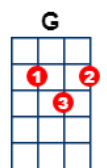
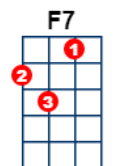
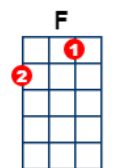
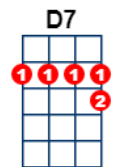
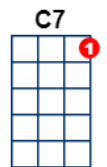
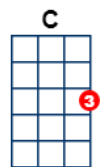
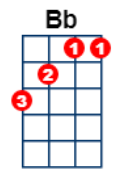
Well [G] if they'd free me from this prison,  
if that railroad train was mine

I [G] bet I'd move on over a little [G7] further down the line  
[C] Far from Folsom prison, that's [C] where I want to [G] stay  
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[G]way

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

## *Slowing:*

But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]ton



# Folsom Prison [G and A]

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ZPToXstS8M> in F#

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

When [G] I was just a baby my mama told me. Son  
Always be a good boy, don't [G7] ever play with guns  
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die  
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [G] cry  
..... [E7] (INTO KEY CHANGE)

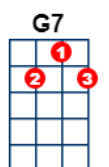
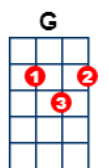
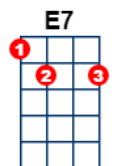
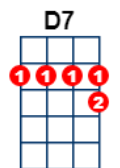
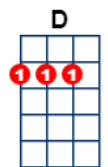
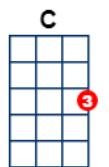
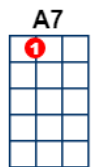
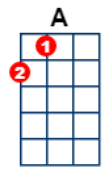
I [A] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [A7] smoking big cigars  
Well I [D] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [A] free  
But those [E7] people keep a movin,  
and that's what tortures [A] me

Well [A] if they'd free me from this prison,  
if that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move on over a little [A7] further down the line  
[D] Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to [A] stay  
And I'd [E7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[A]way

[A] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [A7] I don't know when  
I'm [D] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [A] on  
But that [E7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[A]ton

*Slowing:*

But that [E7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[A]ton



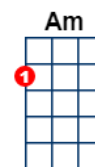


# Fool If You Think It's Over - alt

artist:Chris Rea , writer:Chris Rea

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YSui9\\_IBgao](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YSui9_IBgao)

[Am] A dying [D] flame, [Bm7] you're free a-[Em7]gain  
[Am7] Who could [D] love, [G] do that to you?



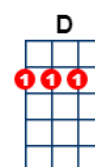
[Am7] All dressed in [D] black, [Bm7] he won't be [Em7] coming back  
[Am7] Save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] you've got years and [E7] years



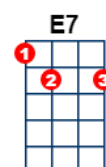
[Am7] The pains of [D] seventeens, [Bm7] unreal, they're [Em7] only dreams  
[Am7] Save your [D] crying for the [E7sus4] day [E7]



[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over  
[G] 'Cos you said good-[Em7]bye  
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over  
I'll tell you [E7sus4] why [E7]



[Am7] New born eyes always [D] cry with pain  
At the [G] first look at the morning [Em7] sun  
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over  
It's just be[E7sus4] gun [E7]

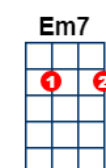


[Am] Miss Teenage [D] Dream, [Bm7] such a tragic [Em7] scene  
[Am7] He knocked your [D] crown [G] and ran away

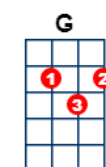


[Am7] First wound of [D] pride [Bm7] but how you [Em7] cried and cried  
[Am7] But save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] you've years and [E7] years

[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over  
[G] 'Cos you said good-[Em7]bye  
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over  
I'll tell you [E7sus4] why [E7]



[Am7] I'll buy you [D] first good wine  
[G] We'll have a [Em7] real good time  
[Am7] Save your [D] cryin' for the [E7sus4] da-[E7]ay [Am] that may not [D] come.  
[Bm7] But any-[Em7]one [Am7] who had to [D] pay  
Would [E7sus4] laugh at you and [E7] say



## *Fading*

[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over  
[G] 'Cos you said good-[Em7]bye  
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over  
I'll tell you [E7sus4] why [E7]

# Fool If You Think It's Over

artist:Chris Rea , writer:Chris Rea

Chris Rea: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OC9sESRMRRM>

[Am] A dying [D] flame, [Bm] You're free [Em] again  
 [Am7] Who could [D] love, [G] And do that to you  
 [Am7] All dressed in [D] black, [Bm] He won't be [Em] coming back.  
 [Am7] Save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] You've got years and [E7] years.  
 [Am7] The pains of [D] seventeen's, [Bm] unreal, they're [Em] only dreams  
 [Am7] Save your [D] crying, For the [E7sus4] day [E7]

[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, [G]'cos you said good- [Em] bye.  
 [Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, I'll tell you [E7sus4] why, [E7]

[Am7] New-born eyes always [D] cry with pain,  
 at the [G] first look at the morning [Em] sun  
 [Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, It's just be- [E7sus4] gun, [E7]

[Am] Miss teenage [D] dream, [Bm] Such a tragic [Em] scene  
 [Am7] He knocked your [D] crown, [G] And ran away  
 [Am7] First wound of [D] pride, [Bm] And how you [Em] cried and cried  
 [Am7] But save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] You've got years and [E7] years.

[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, [G]'cos you said good- [Em] bye.  
 [Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, I'll tell you [E7sus4] why, [E7]

[Am7] New-born eyes always [D] cry with pain,  
at the [G] first look at the morning [Em] sun  
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, it's just be[E7sus4]gun, [E7]  
[Am] Miss teenage [D] dream, [Bm] Such a tragic [Em] scene

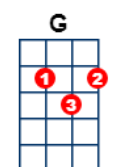
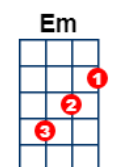
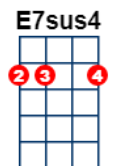
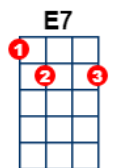
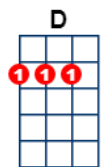
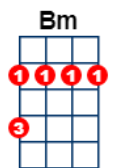
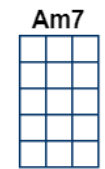
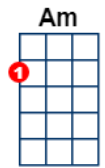
[Am7] He knocked your [D] crown, [G] and ran away  
 [Am7] I'll buy your [D] first good wine, [G] We'll have a [Em] real good time  
 [Am7] Save your [D] crying, for the [E7sus4] day [E7]

[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, [G]'cos you said good- [Em] bye.  
 [Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, I'll tell you [E7sus4] why, [E7]

[Am7] New-born eyes always [D] cry with pain,  
 at the [G] first look at the morning [Em] sun  
 [Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, it's just be[E7sus4]gun, [E7]

[Am] Miss teenage [D] dream, [Bm] Such a tragic [Em] scene  
[Am7] He knocked your [D] crown, [G] and ran away

Thanks Steve Walton



# Fool Such As I, A

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Bill Trader

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iJ5LQb5PQsc>

I'm a [C] fool but I [E7] love you dear  
Un-[F]til the day I [C] die

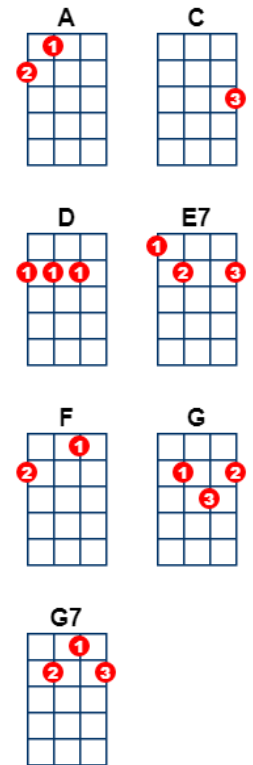
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I

[C] Pardon me, if I'm [E7] sentimental  
[F] When we say good-[C]bye  
[C] Don't be angry with [A] me should I [D] cry [G]  
When you're [C] gone yes I [E7] dream a little  
[F] Dream that years gone [C] by  
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I  
([F] Such as [C] I)

Now and [F] then there's a fool such as [C] I am over you  
You [G] taught me how to [D] love  
And now [G] you say that we are [G7] through  
I'm a [C] fool, but I [E7] love you dear  
Un-[F]til the day I [C] die  
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I  
([F] Such as [C] I)

[C] Pardon me, if I'm [E7] sentimental  
[F] When we say good-[C]bye  
[C] Don't be angry with [A] me should I [D] cry [G]  
When you're [C] gone yes I [E7] dream a little  
[F] Dream that years gone [C] by  
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I  
([F] Such as [C] I)

[F] Now and then there's a fool such as [C] I am over you  
You [G] taught me how to [D] love  
And now [G] you say that we are [G7] through  
I'm a [C] fool, but I [E7] love you dear  
Un-[F]til the day I [C] die  
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I



# For Me And My Gal

artist:Perry Como , writer:Edgar Leslie, Ray Goetz, Mayer

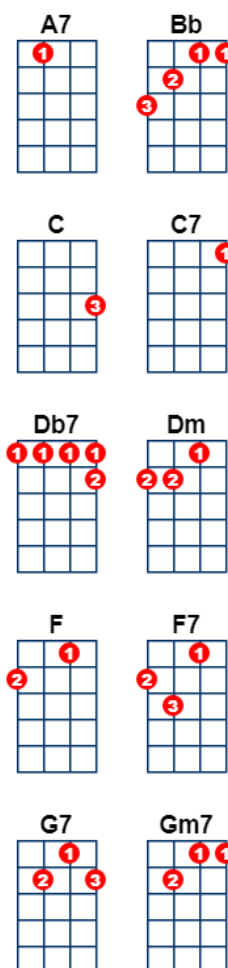
Edgar Leslie, Ray Goetz, Mayer –Perry Como:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkBLC3AmdI4>

The bells are [Gm7] ringing [C7] for me and my [F] gal  
 The birds are [Gm7] singing [C7] for me and my [F] gal.  
 Everybody's been [A7] knowing  
 To a wedding they're [Dm] going  
 And for weeks they've been [G7] sewing,  
 Every Susie and [C] Sal.

They're congre-[C7]gating for me and my [F] gal.  
 The parson's [C7] waiting for me and my [A7] gal.

And someday,  
 [F] We're gonna build a little home for [F7] two  
 Or [Bb] three, or four, or [Db7] more,  
 In [C7] love-land  
 For me and my [F] gal  
 For [Bb] me and my [F] gal



# For The Good Times

artist:Kris Kristofferson , writer:Kris Kristofferson

Kris Kristofferson: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ovb\\_iRWcqsc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ovb_iRWcqsc)  
(play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [Am7] [C7] [F] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

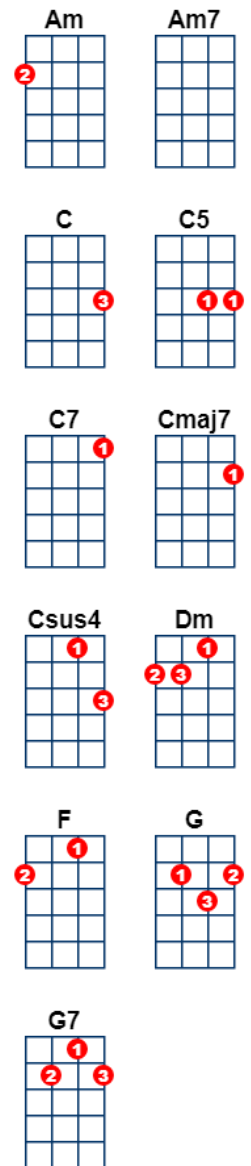
[NC] Don't look so [Dm] sad [G7] I know it's [C] over  
But life goes [Dm] on  
And this whole [G7] world will keep on [C] turning  
Let's just be [F] glad we had some [G7] time to spend to [C]gether  
There's no [F] need to watch the [Dm] bridges  
That we're [G] burning [G7]

[NC] Lay your [C] head upon my [G7] pillow  
Hold your warm and tender body close to [C] mine  
Hear the [C] whisper [Cmaj7] of the [Am7] raindrops  
[C7] Blowin' [F] soft [Am] against the [Dm] window  
[G] And make believe you [Dm] love me one more [G] time (pause)  
For the [C] good times

I'll get a [Dm]long [G7] you'll find a [C]nother  
And I'll be [Dm] here if you should [G7] find you ever [C] need me  
Don't say a [F] word about to [G7]morrow or for [C]ever  
There will be [F] time enough for [Dm] sadness  
When you [G] leave me [G7]

[NC] Lay your [C] head upon my [G7] pillow  
Hold your warm and tender body close to [C] mine  
Hear the [C] whisper [Cmaj7] of the [Am7] raindrops  
[C7] Blowin' [F] soft [Am] against the [Dm] window  
[G] And make believe you [Dm] love me one more [G] time (pause)

For the [C] good times [Cmaj7] [Am7] [C5] [Csus4] [C]



# For What It's Worth

artist:Buffalo Springfield , writer:Stephen Stills

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gp5JCrSXkJY> capo 2

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] There's something happenin' [G] here  
What it [D] is ain't exactly [G] clear  
There's a [D] man with a gun over [G] there  
Telling [D] me I got to be – [G] ware

It's time we [D] stopped  
Hey, [C] what's that sound?  
[G] Everybody look - what's [E7] going down?

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] There's battle lines being [G] drawn  
Nobody's [D] right if everybody's [G] wrong  
[D] Young people speaking' their [G] minds  
Getting [D] so much resistance [G] from behind

It's time we [D] stopped  
Hey, [C] what's that sound?  
[G] Everybody look - what's [E7] going down?

[D] [G] [D] [G]

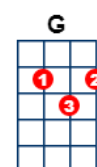
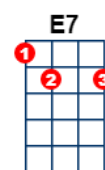
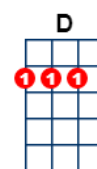
[D] What a field day for the [G] heat  
A [D] thousand people in the [G] street  
Singin' [D] songs and carryin' [G] signs  
Mostly [D] say "hooray for our [G] side"

It's time we [D] stopped  
Hey, [C] what's that sound?  
[G] Everybody look - what's [E7] going down?

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] Paranoia strikes [G] deep  
[D] Into your life it will [G] creep  
It [D] starts when you're always [G] afraid  
Step out of [D] line, the man comes and [G] takes you away

W better [D] stop  
Hey, [C] what's that sound?  
[G] Everybody look - what's [E7] going down?  
[D] [G] [D] [G]



# Forever and Ever

artist:Demis Rousos , writer:SWEAT, KEITH D. / JONES, ALI K. / BELLE, BERNARD / MILLER, HARVEY L. / RILEY, EDWARD THEODORE / GIPP, CAMERON F.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F3vCB3YBMUo> Capo 1

[D] [Em] [A7] [Em] [D]

[D] Ever and ever forever and ever you'll [Em] be the [A7] one  
That [Em] shines in [A7] me like the [D] morning sun.

[D] Ever and ever, forever and ever

[Em] You'll be my [A7] spring

My [Em] rainbows [A7] end and the [D] song I sing.

Chorus:

[Am] Take me far be[D7]yond imagin[G]ation,

[E7] You're my dream come true My consu[Em]la[A7]tion.

[D] Ever and ever forever and ever [Em] you'll be my [A7] dream  
My [Em] symphony, my own [D] lovers theme.

[C] Ever and ever forever and ever my [Em]desti[A7]ny

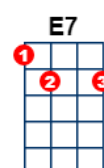
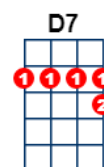
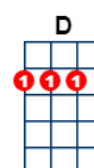
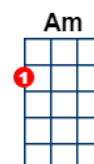
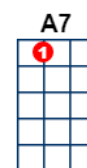
Will [Em] follow [A7] you eter[D]nally.

Chorus

[D] Ever and ever forever and ever you'll [Em] be the [A7] one  
That [Em] shines in [A7] me like the [D] morning sun.

[D] Ever and ever, forever and ever

My [Em] destiny [A7] will [Em] follow you [A7] eter[D]nally.



# Forget You

artist:Cee Lo Green , writer:Green, The Smeezingtons, and Brody Brown

Cee Lo Green - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bKxodgpyGec>

Intro : [C] [D7] [F] [C] (x2)

[C] I see you driving 'round town with the [D7] girl I love and I'm like, [F] "forget you" [C]

[C] I guess the change in my pocket [D7] wasn't enough I'm like,

[F] Forget you and [C] Forget her too

I said, if [C] I was richer, I'd [D7] still be with ya. [F] Now ain't that some shit? [C]

And [C] although there's pain in my chest [D7] I still wish you the best [F] with a "forget you" [C]

[C] Yeah I'm sorry, I can't afford a [D7] Ferrari,  
But [F] that don't mean I can't get you [C] there.

[C] I guess he's an xBox and I'm more [D7] Atari,  
But the [F] way you play your game ain't [C] fair.

[C] I pity the fool that [D7] falls in love with you

[F] (Oh, shhh she s a gold digger) - Well [C] (just thought you ' should know better)

[C] Ooooooh, I've [D7] got some news for you

[F] Yeah go run and tell your little boyfriend [C]

[C] I see you driving 'round town with the [D7] girl I love and I'm like, [F] "forget you" [C]

[C] I guess the change in my pocket [D7] wasn't enough I'm like,

[F] Forget you and [C] Forget her too

I said, if [C] I was richer, I'd [D7] still be with ya. [F] Now ain't that some shhh? [C]

And [C] although there's pain in my chest [D7] I still wish you the best [F] with a "forget you" [C]

[C] Now I know, that I had to [D7] borrow, [F] beg and steal and lie and cheat.

Trying to [C] keep ya, trying to [D7] please ya.

'Cause [F] being in love with your [C] ass ain't cheap.

[C] I pity the fool that [D7] falls in love with you

[F] (Oh, shhh she s a gold digger) - Well [C] (just thought you ' should know better)

[C] Ooooooh, I've [D7] got some news for you

[F] Yeah go run and tell your little boyfriend [C]

[C] I see you driving 'round town with the [D7] girl I love and I'm like, [F] "forget you" [C]

[C] I guess the change in my pocket [D7] wasn't enough I'm like,

[F] Forget you and [C] Forget her too

I said, if [C] I was richer, I'd [D7] still be with ya. [F] Now ain't that some shhht [C]

And [C] although there's pain in my chest [D7] I still wish you the best [F] with a "forget you" [C]

Now [Em] baby, baby, baby, why d'you [Am] wanna wanna hurt me so [Dm] bad? [F]

I [Em] tried to tell my mamma but she [Am] told me, This is one for your [Dm] dad [G]

[D7] Uh! Why? [F] Uh! Why? [G] Uh! Why? [A7] Lady

[D7] I love you. [F] I still love [G] you ooh!

[C] I see you driving 'round town with the [D7] girl I love and I'm like, [F] Forget you [C]

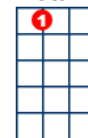
[C] I guess the change in my pocket [D7] wasn't enough I'm like,

[F] Forget you and [C] Forget her too

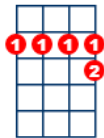
I said, if [C] I was richer, I'd [D7] still be with ya. [F] Now ain't that some shhh? [C]

And [C] although there's pain in my chest [D7] I still wish you the best [F] with a "forget you" [C]  
[Em] [Am] [Dm] [G]

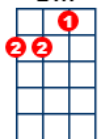
A7



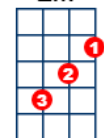
D7



Dm



Em



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G



# Forty Shades Of Green

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qjxtq6JhWHo>

Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar  
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

I [G] close my eyes and picture, the [C] emerald of the sea  
 From the [C] fishing boats at [G] Dingle,  
 To the [A7] shores of Duna' [D7] dee  
 I [G] miss the river Shannon, and the [C] folks at Skipparee  
 The [C] moorlands and the [G] meadows,  
 With their [D7] forty shades of [G] green

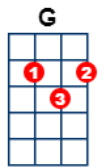
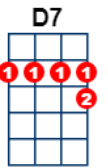
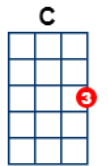
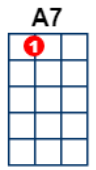
But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl, in [G] Tipperary Town  
 And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider[D7]down  
 A[G]gain I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen  
 Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar  
 And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar  
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

I [G] wish that I could spend an hour, at [C] Dublin's churning surf  
 I'd love to watch the [G] farmers, drain the [A7] bogs and spade the [D7] turf  
 To [G] see again the thatching, of the [C] straw the women glean  
 ='d [C] walk from Cork to [G] Lian, to see the [D7] forty shades of [G] green

But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl in [G] Tipperary Town  
 And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider[D7]down  
 [G] Again I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen  
 Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar  
 And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar  
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G]\* green



# Four Seasons In One Day

artist: Crowded House , writer: Neil Finn & Tim Finn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OeYEyCDRHmE>

[Em] [D] [G] [Am]

[Em] Four seasons [D] in one [G] day  
 [Am] Lying in the depths of your imagination  
 [Em] Worlds above and [D] worlds [G] below  
 The [Am] sun shines on the black clouds  
 Hanging over the do-[C]main  
 [Bm] Even when you're feeling [C] warm  
 The [Bm] temperature could drop a-[Am]way  
 Like [D] four seasons in one [G] day

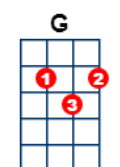
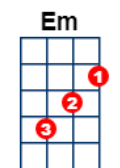
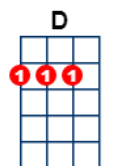
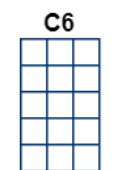
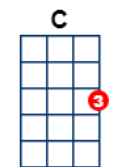
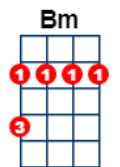
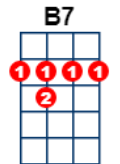
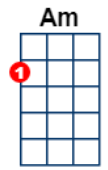
[Em] Smiling as the [D] shit comes [G] down  
 [Am] You can tell a man from what he has to say  
 [Em] Everything gets [D] turned A[G] round  
 And [Am] I will risk my neck again [C]  
 [Bm] You can take me where you [C] will  
 [Bm] Up the creek and through the [Am] mill  
 Like [Bm] all the things you [C] can't explain  
 [D] Four seasons in one [G] day

[C] Blood [C6] dries [G] up  
 Like [D] rain, like [Em] rain  
 [C] Fills my [G] cup  
 [D] Like four seasons in one [Em] day

[C] [B7] [D] [G] [Am]

[Am] It doesn't pay to make predictions  
 [Em] Sleeping on an [D] unmade [G] bed  
 [Am] Finding out wherever there is comfort  
 There is [C] pain  
 [Bm] Only one step a-[C]way  
 Like [D] four seasons in one [G] day

[C] Blood dries [G] up  
 Like [D] rain, like [Em] rain  
 [C] Fills my [G] cup  
 [D] Like four seasons in one [Em] day



# Four Strong Winds [A]

artist:John Denver , writer:Ian Tyson

Ian Tyson, John Denver: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1aF4umyZOg>

[D] [F#m] [E7] (last line of verse)

Four strong [A] winds that blow [D] lonely,  
seven [E7] seas that run [A] high  
All those things that don't [D] change come what [E7] may  
Now our [A] good times are all [Bm] gone,  
and I'm [E7] bound for moving [A] on  
I'll look [D] for you if I'm [F#m] ever back this [E7] way.

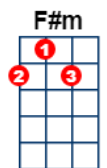
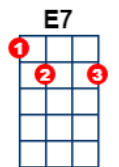
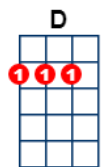
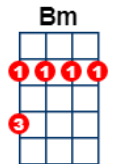
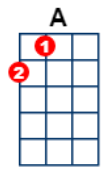
Guess I'll [A] go out to Al[D]berta,  
weather's [E7] good there in the [A] fall  
Got some friends that I can [D] go to working [E7] for  
Still I [A] wish you'd change your [Bm] mind,  
if I [E7] asked you one more [A] time  
But we've [D] been through that a [F#m] hundred times or [E7] more

Four strong [A] winds that blow [D] lonely, seven [E7] seas that run [A] high  
All those things that don't [D] change come what [E7] may  
Now our [A] good times are all [Bm] gone, and I'm [E7] bound for moving  
[A] on  
I'll look [D] for you if I'm [F#m] ever back this [E7] way.

If I [A] get there before the [D] snowflies, and if [E7] things are going [A] good  
You could meet me if I [D] sent you down the [E7] fare  
But by [A] then it would be [Bm] winter, nothing [E7] much for you to [A] do  
And the [D] wind sure blows [F#m] cold way out [E7] there

Four strong [A] winds that blow [D] lonely, seven [E7] seas that run [A] high  
All those things that don't [D] change come what [E7] may  
Now our [A] good times are all [Bm] gone, and I'm [E7] bound for moving [A] on  
I'll look [D] for you if I'm [F#m] ever back this [E7] way.

Yes our [A] good times are all [Bm] gone, and I'm [E7] bound for moving [A] on  
I'll look [D] for you if I'm [F#m] ever back this [A] way.



# Four Strong Winds [C]

artist:John Denver , writer:Ian Tyson

Ian Tyson, John Denver: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1aF4umyZOg>  
But in C

[Dm7] [F] [G] (last line of verse)

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm7] lonely,  
seven [G7] seas that run [C] high  
All those things that don't [Dm7] change come what [G7] may  
Now our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone,  
and I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on  
I'll look [Dm7] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.

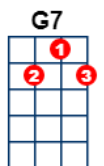
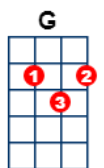
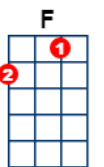
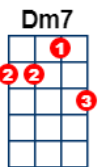
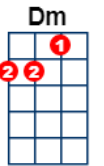
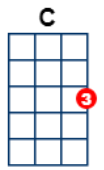
Guess I'll [C] go out to Al[Dm7]berta,  
weather's [G7] good there in the [C] fall  
Got some friends that I can [Dm7] go to working [G7] for  
Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind,  
If I [G7] asked you one more [C] time  
But we've [Dm7] been through that a [F] hundred times or [G] more

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm7] lonely, seven [G7] seas that run [C]  
high  
All those things that don't [Dm7] change come what [G7] may  
Now our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G7] bound for moving  
[C] on  
I'll look [Dm7] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.

If I [C] get there before the [Dm7] snowflakes,  
and if [G7] things are going [C] good  
You could meet me if I [Dm7] sent you down the [G7] fare  
But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter, nothing [G7] much for you to [C] do  
And the [Dm7] wind sure blows [F] cold way out [G] there

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm7] lonely, seven [G7] seas that run [C] high  
All those things that don't [Dm7] change come what [G7] may  
Now our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on  
I'll look [Dm7] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.

Yes our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on  
I'll look [Dm7] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.



# Four Strong Winds [F]

artist:John Denver , writer:Ian Tyson

Ian Tyson, John Denver: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1aF4umyZOg>  
Capo on 4

[Gm7] [Bb] [C] (last line of verse)

Four strong [F] winds that blow [Gm7] lonely,  
seven [C7] seas that run [F] high  
All those things that don't [Gm7] change come what [C7] may  
Now our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone,  
and I'm [C7] bound for moving [F] on  
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.

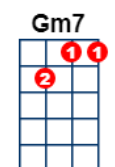
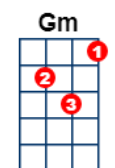
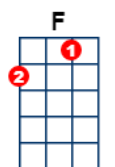
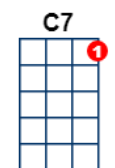
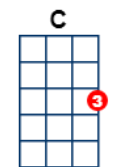
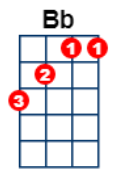
Guess I'll [F] go out to Al[Gm7]berta,  
weather's [C7] good there in the [F] fall  
Got some friends that I can [Gm7] go to working [C7] for  
Still I [F] wish you'd change your [Gm] mind,  
If I [C7] asked you one more [F] time  
But we've [Gm7] been through that a [Bb] hundred times or [C] more

Four strong [F] winds that blow [Gm7] lonely, seven [C7] seas that run [F]  
high  
All those things that don't [Gm7] change come what [C7] may  
Now our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone, and I'm [C7] bound for moving  
[F] on  
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.

If I [F] get there before the [Gm7] snowflakes,  
and if [C7] things are going [F] good  
You could meet me if I [Gm7] sent you down the [C7] fare  
But by [F] then it would be [Gm] winter, nothing [C7] much for you to [F] do  
And the [Gm7] wind sure blows [Bb] cold way out [C] there

Four strong [F] winds that blow [Gm7] lonely, seven [C7] seas that run [F] high  
All those things that don't [Gm7] change come what [C7] may  
Now our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone, and I'm [C7] bound for moving [F] on  
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.

Yes our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone, and I'm [C7] bound for moving [F] on  
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.



# Fox On The Run - Sweet

artist:Sweet , writer:Brian Connolly, Steve Priest, Andy Scott, Mick Tucker

Sweet: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kRv7EjjwYBI> Capo 2

[D] [A] [D] chords at end of some lines are single beat changes

[A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[A] I (I,I), [G] don't wanna [D] know your [A] name [D] [A] [D]

[G] Cause you don't [D] look the [A] same. [D] [A] [D]

[G] The way you did before.

[A] Okay(okay,okay), [G] you think you got a [D] pretty [A] face [D] [A] [D]

[G] But the rest of you is [D] out of [A] place [D] [A] [D]

[G] You looked all right before.

[D] Fox [A] on the [G] run.

You screamed [A] and, [D] every[A]body [G] comes, a-run[A]nin.

[D] Take a [A] run and [G] hide yourself [A] a[G]way.

[G] Foxy on the [A] run.

[G] F'foxy, [D] fox [A] on the [G] run, and hide a[D]way.

[A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[A] You (you,you), [G] you talk about just [D] every [A] band [D] [A] [D]

[G] But the names you drop are [D] second [A] hand [D] [A] [D]

[G] I've heard it all before.

[A] I(I,I), don't [G] wanna [D] know your [A] name [D] [A] [D]

[G] Cause you don't [D] look the [A] same [D] [A] [D]

[G] The way you looked before.

[D] Fox [A] on the [G] run.

You screamed [A] and, [D] every[A]body [G] comes, a-run[A]nin.

[D] Take a [A] run and [G] hide yourself [A] a[G]way.

[G] Foxy on the [A] run.

[G] F'foxy, [D] fox [A] on the [G] run, and hide a[D]way.

[D] Fox [A] on the [G] run.

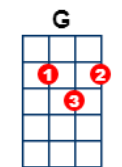
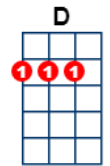
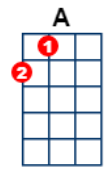
You screamed [A] and, [D] every[A]body [G] comes, a-run[A]nin.

[D] Take a [A] run and [G] hide yourself [A] a[G]way.

[G] Foxy on the [A] run.

[G] F'foxy, [D] fox [A] on the [G] run, and hide a[D]way.

[D] Fox [A] on the [G] run. <---- Repeat and fade



# Fox On The Run

artist:Manfred Mann , writer:Sweet

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Manfred Mann: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zXf3QttUPII> In C capo 5

Intro: [G] [D] [C]

She [G] walked through the [D] corn leading [Am] down to the [C] river

Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun

[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her

And [Am] left me to [D] die like a [C] fox on the [G] run

Like a [C] fox like a fox like a fox on the [G] run [D] [C]

[F] Everybody [C] knows the [Bb] reason for the [F] fall

When [Bb] woman tempted [Am] man down in [Gm] paradise's [C] hall

This [Dm] woman tempted [C] me oh yes and [Bb] took me for a [F] ride

And [Bb] like a weary [F] fox I [Gm] need a place to [D] hide

She [G] walked through the [D] corn leading [Am] down to the [C] river

Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun

[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her

And [Am] left me to [D] die like a [C] fox on the [G] run

Like a [C] fox like a fox like a fox on the [G] run [D] [C]

[F] Take a glass of [C] wine and [Bb] fortify your [F] soul

We'll [Bb] talk about the [Am] world

And [Gm] friends we used to [C] know

I'll [Dm] illustrate a [C] girl who [Bb] put me on the [F] floor

The [Bb] game is nearly [F] up the [Gm] hounds are at my [D] door

I saw her [G] walk through the [D] corn leading [Am] down to the [C] river

Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun

[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her

And [Am] left me to [D] die like a [C] fox on the [G] run

You know she [G] walked through the [D] corn

Leading [Am] down to the [C] river

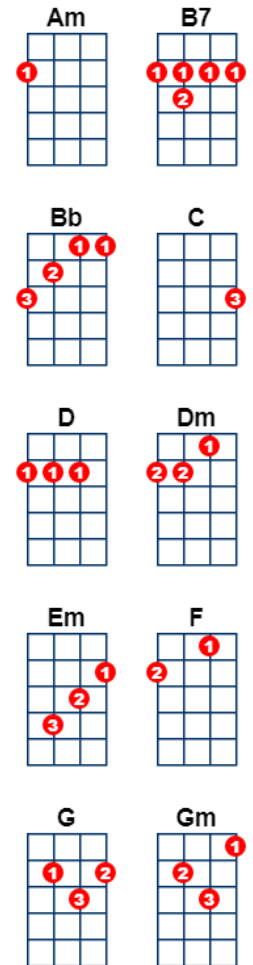
Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun

[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her

And [B7] left me to [Em] die like a [C] fox

[C] like a fox, like a fox .

On the [G] run





# Frankie and Johnny

artist:Jimmie Rodgers , writer:Hughie Cannon

Jimmie Rodgers: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQ\\_8KUtratw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQ_8KUtratw)

[C] Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh how they could [C7] love  
They [F] promised to be true to each other, true as the stars a[C]bove  
He was her [G7] man, he wouldn't do her no [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Frankie went down to the corner, to get a pint of [C7] beer  
She [F] asked that old bartender, "has my lovin' Johnny been [C] here?"  
He's my [G7] man, he wouldn't do me no [C] wrong [F] [C]

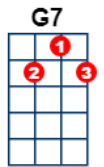
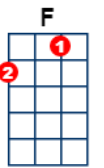
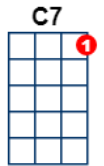
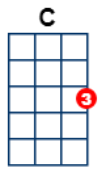
[C] Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no [C7] lie  
He's [F] here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly [C] Blie  
He may be your [G7] man, but he's doin' you [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Frankie went down to the hotel, didn't go there for [C7] fun  
Under [F] neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 [C] gun  
To shoot her [G7] man, cause he's doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Johnny took off his Stetson hat, Said, "Baby please don't [C7] shoot!"  
She put her [F]finger on the trigger and the gun went Bloody- [C] Too!  
She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] That's the end of my story, that's the end of my [C7] song  
They got [F] Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so [C] long  
She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]





# Free Bird

artist:Lynyrd Skynyrd , writer:Lynyrd Skynyrd

Lynyrd Skynyrd: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=np0solnL1XY>

Intro – play twice:

[\[G\] If I \[D\] leave here to\[Em\]morrow](#)  
[\[F\] Would you \[C\] still remember \[D\] me?](#)  
[\[G\] For I must \[D\] be travelling \[Em\] on now](#)  
[\[F\] Cos there's too many \[C\] places I must \[D\] see](#)

[G] If I [D] leave here to[Em]morrow  
 [F] Would you [C] still remember [D] me?  
 [G] For I must [D] be travelling [Em] on now  
 [F] Cos there's too many [C] places I must [D] see

[G] If I [D] stay here with [Em] you girl  
 [F] Things just [C] couldn't be the [D] same  
 [G] Cos I'm as [D] free as a [Em] bird now  
 [F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change  
 [F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change  
 [F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change  
 [F] Lord [C] knows I can't [D] change

[G] Bye [D] bye, it s been a [Em] sweet love  
 [F] Though this [C] feeling I can't [D] change  
 [G] But please don t [D] take it so [Em] badly  
 [F] Cos the Lord [C] knows I'm to [D] blame

[G] But If I [D] stay here with [Em] you girl  
 [F] Things just [C] couldn't be the [D] same  
 [G] Cos I'm as [D] free as a [Em] bird now  
 [F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change oh oh oh  
 [F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change  
 [F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change  
 [F] Lord [C] knows I can't [D] change

[F] Lord [C] help me I can't [D] change

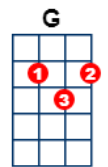
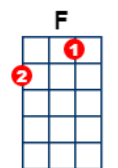
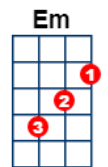
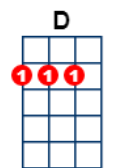
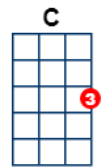
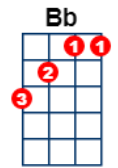
(faster)

[G] [Bb] Lord I can't [C] change, won't you  
 [G] Fly [Bb] high [C] free bird, yeah

*(lots of instrumental removed)*

[\[G\] \[Bb\] Lord I can't \[C\] change, won't you](#)  
[\[G\] Fly \[Bb\] high \[C\] free bird, yeah](#)

[{eos}](#)



# Freight Train [C]

artist:Elizabeth Cotton , writer:Elizabeth Cotton

Elizabeth Cotton:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUK8emiWabU> (Capo 4)

INTRO: [E7] [E7] [F] [F]  
[C] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] running so fast  
[G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] run so fast  
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on  
So they [C] won't know what [G7] route I've [C] gone

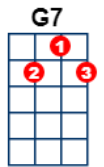
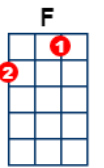
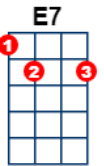
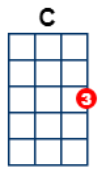
[C] When I am dead and [G7] in my grave  
[G7] No more good times [C] here I crave  
[E7] Place the stones at my [F] head and feet  
Tell them [C] all that I've [G7] gone to [C] sleep.

[E7] [E7] [F] [F]  
[C] [G7] [C] [C]

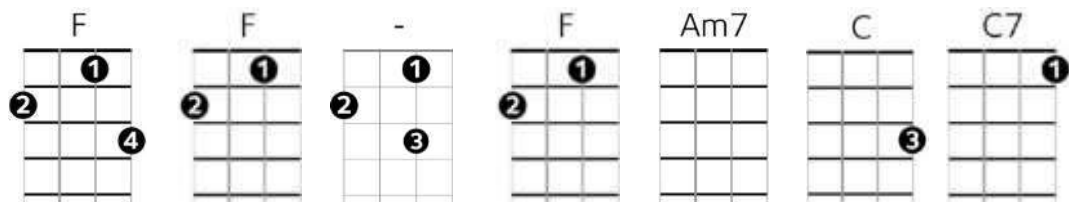
[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] running so fast  
[G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] run so fast  
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on  
So [C] they won't [G7] know what route I've [C] gone

[C] When I die, Lord [G7] bury me deep  
[G7] Way down on old [C] Chestnut street  
[E7] Then I can hear old [F] Number 9  
As she [C] comes [G7] rolling [C] by.

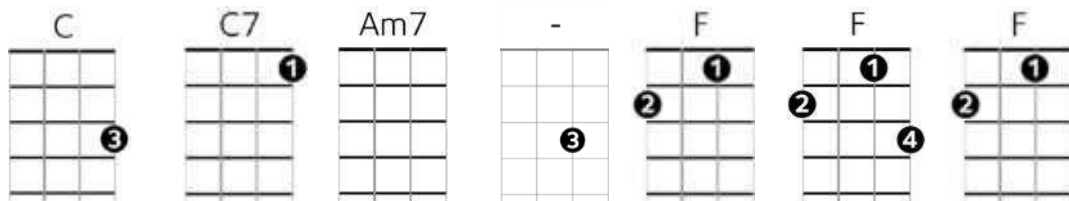
[E7] [E7] [F] [F]  
[C] [G7] [C] [C]



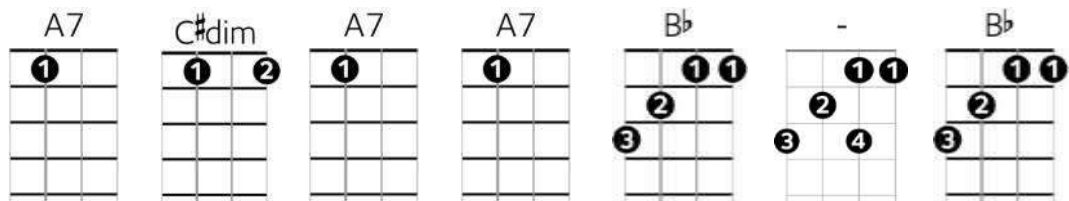
Elizabeth Cotton



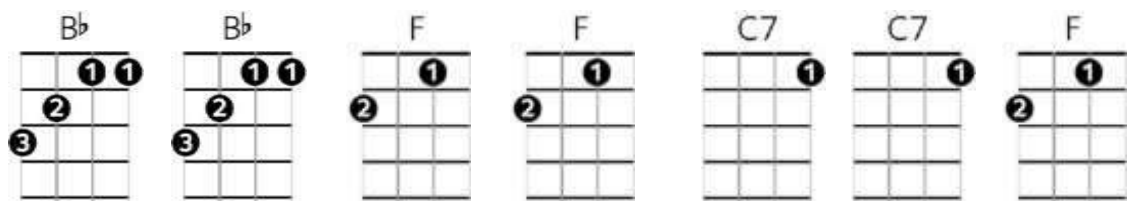
Freight train, freight train, going so fast



Freight train, freight train, going so fast



Please don't say what train I'm on



They won't know which way I've gone

When I'm dead and in my grave, no more good times will I crave  
Place those stones at my head and feet, tell em all I've gone to sleep

When I die won't cha bury me deep, way down the end of old Chestnut Street  
So I can hear that old train roll by, going down that old Chicago Line

# Freight Train [F]

artist:Elizabeth Cotton , writer:Elizabeth Cotton

Elizabeth Cotton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUK8emiWabU> (in E but she is brill!!)

Intro: [F] vamp with a train feel

[F] Freight train, freight train [C] going so fast  
 [C7] Freight train, freight train [F] going so fast  
 [A7] Please don't say what [Bb] train I'm on  
 and they [F] won't know [C7] where I'm [F] gone.

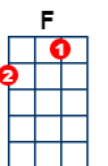
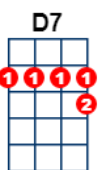
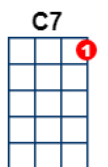
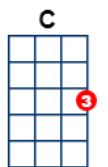
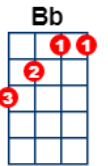
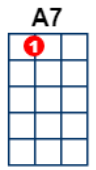
[F] Freight train, freight train [C] goin' round the bend  
 [C7] Freight train, freight train [F] comin' back again  
 [A7] One of these days turn that [Bb] train around  
 and [F] go back to [C7] my home [F] town.

[F] One more place I'd [C] like to be  
 [C7] One more place I'd [F] like to see  
 [A7] To watch them Old Blue Ridge [Bb] Mountains climb,  
 While [F] I ride on [C7] old number [F] nine.

[F] When I die Lord, [C] bury me deep,  
 [C7] Down at the end of [F] Chestnut Street  
 [A7] Where I can hear old [Bb] number nine  
 As [F] she comes rolling [C7] down the [F] line.

[F] Freight train, freight train [C] going so fast  
 [C7] Freight train, freight train [F] going so fast  
 [A7] Please don't say what [Bb] train I'm on  
 and they [F] won't know [C7] where I'm [F] gone.

[D7] into Folsom ?....



# Freight Train [G]

artist:Elizabeth Cotton , writer:Elizabeth Cotton

Elizabeth Cotton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUK8emiWabU> (in E but she is brill!!)

Intro: [G] vamp with a train feel

[G] Freight train, freight train [D] going so fast  
 [D] Freight train, freight train [G] going so fast  
 [B7] Please don't say what [C] train I'm on  
 and they [G] won't know [D7] where I'm [G] gone.

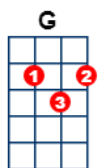
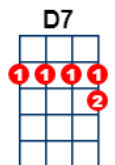
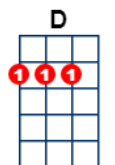
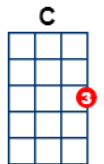
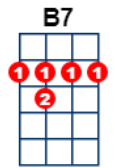
[G] Freight train, freight train [D] goin' round the bend  
 [D] Freight train, freight train [G] comin' back again  
 [B7] One of these days turn that [C] train around  
 and [G] go back to [D7] my home [G] town.

[G] One more place I'd [D] like to be  
 [D] One more place I'd [G] like to see  
 [B7] To watch them Old Blue Ridge [C] Mountains climb,  
 While [G] I ride on [D7] old number [G] nine.

[G] When I die Lord, [D] bury me deep,  
 [D] Down at the end of [G] Chestnut Street  
 [B7] Where I can hear old [C] number nine  
 As [G] she comes rolling [D7] down the [G] line.

[G] Freight train, freight train [D] going so fast  
 [D] Freight train, freight train [G] going so fast  
 [B7] Please don't say what [C] train I'm on  
 and they [G] won't know [D7] where I'm [G] gone.

Into Folsom ?....



# Friday I'm In Love [D]

artist:The Cure , writer:Robert Smith

The Cure: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P3Bg7yDUVnI> (in Eb so Capo on fret 1)

[\[D\] I don't care if \[G\] Monday's blue](#)  
[\[D\] Tuesday's grey and \[A\] Wednesday too](#)  
[\[Bm\] Thursday I don't \[G\] care about you, it's \[D\] Friday I'm in \[A\] love](#)

[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue  
 [D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too  
 [Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you, it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love  
 [D] Monday you can [G] fall apart  
 [D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] break my heart  
 [Bm] Thursday doesn't [G] even start It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love

[G] Saturday [A] wait and [Bm] Sunday always [G] comes too late  
 but [D] Friday never [A] hesitate  
 [D] I don't care if [G] Monday's black, [D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] heart attack  
 [Bm] Thursday never [G] looking back, It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love

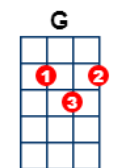
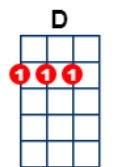
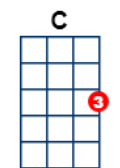
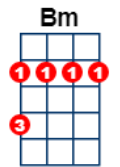
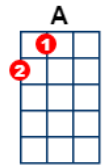
[\[D\] I don't care if \[G\] Monday's blue](#)  
[\[D\] Tuesday's grey and \[A\] Wednesday too](#)  
[\[Bm\] Thursday I don't \[G\] care about you, it's \[D\] Friday I'm in \[A\] love](#)

[D] Monday you can [G] hold your head  
 [D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] stay in bed  
 or [Bm] Thursday watch the [G] walls instead  
 It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love  
 [G] Saturday [A] (stop) wait and [Bm] Sunday always  
 [G] comes too late but [D] Friday never [A] hesitate

[Bm] Dressed up to the [C] eyes, it's a wonderful [D] surprise  
 to see your [A] shoes and your spirits [Bm] rise  
 Throwing out your [C] frown, and just smiling at the [D] sound  
 and as sleek as a [A] shriek, spinning round and [Bm] round  
 Always take a big [C] bite, it's such a gorgeous [D] sight  
 to see you [A] eat in the middle of the [Bm] night  
 You can never get [C] enough, enough of this [D] stuff,  
 It's Friday, [A] I'm in love (straight back in)

[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue, [D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too  
 [Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you, it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love  
 [G] Monday you can [G] fall apart, [D] Tuesday, Wednesday [A] break my heart  
 [Bm] Thursday doesn't [G] even start it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love

[\[D\] I don't care if \[G\] Monday's blue](#)  
[\[D\] Tuesday's grey and \[A\] Wednesday too](#)  
[\[Bm\] Thursday I don't \[G\] care about you, it's \[D\] Friday I'm in \[A\] love \[D\]\\*](#)



# Friday I'm In Love [G]

artist:The Cure , writer:Robert Smith

The Cure: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P3Bg7yDUVnI> (But in Eb )

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] x2

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

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

[C] Saturday [D] wait and [Em] Sunday always [C] comes too late  
But [G] Friday never [D] hesitate

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

[G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

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

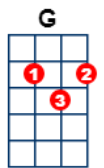
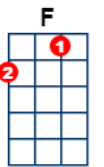
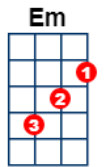
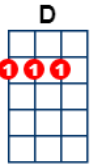
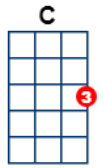
[C] Saturday [D] wait [Em] Sunday always [C] comes too late  
But [G] Friday never [D] hesitate

[Em] Dressed up to the [F] eyes it's a wonderful sur[G]prise  
To see your [D] shoes and your spirits [Em] rise  
Throwing out your [F] frown and just smiling at the [G] sound  
Sleek as a [D] shriek spinning round and [Em] round  
Always take a big [F] bite it's such a gorgeous [G] sight  
To see you [D] eat in the middle of the [Em] night  
You can never get e[F]nough enough of this [G] stuff it's Friday [D] I'm in love

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

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

[G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D]



# Friday On My Mind

artist:Easybeats , writer:Harry Vanda, George Young

Easybeats: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NSowZcvoqr4> Capo on 2nd fret

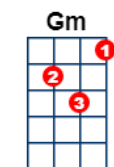
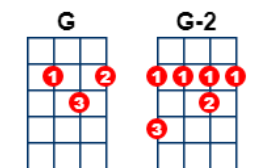
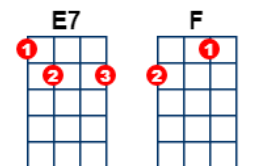
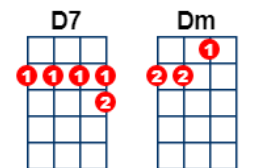
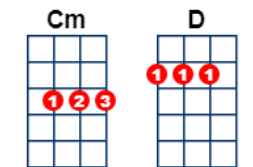
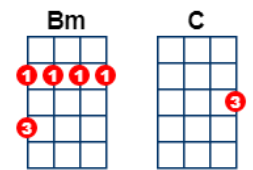
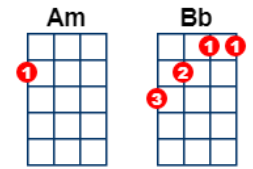
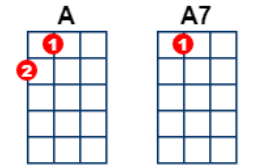
[Dm] Monday morning feels so [G] bad [C]  
 [Dm] Everybody seems to [G] nag [C] me  
 [F] Comin' Tuesday I feel [A7] better  
 [D7] Even my old man looks [Gm] good  
 [G] Wednesday just don't go [Cm] Thursday goes too slow  
 I've got Friday on my [Bb] mind [D]  
 [G] [E7] [A] [D]

[G-2] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city  
 [G-2] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty  
 [C] She looks fine tonight  
 [E7] She is out of sight to [Am] me  
 To[C]night I'll spend my bread  
 To[A]night I'll lose my head  
 To[C]night I've got to get ton[G]i-[D7]ight  
 [Gm] Monday I'll have [C] Friday on my [F] mind [D]

[Dm] Do the five day grind once [G] more [C]  
 [Dm] I know of nothin' else that [G] bugs [C] me  
 [F] More than workin' for the [A7] rich man  
 [D7] Hey I'll change that scene one [Gm] day  
 [G] Today I might be mad [Cm] tomorrow I'll be glad  
 Cause I've got Friday on my [Bb] mind [D]  
 [G] [E7] [A] [D]

[G-2] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city  
 [G-2] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty  
 [C] She looks fine tonight  
 [E7] She is out of sight to [Am] me  
 To[C]night I'll spend my bread  
 To[A]night I'll lose my head  
 To[C]night I've got to get ton[G]i-[D7]ight  
 [Gm] Monday I'll have [C] Friday on my [F] mind [D]

[G-2] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city  
 [G-2] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty  
 [G-2] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city  
 [G-2] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty  
 [G-2]



Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>



# Froggy Got UAS

artist:Matthew Lai , writer:Traditional

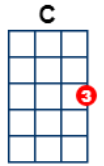
Matthew Lai: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G0mGx9dhS4E>

[C] Froggie got UAS, ah hah, ah hah

[C] Froggie got UAS, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

[C] Froggie got UAS, with a [F] credit card and a bunch of cash (here's trouble)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah



[C] He rode right up to the music shop, ah hah, ah hah

[C] He rode right up to the music shop, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

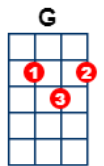
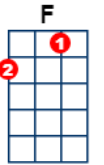
Please [C] open [G] up and [F] take my [C] cash

(little Froggie is banging his head!)

He [C] said kind sir, what ukes you got, ah hah, ah hah

He [C] said kind sir, what ukes you got, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

Man said [C] YES Froggie I have LOTS! Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah



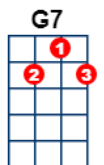
[C] Froggie tried a little soprano uke, ah hah, ah hah

He [C] tried a little soprano uke, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

He [C] strummed three [G] times and [F] played a [C] tune

(little Froggie was over the moon!)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah



He [C] grabbed a concert uke off the wall, ah hah, ah hah

He [C] grabbed a concert uke off the wall, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

He [C] strummed and [G] strummed and [F] sang a [C] tune (little Froggie was over the moon!)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

[C] Next he took a tenor in his hands, ah hah, ah hah

[C] Next he took a tenor in his hands, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

He [C] picked and [G] slid [F] up the [C] neck (little Froggie was over the moon!)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

Then [C] finally... he asked for a baritone uke, ah hah, ah hah

He [C] asked for a baritone uke, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

That's [F] when the Man shook his head and said

[NC] "Son do you know how many people actually ask for a baritone?"

[NC] Like never?...then said "I was only joking!"

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

[C] Froggie got UAS, ah hah, ah hah

[C] Froggie got UAS, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

He [C] swiped his credit card and spent his cash (bought four ukuleles!)

Then [F] off he goes to shop for more ukes (Yikes)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

[C] Froggie got bad UAS, ah hah

[C] Froggie got bad UAS, ah [G7] hah

He [C] maxed his credit card, and spent all his cash

That's [F] why he can't afford any . . . underpants!

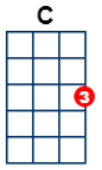
Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

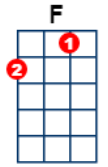
# Froggy Went A Courtin

artist:Woody Guthrie , writer:Traditional

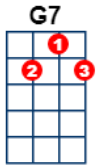
Woody Guthrie:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KCjkuF5F3kk> capo 4



[C] Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, hey-hey  
Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, [G7] hey-hey



[C] Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride,  
Sword and a [F] pistol by his side, [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, [C] hey



[C] Rode 'till he come to Miss Mousie's door, hey-hey,  
Rode 'till he come to Miss Mousie's door, [G7] hey-hey  
[C] Rode 'till he come to Miss Mousie's door,  
Gave three [F] raps, and a very loud roar, [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, [C] hey

[C] He said Miss Mouse, are you in there hey-hey,  
He said Miss Mouse, are you in there [G7] hey-hey,  
[C] He said Miss Mouse, are you in there  
Yes I [F] sit and got time to spare [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, [C] hey

[C] Went right in and took her on his knee hey-hey  
Went right in and took her on his knee [G7] hey-hey  
[C] Went right in and took her on his knee  
Said Miss [F] Mousie, will you marry me [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, [C] hey

[C] Miss Mouse said I cain't answer that hey-hey  
Miss Mouse said I cain't answer that [G7] hey-hey  
[C] Miss Mouse said I cain't answer that,  
Without [F] seeing my brother, Rat [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, [C] hey

[C] When Brother Rat gave his consent hey-hey  
 When Brother Rat gave his consent [G7] hey-hey  
 [C] When Brother Rat gave his consent  
 The weasel [F] wrote the public `vent [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, [C] hey

[C] Who will the weddin' guests all be' hey-hey  
 Who will the weddin' guests all be' [G7] hey-hey  
 [C] Who will the weddin' guests all be  
 A lady [F] bug and a bumble bee [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, [C] hey

Instrumental : play any verse

[C] First to come was a little lady bug hey-hey  
 First to come was a little lady bug [G7] hey-hey  
 [C] First to come was a little lady bug  
 She had a [F] great big whiskey jug [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, [C] hey

[C] Next to come in was a Bumble Bee hey-hey  
 Next to come in was a Bumble Bee [G7] hey-hey  
 [C] Next to come in was a Bumble Bee  
 Dancing a [F] jig with a two-legged flea [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, [C] hey

[C] First one to come in was a little bitty moth hey-hey  
 First one to come in was a little bitty moth [G7] hey-hey  
 [C] First one to come in was a little bitty moth  
 First one to [F] lay the table cloth [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, [C] hey

[C] So here's the ending, a-one, two three hey-hey  
 So here's the ending, a-one, two three [G7] hey-hey  
 [C] So here's the ending, a-one, two three  
 A snake and a [F] frog and a Miss Mousie [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, [C] hey

# From A Distance

artist:Bette Midler , writer:Julie Gold

Bette Midler:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LLPj2h0N3bU>  
Thanks Ian Backhouse

From a [G] distance, the [C] world looks [D] blue and [G] green  
And the [C] snow capped [D] mountains [G] white [D] [G]  
From a [G] distance, the [C] ocean [D] meets the [G] stream  
[G] And the [C] eagle [D] takes to [G] flight [D]

[G] From a [Cmaj7] distance, [D] there [Em] is harmony  
And it [C] echoes [G] through the [D] land [D]  
It's the [C] voice of [G] hope, it's the [C] voice of [G] peace  
It's the [C] voice of [D] every [G] man [D] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

[D] From a [G] distance, we [C] all [D] have [G] enough  
And [C] no one [D] is in [G] need [D] [G]  
There [G] are no [C] guns, no [D] bombs, no dis[G]ease,  
[G] No [C] hungry [D] mouths to [G] feed  
[G] From a [Cmaj7] distance, [D] we are [Em] instruments  
Marching [C] in a [G] common [D] band [D]  
Playing [C] songs of [G] hope, playing [C] songs of [G] peace  
They're the [C] songs of [D] every [G] man [D] [C]

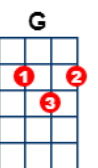
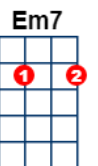
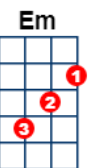
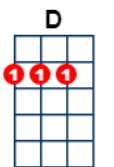
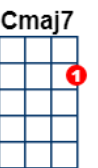
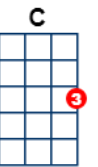
[G] God is [C] watching [D] us, God is watch[G]ing [Em] us,  
[Em7] God is [Am7] watching [C] us, [D] from a [G] distance

[D] From a [G] distance, [C] you look [D] like my [G] friend  
Even [C] though we [D] are [G] at war [D] [G]  
From a [G] distance, I [C] cannot [D] comp[G]rehend  
[G] What [C] all this [D] fighting is [G] for  
[G] From a [Cmaj7] distance, [D] there [Em] is harmony  
And it [C] echoes [G] through the [D] land [D]  
It's the [C] hope of [G] hopes, it's the [C] love of [G] loves,  
It's the [C] heart of [D] every [Em] man

[D] It's the [C] hope of [G] hopes, it's the [C] love of [G] loves,  
It's the [C] heart of [D] every [G] man.

[G] God is [C] watching [D] us, God is watch[G]ing [Em] us,  
[Em7] God is [Am7] watching [C] us, [D] from a [G] distance

[G] God is [C] watching [D] us, God is watch[G]ing [Em] us,  
[Em7] God is [Am7] watching [C] us, [D] from a [G] distance



# From Clare To Here

artist:Ralph McTell , writer:Ralph McTell

Ralph McTell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kb92tJkSmrw>  
Thanks to Steve Walton for this

[F] [G] [Am] [F] [G] [Am]

Oh there's [F] four who share this room and we [G] work hard for the craic  
And [F] sleeping late on Sundays, well I [G] never get to Mass

It's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here  
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here  
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day  
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here

When [F] Friday comes around, well Terry's [G] only into fighting  
Me [F] ma would like a letter home but [G] I'm too tired for writing

It's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here  
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here  
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day  
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here

It [F] almost breaks my heart when I [G] think of Josephine  
I [F] told her I'd be coming home with my [G] pockets full of green

Oh, it's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here  
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here  
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day  
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here

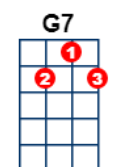
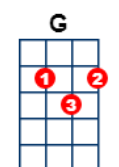
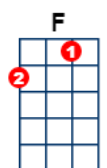
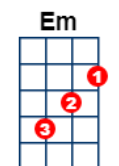
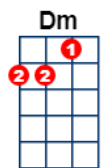
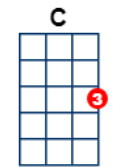
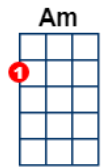
The [F] only time I feel alright is [G] when I'm into drinking  
It [F] sort of ease the pain of it and [G] levels out my thinking

Oh, it's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here  
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here  
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day  
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here

I [F] sometimes hear a fiddle play or [G] maybe it's a notion  
I [F] dream I see white horses dance, up-[G] on that other ocean

It's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here  
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here  
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day  
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here

It's a [F] long wa-yay-[G] -ay from Clare to [Am] here [Am]



# From Me to You [C]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vvJbfM304o0>

Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da  
Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,  
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,  
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,  
Like a [C] heart that's oh, so [G7] true,  
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

I got [Gm] arms that long to [C7] hold you  
and [F] keep you by my side.  
I got [D7] lips that long to kiss you  
And [G] keep you satis[Gaug]fied

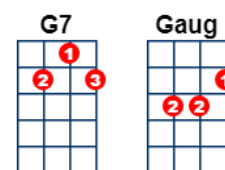
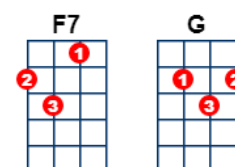
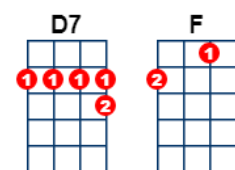
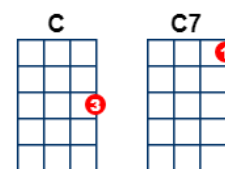
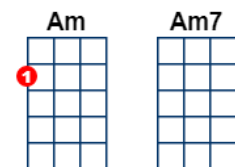
If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,  
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,  
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

[C] [Am] From me  
[C] [G7] To you  
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

I got [Gm] arms that long to [C7] hold you  
and [F] keep you by my side.  
I got [D7] lips that long to kiss you  
And [G] keep you satisfied [Gaug]

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,  
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,  
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along  
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

To you [Am] To you [Am7] To you [C] [Am]



# From Me To You [F]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKY9JzyNZMA>  
(But in C)

Da da [F] da da da dum dum [Dm] da  
Da da [F] da da da dum dum [Dm] da

If there's [F] anything that you [Dm] want,  
If there's [F] anything I can [C7] do,  
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along  
with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

If there's [F] anything that you [Dm] want,  
Like a [F] heart that's oh, so [C7] true,  
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along  
with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

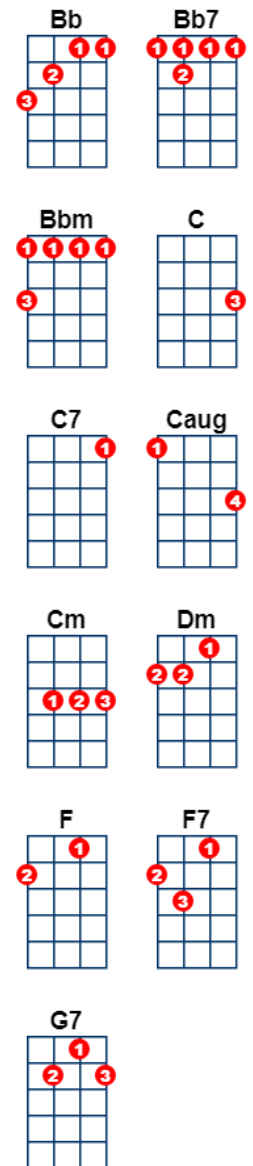
I got [Cm] arms that long to [F7] hold you  
and [Bb] keep you by my side.  
I got [G7] lips that long to kiss you  
And [C] keep you satis[Caug]fied

If there's [F] anything that you [Dm] want,  
If there's [F] anything I can [C7] do,  
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along  
with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

I got [Cm] arms that long to [F7] hold you  
and [Bb] keep you by my side.  
I got [G7] lips that long to kiss you  
And [C] keep you satis[Caug]fied

If there's [F] anything that you [Dm] want,  
If there's [F] anything I can [C7] do,  
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

To you [Dm] To you [Bbm] To you [Dm] [F]



# Frosty The Snowman

, writer:Walter

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k6zW225k\\_O0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k6zW225k_O0) But in Bb  
(transpose to A and capo on 1)

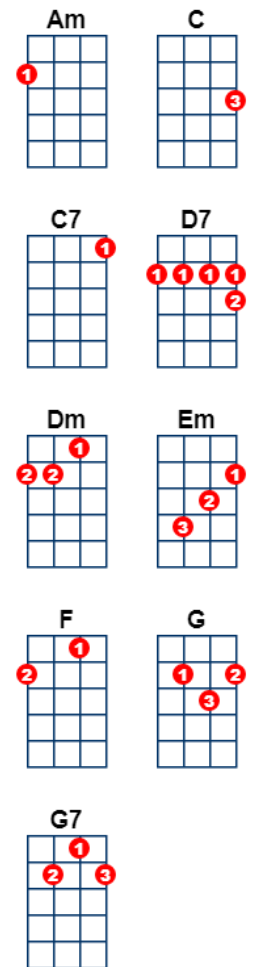
[C] Frosty the Snowman was a [F] jolly, [G7] happy [C] soul,  
With a [F] corncob pipe and a [C] button nose  
And two [G7] eyes made out of [C] coal.  
Frosty the Snowman is a [F] fairy [G7] tale they [C] say,  
He was [F] made of snow but the [C] children know  
How he [Dm] came to [G7] life one [C7] day.

There [F] must have been some [Em] magic in that  
[Dm] Old silk [G7] hat they [C] found,  
For [G] when they placed it on his head,  
He [Am] began to [D7] dance [G] around.

[C] Frosty the Snowman was [F] alive as [G7] he could [C] be,  
And the [F] children say he could [C] dance and play  
Just the [Dm] same as [G7] you and [C] me.

Frosty the Snowman knew the [F] sun was [G7] hot that [C] day,  
So he said [F] "Let's run, we'll have [C] lots of fun  
Now [G7] before I melt [C] away."  
Down in the village with a [F] broomstick [G7] in his [C] hand,  
Running [F] here and there all [C] around the square  
Saying [Dm] "Catch me [G7] if you [C7] can!"

He [F] lead them down the [Em] streets of town  
Right [Dm] to a [G7] traffic [C] cop,  
And he [G] only paused one moment when  
He [Am] heard them [D7] holler [G] " Stop!"  
For [C] Frosty the Snowman had to [F] hurry [G7] on his [C] way,  
But he [F] waved goodbye , saying [C] "don't you [Am] cry ,  
[Am] I'll be [F] back ag-[G]ain some [C] day!"



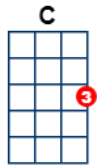


# Fun Fun Fun

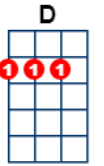
artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson and Mike Love

Beach Boys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kl4sCg2FajA> capo 3 5m 40s into video

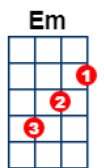
Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] [G]



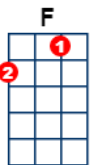
Well she [C] got her daddy's car  
And she cruised through the hamburger [F] stand now  
Seems she for[C]got all about the library like she told her old [G] man now  
And with the [C] radio blasting goes cruising just as fast as she [F] can now



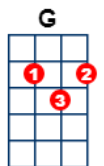
And she'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun 'til her [F] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird a[C]way  
( [C] Fun fun [F] fun 'til her [C] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird away )



Well the [C] girls can't stand her  
Cause she walks looks and drives like an [F] ace now  
[F] (You walk like an ace now you walk like an ace)  
She makes the [C] Indy 500 look like a Roman chariot [G] race now  
[F] (You look like an ace now you look like an ace)  
A lotta [C] guys try to catch her but she leads them on a wild goose [F] chase now  
[F] (You drive like an ace now you drive like an ace)



And she'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun 'til her [F] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird a[C]way  
( [C] Fun fun [F] fun 'til her [C] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird away )



Solo: [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Well you [C] knew all along that your dad was gettin' wise to [F] you now  
[F] (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)  
And since he [C] took your set of keys  
You've been thinking that your fun is all [G] through now  
[G] (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)  
But you can [C] come along with me 'cause we gotta a lot of things to [F] do now  
[F] (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)  
And we'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun now her [F] daddy took the [G] T-Bird a[C]way  
[C] Fun fun [F] fun now her [C] daddy took the [G] T-Bird away]  
And we'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun now her [F] daddy took the [G] T-Bird a[C]way  
( [C] Fun fun [F] fun now her [C] daddy took the [D] T-Bird )

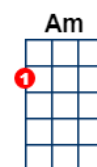
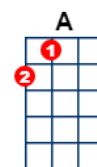
A[G]way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird (falsetto over and repeat)  
A[C]way fun fun now that [F] daddy took the T-Bird  
A[G]way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird  
A[C]way fun fun now that [F] daddy took the T-Bird  
A[G]way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird  
A[C]way fun fun now that [F] daddy took the T-Bird a[G]way

# Further on Up The Road

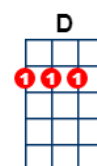
artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Don Robey, Joe Medwick Veasey

Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W9wrBX6S1yM>

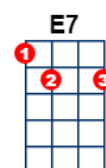
[D] /// [A]//////// [C]//////// [Am]/// [E7]/// [A]///  
 [A] Where the road is dark and the seed is [C] sowed  
 Where the gun is [Am] cocked and the bullet's [C] cold  
 Where the miles are [Am] marked in the [G] blood and [A] the gold  
 [G] I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road



[NC] Got on my dead man's [A] suit and my smilin' skull [C] ring  
 My lucky graveyard [A] boots and song to [C] sing  
 I got a song to [A] sing, [G] to keep me out of the [A] cold [G]  
 And I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road.  
 [NC] Further on up the [C] road

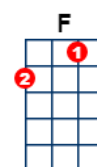


Further on up the [A] road  
 Where the way is [C] dark and the night is [E7] cold  
 One sunny [A] mornin' [G] we'll rise I [A] know [G]  
 And I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road.

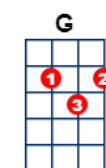


[G]/ [A]/// //// [C]/// //// [A]/// [E7]/// [A]/// [A] -stop

[NC] Now I been out in the [A] desert, just doin' my [C] time  
 Searchin' through the [A] dust, lookin' for a [C] sign  
 If there's a light up a[G]head well brother I don't [A] know [G]



Coz I [F] got this fever [G] burnin' in my [A] soul



Further on up the [C] road  
 Further on up the [A] road  
 Further on up the [C] road  
 Further on up the [E7] road

One sunny [A] mornin' [G] we'll rise I [A] know [G]  
 And I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road [G]

[G]/// [A]/// [G]/// [A]/// [G]/// [A]///

Note that on the chords you should use finger lifts to get the right feel (e.g. A -> Am)

# Galaxy Song, The

artist: Monty Python , writer: Eric Idle and John Du Prez

Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one !!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=buqtdpuZxvk> Capo 4

[D7] Just re-[G]-member that you're standing on a planet that's evolving  
revolving at nine hundred miles an [D7] hour

[D7] And orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned  
A sun that is the source of all our [G] power

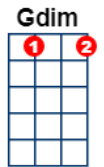
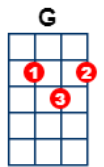
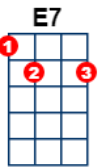
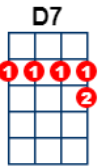
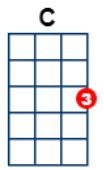
[G] The sun and you and me, and all the stars that we can see  
Are [E7] moving at a million miles a [C] day  
In an [Gdim] outer spiral arm, at forty [G] thousand miles an hour  
Of the [D7] galaxy we call the Milky [G] Way [D7] [G]

[G] Our galaxy itself contains a hundred billion stars  
It's a hundred thousand light-years side-to-[D7]-side  
[D7] It bulges in the middle, sixteen thousand light-years thick  
But out by us it's just three thousand light-years [G] wide

[G] We're thirty thousand light-years from galactic central point  
We go [E7] round eve-ry two hundred million [C] years  
And our [Gdim] galaxy itself is one of [G] millions of billions  
In this [D7] amazing and expanding uni-[G]-verse [D7] [G]

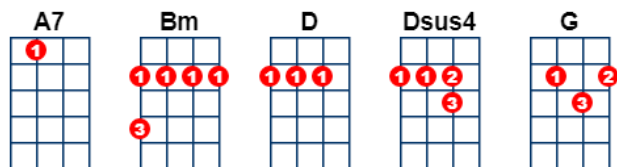
[G] The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding  
In all of the directions it can [D7] whiz  
[D7] As fast as it can go, at the speed of light you know  
Twelve million miles a minute and that's the [G] fastest speed there is

[G] So remember, when you're feeling very small and insecure  
How [E7] amazingly unlikely is your [C] birth  
And [Gdim] pray that there's intelligent life [G] somewhere up in space  
Because there's [D7] bugger all down here on [G] Earth [D7] [G]



# Galway Girl

artist:Steve Earle , writer:Steve Earle



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_Lcnvd8BNFE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_Lcnvd8BNFE)

*Thanks Steve Walton*

[D]

[D] Well, I took a stroll on the [D] old long walk, on a [D] day -I- ay-I- [G] ay  
I [D] met a little girl and we [G] stopped to [D] talk, of a fine soft [A7] day -I-[D]ay  
And I [G] ask you [D] friend [Dsus4]-[D], what's a [G] fella to [D] do [Dsus4]-[D]  
'Cause her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-[D]  
And I [G] knew right [D] then [Dsus4]-[D], I'd be [G] takin' a [D] whirl [Dsus4]-[D]  
'Round the [Bm] Salthill [D] Prom with a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

```

. D          D          G          D          G          D          A7  D          A7          G          D
A-----|-----|-----2-2-2-4-5-4-2-0---|-----0-2-2-0-----|-----|-----|
E---0-2-0---0-2-2-0-2-0---|-----2-|-----2-3-2-0-2-|---0-0-0-2-3-2-0-----|
C-2-----2-----2-|-----|-----|-----|-----2-2-|
G-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

[D] We were halfway there when the [D] rain came down, on a [D] day -I- ay-I-[G] ay  
And she [D] asked me up to her [G] flat down- [D] town, on a fine soft [A7] day -I-ay-I-[D]ay  
And I [G] ask you [D] friend [Dsus4]-[D], what's a [G] fella to [D] do [Dsus4]-[D]  
'Cause her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-[D]  
So I [G] took her [D] hand [Dsus4]-[D], and I [G] gave her a [D] twirl [Dsus4]-[D]  
And I [Bm] lost my [D] heart to a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]  
[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]

```

. G          G          D          A7          G          D          A7  D          A7          G          D
A-0-2--0-2--0-2-4-5-4-2-|---0-0-0-----|---0-2-2-0-----|-----|
E-----|-----3-2-3-0-0-0-|-----2-3-2-0-2-|---0-0-0-2-3-2-0-----|
C-----|-----|-----|-----|-----2-2-|
G-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

[D] When I woke up I was [D] all alone, on a [D] day -I- ay-I-[G]ay  
With a [D] broken heart and a [G] ticket [D] home, on a day -I-[A7] ay-I-[D]ay  
And I [G] ask you [D] now [Dsus4]-[D], tell me [G] what would you [D] do [Dsus4]-[D]  
If her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-[D]  
'Cause I've [G] travelled a-[D]round [Dsus4] [D], I've been all [G] over this [D] world [Dsus4]-[D]  
Boys I ain't [Bm] never seen [D] nothin' like a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]  
[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]

# Gambler, The

artist:Kenny Rogers , writer:Don Schlitz

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oe3bXVNZOfc> Capo 1

On a [D] warm summer's evenin' on a [G] train bound for [D] nowhere,  
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to [A] sleep.  
So [D] we took turns a starin' out the [G] window at the [D] darkness  
'til [G] boredom over [D] took us, [A] and he began to [D] speak.

He said, [D] "Son, I've made a life out of [G] readin' people's [D] faces,  
and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their [A] eyes.  
And if [D] you don't mind my sayin', I can [G] see you're out of [D] aces.  
For a [G] taste of your [D] whiskey I'll [A] give you some [D] advice."

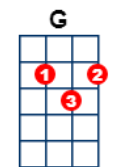
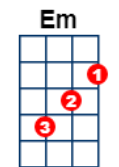
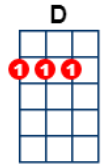
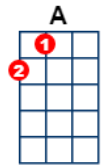
So I [D] handed him my bottle  
and he [G] drank down my last [D] swallow.  
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a [A] light.  
And the [D] night got deathly quiet,  
and his [G] face lost all ex[D]pression.  
Said, "If you're [G] gonna play the [D] game, boy,  
ya gotta [A] learn to play it [D] right.

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em, [G] know when to [D] fold 'em,  
[G] know when to [D] walk away and know when to [A] run.  
You never [D] count [Em] your [D] money when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table.  
There'll be [G] time enough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D] done.

[D] Ev'ry gambler knows that the [G] secret to surv[D]ivin'  
is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to [A] keep.  
'Cause [D] ev'ry hand's a winner and [G] ev'ry hand's a [D] loser,  
and the [G] best that you can [D] hope for is to [A] die in your [D] sleep."

And [D] when he'd finished speakin', he [G] turned back towards the [D] window,  
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to [A] sleep.  
And [D] somewhere in the darkness the [G] gambler, he broke [D] even.  
But [G] in his final [D] words I found an [A] ace that I could [D] keep.

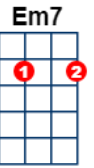
You got to [D] know when to hold 'em, [G] know when to [D] fold 'em,  
[G] know when to [D] walk away and know when to [A] run.  
You never [D] count [Em] your [D] money when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table.  
There'll be [G] time enough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D] done.



# Game Of Love, The

artist:Santana , writer:Gregg Alexander and Rick Nowels

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKLnmMacEB4>



[Em7] Tell me [D] just what you [Em7] want me to [D] be  
[Em7] One kiss [D] and boom you're the [Em7] only one for [D] me

[Em7] Tell me [D] just what you [Em7] want me to [D] be  
 [Em7] One kiss [D] and boom you're the [Em7] only one for [D] me  
 [D] So please tell me [Em7] wh--[D]-y don't you come a-[G]round no [A] more  
 [A] Cause right now I'm [Em7] cry--[D]-ing out-[G]side the door of your [A] candy store

Also uses: A,  
D, G

Chorus:

[A] It just takes a [Em7] little bit of this, [D] a little bit of that  
 [Em7] It started with a kiss, [D] now we're up to bat  
 [Em7] A little bit of laughs, [D] a little bit of pain  
 [G] I'm telling you, my babe  
 [A] It's all in the game of [Em7] love

[Em7] Is, [D] whatever you [Em7] make it to [D] be  
 [Em7] Sunshine [D] set on this [Em7] cold lonely [D] sea  
 [D] So please baby [Em7] tr-[D]-y and use me for [G] what I'm good [A] for  
 [A] It ain't sayin' good-[Em7]b-[D]-ye that's knocking [G] down the door of your [A] candy store

Chorus

It's [D] all in this game of [G] love [A]

You [Em7]roll me, con-[D]trol me  
 Con-[G]sole me, please [A] hold me  
 You [Em7] guide me, di-[D]vide me  
 [G] Into what [A] [A] [A] [A]

[Em7] Tell me [D] just what you [Em7] want me to [D] be  
[Em7] One kiss and [D] boom you're the [Em7] only one for [D] me

[A] Make me feel good, [Em7] yeah

[Em7] [D] [G] [A] [Em7] [D] [G] [A]

[A] So please tell me [Em7] wh--[D]-y don't you come a-[G]round no [A]more  
 [A] Cause right now I'm [Em7] dy-[D]-ing out-[G]side the door of your [A] loving store

Chorus

[A] It's all in the game of [Em7] love, it's [D] all in this game of [G] love  
 [A] It's all in this game of [Em7] love, [D] yeah, in the game of [G] lo--ve [A]

[Em7] Roll me, Con-[D]trol me  
 Please [G] hold me ([A] make me feel good, [Em7] yeah)

[Em7] [D] [G] [A] [D]

# Games People Play

artist:Joe South , writer:Joe South

Joe South:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5znh58WITU8> (Capo on 2) Thanks Steve Walton

[G] Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now  
Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean  
And they wile away the hours, in their ivory [D7] towers  
Till they're covered up with [C] flowers, in the [D7] back of a black limous-[G]ine

Chorus:

[G] La-da da, da-da da.., da da  
 La-da da, da-da da.., [D7] da-dee  
 Talking 'bout [C] you and me  
 [D7] And the games people [G] play

[G] Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now  
 Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean  
 And they wile away the hours, in their ivory [D7] towers  
 Till they're covered up with [C] flowers, in the [D7] back of a black limous-[G]ine

Chorus

Oh we make one another cry, break a heart then we [D7] say goodbye  
 Cross our hearts and we [C] hope to die, [D7] that the other was to [G] blame  
 Neither one will ever give in, so we gaze at our [D7] eight by ten  
 Thinking 'bout the things that [C] might have been  
 [D7] it's a dirty rotten [G] shame

Chorus

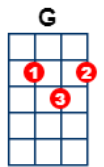
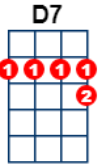
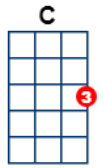
[G] Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now  
Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean

People walking up to you, singing glory halle- [D7]lulia  
 And they're trying [C] to sock it to you, [D7] in the name of the [G] Lord  
 They're gonna teach you how to meditate, read your horoscope, [D7] cheat your fate  
 And further more to [C] hell with hate,  
 [D7] come on and get on [G] board

Chorus

Look around tell me what you see, what's happening to [D7] you and me  
 God grant me the ser- [C]enity, [D7] to remember who I [G] am  
 Cause you've given up your sanity, for your pride and your [D7] vanity  
 Turned your back on hu- [C]manity,  
 [D7] and you don't give a [G] damn

Chorus





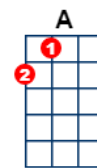
# Garden Party

artist:Rick Nelson , writer:Rick Nelson

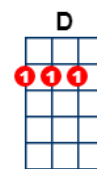
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uAHR7\\_VZdRw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uAHR7_VZdRw)

*Thanks for this to Dave Bennett*

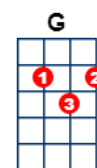
[D] You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.



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



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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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



# Gas Man Cometh [F], The

artist:Flanders and Swann , writer:Flanders and Swann

From Ian Blackhouse - thanks !!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zYeMFSzPgGc> Capo 2

[C] 'Twas [F] on a Monday morn[C]ing the [F] gas man [C7] came to [F] call.  
The [C7] gas tap wouldn't [F] turn - I wasn't [C] getting gas at [C7] all.  
He [F] tore out all the [Bb] skirting boards to [G] try and find the [C7] main  
And I [C7] had to call a [F] carpenter to [G] put them back [F] again.

[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.

[C] 'Twas [F] on a Tuesday morn[C]ing the [F] carpen[C7]ter came [F] round.  
He [Bb] hammered and he [F] chiselled and he said:

[C] "Look what I've [C7] found: your [F] joists are full of [Bb] dry rot  
But I'll [G] put them all to [C7] rights".

Then he [C7] nailed right through a [F] cable and [C] out went all the [F] lights!

[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.

[C] 'Twas [F] on a Wednesday morn[C]ing the [F] elec[C7]trician [F] came.  
He [C7] called me Mr. [F] Sanderson, which [G] isn't quite the [C7] name.

He [F] couldn't reach the [Bb] fuse box without [G] standing on the [C7] bin  
And his [C7] foot went through a [F] window so I [G] called the glazier [F] in.

[F] Oh, [C7] it [F] all makes work for the working man to do.

[C] 'Twas [F] on a Thursday morn[C]ing the [F] glaz[C7]ier came [F] round  
With his [Bb] blow torch and his [F] putty  
and his [G] merry [Em] glazier's [C7] song.

He [F] put another [Bb] pane in - it [G] took no time at [C7] all

But I [C7] had to get a [F] painter in to [C] come and paint the [F] wall.

[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.

[C] 'Twas [F] on a Friday morn[C]ing the [F] painter [C7] made a [F] start.

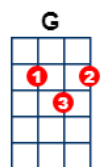
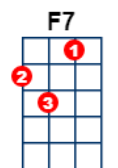
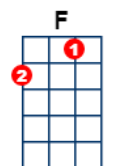
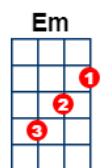
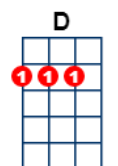
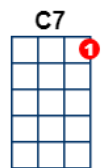
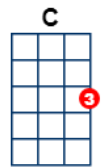
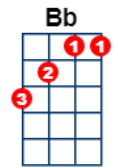
With [C7] undercoats and [F] overcoats he [G] painted every [C7] part:

Every [F] nook and every [Bb] cranny - but I [G] found when he was [C7] gone  
He'd [C7] painted over the [F] gas tap and I [C] couldn't turn it [F] on!

[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.

On [F] Saturday and [F7] Sunday they [G] do no [D] work at [G] all;

[C] So 'twas [C7] on a Monday [F] morning that the [G] gasman came to [F] call...

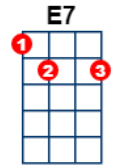


# Gas Man Cometh [G], The

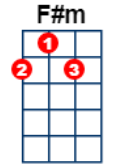
artist:Flanders and Swann , writer:Flanders and Swann

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zyeMFSzPgGc>

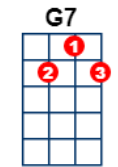
'Twas [G] on a Monday morn[D]ing the [G] gas man [D] came to [G] call.  
The [C] gas tap wouldn't [G] turn - I wasn't [A] getting gas at [D] all.  
He [G] tore out all the [D] skirting boards to [E7] try and find the [C] main  
And I [C] had to call a [G] carpenter to [D] put them back a[G]gain.



[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [G] working man to do.



'Twas [G] on a Tuesday morn[D]ing the [G] carpen[D]ter came [G] round.  
He [C] hammered and he chiselled and he [Am] said: "Look what I've [D] found:  
Yo u r [G] joists are full of [D] dry rot  
But I'll [C] put them all to [Am] rights".  
Then he [F] nailed right through a [G] cable  
and [D] out went all the [G] lights!



[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [G] working man to do.

Also uses:  
A, Am, C, D,  
F, G

'Twas [G] on a Wednesday morn[D]ing the [G] elec[D]trician [G] came.  
He [C] called me Mr. [G] Sanderson, which [A] isn't quite the [D] name.  
He [G] couldn't reach the [D] fuse box without [E7] standing on the [C] bin  
And his [C] foot went through a [G] window  
so I [D] called the glazier [G] in.

[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [G] working man to do.

'Twas [G] on a Thursday morn[D]ing the [G] glaz[D]ier came [G] round  
With his [C] blow torch and his [G] putty  
and his [A] merry [F#m] glazier's [D] song.  
He [G] put another [D] pane in - it [C] took no time at [Am] all  
But I [C] had to get a [G] painter in to [D] come and paint the [G] wall.

[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [G] working man to do.

'Twas [G] on a Friday morn[D]ing the [G] painter [D] made a [G] start.  
With [C] undercoats and [G] overcoats he [A] painted every [D] part:  
Every [G] nook and every [D] cranny - but I [E7] found when he was [Am] gone  
He'd [C] painted over the [G] gas tap and I [D] couldn't turn it [G] on!

[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [G] working man to do.

On [G] Saturday and [G7] Sunday they [Am] do no [E7] work at [Am] all;  
[C] So 'twas [G] on a Monday [D] morning that the [G] gasman [D] came to [D] call...

# G'Day G'Day

artist: Slim Dusty , writer: Rob Fairbairn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PT331BRkkP0>

*Thanks to Stan Sokolow for help on this !*

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'  
 What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light  
 G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'  
 Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]

[G] Isn't it [G] great [D] to be an [G] Aussie  
 Taking a [C] walk [Cm] along the [G] street  
 [G] Looking in shops [D] or buying a [G] paper [Em]  
 [A] Stopping and having a yarn with people [D] that you meet  
 Down at the [G] pub [D] or at a [G] party  
 [G] Whenever you're [C] stuck [Cm] for what to [G] say  
 [D] If ya wanna be [G] dinky [D] di why [G] don't ya give it a [D] try  
 [A] Look 'em right in the eye and [G] say g'[D] day

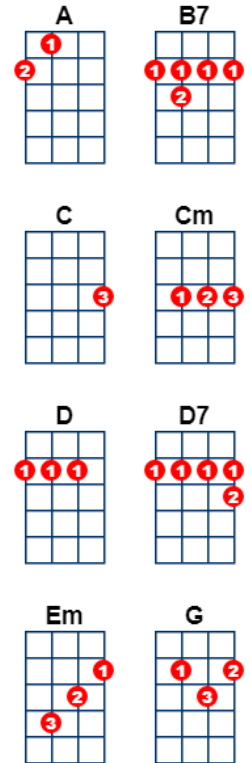
[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'  
 What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light  
 G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'  
 Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]

[G] Now [Em] when Italians [B7] meet they all go [Em] crazy  
 [Em] The blokes all like to [B7] hug each other [Em] too  
 [C] The Yanks invented [D] "hi" and "see ya [G] later" [Em]  
 [A] While the Pommie will shake your hand and say "how [D] do [G] you [D] do"  
 [Em] Now watch out for a [B7] Frenchman or he'll [Em] kiss ya  
 [C] The Spaniards go for "ola" and [G] "ole"  
 [D] But in the land of the [G] cockatoo  
 [C] Cork [G] hats and a [D] didgeridoo  
 [A] When you meet an Aussie [Em] 10 to 1 [D] here's [G] what he'll [D7] say

[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'  
 What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light  
 G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'  
 Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]

[C] It's a greeting that you'll hear across [G] Australia [C] [G]  
 [C] From Geraldton to Gove and Gunda-[G] gai [C] [G]  
 [C] It's as dinkum as the dingo and the [G] dahli [Em] a  
 And you [A] spell it with a G apostro-[D] phe a "D A [A] Y" [D7]

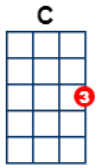
[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'  
 What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light  
 G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'  
 Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]



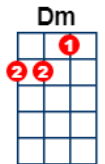
# Gentle on My Mind

artist:Glen Campbell , writer:John Hartford

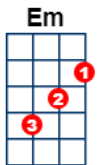
Glen Campbell - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2A7iuQF\\_tAc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2A7iuQF_tAc) Capo on 3rd fret



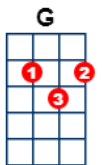
It's [C] knowing that your [Em] door is always [C] open  
 And your [Em] path is free to [Dm] walk  
 That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag  
 Rolled up and [G] stashed behind your [C] couch [Em] [C] [Em]



And it's [C] knowing I'm not [Em] shackled  
 by for[C]gotten words and [Em] bonds  
 And the [C] ink stains that have [Em] dried if on some [Dm] line  
 That keeps you in the back-roads by the rivers of my memory  
 that keeps you ever [G] gentle on my [C] mind [Em] [C] [Em]



It's not [C] clinging to the [Em] rocks and ivy [C] Planted  
 on the [Em] columns now that [Dm] binds me  
 Or something that somebody said  
 Because they thought we [G] fit together [C] walking [Em] [C] [Em]



It's just [C] knowing that the [Em] world will not be  
 [C] cursing Or for[Em]giving  
 when I [C] walk along some [Em] railroad track and [Dm] find  
 That you are moving on the back-roads by the rivers of my memory  
 And for hours you're just [G] gentle on my [C] mind [Em] [C] [Em]

# Georgia [Am]

artist:Ray Charles , writer:Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell

Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell -

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gllggureA\\_Kk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gllggureA_Kk) (But in Em)

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

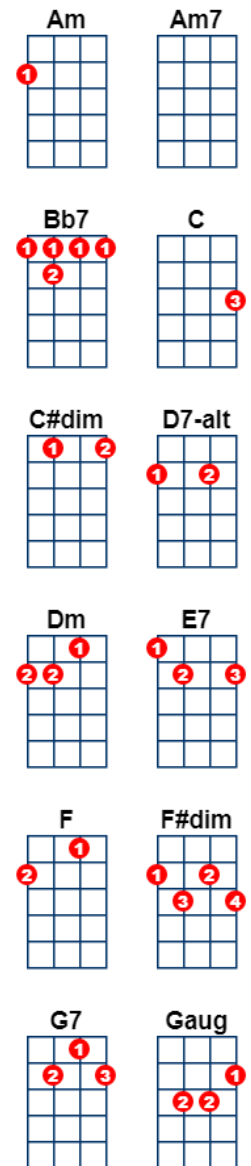
[C] Georgia, [E7] Georgia  
 [Am] the [Am7] whole day [F] through [F#dim]  
 Just an [C] old sweet [F] song keeps  
 [Dm] Georgia [G7] on my [C] mind [Am] [G7]

[C] Georgia, [E7] Georgia  
 [Am], a [Am7] song of [F] you [F#dim]  
 Comes [C] sweet and [Dm] clear as  
 [F] moonlight [G7] through the [C] pines [F] [C] [E7]

[Am] Other [Dm] arms reach [Am] out to [E7] me  
 [Am], other [Dm] eyes smile [Am] tender-[D7-alt]ly  
 [Am] Still in [F] peaceful [C] dreams I [E7] see the [Am] road leads  
 [C#dim] back to [Dm] you [G7] [Gaug]

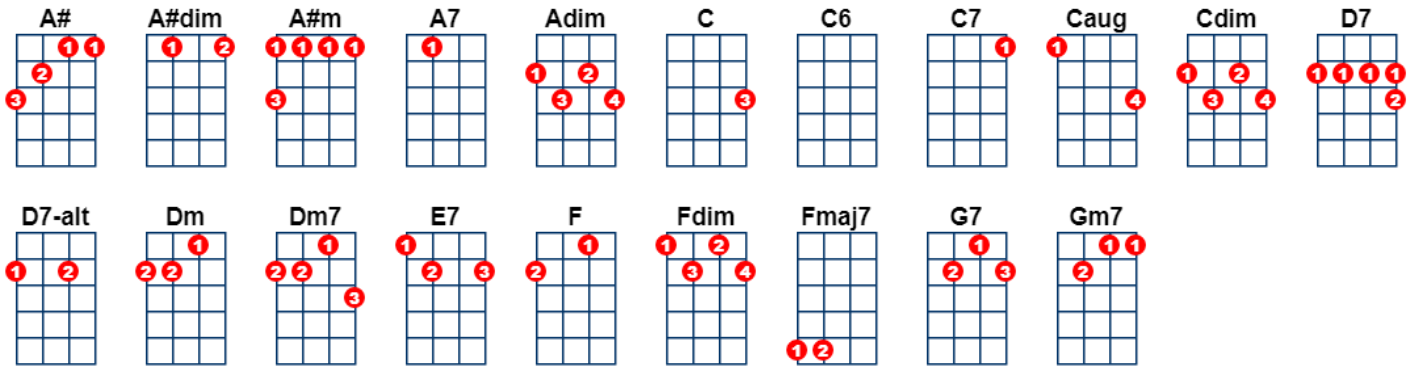
[C] Georgia, [E7] Georgia  
 [Am] no [Am7] peace I [F] find [F#dim]

Just an [C] old sweet [F] song keeps  
 [Dm] Georgia [G7] on my [C] mind [Bb7] [C]



# Georgia [F] Alternative

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell



Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v6wc41N-GYY> Capo 5

[F] [Adim] [Gm7] [C7] [F] [Fdim] [C7] [Caug]

[F] Melodies bring [A7] memories that [D7] linger in my [A#] heart [A#m]  
 [F] Make me [A7] think of [Dm] Georgia, [Dm7] why [G7] did we ever [C] part [C7]  
 [F] Some sweet day when [A7] blossoms fall and [D7] all the world's a [Gm7] song  
 [F] I'll go [A7] back to [Dm] Georgia [Dm7] 'cause [G7] that's where [C7] I be[F]long

Chorus:

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia  
 [Dm] the [Dm7] whole day [A#] through [A#m]  
 Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps  
 [Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia  
 [Dm], a [Dm7] song of [A#] you [A#dim]  
 Comes [F] sweet and [Adim] clear as  
 [Gm7] moonlight [C7] through the [F] pines [A#] [A#m] [F] [E7]

[Dm7] Other [Gm7] arms reach [Dm7] out to [A#] me [Dm7],  
 other [Gm7] eyes smile [Dm7] tender-[G7]ly  
 [Dm7] Still in [A#] peaceful [F] dreams I [Fdim] see the [Dm7] road leads  
 [Cdim] back to [Gm7] you [C7] [Caug]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia  
 [Dm7] no peace I [A#] find [A#dim]  
 Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps  
 [Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [A7] [D7-alt]

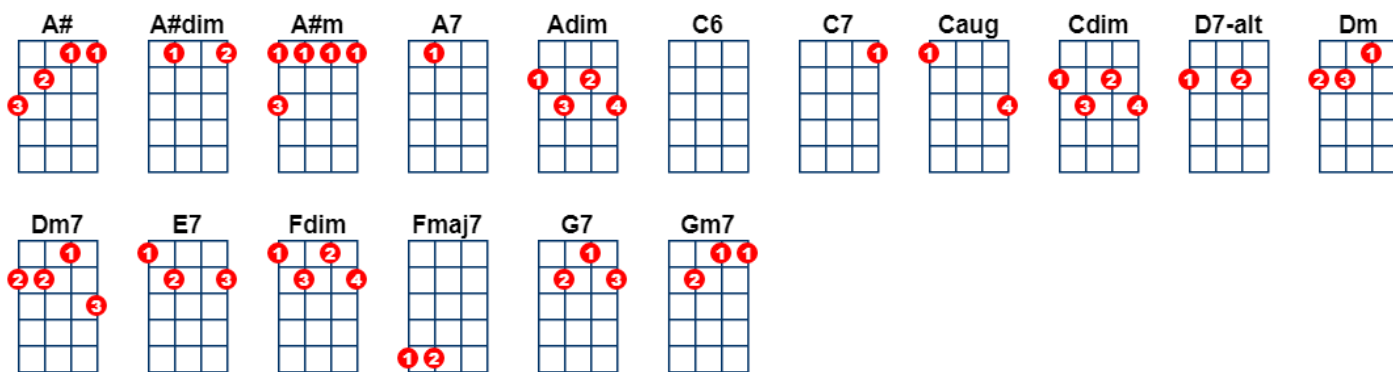
[F] Bygone days of [A7] happiness still [D7] haunt me all the [A#] while [A#m]  
 [F] Nothing [A7] could com[Dm]pare [Dm7] with my [G7] Georgia's sunny [C] smile [C7]  
 [F] That is why I [A7] often sigh as [D7] down the trail I [Gm7] roam  
 [F] Longing [A7] for sweet [Dm] Georgia [Dm7] be[G7]cause it is my [F] home [F]

Chorus

Just an [Gm7] old sweet [A#] song keeps  
 [C] Georgia [Caug] on [C6] my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [F] [C] [Fmaj7]

# Georgia [F]

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell



Also uses: C, F

Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell

Billy Holiday: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v6wc41N-GYY>

[F] [Adim] [Gm7] [C7] [F] [Fdim] [C7] [Caug]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia  
 [Dm] the [Dm7] whole day [A#] through [A#m]  
 Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps  
 [Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia  
 [Dm], a [Dm7] song of [A#] you [A#dim]  
 Comes [F] sweet and [Adim] clear as  
 [Gm7] moonlight [C7] through the [F] pines [A#] [A#m] [F] [E7]

[Dm7] Other [Gm7] arms reach [Dm7] out to [A#] me [Dm7],  
 other [Gm7] eyes smile [Dm7] tender-[G7]ly  
 [Dm7] Still in [A#] peaceful [F] dreams I [Fdim] see the [Dm7] road leads  
 [Cdim] back to [Gm7] you [C7] [Caug]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia  
 [Dm7] no peace I [A#] find [A#dim]  
 Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps  
 [Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [A7] [D7-alt]

[Dm7] Other [Gm7] arms reach [Dm7] out to [A#] me [Dm7],  
 other [Gm7] eyes smile [Dm7] tender-[G7]ly  
 [Dm7] Still in [A#] peaceful [F] dreams I [Fdim] see the [Dm7] road leads  
 [Cdim] back to [Gm7] you [C7] [Caug]

Just an [Gm7] old sweet [A#] song keeps  
 [C] Georgia [Caug] on [C6] my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [F] [C] [Fmaj7]

# Georgie Girl

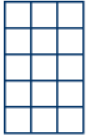
artist:The Seekers , writer:Tom Springfield ,Jim Dale

Tom Springfield and Jim Dale, Seekers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wsIbfYEizLk> But in B

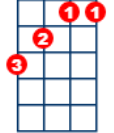
[C] [Em] [F] [G] x4

Am7

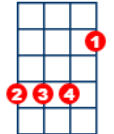


[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl  
 [C] Swingin' down the [Em] street so [F] fancy-[G] free  
 [C] Nobody you [Em] meet could [F] ever see  
 The [Bb] loneliness there [G7] inside you  
 [C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl  
 [C] Why do all the [Em] boys just [F] pass you [G] by?  
 [C] Could it be you [Em] just don't [F] try  
 Or [Bb] is it the [G7] clothes you wear?  
 [Am] You're always [Em] window shopping  
 But [F] never stopping to [C] buy  
 [E] So shed those [A] dowdy [D] feathers  
 And [G] fly [G7] a little bit

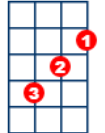
Bb



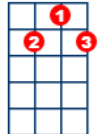
E



Em



G7



[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl  
 [C] There's another [Em] Georgy [F] deep [G] inside  
 [C] Bring out all the [Em] love you [F] hide and  
 [G7] Oh, what a [Am] change there'd be [Am7]  
 The [F] world would see a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl  
 [C] [Em] [F] [G] x4

Also uses:

A, Am, C,  
 D, F, G

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl  
 [C] Dreamin' of the [Em] someone [F] you could [G] be  
 [C] Life is a re-[Em]a- li[F]ty, you [Bb] can't always [G7] run away  
 [Am] Don't be so [Em] scared of changing  
 And [F] rearranging your[C] self  
 [E] It's time for [A] jumping [D] down  
 From the [G] shelf [G7] a little bit

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl  
 [C] There's another [Em] Georgy [F] deep [G] inside  
 [C] Bring out all the [Em] love you [F] hide and  
 [G7] Oh, what a [Am] change there'd be [Am7]  
 The [F] world would see a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl  
 ..a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl



# Get Along Without You Now

artist:Viola Wills , writer:Milton Kelllem

Viola Wills: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_JALXA3NgsU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_JALXA3NgsU) Capo 3

Intro x 2:

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum  
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Chorus:

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum  
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now  
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum  
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

You [C] told me I was the [Am7] neatest thing  
You [F] even asked me to [G7] wear your ring  
You [C] ran around with every [Am7] girl in town  
You [F] didn't even care if it [G7] got me down

Chorus

Got [C] along without you [Em] before I met you  
Gonna [F] get along with-[G]out you [C] now  
Gonna [C] find somebody who is [Em] twice as cute  
'Cause I [F] didn't Like you [G] any-[C]how

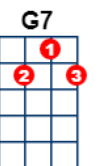
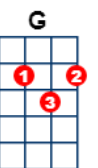
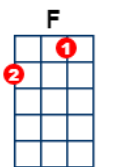
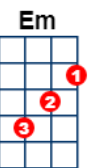
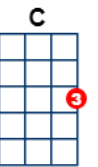
You [C] told everybody that [Am7] we were friends  
But [F] this is where our [G7] friendship ends  
Because [C] all of a sudden you'd [Am7] change your tune  
You [F] haven't been around since [G7] way last June

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum  
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Got [C] along without you [Em] before I met you  
Gonna [F] get along with-[G]out you [C] now  
So [C] long my [Am7] honey, good [F] bye my [G7] dear  
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

*Long instrumental not transcribed*

So [C] long my [Am7] honey, good [F] bye my [G7] dear  
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

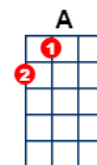


# Get Back [A]

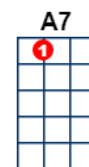
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=268p-BoyhfY>

Intro (increasing in volume) : [A] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / / [A] / [G] [D]

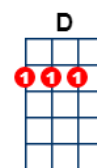


[A] Jo Jo was a man who [A7] thought he was a loner,  
 [D] But he knew he couldn't [A] last  
 [A] Jo Jo left his home in [A7] Tucson, Arizona,  
 [D] For some California [A] grass

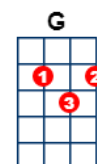


Chorus:

Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be[A]longed [G] [D]  
 Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be[A]longed  
 (Get Back Jojo!)



Solo: [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D] [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D]



Chorus (in low laid-back style?)

Solo: [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D] [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D]

[A] Sweet Lorreta Martin [A7] thought she was a woman, [D] but she was another [A] man  
 [A] All the girls around her [A7] said she's got it coming [D] but she gets it while she [A] can

Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be[A]longed [G] [D]  
 Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be[A]longed [G] [D]  
 (Get Back Loretta – go home !)

Solo: [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D] [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D]

Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be[A]longed [G] [D]  
 Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be[A]longed [G] [D]

Outro (Spoken)

[A] [A] Get back Loretta, [D] Your mommy is waiting for [A] you [G] [D]  
 [A] Wearin' her high heel shoes and her [A] low neck sweater,  
 [D] Get back home Loretta [A]

Chorus -- and end with [G] [D] [A]

# Get Back [C]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=268p-BoyhFY> (But in A)

Intro (increasing in volume) : [C]/// [C]/// [C]/// [C]/ [A#] [F]

[C] Jo Jo was a man who [C7] thought he was a loner,  
 [F] But he knew he couldn't [C] last  
 [C] Jo Jo left his home in [C7] Tucson, Arizona,  
 [F] For some California [C] grass

Chorus:

Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be[C]longed [A#] [F]  
 Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be[C]longed  
 (Get Back Jojo!)

Solo: [C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [A#] [F] [C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [A#] [F]

Chorus (in low laid-back style?)

Solo: [C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [A#] [F] [C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [A#] [F]

[C] Sweet Lorreta Martin [C7] thought she was a woman, [F] but she was another [C] man  
 [C] All the girls around her [C7] said she's got it coming [F] but she gets it while she [C] can

Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be[C]longed [A#] [F]  
 Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be[C]longed [A#] [F]  
 (Get Back Loretta – go home !)

Solo: [C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [A#] [F] [C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [A#] [F]

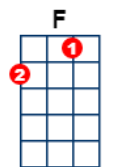
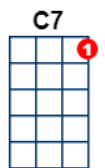
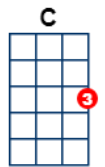
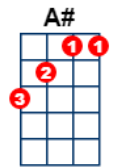
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be[C]longed [A#] [F]  
 Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be[C]longed [A#] [F]

Outro (Spoken)

[C] [C] Get back Loretta, [F] Your mommy is waiting for [C] you [A#] [F]  
 [C] Wearin' her high heel shoes and her [C] low neck sweater,  
 [F] Get back home Loretta [C]

Chorus

[A#] [F] [C]



# Get Happy

artist:Judy Garland , writer:Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler

Harold Arlen, with lyrics written by Ted Koehler ,

Judy Garland: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2U-rBZREQMw> But in Eb

[A7] Pack up your [D] troubles and [B] come on [D] get happy; [G]

Ya [D] better [A7] chase all your [B] cares a[A7]way.

Sing Hal -le -[D]-lu - jah, [B] c'mon [D] get happy,

[G] Get [D] ready for the [A7] judgment [D] day.

[D7] The sun is [G] shinin', [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]

The Lord is [G] waiting to [D7] take [Am7] your [G] hand; [D7]

Shout Hal - le - [G] lu - jah, [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]

We're [G] goin' to the [D7] Prom[Am7]ised [G] Land. [A7]

We're [F7] headin' 'cross the [E7] river,

Gonna [A7] wash our sins in the [D7] tide

It's [F7] all so [Dm6] peaceful [E7] on the other [A7] side

[A7] Pack up your [D] troubles and [B] come on [D] get happy; [G]

Ya [D] better [A7] chase all your [B] cares a[A7]way.

Sing Hal -le -[D] -lu - jah, [B] c'mon [D] get happy,

[G] Get [D] ready for the [A7] judgment [D] day.

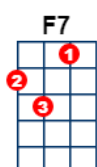
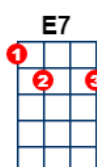
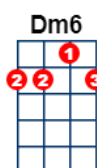
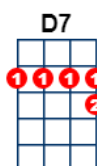
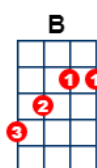
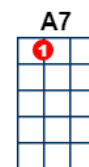
[D7] The sun is [G] shinin', [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]

The Lord is [G] waiting to [D7] take [Am7] your [G] hand; [D7]

Shout Hal - le - [G] lu - jah, [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]

We're [G] goin' to the [D7] Prom[Am7]ised [G] Land. [A7]

(Repeat first verse)



Also uses:

C, D, G

# Get Lucky

artist:Daft Punk , writer:Pharrell Williams, Nile Rodgers

Daft Punk, Pharrell Williams, Nile Rodgers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h5EofwRzit0> Capo on 2

[\[Am\] We've come too \[C\] far to give \[Em\] up who we are \[D\]](#)  
[\[Am\] We've come too \[C\] far to give \[Em\] up who we are \[D\]](#)

Like the [D] legend of the [Am] phoenix [C]  
 All ends were be[Em]ginnings [D]  
 What keeps the planet [Am] spinning [C]  
 The force from the be[Em]ginning [D]

Chorus:

[\[Am\] We've come too \[C\] far to give \[Em\] up who we are \[D\]](#)  
 So [\[Am\] let's raise the \[C\] bar and our \[Em\] cups to the \[D\] stars](#)  
[\[Am\] She's up all night 'til the sun](#)  
[\[C\] I'm up all night to get some](#)  
[\[Em\] She's up all night for good fun](#)  
[\[D\] I'm up all night to get lucky](#)  
[\[Am\] She's up all night 'til the sun](#)  
[\[C\] I'm up all night to get some](#)  
[\[Em\] She's up all night for good fun](#)  
[\[D\] I'm up all night to get lucky](#)  
[\[Am\] We're up all night to get lucky](#)  
[\[C\] We're up all night to get lucky](#)  
[\[Em\] We're up all night to get lucky](#)  
[\[D\] We're up all night to get lucky](#)  
[\[Am\] We've come too \[C\] far to give \[Em\] up who we are \[D\]](#)

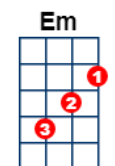
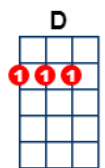
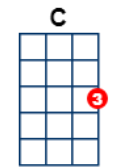
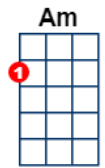
The [D] present has no [Am] rhythm [C]  
 Your gift keeps on [Em] giving [D]  
 What is this I'm [Am] feeling? [C]  
 If you want to leave I'm [Em] with it [D]

Chorus

[\[Am\] We've come too \[C\] far to give \[Em\] up who we are \[D\]](#)  
[\[Am\] We've come too \[C\] far to give \[Em\] up who we are \[D\]](#)  
[\[Am\] We've come too \[C\] far to give \[Em\] up who we are \[D\]](#)  
[\[Am\] We've come too \[C\] far to give \[Em\] up who we are \[D\]](#)

Chorus

[\[Am\] We're up all night to get lucky](#)  
[\[C\] We're up all night to get lucky](#)  
[\[Em\] We're up all night to get lucky](#)  
[\[D\] We're up all night to get lucky](#)  
[\[Am\] We've come too \[C\] far to give \[Em\] up who we are \[D\]](#)  
[\[Am\] We've come too \[C\] far to give \[Em\] up who we are \[D\]](#)



# Get Off My Cloud

artist:Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Rolling Stones: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0kqGcBIkM4I> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

Intro: [D] [G] [A] [G] [D] [G] [A] [G]

I [D] live on an a[G]partment

On the [A] 99th [G] floor of my [D] block [G] [A] [G]

And I [D] sit at home lookin' [G] out the window

I[A]maginin' the [G] world has [D] stopped [G] [A] [G]

Then [D] in flies a [G] guy

Who's all dressed [A] up just like a [G] Union [D] Jack [G] [A] [G]

And says [D] I've won five pounds [G] if I have

[A] This kind of [G] detergent [D] pack [G] [A] [G]

Chorus: [D] Hey (hey) you (you) get [G] off a my [A] cloud

[D] Hey (hey) you (you) get [G] off a my [A] cloud

[D] Hey (hey) you (you) get [G] off a my [A] cloud

[C] Don't hang around 'cause [A] two's a crowd on my cloud baby

[D] [G] [A] [G]

The [D] telephone is [G] ringin'

I say [A] hi it's me who is [G] there on the [D] line [G] [A] [G]

A [D] voice says [G] hi hello how are you

[A] Well I guess that [G] I'm doin' [D] fine [G] [A] [G]

He says it's [D] three am there's [G] too much noise

Don't you [A] people ever want to [G] go to [D] bed [G] [A] [G]

Just cause [D] you feel so [G] good

Do you [A] have to drive me [G] out of my [D] head [G] [A] [G]

Chorus

I was [D] sick and tired fed [G] up with this

And de[A]cide to take a [G] drive down [D] town [G] [A] [G]

It was [D] so very quiet and [G] peaceful

There was [A] nobody not a [G] soul a[D]round [G] [A] [G]

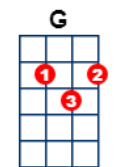
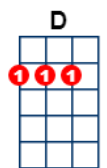
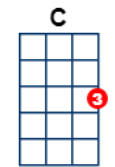
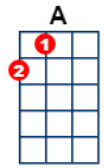
I [D] laid myself [G] down

I was so [A] tired and I [G] started to [D] dream [G] [A] [G]

In the [D] morning the parking [G] tickets

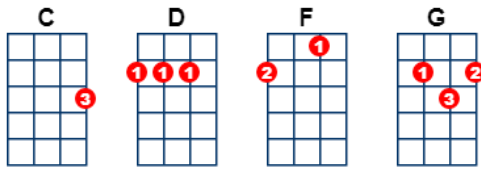
Were just like [A] flags stuck on [G] my wind[D]screen [G] [A] [G]

Chorus x 2



# Get Together

artist:The Youngbloods , writer:Chet Powers



Chet Powers, The Youngbloods : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o4fWN6VvgKQ>  
Capo 2

Intro: 2x[G] 2x[F] : 2x[G] 2x[F]

[G] Love is but a [G] song we sing and [G] fear's the way we [F] die [F]  
[G] You can make the [G] mountains ring or [G] make the angels [F] cry [F]  
[G] Though the bird is [G] on the wing and [G] you may not know [F] why [F]

Chorus:

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one [D] another right [G] now [G]  
[G] Some may come and [G] some may go and [G] we shall surely [F] pass [F]  
[G] When the one that [G] left us here [G] returns for us at [F] last [F]  
[G] We are but a [G] moment's sunlight [G] fading in the [F] grass [F]

Chorus

Instrumental: 3x[G] 2x[F] 3x[G] 2x[F] 3x[G] 2x[F]

Chorus

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one [D] another right [G] now [G]  
Optional Solo: [G]// [F]/ [G]// [F]/ [G]// [F]/  
[G] If you hear the [G] song I sing [G] you will under [F] stand [F] (listen)  
[G] You hold the key to [G] love and fear [G] in your trembling [F] hand [F]  
[G] Just one key un [G] locks them both it's [G] there at your com [F] mand [F]

Chorus x2

I said [C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother  
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a [D] nother right [G] now [G]

Thanks to : <http://ukuleleclub.org/get-together-youngbloods/>

# Getting To Know You - Andrews

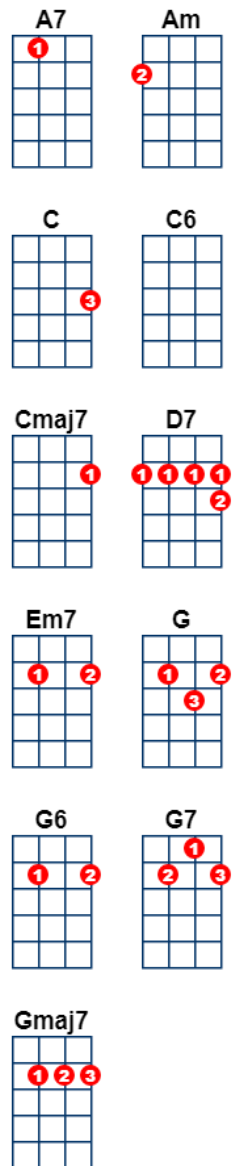
artist:Julie Andrews - King and I , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4MNANgFCYpk> (capo on 1)

Gettin' to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,  
 [G6] Gettin' to know [Gmaj7] all a[Am]bout [D7] you. [Am]  
 [D7] Gettin' to [Am] like [D7] you,  
 [Am] Gettin' to hope[D7] you like [G] me.

Gettin' to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,  
 [G6] Putting it my [G7] way but [Cmaj7] nicely. [C6]  
 You are pre[Em7]cisely, [A7]  
 My cup of [Am] tea. [D7]

Gettin' to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,  
 [G6] Gettin' to [Gmaj7] feel free and [Am] ea[D7]sy. [Am]  
 [D7] When I am [Am] with [D7] you,  
 [Am] Gettin' to to know [D7] what to [G7] say.  
 Haven't you [Cmaj7] no[C6]ticed,  
 [Am] Suddenly I 'm [D7] bright and [Gmaj7] bree[G7]zy, [C]  
 Because of [Gmaj7] all the [Am] beautiful and [D7] new  
 [G] Things I'm [Em7] learning about [A7] you  
 [Am] Day [D7] by [G] day.





# Getting To Know You

artist:Joyce Fleming , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

<https://www.facebook.com/video>

*Thanks Joyce Fleming for letting me use this*

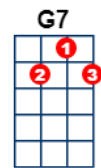
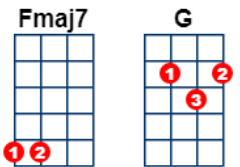
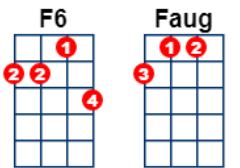
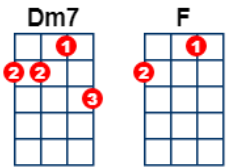
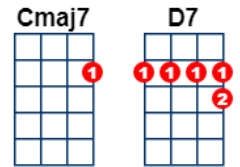
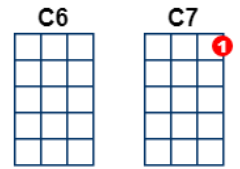
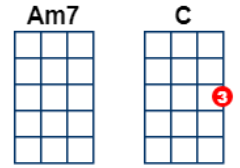
*note Am7 and C6 same physical chord, F6 and Dm7 same physical chord*

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,  
 [C6] Getting to know [Cmaj7] all a-[Dm7]bout [G7] you. [Dm7] [G7]  
 Getting to [Dm7] like [G7] you,  
 [Dm7] Getting to hope [G7] you like [C] me.[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]  
 Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7]you,  
 [C6] Putting it my [Cmaj7] way, But [Fmaj7] nice-[F6]ly, [Faug] [F]  
 You are pre-[Am7]cisely,  
 [D7] My cup of [Dm7] tea. [G7]

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,  
 [C6] Getting to feel [Cmaj7] free and [Dm7] ea-[G7]sy [Dm7] [G7]  
 When I am [Dm7] with [G7] you,  
 [Dm7] Getting to know [G7] what to [C] say [Cmaj7] [C7]  
 Haven't you [Fmaj7] no-[F6]ticed  
 [Dm7] Suddenly I'm [G7] bright and [Cmaj7] bree-[C7]zy? [F]  
 Because of [C] all the [Dm7] beautiful and [G7] new  
 [C] Things I'm [Am7] learning a-[D7]bout [Am7] you [D7]  
 [Dm7] Day [G7] by [C] day. [Dm7] [G]

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,  
 [C6] Getting to know [Cmaj7] all a-[Dm7]bout [G7] you. [Dm7] [G7]  
 Getting to [Dm7] like [G7] you,  
 [Dm7] Getting to hope [G7] you like [C] me.[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]  
 Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7]you,  
 [C6] Putting it my [Cmaj7] way, But [Fmaj7] nice-[F6]ly, [Faug] [F]  
 You are pre-[Am7]cisely,  
 [D7] My cup of [Dm7] tea. [G7]

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,  
 [C6] Getting to feel [Cmaj7] free and [Dm7] ea-[G7]sy [Dm7] [G7]  
 When I am [Dm7] with [G7] you,  
 [Dm7] Getting to know [G7] what to [C] say [Cmaj7] [C7]  
 Haven't you [Fmaj7] no-[F6]ticed  
 [Dm7] Suddenly I'm [G7] bright and [Cmaj7] bree-[C7]zy? [F]  
 Because of [C] all the [Dm7] beautiful and [G7] new  
 [C] Things I'm [Am7] learning a-[D7]bout [Am7] you [D7]  
 [Dm7] Day [G7] by [C] day.



# GF - Aunt Maggie's Remedy

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

[C7] Now there's [F] all sorts of [G7] medicines [C7] that you can buy  
 No matter what ailment you've [F] got  
 But [D7] I know a special one [Gm] you ought to try  
 you'll [G7] find it's the best of the [C7] lot

Chorus:

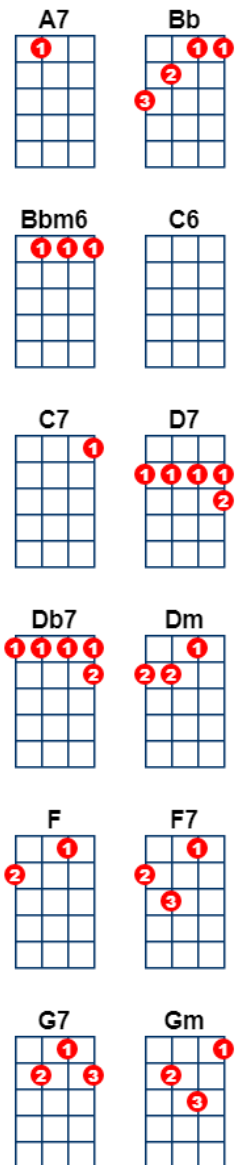
[C7] Its my [F] Auntie Maggie's home-made [Db7] re [C7] me [F]dy,  
 it's [Db7] guaranteed never to [F] fail  
 [A7] That's the stuff that will [Dm] do the trick Its [G7] sold at every chemist  
 for [C7] "one and a kick".  
 [C7] Now if you've [F] got lum [C7] bago, rheu [F] matics or [C7] gout,  
 or a [F] pain in your [F7] Robert E. [Bb] Lee  
 Don't kick up a [Bbm6] shindy, you'll [F] never get [D7] windy  
 with [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme [F]dy

[C7] If you [F] set your [C7] alarm clock for [F] eight in the [C7] morning  
 you're [F] bound to [F7] wake up I'll [Bb] agree  
 But I'll bet you by [Bbm6] heaven, you'll [F] wake up at [D7] seven  
 With my [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme [F]dy

[C7] Now In a [F] young lady's [C7] bedroom I [F] went by [C7] mistake  
 My [F] intentions [F7] were honest you [Bb] see  
 She shouted with [Bbm6] laughter, "I [F] know what you're [D7] after  
 Its my [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme [F]dy."

Chorus

[C7] Now when the [F] baby starts [C7] crying,  
 there's [F] always a [C7] reason  
 And [F] if you in [F7]spect him you'll [Bb] see,  
 The poor little [Bbm6] chappy has [F] covered his [D7] nappy  
 With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme[F]dy  
 [C7] Now I [F] went to a [C7] doctor, I [F] wasn't too [C7] well  
 and he [F] made me lie on a [C7] settee  
 He said "there's [Bbm6] trouble brewing, [F] you've been over [D7] doing  
 Your [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme[F]dy."  
 [C6] Now I know a [F] girl who was [C7] putting on [F] weight,  
 In a [C7] spot where it [F] just shouldn't [C7] be  
 So I said to [Bbm6] Nellie, "Now you [F] rub your [D7] ankle,  
 with [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme[F]dy."  
 With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme[F]dy



# GF - Bless 'Em All

artist:George Formby , writer:Fred Godfrey , Robert Kewley

They [D] say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay,  
bound for old Blighty [A] shore  
Heavily laden with time expired men, [A7] bound for the land they [D] adore.  
There's [D] many an airman just finishing his time,  
there's many a twerp signing [A] on  
You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall  
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,  
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and [A7] their blinkin' [A7] sons,  
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all,  
as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl  
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All

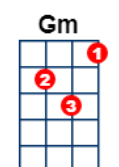
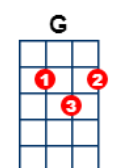
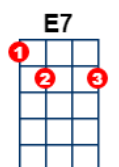
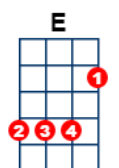
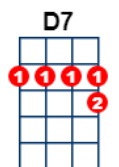
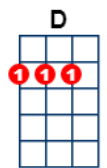
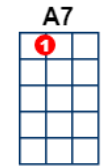
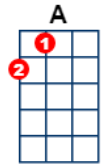
They [D] say if you work hard you'll get better pay,  
we've heard all that be-[A]-fore  
Clean up your buttons and polish your boots,  
[A7] scrub out the barrack room [D] floor  
There's [D] many a rookie has taken it in, hook line and sinker an' [A] all  
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall  
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,  
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,  
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all, as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl  
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

Now they [D] say that the Sergeant's a very nice chap, oh what a tale to [A] tell.  
Ask him for leave on a Saturday night and [A7] he'll pay your fare home as [D] well.  
There's [D] many an airman has blighted his life through writing rude words on the [A] wall  
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall  
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,  
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,  
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all, as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl  
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean  
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

[D] Nobody knows what a [G] twerp you have [Gm] been  
So [E] cheer up my [A7] lads, bless 'Em [D] All!



# GF - Chinese Laundry Blues

artist:George Formby , writer:Jack Cottrell

## Tune in D

[C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu was a [Db7] laundry man  
 In a [F] shop with an [C7] old green [F] door  
 He'd [C7] iron all day your [F] linen away  
 He [G7] really makes me [C7] sore  
 He's [Gm] lost his [C7] heart to a [Gm] Chinese [C7] girl  
 And his [F] laundry's all [Bbm] gone [F] wrong  
 All [G7] day he'll flirt and scorch your shirt  
 That's why I'm singing this [C7] song

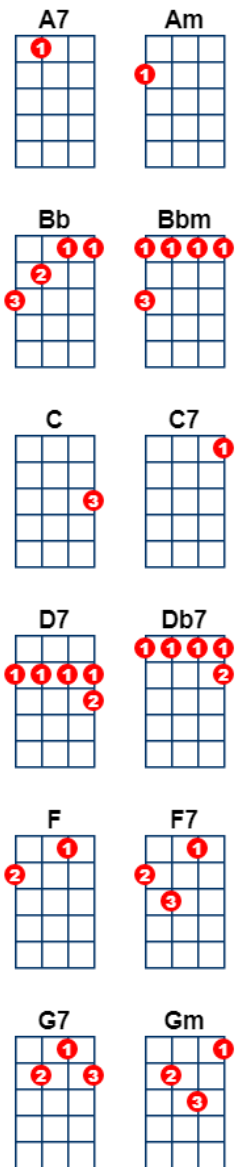
[C7] Oh Mr. [F] Wu, what can I [D7] do,  
 I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse  
 [Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues [F7]  
 This funny [Bb] feeling, keeps [Bbm] round me [F] stealing [D7]  
 Oh [G7] wont you throw your sweat-heart over [C] do [Am] [C7]  
 My vests so [F] short that it wont fit [F7] my little brother  
 And my [Bb] new Sunday shirt has got a [Db7] perforated rudder  
 Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse  
 [Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues

[C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu, he's got a [F7] naughty eye that flickers  
 You [Bb] ought to see it wobble  
 When he's [Db7] ironing ladies blouses!  
 Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse  
 [Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues  
 [C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu he's got a [F7] laundry kind of tricky  
 Hell [Bb] starch my shirt and collars  
 But he'll [Db7] never touch my waistcoat!  
 Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse  
 [Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues

## Instrumental:

[C7] Oh Mr. [F] Wu, what can I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse  
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues [F7]  
This funny [Bb] feeling, keeps [Bbm] round me [F] stealing [D7]  
Oh [G7] wont you throw your sweat-heart over [C] do [Am] [C7]  
My vests so [F] short that it wont fit [F7] my little brother  
And my [Bb] new Sunday shirt has got a [Db7] perforated rudder

Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse  
 [Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues



# GF - Fanlight Fanny

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe

[Am] Up the [Dm] west end, [Am] that's the [Dm] best end,  
 [Am] where the night clubs thrive  
 [G7] Down into a dive you [C] go. [E7]  
 [Am] There's a [Dm] jazz queen, [Am] she's a [Dm] has-been,  
 [Am] has been Lord knows what  
 [G7] Every night she's there on [C] show. [G#7] [G7] [C]  
 She [C7] dances underneath a magic [F] spell  
 She's [D7] full of charm and beer and stout as [G7] well. [E7]

## Verse 2

She's [Am] 66 but looks sixteen, her friends don't know her now her face is clean  
 [G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]  
 [Am] See her glide around the floor, then glide around into the pub next door.  
 [G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

## Verse 3

She looks [Am] swell in the [G#7] lime, a [Am] queen all the [G#7] time,  
 You [Am] get your money's [E7] worth.  
 [D7] By [G#7] day [A7] you'll [D7] say "[G7] It's her second time on earth".  
 She [Am] waltzes in the west end shops, then waltzes out in between two cops.  
 [G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

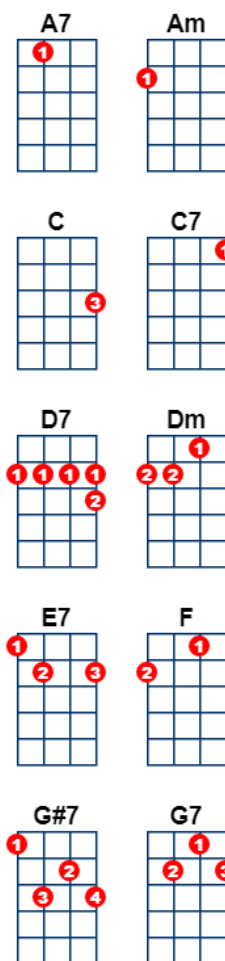
By [Am] teccs she's followed and when she's collared the judge she always cheats,  
 [G7] Twice a month two weeks she'll [C] do. [E7]  
 She's [Am] often boasted she's been toasted, toasted by her friends.  
 She [G7] ought to be cremated [C] too. [G#7] [G7] [C]  
 You [C7] can't tell if she's brunette or a [F] blonde,  
 She's [D7] like something you drag out of a [G7] pond. [E7]  
 [Am] She's a peach but understand, She's called a peach because she's always canned.  
 [G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [G#7] [G7] [C]

[Am] When she's dressed she's like May West, She wears two saucepan lids upon her chest.  
 [G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

She looks [Am] well in the [G#7] lime, a [Am] queen all the [G#7] time,  
 You [Am] get your money's [E7] worth.  
 [D7] By [G#7] day [A7] you'll [D7] say "[G7] It's her second time on earth".

[Am] Every morning at the break of day, they call for the empties and they cart away  
 [G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

Instrumental of Verses 2 & 3



# GF - Frigid Air Fanny

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

[C] A foreign dame to England came, for [Dm] months she'd been afloat  
 [D7] Trave[Am]lling [D] first [C6] class, [D7] that's the worst class,  
 [G] on a [D7] cattle [G7] boat [Dm] [Fdim]  
 [C] See her with a [F] gay rag [C] wrapped around her [F] hay bag,  
 [C] wagging her [C7] tambou[F]rine  
 [G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny  
 from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

[C] At the caba[F]ret show, rot[C]ten apples [F] they throw,  
 [C] shouting "Keep the [C7] party [F] clean"  
 [G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny  
 from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

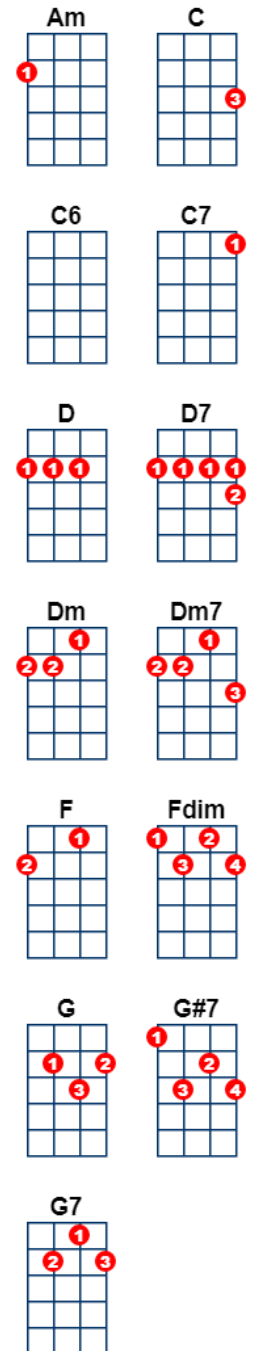
Now [C7] don't tell her she's frozen mutton,  
 [F] for [C7] if [Fdim] you [F] do  
 [D7] Soon you'll get the frozen mitt  
 and the cold shoulder [G7] too [Dm] [Fdim]  
 [C] You can recog[F]nise her, there's [C] nothing to dis[F]guise her,  
 Ex[C]cpt a bit of [C7] crepe de [F] chine  
 [G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny  
 from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

Now [C] since a child, out in the wild,  
 that's [Dm] where she used to dwell,  
 [D7] In [Am] the [D7] land [C6] where [D7] beef gets canned there,  
 [G] she gets [D7] canned as [G7] well [Dm] [Fdim]  
 [C] Sitting on an [F] ice box, [C] melting all the [F] ice blocks,  
 [C] She's the hottest [C7] thing you've [F] seen  
 [G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny  
 from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

[C] When she does the [F] Rumba, [C] Policemen take her [F] number  
 And [C] firemen dash [C7] on the [F] scene  
 [G7] To [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

Now [C7] don't tell her she's frozen mutton, [F] for [C7] if [Fdim] you [F] do  
 [D7] Soon you'll get the frozen mitt and the cold shoulder [G7] too [Dm] [Fdim]  
 Her [C] teeth are not a [F] grand set, she [C] bought a second [F] hand set,  
 [C] And stuck' Em [C7] in with seco[F]tine  
 [G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

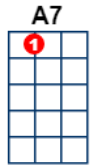
Now [C7] don't tell her she's frozen mutton, [F] for [C7] if [Fdim] you [F] do  
 [D7] Soon you'll get the frozen mitt and the cold shoulder [G7] too [Dm] [Fdim]  
 [C] People call her [F] two-faced, [C] tying up her [F] shoelace[C]  
 You can see the [C7] face they [F] mean  
 [G7] On [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]



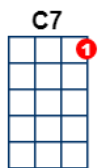
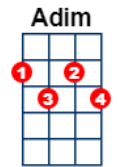
# GF - Grandad's Flannelette Nightshirt

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby, Eddie Latta

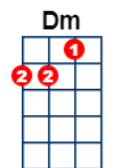
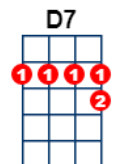
Now in [C] our fami[G7]ly we've got an [C] heirloom. [C7]  
They [F] handed it to [Adim] me a year a[C] go.  
It's [C] been in our [E7] possession since [Am] Grandad was a lad.  
I'll [G] tell you what it [D7] is and then you'll [G] know.



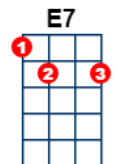
[G7] It's my [C] Grandad's Flannelette [Adim] night-[C] shirt  
In it [F] I was [Adim] christened one [C] day  
Down [G7] at the church they [C] were in a [Am] whirl,  
[G] No one seemed to know if I were [D7] boy or [G7] girl.  
[G7] [Dm] [G7] They'd [C] had one or two and ee they [Am] were in [C] mess  
But it's [F] all right said the preacher rather [E7] curt.  
I've [F] been and had a [Adim] quiz and I've [C] found out what it [A7] is  
By his [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt lordy [Am] lordy,  
his [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt.



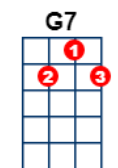
[G7] In my [C] Grandad's Flannelette [Adim] night-[C]shirt  
[F] I got [Adim] married one [C] day.  
In the [G7] train my [C] bride gave a [Am] shout,  
[G] "Ee what is that you are [D7] pulling [G7] out?"  
[G7] [Dm] [G7] I said, [C] "It's old fashioned and it's [Am] tattered and [C] torn  
But I've [F] brought it honeymooning with me [E7] Gert"  
When [F] she said, [Adim] "What is it dear?" I [C] whispered in her [A7] ear  
"It's my [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt lordy [Am] lordy,  
my [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt."



The [C] other day I [G7] got an [C] invitation [C7]  
to [F] go and join a [Adim] nudist colo[C]ny  
And [C] as the life is [E7] healthy and in the [Am] open air  
I [G]trotted off as [D7] happy as can [G] be.



[G7] With my [C] Grandad's Flannelette [Adim] night-[C] shirt  
I [F] walked up [Adim] to the [C] door.  
Someone [G7] said, "Now [C] don't make a [Am] fuss,  
[G] just take off your clothes and you'll [D7] be like [G7] us."  
[G7] [Dm] [G7] I was [C] bashful so I [Am] stayed by my[C]self,  
for with the [F] girls I didn't want to [E7] flirt  
But [F] when I [Adim] fell asleep they all [C] came and had a [A7] peep



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G

At my [D7] Grandad's Flannelette [C] shirt  
lordy [Am] lordy,  
my [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt.



# GF - Happy Go Lucky Me

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

Intro: [F] [A7] [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]

[F] I can [A7] laugh, [Bb] when things ain't [F] funny,

Ha ha ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [G7] [C7]

Yes, [F] I can [A7] smile [Bb] when I ain't got no [F] money

Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]

[Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,

[C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun, [F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]

[Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share

[G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,

[C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,

Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.

[F] Life is [A7] sweet, yeh [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,

Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]

[Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,

[C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun, [F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]

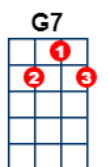
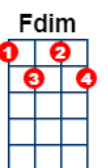
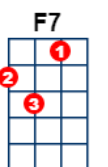
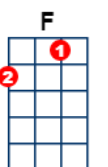
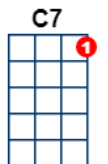
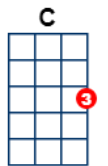
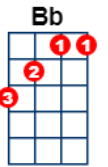
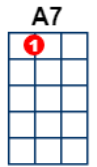
[Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share

[G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,

[C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,

Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.

[Bb] [A7] [Bb] [F] [C7] Happy Go Lucky [F] [C7] [F]





UKE SOLO

The image shows a handwritten guitar tablature for a ukulele solo. It is organized into 14 rows of diagrams. The first row consists of two groups of five diagrams each. The next seven rows each contain seven diagrams. The eighth row contains six diagrams, the ninth row contains five, and the tenth row contains seven. The eleventh row contains six diagrams. The twelfth row contains three diagrams, each followed by the text "2 BARS" and an arrow pointing to the right. The thirteenth row contains seven diagrams. The fourteenth row contains three diagrams, each followed by "2 BARS" and an arrow. The fifteenth row contains two diagrams.

# GF - I Told my Baby With the Ukulele

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

Now [C] I had a [G#7] sweetie [G7] once upon a [C] time,  
 well [G#7] she was my [G7] i[C]deal,  
 And when she was [G#7] near I [G7] used to [C] feel,  
 [G#7] well you know how [G7] you [C] feel.  
 But [G] I was shy and couldn't tell my love,  
 when I [D7] did my knees all [Em] shook,  
 So [G] I thought I would say it with music  
 and I [A] bought myD7]self a [G7] uke.  
 I [G#7] learnt this sloppy [G7] tune,  
 then one night underneath [A7] the [D7] Wigan [G7] moon.

I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele,  
 I [D7] sung a song of Ara[G7]by, [C] [C7]  
 I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele,  
 [D7] but she only laughed at [G7] me.  
 I played it [C] soft and sad, she didn't [G#7] care a bit,  
 And then I [Dm] got so mad I swore I'd [G#7] make a [G7] hit.  
 So I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele,  
 I [G#7] bashed her with it [G7] over the [C] head

But oh! she [G#7] was a pal,  
 I [C] only wish you could have [G#7] seen [G7] that [C] gal.  
 Her hair was brunette type, It [D7] had pretty wrinkles like you see in [G7] tripe.  
 She's [C] going to [C7] have it [F] bobbed this [G#7] Spring,  
 Now [C] where will the sparrows nest, [G#7] po[G7]or [C] things.

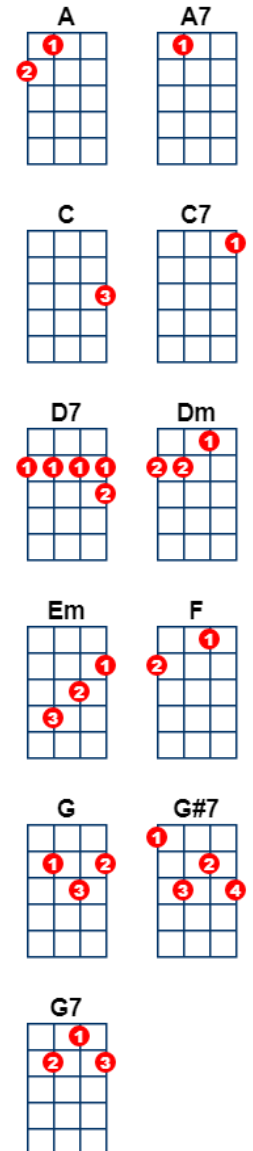
Her face, it is so bright, you [D7] can't see a blemish on a foggy [G7] night,  
 And [C] when she [C7] smiles on [F] her own a[G#7]ccord  
 Her [C] face lights up because she's [G#7] lan[G7]tern [C] jawed.

Her teeth they are divine,  
 all [D7] the colours in the rainbow there you'll [G7] find,  
 Black, [C] blue, [C7] green and [F] red you [G#7] bet,  
 She [C] only wants a white one for a [G#7] snoo[G7]ker [C] set.

Her neck, I loved it so, I [D7] brought her a present about a week [G7] ago,  
 Two [C] little [C7] gifts she'll [F] use I [G#7] hope,  
 I [C] bought her a sponge and a [G#7] bar [G7] of [C] soap.

When I [C] went to meet my [G#7] little maid, [D7]  
 I'll let you hear the sera[G#7]nade [G7] I [C] played

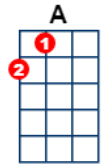
I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele, I [D7] sung a song of Ara[G7]by, [C] [C7]  
 I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele, [D7] but she only laughed at [G7] me.  
 I played it [C] soft and sad, she didn't [G#7] care a bit,  
 And then I [Dm] got so mad I swore I'd [G#7] make a [G7] hit.  
 So I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele,  
 I [G#7] bashed her with it [G7] over the [C] head



# GF - I Wonder Who's Under Her Balcony Now

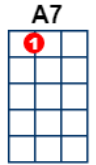
artist:George Formby , writer:Harry Gifford, Fred E. Cliffe & George Formby

[D] Things have gone wrong [G] with my love song  
I'm [G] not sere-[A]-nading to-[D]-night [A7sus4] [D7]  
[G] In my place there's [D] somebody new  
[E7] doing the things that [A7] I ought to do

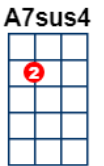


Chorus:

[D] I wonder who's under her balcony now  
[E7] Who's kissing my girl?  
[A7] Will he kiss her [D] under the [B] nose?  
[E7] Or underneath the archway where the [A7] sweet william grows

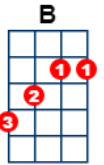


[D] If he's fresh and [F#7] gets too free  
I [G] hope a bulldog [E7] bites him in the [A7] place it bit me  
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now  
[E7] who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?



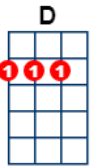
Chorus

[D] I will bet [F#7] ten to one  
There's [G] not a thing that [E7] he can do that [A7] I haven't done  
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now  
[E7] Who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?



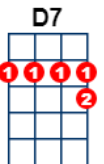
Chorus

[D] May he fall, [F#7] feel a wreck  
And [G] stagger home with [E7] half the trellis-[A7]-work round his neck  
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now  
[E7] Who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?



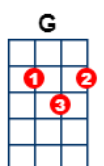
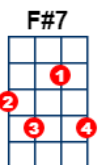
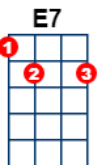
Instrumental

[D] I wonder who's under her balcony now  
[E7] Who's kissing my girl?  
[A7] Will he kiss her [D] under the [B] nose?  
[E7] Or underneath the archway where the [A7] sweet william grows



Chorus

[D] I hope he [F#7] catches the lot  
[G] When she empties [E7] out her old [A7] geranium pot  
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now  
[E7] Who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?



# GF - I'm The Ukulele Man

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

George Formby:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bfdW87Xx1Z0>

*GF has his uke retuned in the vid to a, D, F#, B)*

[G7] Come on and hear my [C7] ukulele,  
[F] come on and hear, come on and hear.  
[G7] I give a demon[C7]stration daily, [F] right over here, right over here.  
Walk [D7] up, walk up [Gm] chalk this one up to me,  
whenever I play the [C7] world goes gay The [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man is here.

I'm the [F] Ukulele Man, [F] come and listen if you [Am] can [F]  
The Children love to [C7] hear me [F] play,  
they even [C7] make their [F] mothers stay  
And [Gm] stand and listen all the day to the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

[F] When I [D7] out with my [Bb] little black case,  
[D7] the strangest things o[C7]ccur,  
A [F] lady smiled and [Bb] asked me in, [D7] I stood and [C7] looked at [F] her.  
[Gm] She said, "Oh doctor, look at this" to undress she be-[C]gan  
I [F] shut my eyes and shouted "[Eb] Stop, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

I'm the Ukulele Man, [C] I'm the [Dm] Ukulele [D7] Man  
I'm [C7] not a [F] doctor [C7] that's quite [F] true,  
but I prescribe a [C7] tonic, too.  
Just [F] smile and you'll come smiling [C7] through  
with the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

[F] When I go [D7] out with my [Bb] little black case, [D7] some people get me [C7]  
wrong.  
A [F] nice young lady [Bb] said to me, [D7] I'm glad you [C7] came a-[F]long,  
I'd [Gm] like to see your underwear, please show me all you [C] can  
I [F] said, "You won't see none of [Eb] mine, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

I'm the Ukulele Man, I'm the [C] Ukulele [D7] Man  
I'm [C] not a salesman [F] you can guess, but I sell something [Dm] none the less,  
So [Gm] come and buy some happiness from the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

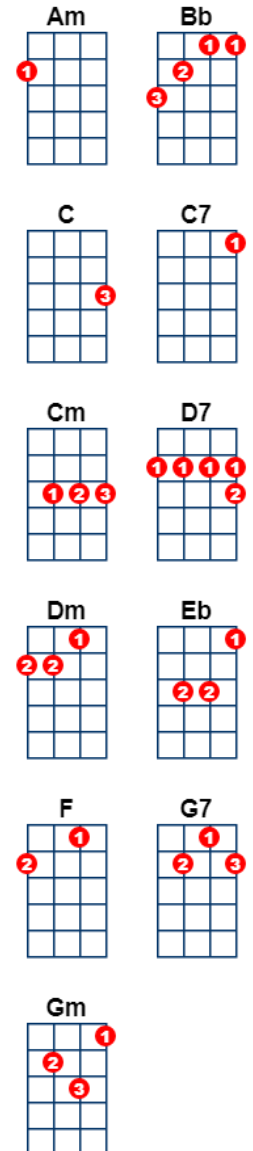
When I go out with my [Bb] little black case, the [G7] strangest jobs I [C] get  
A [F] lady shouted [Bb] out one day "[D7] Don't clean those [C7] windows [F] yet,  
I'm [Gm] in my bath so go away" but promptly in I [C] ran.  
[F] I'm not cleaning [Bb] windows now, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

I'm the Ukulele Man, I'm the [C] Ukulele [D7] Man.  
Though [C] cleaning windows [F] I refuse, I've got a happy [Dm] piece of news  
I'll [Gm] come and clean up all your blues, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

Boys and girls come out to play, [C] for it is a [F] lovely day  
Leave your suppers and make hay hay with the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

solo: [Eb] [Bb] [Gm] [Eb] [Bb] [Gm] [Cm] [Eb] [Bb]

[NC] I'm the Ukulele Man



# GF - In a Little Wigan Garden

artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe

[C] Talk of your [Am/C] beautiful [C] meadows  
and [Am/C] fields and your [G7] parks so grand  
Talk of your wonderful gardens down at [C] Kew. [C7]  
[F] I know a [Dm] spot that can [F] beat all the [Dm] lot  
it's the [E7] best I've [Am] seen  
[D7] Keep all your hills and dales, put me with the slugs and [G7] snails.

In a little Wigan [G#7] garden, [C] where the dandelions [G#7] grow  
With my sweetie frowsy [G7] Flo round the mulberry bush we [C] go  
Underneath the Wigan [G#7] Palm [C] trees  
there I bring her up to [A7] scratch

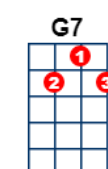
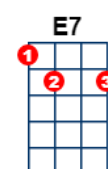
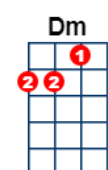
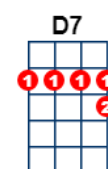
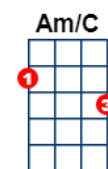
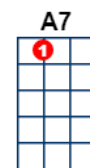
We [D7] have such a game on the cucumber frame;  
I'd show her the cabbage [G7] patch  
[C7] When the morning mildew [F] christens our shallots,  
[D7] Scented breezes coming [G7] from the [Dm] chimney [G7] pots

In a little Wigan [G#7] Garden, [C] when the soot is falling [G#7] down  
Oh what a [G7] place, what a case, a disgrace to my home [C] town.  
[C] All sorts of [Am/C] things, some with [C] wings,  
some with [Am/C] stings every [G7] night appear  
Glow worms and silkworms and Wigan earwigs [C] too. [C7]  
[F] Crocuses [Dm] croak with [F] fog  
and [Dm] smoke from the [E7] gasworks [Am] near  
[D7] The one thing that only grows,  
is the wart [G7] on my [Dm] sweeties [G7] nose

In a little Wigan [G#7] garden [C] with my little [G#7] Wiganese  
Getting [G7] stung with bumble bees, between the cabbages and [C] peas  
'Neath the Wigan water [G#7] lilies [C] where the drainpipe over[A7] flows  
There's [D7] my girl and me she sits on my knee  
and watch how the rhubarb [G7] grows

[C7] 'Neath the shady tree to my [F] loved one I cling  
[D7] While the birds above do everything but [G7] sing

It's a rotten Wigan [G#7] garden, [C] everything grows upside [G#7] down  
Oh what a [G7] place what a case, a disgrace to my home [C] town.



Also uses:  
Am, C, F



# GF - In My Little Snapshot Album

artist:George Formby , writer:Harper/Haines/Parr-Davies

## Tune in D

Now [C] I'm a young inventor, a [F] chap with [G7] good i[C]deas,  
I've [F] built my [G7] self a [C] camera, it [B7] took me years and [G7] years.  
[G7sus2] [G7]

It's a [C] wonderful invention with [F] special [G7] x-ray [Am] tricks,  
It can [G] take a picture [Gdim] in the [G] dark and can [G] even see through [G]  
bricks. [G7]

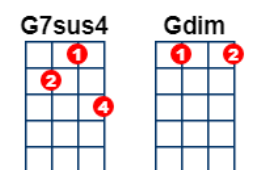
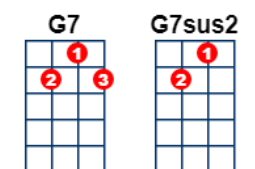
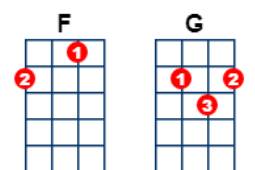
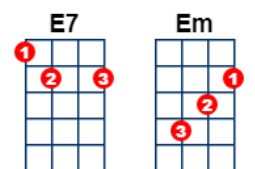
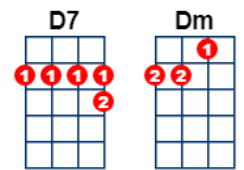
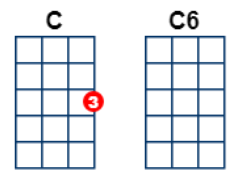
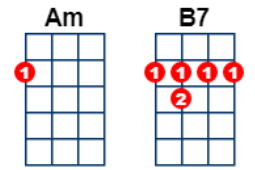
I [E7] bought myself an [Am] album and [E7] filled it up with [Am] snaps,  
And I've [G] got some lovely [D7] pictures of the [G] local girls and [G7] chaps.

Now [C] I've got a [F] picture of the [G7sus4] girl next [G7] door,  
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album,  
And [C] I've never [C6] had a better [G7sus4] snap be [G7] fore,  
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.  
The [Dm] night was dark and the [Em] hour was late,  
She was [F] kissing her boy by the [C] gar [G7] den [C] gate,  
[Dm] Wouldn't she love to [E7] see page [Am] eight,  
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album.

And [C] I've got a [C6] picture of my [G7sus4] old [G7] granddad,  
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.  
[C] He's over [C6] eighty but a [G7sus4] real bad [G7] lad,  
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album  
[Dm] Although he's an [Em] old antique,  
[F] he thinks he's still the [C] vil[G7]lage [C] sheik,  
I've [Dm] got him dancing [E7] cheek to [Am] cheek  
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album.

Now [C] I've got a [C6] picture of the [G7sus4] vicar's [G7] wife,  
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.  
[C] Chasing the [C6] Curate with a [G7sus4] carving [G7] knife  
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.  
Now [Dm] what he did was [Em] all in fun  
But it's [F] not the kind of [C] thing [G7] that's [C] done,  
I can [Dm] see he pinched her [E7] hot-cross [Am] bun,  
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album.

And [C] I've got a [C6] picture of a [G7sus4] nudist [G7] camp,  
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album,  
[C] All very [C6] jolly but a [G7sus4] trifle [G7] damp,  
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.  
There's [Dm] Uncle Dick [Em] without a care,  
[F] Discarding all his [C] un[G7]der[C]wear,  
But his [Dm] watch and chain still [E7] dangle [Am] there,  
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album!



# GF - It's A Grand And Healthy Life

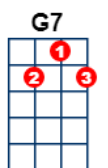
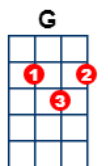
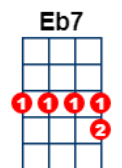
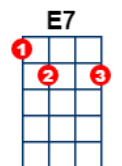
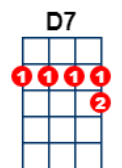
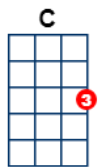
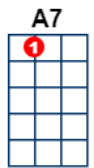
artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

*tune in D*

[G] Some chaps [D7] like a game of [G] tennis,  
 [G] Some like [D7] boating on the [G] sea.  
 [D7] Some are fond of cricket or a [G] ball they want to kick it  
 But there's [A7] only one sport that appeals to [D7] me.

[G] I love to hike, that's what I [Eb7] like,  
 [G] Ee! but it's a [D7] grand and healthy [G] life.  
 I tramp a mile, then sit a [Eb7] while  
 A [A7] bumblebee there in the grass  
 [D7] Comes and stings me on my elbow.  
 [G7] Down comes the rain and [C] I get wet through,  
 I [E7] can't blow my nose because it's [A7] already [D7] blue  
 I catch a [G] chill, and feel so [Eb7] ill.  
 [G] Ee! but it's a [D7] grand and healthy [G] life.

I love to [G] hike, that's what I [Eb7] like,  
 [G] Ee! but it's a [D7] grand and healthy [G] life.  
 My girl and me, sat `neath a [Eb7] tree  
 A [A7] great big blackbird with its claws  
 [D7] came and tore off my girl's jumper  
 [G7] When she got home [C] she heard mother shout  
 You [E7] haven't come home the same as [A7] when you went [D7] out  
 She hung her [G] head and blushing [Eb7] said,  
 [G] Ee! but it's a [D7] grand and healthy [G] life [Eb7] [D7] [G]



# GF - Leaning on a Lamp Post (harder)

artist:George Formby , writer:Noel Gay

## Verse 1

[C] I'm leaning on a [G7] lamp,  
 maybe you [C6] think, [C#dim] I look a [G] tramp,  
 [G] Or you may [C] think I'm [C6] hanging [D7-alt] 'round  
 To [G7] steal a [C] car. [Ebdim]  
 [Dm7] [G7]

But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook,  
 And if you [C6] think, that's [C#dim] what I [G7] look,  
 [G7] I'll tell you [C] why I'm here,  
 and [Am] what my [D7] motives are. [G7] [Dm7] [G7]

## Verse 2

[C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,  
 [C] In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.  
 Oh [Dm7] me, [G7] oh [C] my,  
 [C6] I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes by. [G]  
 [G7] I [C] don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,  
 [C] But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.  
 Oh [Dm7] me, [G7] oh [C] my,  
 [C6] I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes by, [G]

## Verse 3

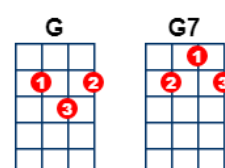
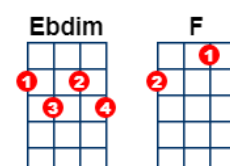
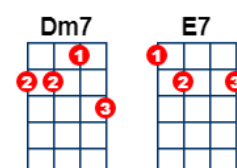
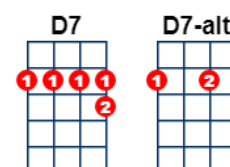
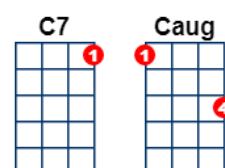
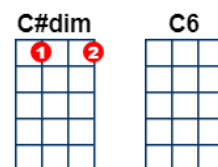
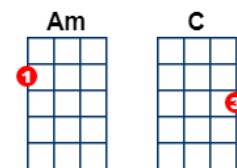
[G] There's [G7] no other girl I would [Dm7] wait [G7] for,  
 [Caug] But [C] this one I'd break any [E7] date [Am] for,  
 I [D7] won't have to ask what she's [C6] late [D7] for,  
 [D7-alt] She [G7] wouldn't have to leave me [Dm7] flat,  
 She's not a [G7] girl like that.

## Verse 4

[G7] Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.  
 [C] And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why,  
 [Caug] I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7] corner of the street  
 In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by.

## Repeat Verses 2,3,4

[G7] [C7] [G7] [C]





# GF - Leaning on a Lamp Post

artist:George Formby , writer:Noel Gay

## Verse 1

[C] I'm leaning on a [G7] lamp,  
 maybe you [C6] think, I [C#dim] look a [G7] tramp,  
 [G7] Or you may [C] think I'm hanging [D7-alt] 'round to steal a car. [G7]  
 But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook,  
 And if you [C6] think, [C#dim] that's what I [G7] look,  
 [G7] I'll tell you [C] why I'm here, and [D7] what my motives are. [Dm7] [G7]

## Verse 2

[C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,  
 [C] In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.  
 Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by. [G]  
 [C] I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,  
 [C] But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.  
 Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by, [G]

## Verse 3

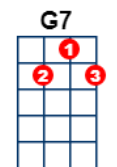
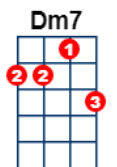
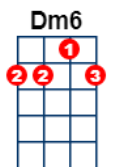
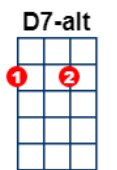
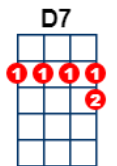
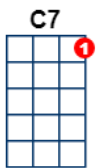
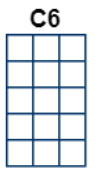
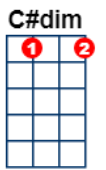
[G7] There's no other girl I would wait for,  
 But [C] this one I'd break any date for,  
 I [D7] won't have to ask what she's late for,  
 [D7-alt] She [Dm6] wouldn't have to leave me flat,  
 She's not a [G7] girl like that.

## Verse 4

[G7] Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.  
 [C] And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why,  
 I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street  
 [F] In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C]by.

## Repeat Verses 2,3,4

[G7] [C7] [G7] [C]



Also uses:  
 C, F, G

# GF - Little Stick of Blackpool Rock

artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

[C] Every year when [G7] summer comes round, off to the sea I [C] go.  
 [E7] I don't care if I [Am] do spend a pound,  
 [D7] I'm rather rash I [G7] know.  
 [C7] See me dressed like [F] all the sports,  
 [D7] in my blazer and a [G7] pair of shorts.

With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock,  
 [G] along the promenade I [D7] stroll.  
 [G7]It [C] may be [Cdim]sticky but I [G7] never complain,  
 it's [D7] nice to have a nibble at it [G7] now and again  
 [C7] Every day [F] wherever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7] flock.

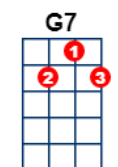
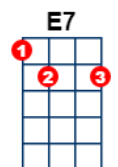
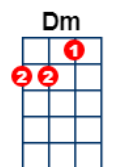
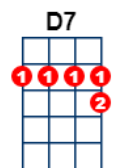
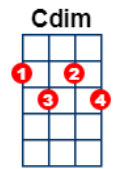
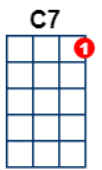
[C7]One afternoon the band conductor [F] up on his stand  
 Some [D7] how he lost his baton - it flew [G7] out of his hand  
 So I [C7] jumped in his place and then con[E7]ducted the [Am]band  
 With my [D7] little stick of [G7]Blackpool [C] Rock

With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock,  
 [G] along the promenade I [Dm} stroll  
 [G7] In [C] my po[Cdim]cket it got [G7] stuck I could tell  
 'Cos [D7] when I pulled it out I pulled my [G7] shirt off as well  
 [C7] Every day [F] wherever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7] flock.

[C7] A girl while bathing clung to me, my [F] wits = 'd to use  
 She cried, "I'm [D7] drowning, and to save me, [G7] you won't refuse"  
 I said, "[C7] Well if you're drowning then I [E7] don't want to [Am] lose  
 My [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock"

With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock, [G] along the promenade I [Dm] stroll  
 [G7] In [C] the ball [Cdim]room I went [G7] dancing each night  
 No [D7] wonder every girl that danced with me, [G7] stuck to me tight  
 [C7] Every day [F] wherever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7] flock.

[C7] A fellow took my photograph it [F] cost one and three.  
 I said when it was [D7] done, "Is that su[G7]pposed to be me?"  
 "You've [C7] properly mucked it up the only [E7] thing I can [Am] see is  
 My [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock -  
 [Cdim] Lordy Lordy, -  
 My [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock"

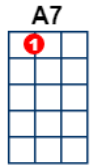


Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G

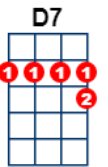
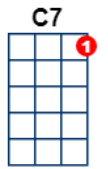
# GF - Little Ukulele [C]

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

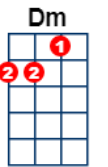
[C] Now everybody's [G7] got a crazy notion of their [C] own  
 [F] Some like to mix up with a [C] crowd, some [D7] like to be [G7] alone  
 It's no [F] one else's business, as [C] far as I can see  
 But [D7] every time that I go out the people stare at [G7] me



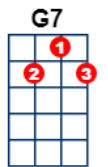
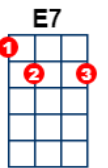
With my [C] little ukulele in my hand [C7]  
 Of [F] course the people do not [C] understand  
 Some [G7] say, 'Why don't you be a scamp? Why [C] don't you read a book?'  
 But [D7] I get lots more pleasure when I'm playing with me [G7] uke!  
 Of [C] course I take no [E7] notice you [Am] can tell [C7]  
 For [F] mother's sound advice will always [G7] stand  
 She said 'My [C] boy do as I [E7] say  
 And you'll [A7] never go [Dm] astray  
 [G7] If you [C] keep your uku-[G7]-lele in your [C] hand, [E7] Yes [A7] son!  
 [D7] Keep your [G7] ukulele in your [C] hand



While [C] walking on the [G7] prom one night as [C] peaceful as can be  
 When [F] some young girl said, "What about a [D7] walk down by the [G7] sea?"  
 She [F] said her name was Jen and that she'd [C] just come for the day,  
 She [D7] looked so young and harmless that I couldn't turn a-[G7]-way.



So with me [C] little ukulele in my hand [C7]  
 [F] Me and Jen we walked along the [C] sand  
 We [G7] walked along for miles without a [C] single care or frown,  
 But [D7] when we reached the sand dunes, she said, "Come on lets sit down." [G7]  
 I [C] felt so shy and [E7] bashful sitting [Am] there [C7]  
 Cause the [F] things she said I didn't under-[G7]-stand  
 She said, "Your [C] love just makes me [E7] dizzy  
 [Am] Come on big boy get [Dm] busy!"  
 [D7] But I kept a [G7] ukulele in my [C] hand  
 [E7] Yes [A7] sir!  
 [D7] I kept my [G7] ukulele in my [C] hand!



Also uses:  
Am, C, F

[C] Made up my mind that [G7] I'd get wed some [C] eighteen months ago,  
 I [F] also bought a book about [D7] the things a boy should [G7] know.  
 But [F] just about a week ago I [C] had an awful fright,  
 I [D7] had to get dressed quickly in the middle of the [G7] night.  
 And with my [C] little ukulele in my hand, [C7]  
 I went [F] running down the street to Doctor [C] Brand.  
 It [G7] didn't take him long to get his [C] bag of tools  
 I [D7] held his hat and coat and let him have me book of [G7] rules  
 [C] Out the bedroom [E7] door he looked and [Am] smiled [C7]  
 He said, [F] "Come inside and see your wife and [G7] child!"  
 My [C] heart it filled with [E7] joy  
 I could [A7] see it was a [Dm] boy  
 [D7] For he [G7] had a ukulele in his [C] hand  
 [E7] Oh [A7] Baby!  
 [D7] He had a [G7] ukulele in his [C] hand!

# GF - Little Ukulele [F]

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

[F] Now everybody's [C7] got a crazy notion of their [F] own  
Some [Bb] like to mix up [F] with a crowd, some [G7] like to be [C7] alone  
It's no [Bb] one else's business, as [F] far as I can see  
But [G7] every time that I go out the people stare at [C7] me

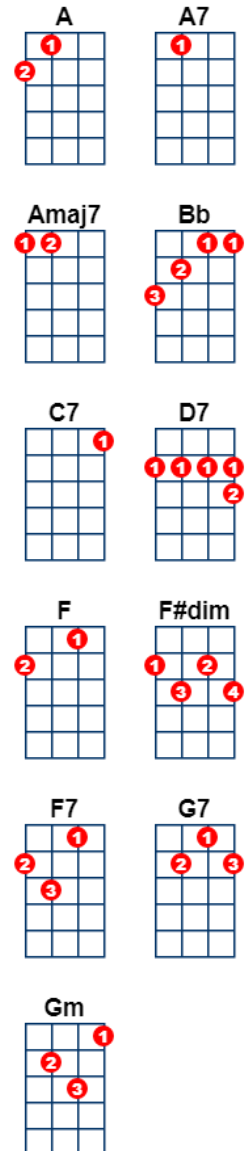
With my [F] little ukulele in my hand  
Of [Bb] course the people do not under[F]stand  
Some [C7] say, 'Why don't you be a scamp? Why [F] don't you read a book?'  
But [G7] I get lots more pleasure when I'm playing with me [C7] uke!  
Of [F] course I take no [A7] notice you can tell [F7]  
For [Bb] mother's sound advice will always [A] stand [Amaj7] [C7]  
She said 'My [F] boy do as I [A7] say  
And you'll [D7] never go [Gm] astray  
[C7] If you [F] keep your [F#dim] uku-[C7]-lele in your [F] hand, [A7] Yes [D7] son!  
[G7] Keep your uku[C7]lele in your [F] hand

While [F] walking on the [C7] prom one night as [F] peaceful as can be  
When [Bb] some young girl said, "What about a [G7] walk down by the [C7] sea?"  
She [Bb] said her name was Jen and that she'd [F] just come for the day,  
She [G7] looked so young and harmless that I couldn't turn a-[C7]-way.

So with me [F] little ukulele in my hand  
[Bb] Me and Jen we walked along the [F] sand  
We [C7] walked along for miles without a [F] single care or frown,  
But [G7] when we reached the sand dunes, she said, "Come on - lets sit [C7] down."  
I [F] felt so shy and [A7] bashful sitting there [F7]  
Cause the [Bb] things she said I didn't under-[A]-stand [Amaj7] [C7]  
She said, "Your [F] love just makes me [A7] dizzy  
Come on [D7] big boy get [Gm] busy!"  
[C7] But I [F] kept a [F#dim] uku[C7]lele in my [F] hand, [A7] Yes [D7] sir!  
[G7] I kept my [C7] ukulele in my [F] hand!

[F] Made up my mind that [C7] I'd get wed some [F] eighteen months ago,  
I [Bb] also bought a book about [G7] the things a boy should [C7] know.  
But [Bb] just about a week ago I [F] had an awful fright,  
I [G7] had to get dressed quickly in the middle of the [C7] night.

And with my [F] little ukulele in my hand,  
I went [Bb] running down the street to Doctor [F] Brand.  
It [C7] didn't take him long to get his [F] bag of tools  
I [G7] held his hat and coat and let him have me book of [C7] rules  
[F] Out the bedroom [A7] door he looked and [A] smiled [Amaj7] [C7]  
He said, [F] "Come inside and see your wife and [A7] child!"  
My [F] heart it filled with [A7] joy  
I could [D7] see it was a [Gm] boy  
[C7] For he [F] had a [F#dim] uku[C7]lele in his [F] hand, [A] Oh [D7] Baby!  
[G7] He had a [C7] ukulele in his [F] hand!



# GF - Mother What'll I Do Now

artist:George Formby , writer:Cliffe, Formby

[C] Mother [Cdim] you give [C] good advice, [Dm7] always you mean [Fadd9] well. [G7]  
[C] Now I [E7] need it [Am] more than ever I'm in [D7-alt]side this [G7] cell. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] I'm be[E7]hind a [Dm] prison [G7] wall,  
the [C] bed's so [A7] hard and [D7-alt] much too [G7] small  
There's [C] no py[C7]jamas [F] here at [G#7] all,  
Oh [C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now? [Cm] [G7]

They [C] told me [C7] they would [Dm] treat me [G7] swell  
[C] tucked in[A7]side my [D7-alt] little [G7] cell  
But [C] up to [C7] now it's [F] been like [G#7] h !  
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?  
We're [C7] parted from each other [C] and that's [Fdim] too [F] bad.  
[D7] You're my favourite Mother, Oh the best I ever [G] had. [Gdim] [G7]

To[C]night I've [A7] got a [Dm] date you [G7] see  
but [C] they won't [A7] let me [D7-alt] have a [G7] key  
And the [C] Warder's [C7] won't wait [C] up for [G#7] me,  
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now?

It's [C] hard to [A7] pass the [Dm] time a[G7]way,  
I'm [C] in a [A7] dangerous [D7-alt] mood I [G7] say.  
I've [C] smoked two [C7] ciga[F]rettes to[G#7]day,  
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now?

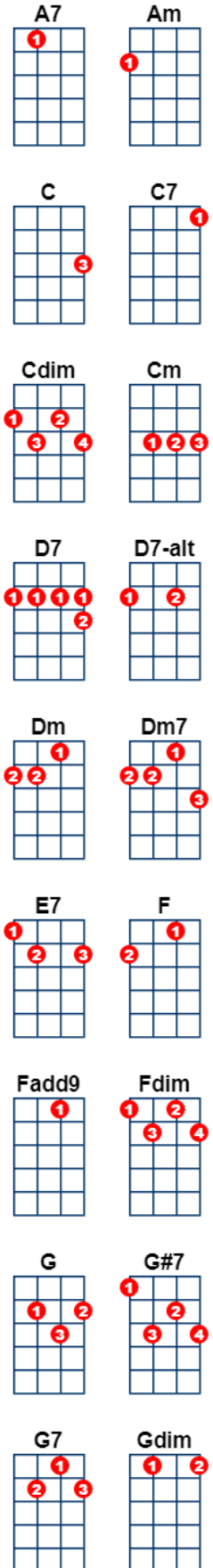
[C] First I [C7] stand and [Dm] then I [G7] sit,  
[C] then I [A7] sit and [D7-alt] stand a [G7] bit  
But [C] I can't [C7]stand much [F] more of [G#7] it,  
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?  
We're [C7] parted from each other [C] and that's [Fdim] too [F] bad.  
[D7] You're my favourite Mother, Oh the best I ever [G] had. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] I got [A7] such an [Dm] awful [G7] shock,  
I [C] asked the [A7] time for [D7-alt] there's no [G7] clock  
And the [C] Warder [C7] said six [F] months "Old [G#7] Cock  
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now?

I [C] order [C7] lunch from [Dm] soup to [G7] sweet  
but [C] they for[A7]got the [D7-alt] fish and [G7] meat  
And [C] since the [C7] soup there's [F] nowt to [G#7] eat,  
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?

[C] I've had [A7] such a [Dm] tummy [G7] ache.  
[C] All night [A7] long I've [D7-alt] been a[G7] wake.  
Some [C] castor [C7] oil they [F] made me [G#7] take,  
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?  
We're [C7] parted from each other [C] and that's [Fdim] too [F] bad.  
[D7] You're my favourite Mother, Oh the best I ever [G] had. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] I've played [A7] Peter [Dm] fly away [G7] Paul,  
[C] I've played [A7] tiddly [D7-alt] winks and [G7] all  
I've [C] written rude [C7] words up[F]on the [G#7] wall,  
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now? [G7] [C]

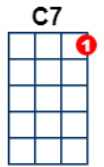


# GF - On The Wigan Boat Express

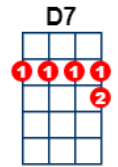
artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

## Tune in D

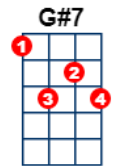
On the [C] boat express I ride, [G7] see us every [C] day  
[G7] Flashing by the [C] countryside, [D7] picking flowers [G7] on the way



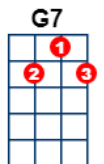
Once a [C] wedding pair didnt seem to [Am] care  
they were [D7] full of love I guess  
And the [G7] honeymoon started far too soon  
on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat [G7] Express. [C]



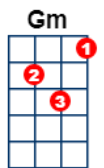
A [C] chap one day with a girl got [Am] gay, I [D7] saw them both caress  
She [G7] got what for in the corridor  
on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat [G7] Express. [C]



[C] When [G7] we [C7] shunt the [C] backs [G7] in [C] front  
and the [F] front parts in the rear  
If [D7] we survive then we'll arrive [G7] alongside Wigan Pier.



Cried a lady [C] "Oo bring a doctor [Am] do, I [D7] think Im in distress."  
She was feel[G7]ing shocks in a signal box  
on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat [G7] Express. [C]



On a [C] steep incline one day, [G7] the train was standing [C] still.  
I [G7] said we cant wait here [C] all day [G7]  
so we [D] pushed it [G7] up the hill.  
[G7] If its wet [C] or fine we start at nine, we are [D] prompt I must confess.  
And by half[G7]-past one two miles weve done  
on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat Express. [C]

Also uses:  
Am, C, D, F,  
G

Once a [C] chap I saw on the engine floor, hed gone[C] to sleep I guess  
But he [G7] woke to find a tender behind on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat Express. [C]

Now [C7] when we shunt the backs in front and the [F] front parts in the rear  
If we [G] survive then well arrive a[D]longside [Gm] Wigan [G] Pier.

[G7] Mrs. [C] Brown looked swell but sad to tell on the [D] door she tore her dress  
And the [G7] sun shone gay through the permanent way on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat Express. [C]

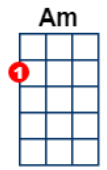
[C] When [G7] we [C7] shunt the [C] backs [G7] in [C] front and the [F] front parts in the rear  
If [D7] we survive then we'll arrive [G7] alongside [Gm] Wigan [D] Pier.

[G7] In the slee[C]ping car they go too far, all [D] mixed up more or less  
But they [G7] rearrange when I shout "All change" on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat Express. [C]

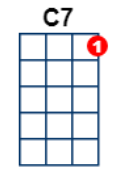
# GF - Our Sergeant Major [F]

artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

[F] Now there's a sergeant major, enjoys life will he can.  
He proves to all the ladies he's a [G7] soldier and a [C7] man.

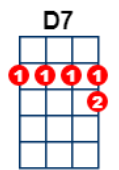


[F] He sticks out his chest, two [Gm] pillows in his vest,  
A [C7] bolster under his rotunda, Our Sergeant [F] Major.



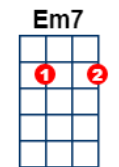
His [F] medals break our hearts, he [Gm] won them playing darts,  
And [C7] while competing, who was cheating? Our Sergeant [F] Major

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Am] we've ever had,  
[Gm] When he's far [D7] away well, [Gm] we're mighty glad. [C7]

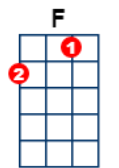


In [F] the canteen bar, you [Gm] know what sergeants are,  
[C7] When we've passed out, who's the last out, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

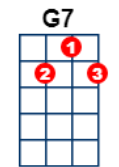
He's [F] got a raucous voice, his [Gm] language isn't choice,  
In [C7] clink we'd shove him, how we'd love him, Our Sergeant [F] Major.



His [F] weight about he'd throw, the [Gm] wicked so and so,  
[C7] Who'd even smother his own mother, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

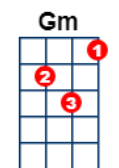


He's [Am] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Am] we've ever had,  
[Gm] When he's far [D7] away well, [Gm] we're mighty [C7] glad.



Our [F] bugler goes his rounds, and [Gm] when the bugle sounds.  
For [C7] everlasting, who's he blasting? Our Sergeant [F] Major.

Now he [F] makes raw recruits, just [Gm] tremble in their boots,  
He [C7] calls them slackers, who's gone crackers? Our Sergeant [F] Major.



His [F] feet fill up the road, knock-[Gm] kneed and pigeon toed,  
[C7] We'd sooner shoot him then salute him, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Am] we've ever had,  
[Gm] When he's far [D7] away well, [Gm] we're mighty [C7] glad.

The [F] mascot goat we own, so [Gm] big and fat has grown,  
[C7] Wild and warlike, he's far more like, Our Sergeant [F] Major.



Thanks to Mike Warren:

## Our Sergeant Major – Solo

Compiled by © Mike Warren

DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU



DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU

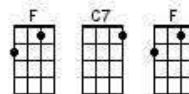


He sticks out his chest, two pillows in his vest,

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU

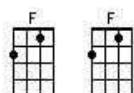


D D D



A bolster under his rotunda, Our Sergeant Major.

D DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU



DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU



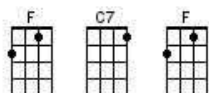
His medals break our hearts, he won them playing darts,

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU



And while competing, who was cheating? Our Sergeant

D D D

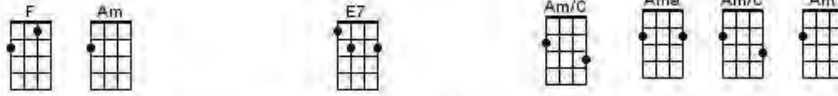


Major

Continue on next page



D DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU D D D DDUDDDD



He's far away the worst friend we've ever had,

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DDUDDDD



When he's far away well, we're mighty glad.

DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU



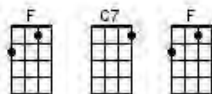
In the canteen bar, you know what sergeants are,

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU



When we've passed out, who's the last out, Our Sergeant

D D D



Major.

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/learnukulelefree/>

**Tip:** Strum with a nice evenly paced rhythm.

[F] Now, proud of him are we, he's [Gm] generous as can be,  
 So [C7] sentimental, kind and gentle, our Sergeant [F] Major.

[F] He's got a heart of gold, so fearless and so bold,  
 He's [C7] Sergeant Major, like a Samson; strong and handsome,  
 our Sergeant [F] Major,

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] best friend [Am] we've ever had,  
 [Gm] And when he's far [D7] away, well, we're mighty [C7] sad.

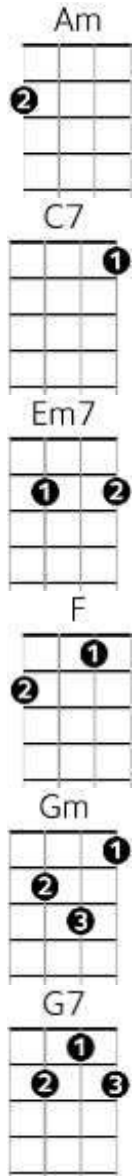
We [F] praise him to the sky, for [Gm] him we'd gladly die,  
 [C7] We all caress him, shout 'God bless him,' our Sergeant [F] Major.

[F] To us he is so good, [Gm] be rough he never could,  
 We [C7] never fear him; always cheer him, our Sergeant [F] Major.

[F] On fairy tales he's keen, [Gm] he's our good fairy queen,  
 He's [C7] tall and slender, sweet and tender, our Sergeant [F] Major

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] best friend [Am] we've ever had,  
 [Gm] And when he's far [D7] away, well, we're mighty [C7] sad.

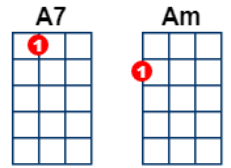
[F] If there should be a war, [Gm] don't worry on that score,  
 [C7] Once we're in it, who could win it, our Sergeant [F] Major!



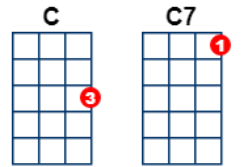
# GF - Sitting on the Top of Blackpool Tower

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

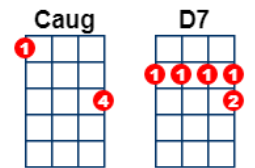
Now [C] we all have [Dm] hobbies [G7] nowa[C]days,  
and [F] my hobby I [F] think is so di[C]vine.  
I never [G7] go out on a hike, play [Am] golf or ride a bike,  
But [D7] here's how I spend all my [G] time, [G7] you'll [Dm] find [G7] me



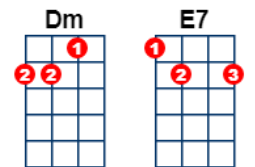
[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower  
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall  
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour  
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love



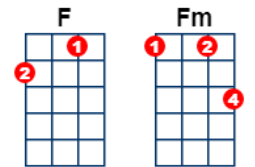
They [C] call it breezy [C7] Blackpool as [F] everybody [Dm] knows,  
And [D7] when you're top o'[D7] tower  
[C] by [G7] gum it blows [F] and [G7] blows  
We [F] don't where the [Fm] wind comes from  
but we [C] all know where [Caug] it [A7] goes  
[D7] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower [G7] [Dm] [G7]



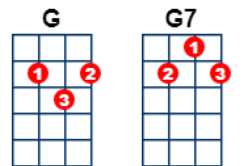
[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower  
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall  
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour  
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love



A [C] girl was learning [C7] swimming, she [F] was so big and [Dm] tall  
[D7] Her boyfriend held her [D7] tightly [C] for fear that she [F] would [G7] fall  
And the [F] things I [Fm] thought were water wings  
[C] weren't water [Caug] wings at [A7] all  
[D7] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower. [G7] [Dm] [G7]



[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower  
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall  
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour  
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love



They've [C] got a fortune [C7] teller in't [F] Tower, bear in [Dm] mind  
She [D7] said to one fat [D7] lady [C], don't think that [F] I'm un[G7]kind  
I'd [F] like to [Fm] tell your future but your future's [Caug] all be[A7]hind  
I've [D7] seen it from the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower [G7] [Dm] [G7]

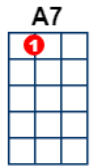
[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower  
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall  
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour  
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love

Down [C] there on the [C7] sandhills I [F] hear a happy [Dm] throng  
[D7] One chap with his [D7] girlfriend[C] kept [G7] bursting in[F]to [G7] song  
But [F] later on he [Fm] sang, "Oh lor you [C] made the night [Caug] too [A7] long",  
[D7] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower. [G7] [C]

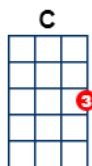
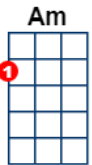
# GF - The Bowler Hat my Grandad left to me [C]

artist:George Formby , writer:Walter Langshaw

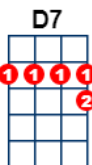
[C] Me Grandad was a fine old man, who [A7] lived to 93  
 And [D7] in his will he left his favourite [G7] bowler [Dm] hat to [G7] me  
 [E7] When I go out wearing it, I [Am] feel a [E7] proper [Am] toff  
 [D7] It's so snug and comfy I [G7] rarely [Dm] take it [G7] off



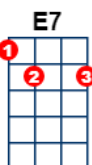
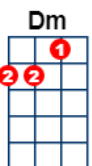
In the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me  
 One [D7] summers day it was as warm as can [G7] be  
 I [E7] went out for a hike, there was [Am] nobo[E7]dy ab[Am]out  
 I [D7] felt so hot and sticky I [G7] thought I'd [Dm] cast a [G7] clout  
 [C] Without a stitch I lay there [A7] lazily  
 Then [D7] three girl guides dropped down out of a [G7] tree  
 When I [C] spotted the in[E7]trusion, I [Am] covered my con[Dm]fusion  
 [G7] With the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me



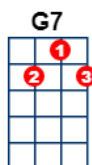
With the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me  
 The [D7] local club had quite a novel[G7]ty  
 A [E7] lady did a fan dance and a [Am] lot of [E7] skin she'd [Am] got  
 [D7] When she waved those fans around you [G7] couldn't [Dm] see a [G7] lot  
 [C] Then she tripped and fell down on one [A7] knee  
 Her [D7] fans were lost, it was a myste[C]ry  
 I said "you've [C] lost your [E7] fan dear, just [Am] do the best you [Dm] can here  
 [G7] With the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me



In the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me  
 I [D7] met some friends and we went on a [G7] spree  
 They [E7] saw me to the station, I [Am] climbed [E7] aboard the [Am] train  
 [D7] Then I had an experience I [G7] never [Dm] want [G7] again  
 [C] There wasn't any corridors you [A7] see  
 My [D7] journey was from nine o'clock 'till [C] three  
 I'd had ten [C] pints of [E7] shandy, so [Am] one thing came in [Dm] handy  
 [G7] It was the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me



In the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me  
One [D7] summers day it was as warm as can [G7] be  
I [E7] went out for a hike, there was [Am] nobo[E7]dy ab[Am]out  
I [D7] felt so hot and sticky I [G7] thought I'd [Dm] cast a [G7] clout  
[C] Without a stitch I lay there [A7] lazily  
Then [D7] three girl guides dropped down out of a [G7] tree  
When I [C] spotted the in[E7]trusion, I [Am] covered my con[Dm]fusion  
[G7] With the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me



In the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me  
 I [D7] loved May Jane and she loved [G7] me  
 We [E7] courted for a while and got [Am] married [E7] in the [Am] June  
 [D7] And when the do was over we [G7] went on [Dm] honey[G7]moon  
 [C] In bed that night we cuddled tender[A7]ly  
 Then [D7] Mary Hane cried out "what can it [C] be"  
 She said "whats this I've [C] got me [E7] hand on"  
 I [Am] said "ee love its a [Dm] grand one"  
 [G7] It's the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me  
 Oh yeah [G7] it's the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KEkNYqNRJv4>

# GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows [G]

artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen  
[C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen  
She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen,  
[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

Now [G] I go cleaning windows to [A7] earn an honest bob  
[D] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [G] job  
[G] Now it's a job that [G7] just suits me a [C] window cleaner [A7] you will be  
If [G] you could see what [E7] I can see [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The honeymooning [G7] couples too  
[C] you should see them [A7] bill and coo  
You'd [G] be surprised at [E7] things they do,  
[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop  
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G] get right to the [D7] top  
The [G] blushing bride she [G7] looks divine,  
the [C] bridegroom he is [A7] doing fine  
I'd [G] rather have his [E7] job than mine  
[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The chambermaid sweet [G7] names I call [C] it's a wonder [A7] I don't fall  
My [G] mind's not on my [E7] work at all  
[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] I know a fellow [G7] such a swell he [C] has a thirst it's [A7] plain to tell  
I've [G] seen him drink his [E7] bath as well [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

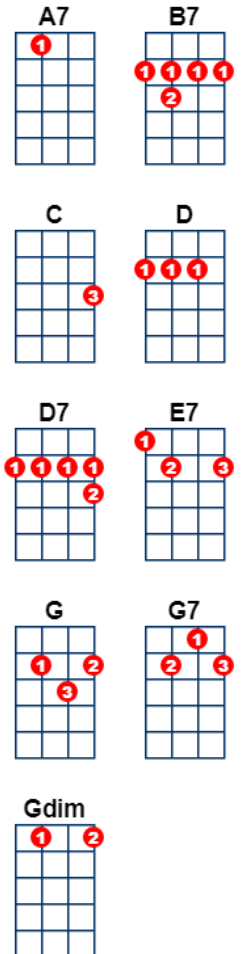
In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop  
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G] get right to the [D7] top  
Py[G]jamas lying [G7] side by side [C] ladies nighties [A7] I have spied  
I've [G] often seen what [E7] goes inside [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen [C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen  
She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows  
She [G] pulls her hair all [G7] down behind [C] then pulls down her [A7] never mind  
And [G] after that pulls [E7] down the blind [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop  
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top  
An [G] old maid walks a[G7]round the floor, she's [C] so fed up one [A7] day I'm sure  
She'll [G] drag me in and [E7] lock the door [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen [C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen  
She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows



# GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows [F]

artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

## Tune in D

[F] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen, [Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen.  
She's [F] more like eighty [D7] than eighteen, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] I go window cleaning to [G7] earn an honest bob.  
[C] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [C7] job  
[F] Now it's a job that [F7] just suits me, [Bb] A window cleaner [G7] you will be.  
If [F] you could see what [D7] I can see, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] The honeymooning [F7] couples too,  
[Bb] You should see them [G7] bill and coo.  
You'd [F] be surprised at [D7] things they do,  
[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.  
[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C] 'til I get right to the [C7] top.  
[F] The blushing bride she [F7] looks divine,  
The [Bb] bridegroom he is [G7] doing fine  
I'd [F] rather have his [D7] job than mine,  
[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] The chambermaid sweet [F7] names I call,  
It's a [Bb] wonder [G7] I don't fall.  
My [F] mind's not on my [D7] work at all, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows  
[F] I know a fellow [F7] such a swell, He has a [Bb] thirst it's [G7] plain to tell.  
I've [F] seen him drink his [D7] bath as well,  
[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows

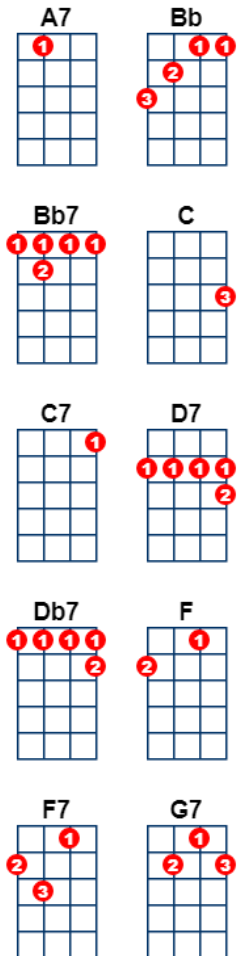
[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.  
[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C] 'til I get right to the [C7] top.  
[F] Pyjamas lying [F7] side by side, [Bb] ladies nighties [G7] I have spied.  
I've [F] often seen what [D7] goes inside, [Db7] when I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen, [Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen.  
She's [F] more like eighty [D7] than eighteen, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.  
[F] She pulls her hair all [F7] down behind, Then [Bb] pulls down her, [G7] never mind  
After [F] that pulls [D7] down the blind, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.  
[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C] 'til I get right to the [C7] top.  
An [F] old maid walks a [F7] round the floor, she's [Bb] so fed up one [G7] day I'm sure  
She'll [F] drag me in and [D7] lock the door [Db7] when I'm cleaning [F] windows

[F] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen, [Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen.  
She's [F] more like eighty [D7] than eighteen, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[Bb7] when I'm cleaning [F] windows





# GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows [Macc] [C]

artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

Now [C] there's a famous [C7] talkie queen [F] looks a flapper [Cdim] on the screen  
She's [C] more like eighty [C7] than [C6] eigh[C]teen,  
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

Now [C] I go cleaning windows to [D7] earn an honest bob  
 [G7] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [C] job  
 [C] Now it's a job that [C7] just suits me a [F] window cleaner [Cdim] you will be  
 If [C] you could see what [C7] I [C6] can [C] see [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C]  
 windows

[C] The honeymooning [C7] couples too [F] you should see them [Cdim] bill and coo  
 [C] You'd be surprised at [C7] things [C6] they [C] do  
 [Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I work hard [A7] but I'll never stop  
 I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G7] get right to the [G] top  
 The [C] blushing bride she [C7] looks divine, the [F] bridegroom he is [Cdim] doing fine  
 I'd [C] rather have his [C7] job [C6] than [C] mine [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C]  
 windows

[C] The chambermaid sweet [C7] names I call [F] it's a wonder [Cdim] I don't fall  
 My [C] mind's not on my [C7] work [C6] at [C] all [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C]  
 windows

[C] I know a fellow [C7] such a swell he [F] has a thirst it's [Cdim] plain to tell  
 I've [C] seen him drink his [C7] bath [C6] as [C] well [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C]  
 windows

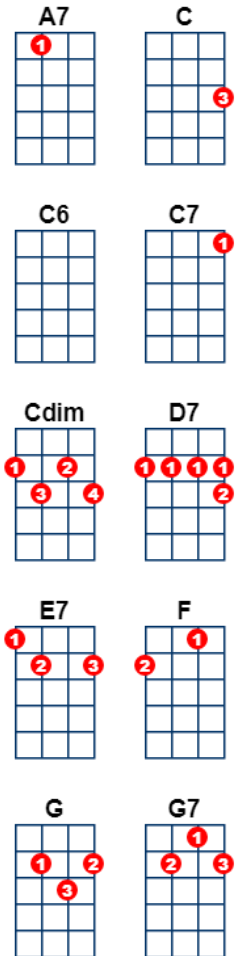
In [E7] my profession I work hard [A7] but I'll never stop  
 I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G7] get right to the [G] top  
 Py[C]jamas lying [C7] side by side, [F] ladies nighties [Cdim] I have spied  
 I've [C] often seen what [C7] goes [C6] in[C]side [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

Now [C] there's a famous [C7] talkie queen [F] looks a flapper [Cdim] on the screen  
 She's [C] more like eighty [C7] than [C6] eigh[C]teen,  
 [Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows  
 She [C] pulls her hair all [C7] down behind [F] then pulls down her [Cdim] never mind  
 And [C] after that pulls [C7] down [C6] the [C] blind [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I work hard [A7] but I'll never stop  
 I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G7] get right to the [G] top  
 An [C] old maid walks a[C7] round the floor  
 She's [C] so fed up one [Cdim] day I'm sure  
 She'll [C] drag me in and [C7] lock [C6] the [C] door [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

Now [C] there's a famous [C7] talkie queen [F] looks a flapper [Cdim] on the screen  
She's [C] more like eighty [C7] than [C6] eigh[C]teen, [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

[Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

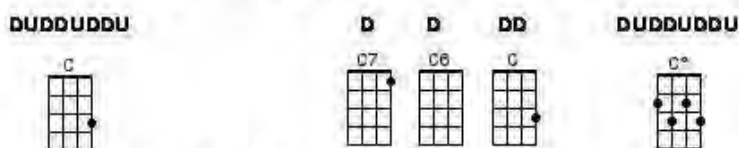


## When I'm Cleaning Windows (Solo)

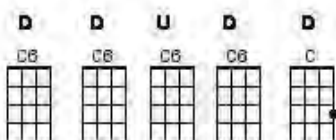
**Verse:** Play this twice.



Now it's a job that just suits me, a window cleaner you would be.



If you could see what I can see. When I'm cleaning



windows.

**Chorus:** Play this once.



In my profession I work hard, but I'll never stop.



I'll climb this blinking ladder till I get right to the top.

**Verse:** Play this once more.

**Tip:** Strum with a nice evenly paced rhythm.

<http://www.youtube.com/user/mikewarrenuke> Compiled by Mike Warren



# GF - Why Don't Women Like Me

artist:George Formby , writer:Jack Cotterill, Bennett

## Tune in D

Now I [G] know I'm not [E7] handsome, [A7] no good looks or wealth  
 But the [D7] girls I chase say my plain face will [G] compromise their health.  
 Now I [G] know fellows worse than [E7] me bow-[A7] legged and boss-eyed  
 [A7] Walking out with lovely women clinging to their [D7] side.  
 Now if [G] women like them like men like those,  
 [G] why don't [D7] women like [G] me?

[C] Look at Empress Jose[D7]phine,  
 the [A7] most attractive women that ever was [D7] seen,  
 [G] Yet Napoleon short and [E7] fat,  
 [A7] captivates a lovely looking dame like [D7] that  
 Now if [G] women like them like men like those -  
 [A7] why don't [D7] women like [G] me?  
 Hey, hey, [A7] why don't women like [G] me?

Last [G] night I went I out walking, my [A7] intentions were to click  
 But the [D7] sights I saw while walking out, they [G] nearly made me sick.  
 I must admit I saw some [E7] girls, [A7] attractive little dears  
 Arm in arm with ugly men with [D7] cauliflower ears.  
 Now if [G] women like them like men like those -[A7] why don't [D7] women like [G]  
 me?

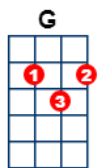
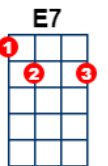
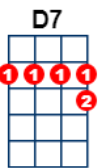
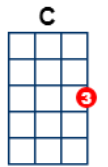
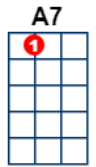
[C] What can the [G] attraction be, [A7] that's the thing that always starts to worry [G]  
 me.

Al[G]though I haven't got a [E7] bean, I've [A7] got a lot of things that girls haven't [D7] seen.  
 Now if [G] women like them like men like those - [A7] why don't [D7] women like me?  
 Hey, [E7] hey, [A7] why don't [D7] women like [G] me? [D7]

Now I [G] went for my holidays down [A7] to the gay seaside,  
 I saw a lot of [D7] things there being [G] hidden by the tide.  
 The way some women [E7] jumped a[A7]round the man there in the sea  
 Made me think that there is still a good [D7] chance left for me.  
 'Cause if [G] women like them like men like those, [A7] why don't [D7] women like [G] me

Now if [G] women like them like men like those, [A7] why don't [D7] women like [G] me?  
 [C] Take Lord Nelson with [G] one limb, [A7] Lady William Hamilton she fell for [D7] him.  
 With [G] one eye and one arm gone [E7] west,  
 She [A7] ran like the devil and she grabbed the [D7] rest.  
 Now if [G] women like them like men like those,  
 [A7] why don't [D7] women like [G] me?

Hey, [E7] hey - why don't [D7] women like [G] me? [D7] [G]



# GF - You Don't Need a License For That

artist:George Formby , writer:Formby, Cliffe

[C] If you've a pub or a small hotel, [A7] you need a license for all you sell  
 You [G7] may think I'm ro[C]mancing, but  
 [D7] they even tax you for [G7] singing and dancing.  
 [C] You need a [E7] license [A] whatever you [C] do,  
 [A] one or two [A7] things they've [Dm] exempted it's [G7] true,  
 [C] Lumbago, the gout or a [E7] touch of the [A7] flu,  
 you [D7] don't need a license for [G7] that.

Now [C] I've got a [E7] license for [A] chickens to [A7] lay,  
 [A] one of them [A7] sat on a [Dm] brick yester[G7]day,  
 And [C] then started clucking, as [E7] much as to [A7] say,  
 he [D7] won't need a [G7] license for [C] that.

[E7] We'd have a good time, a wines in the wood time,  
 [A7] if it were duty free.  
 [D7] We'd cut the taxes, with our battle-axes,  
 then roll out the barrel for [G7] me.

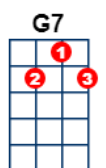
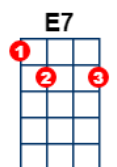
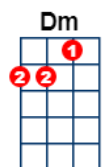
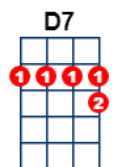
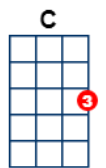
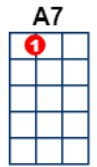
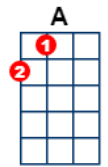
[C] Dairies must [E7] license you [A] bet on your [A7] life,  
 If [A] you've a [A7] cow then there's [Dm] trouble and [G7] strife  
 As [C] Farmer Dean said when he [E7] looked at his [A7] wife,  
 "By gum [D7] I'll not need a [G7] license for [C] that!"

[C] You need a [E7] license for [A] shooting down [A7] game,  
 But [A] I'd rather [A7] flirt with a [Dm] beautiful [G7] dame,  
 Cause [C] I get the sport with the [E7] birds just the [A7] same  
 And I [D7] don't need a [G7] license for [C] that

[C] We sit in the pictures, as warm as a glove,  
 [A7] in the back row of the circle above,  
 [D7] Two bob's worth of dark and a [G7] basin of [C] love  
 and I [D7] don't need a license for [G7] that.

[E7] We'd have a good time, a wines in the wood time, [A7] if it were duty free.  
 [D7] We'd cut the taxes, with our battle-axes, then roll out the barrel for [G7] me.

[C] Fishing at [E7] Richmond is [A] licensed by [A7] law,  
 A [A] chap to his [A7] girl said, "Now [Dm] you hold your [G7] jaw".  
 You [C] know exactly what [E7] I'm fishing [A7] for,  
 and I [D7] don't need a license for [G7] that.  
 No sir, I [D7] don't need a [G7] license for [C] that



# GF - You're Everything to Me

artist:George Formby , writer:MacDougal

I [Dm7] sometimes sit and [G7] wonder just [Dm7] why I am [G7] able,  
to [Dm7] get the lucky [G7] breaks I [C] do.  
I'm [Gm7] luckier than [C7] Roosevelt, or [Gm7] Nuffield or [C7] Gable,  
they've [Gm7] never been [C] in [G7] love [Caug] with [F] you  
They [G7] may have lots of money and [C] importance,  
I [G7] know I'd fail where they suc[C]ceed,  
But [F] though my worldly wealth are only - [D7+5] fourpence, [D7]  
[G7] what more do I [C7] need?  
They can [F] take away the chairs, the [Dm] carpet from the stairs and  
[Bb] all that they can [A7+5] see. [A7]  
It [Gm7] won't mean [Bbm6] anything, [F] so long as I've got [Bbm6]  
you, [D7] you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me. [C7sus4]

[C7] They can [F] take away the slates, the [Dm] number from the gate  
and [Bb] even take the [A7+5] key, [A7]

[Gm7] It won't mean [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've got [D7+5]  
you, you're every[C7]thing to [F] me.

I can [Dm7] do without cigars and [Bb] Rolls Royce motor cars and  
[Bbm6] walk the way I've [F] done

And [Bb] although the weather's damp I can [Gm] do without my gamp  
When you're [Gm7] everything rolled into [Bbm6] one.

[C7] I can give up [F] all I bought, [Dm] without a single thought, [Bb] it's  
not so hard you [A7+5] see. [A7]

[Gm7] It won't mean [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've [D7+5] got you,  
[D7] you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me.

[C7] I [F] can do without my fags or the [Dm] bottom to my bags  
(budada[Bb]bum), I'd even go [A7+5] T.T. [A7]

I [Gm7] don't need [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've [D7+5] got you,  
[D7] you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me. [C7sus4]

[C7] I can [F] get along with now't - [Dm] aye, and can even do without  
[Bb] me Auntie Maggie's Reme[A7+5]dy [A7]

I [Gm7] don't need [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've [D7+5] got [D7]  
you, you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me.

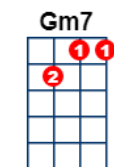
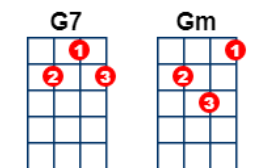
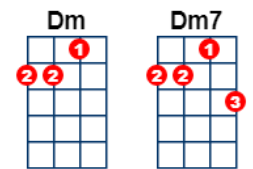
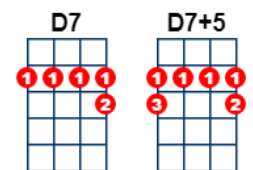
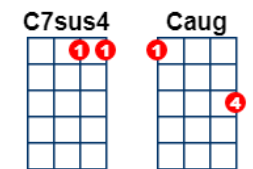
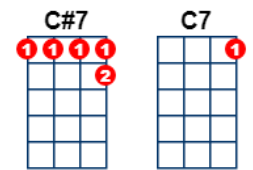
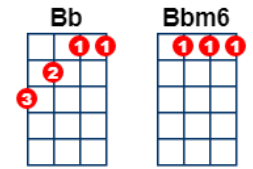
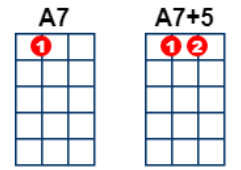
I'd give [Dm7] up without a shock, my [Bb] stick of Blackpool Rock  
[Bbm6] Although it gives me lots of [F] fun.

I can [Bb] do without my pipe or my [Gm] weekly plate of tripe  
For you're [Gm7] everything rolled into [Bbm6] one.

[C7] I [F] can do without my boots or [Dm] without my swimming suit,  
I'd [Bb] undress in the [A7+5] sea, [A7] brrrrr

I [Gm7] don't need [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've got [D7+5] you,  
[D7] you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me.

[C#7] You see - [Gm7] you're every[C7]thing [F] to [Bbm6] me. [F]



Also uses: C, F

# Ghost Riders in the Sky [Am]

artist:The Outlaws , writer:Stan Jones

Stan Jones, The Outlaws - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bFjqlx8eSfQ>

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

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

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

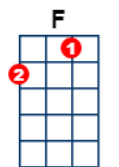
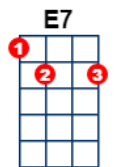
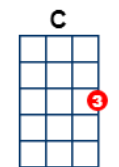
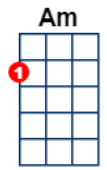
Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

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

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

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

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



# Ghost Riders in the Sky [Em]

artist:The Outlaws , writer:Stan Jones

Stan Jones, The Outlaws - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bFjqIxB8eSfQ> Am - Capo 5

Intro: [Em] Vamp till ready

[Em] An old cowpoke went riding out one [G] dark and windy day  
U[Em]pon a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way  
When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw  
A'[C] plowin' through the ragged skies [Am/C] and [Em] up a cloudy draw

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o  
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] Their brands were still on fire and their [G] hooves were made of steel  
[Em] Their horns were black and shiny and their [G] hot breathe he could [B7] feel  
A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
For he [C] saw the riders comin' hard [Am/C] and he [Em] heard their mournful cry

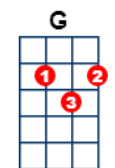
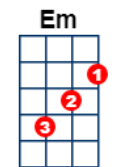
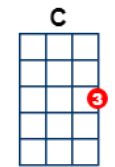
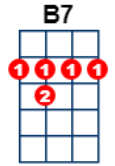
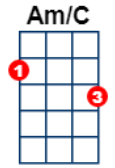
[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o  
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [G] shirts all soaked with sweat  
[Em] They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but [G] they ain't caught them [B7] yet  
They've [Em] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky  
On [C] horses snortin' fire, [Am/C] as they [Em] ride on, hear their cry

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o  
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] As the riders loped on by him, he [G] heard one call his name  
[Em] "If you want to save your soul from hell a [G]ridin' on our [B7] range"  
"Then [Em] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride"  
"A [C] tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Am/C] a[Em]cross these endless skies."

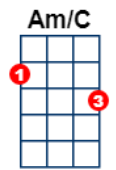
[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o  
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky  
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky



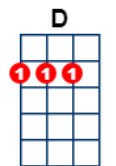
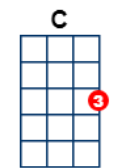
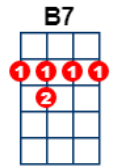
# Ghost Riders-Rawhide

, writer: Stan Jones, Ned Washington and Dimitri Tiomkin

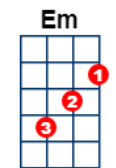
[Em] An old cowpoke went riding out one [G] dark and windy day  
 [Em] Upon a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way  
 When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw  
 A [C] plowin' through the ragged skies [Am/C]...  
 and [Em] up a cloudy draw



[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o  
 [C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky  
 [Em] Their brands were still on fire  
 and their [G] hooves were made of steel  
 [Em] Their horns were black and shiny  
 and their [G] hot breathe he could [B7] feel  
 A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky  
 For he [C] saw the riders comin' hard [Am/C]  
 and he [Em] heard their mournful cry  
 [Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o  
 [C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky  
 [C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky [Em] [Em] [Em]

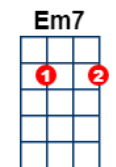


[Em] Rollin', rollin', rollin' [Em7] though the streams are swollen  
 [G] Keep them dogies rollin', rawhide  
 [Em] Rain and wind and weather [D] hell bent for [Em] leather  
 [D] Wishin' my [C] gal was by my [B7] side  
 [Em] All the things I'm missin', good [D] victuals, love and [Em] kissin'  
 Are [D] waiting at the [Em] end of [D] my [Em] ride

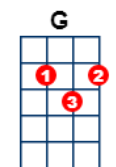


Chorus:

[Em] Move `em on, head `em up [B7] head `em up, move `em on  
 [Em] Move `em on, head `em up [B7] Rawhide  
 [Em] Count `em out, ride `em in [B7] Ride `em in, count `em out  
 [Em] Count `em out, ride `em [C] in, [B7] Raw [Em] hide



[Em] Keep movin', movin', movin', [Em7] Though they're disapprovin'  
 [G] Keep them dogies movin', rawhide  
 Don't [Em] try to understand `em, just [D] rope, throw and [Em] brand `em  
 [D] Soon we'll be [C] living high and [B7] wide  
 [Em] My heart's calculatin', My [D] true love will be [Em] waitin'  
 Be [D] waitin' at the [Em] end of [D] my [Em] ride



Chorus

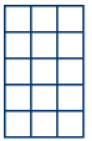
# Girl From Mars

artist:Ash , writer:Tim Wheeler

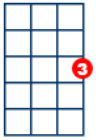
Ash : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FkSI9GGOFHM> Capo 2nd fret

[G] do you remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars  
I don't [Am7] know if you knew that  
oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards henri winterman [Cmaj7] cigars  
though she [Am7] never told me her [C] name  
I still [D] love you the girl from [G] mars

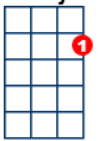
Am7



C

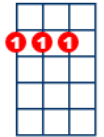


Cmaj7



[G] sitting in our [D] dreamy [C] days by the [Am7] water's edge  
[C] on a cool [D] summer [G] night  
[G] fireflies and the [D] stars in the [C] sky gently [Am7] glowing light  
[C] from your [D] ciga[G]rette  
[G] the breeze [D] blowing [C] softly [Am7] on my face  
Re[C]minds me of [D] something [G] else  
[G] something that [D] in my [C] memory has [Am7] been misplaced  
[C] suddenly [D] all comes [Am7] back  
[C] and as I [D] look to the [G] stars

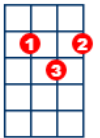
D



Chorus:

[G] I remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars  
I don't [Am7] know if you knew that  
oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards henri winterman [Cmaj7] cigars  
though she [Am7] never told me her [C] name  
I still [D] love you the girl from [G] mars

G



[G] surging through the [D] darkness [C] over the [Am7] moonlight strand  
[C] electricity [D] in the [G] air  
[G] twisting all [D] through the [C] night on the [Am7] terrace  
[C] now that [D] summer is [G] here  
[G] I know that [D] you are [C] almost in [Am7] love with me  
I can [C] see it [D] in your [G] eyes  
[G] strange light shim[D]mering [C] over the [Am7] sea tonight  
[C] and it almost [D] blows my [Am7] mind [C] and as I [D] look to the [G] stars

Chorus

[G] [D] [C] [Am7]

[G] today I [D] sleep in the [C] chair by the [Am7] window, it [C] felt as if [D] you'd re[G]turned  
[G] I thought that [D] you were [C] standing [Am7] over me  
When I [C] woke there was [D] no-one [Am7] there, I still [C] love you [D] girl from [G] mars

[G] do you remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars  
I don't [Am7] know if you knew that  
oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards henri winterman [Cmaj7] cigars  
though she [Am7] never told me her [G] name  
[G] do you remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars  
I don't [Am7] know if you knew that  
oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards Henri Winterman [Cmaj7] cigars  
and [Am7] I still dream of [C] you  
I still [D] love you the girl from [G] mars



# Girl

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B-UMKxUR2tU> Capo 3

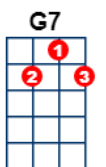
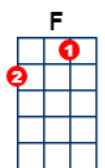
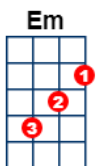
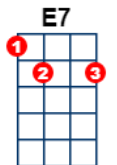
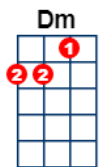
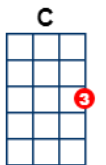
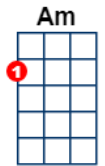
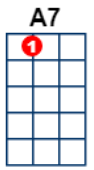
Is there [Am] anybody [E7] going to listen [Am] to my story  
 [Dm] All about the girl who came to [C] stay [E7]  
 She's the [Am] kind of girl you [E7] want so much  
 It [Am] makes you sorry  
 [Dm] Still you don't regret a single [Am] day

Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]  
 When I [Am] think of all the [E7] times  
 I've tried so [Am] hard to leave her  
 [Dm] She will turn to me and start to [C] cry [E7]  
 And she [Am] promises the [E7] earth to me  
 And [Am] I believe her  
 [Dm] After all this time I don't know [Am] why

Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]  
 [Dm] She's the kind of girl who puts you [A7] down  
 When friends are there you feel a [Dm] fool [A7]  
 [Dm] When you say she's looking good  
 She [A7] acts as if it's understood she's [Dm] cool ooh [F] ooh ooh

[C] Gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]  
 Was she [Am] told when she was [E7] young  
 That pain would [Am] lead to pleasure  
 [Dm] Did she understand it when they [C] said [E7]  
 That a [Am] man must break his [E7] back  
 To earn his [Am] day of leisure  
 [Dm] Will she still believe it when he's [Am] dead

Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]  
 Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C]





# Girls Girls Girls

artist:Sailor , writer:Georg Kajanus

Sailor - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jLE1xKo6dns> Capo on 3

[Dm] Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls  
 [Dm] Well yellow red black or white add a little bit of moonlight  
 [Gm] To this inter[A7]continental [Dm] romance [Bb] [A7]  
 [Dm] Shy girls sexy girls they'll like that fancy world  
 [Gm] Champagne a [A7] gentle song and a [Dm] slow dance  
 [Gm] Who makes it fun to spend your [C] money  
 Who calls you [F] Honey most every [A7] day  
 [Dm] Girls girls girls Girls girls girls

[Dm] Well they made them up in Hollywood put them into the movies  
 [Gm] Brought out their [A7] photographic [Dm] splendours [Bb] [A7]  
 [Dm] Later now the magazines this world of Beauty Queens  
 [Gm] All lay in [A7] love with real big [Dm] spenders  
 [Gm] But although their world may be [C] frantic  
 They're still ro[F]mantic in their own [A7] way.

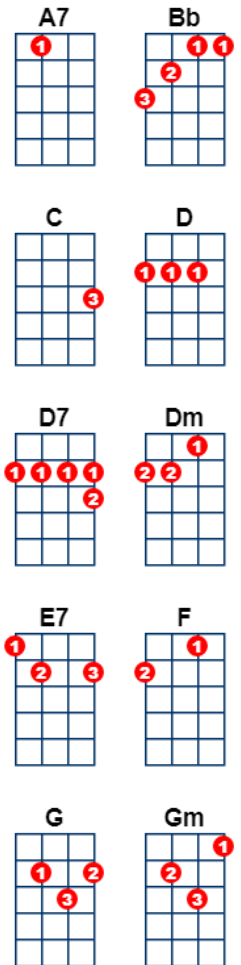
Chorus: [D] So hop on the [A7] world is swinging  
 [D] Don't sit and [A7] twiddle your thumbs  
 [D] Get up and [A7] meet those pretty [D] girls girls [A7] girls  
 [D] Step on the [A7] world keeps swinging  
 [D] put on the [A7] dazzling charms  
 [D] Get up [A7] find those pretty [D] girls

[D7] But don't rush keep it nice and gentle and senti[G]mental  
 For that certain [E7] mom[A7]ent [Dm]

[Dm] Moonlit oceans girls full of emotions  
 [Gm] Stepping on that [A7] slowboat to [Dm] China [Bb] [A7]  
 [Dm] Next door in Japan they know how to please a man  
 [Gm] Dropping in for [A7] tea with my [Dm] geisha  
 [Gm] They've got that old fashioned [C] feeling  
 When it comes to [F] pleasing they know their [A7] way.

Chorus

[D7] But don't rush keep it nice and gentle and senti[G]mental  
 For that certain [E7] moment when they [A7] draw back the curtain  
 [D] So hop on the [A7] world is swinging  
 [D] Don't sit and [A7] twiddle your thumbs  
 [D] Get up and [A7] meet those pretty [D] girls  
 [Dm] Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls  
 [Dm] girls [Gm] girls [Dm] girls [A7] girls [Dm] girls



# Girls On The Avenue

artist:Richard Clapton , writer:Richard Clapton

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSi6n\\_IskRA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSi6n_IskRA) capo at 3rd fret for video

*4 beats per chord*

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

[C] Girls on the [Am] avenue [C] they're trying to [Am] get you in  
 [F] Strolling by [Em7] with their rosebud [Am] smiles [Am]  
 [C] They're all dressed [Am] up to kill [C] lean on the [Am] windowsill  
 [F] Looking your [Em7] way with eyes of [Am] fire [Am]  
 [F] But don't you [G] slip [F] don't you [G] slip in [F] love with the  
 [C] Girls on the [Em7] ave-[Am]nue

*2 beats per chord*

[Cmaj7] Friday [Cmaj7] night [Cmaj7] see the  
 [Cmaj7] Girls on the [Dm] a-[F]venue  
 [Dm] like a [F] child at [Cmaj7] big store [Em7] windows  
 [Am] you feel con-[C]fused,  
 so [F] many [C] girls on the [Dm7] a-[G]venue  
 [C] [Am]

*4 beats per chord*

[C] Girls on the a[Am]venue [C] know how to [Am] get you in  
 [F] Casting out [Em7] sighs like tricks from a [Am] hat [Am]  
 [C] All the [Am] Miss Lonely Hearts [C] ooh they look [Am] awful hard  
 [F] Then sometimes they [Em7] seem as fragile as [Am] glass [Am]  
 [F] But don't you [G] slip [F] don't you [G] slip in [C] love with the  
 [C] Girls on the [Em7] aven-[Am]ue [Am]

*2 beats per chord*

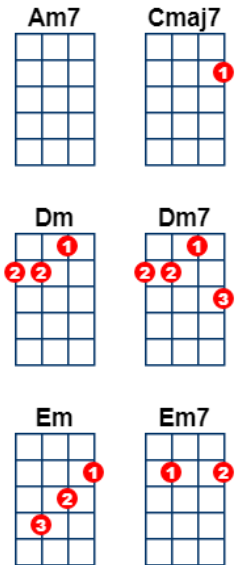
[Cmaj7] Friday [Cmaj7] night [Cmaj7] see the [Cmaj7] girls on the [Dm] ave-[F]nue  
 [Dm] like a [F] child at [Cmaj7] big store [Em7] windows  
 [Am] you feel con-[C]fused so [F] many [C] girls on the [Dm7] ave-[G]nue  
 [Am7] [Am7] [Em] [Em]

*half-time feel*

[Am7] Ah-a [Am7] ah-uh-aah-uh-a [Em] aah [Em]  
 [Am7] Ah-a [Am7] ah-uh-aah-uh-a [Em] aah [Em]

*repeat and fade*

[F] Don't you [G] slip [F] don't you [G] slip in [F] love with the  
 [C] Girls on the [Em7] ave-[Am]nue



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

# Give Me Three Steps

artist:Lynyrd Skynyrd , writer:Allen Collins and Ronnie Van Zant

Lynyrd Skynyrd : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ep7dp1HgZnw>

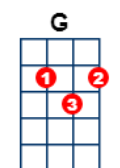
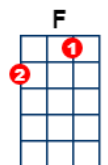
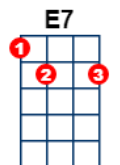
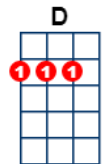
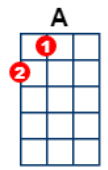
[D] I was cutting the rug, down at place called The Jug  
 With a [A] girl named Linda Lou  
 When [D] in walked a man with a gun in his hand  
 [E7] Looking for you know [A] who  
 He said, [D] "Hey there, fellow with the hair colored yellow  
 [G] Whatcha tryin' to [E7] prove?  
 'Cause [D] that's my woman there and I'm a man who cares  
 And this [A] might be all for [D] you"  
 I said, "Excuse me" [D] [A] [D] [A] [D]

[D] I was scared and fearing for my life  
 I was shaking like a [A] leaf on a tree  
 'Cause [D] he was lean, mean, big and bad, Lord  
 [E7] Pointin' that gun on [A] me  
 "Oh, [F] wait a minute, [D] mister I didn't even kiss her  
 [G] Don't want no trouble with [E7] you  
 And I know you don't [D] owe me but I wish you'd let me  
 [A] Ask one favor from [D] you"

"[D] Just gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister  
 Gimme [A] three steps toward the [D] door?  
 [D] Gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister  
 And you'll [A] never see me no [D] more"  
 For, sure

Well the [D] crowd cleared away, and I be[D]gan to pray  
 And the [A] water fell on the floor  
 And I'm [D] telling you, son, well, it ain't no fun  
 Staring [E7] straight down a forty-[A]four  
 Well, he [D] turned and screamed at Linda Lou  
 and [G] that's the break I was looking [E7] for  
 Well, you could [D] hear me screaming a mile away  
 I was [A] headed out toward the [D] door

"[D] Oh, won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister  
 Gimme [A] three steps toward the [D] door?  
 [D] Gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister  
 And you'll [A] never see me no [D] more"  
 Show me the back door [A] [D]



# Glad All Over

artist: Dave Clark Five , writer: Dave Clark and Mike Smith

Thanks to the Uke At The Duke

Dave Clark Five: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDSepeEeMgPg>

Intro: [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

You [G] say that you [D] love me ([G] say you [D] love me)

[G] All of the [D] time ([G] all of the [D] time)

You [G] say that you [D] need me ([G] say you [D] need me)

You'll [G] always be [D] mine ([G] always be [D] mine)

Chorus:

[D] And I'm feelin'

[A] Glad all over, yes I'm

[D] Glad all over, baby I'm

[A] Glad all over

So glad you're [D] m-i-[G]-[D]n-e.

[G] I'll make you [D] happy ([G] make you [D] happy)

You'll [G] never be [D] blue ([G] never be [D] blue)

[G] You'll have no [D] sorrow ([G] have no [D] sorrow)

I'll [G] always be [D] true ([G] always be [D] true)

Chorus

[G] Other girls may try to take me a [D] way ([G] take me [D] away)

[G] But you know, it's by your side I will [A] stay

Oh oh oh [Bb] stay.

Our love will [D] last now ([G] our love will [D] last)

'Till the [G] end of [D] time ([G] end of [D] time)

[G] Because this [D] love now ([G] because this [D] love)

Will be [G] yours and [D] mine ([G] yours and [D] mine)

Chorus

[G] Other girls may try to take me a [D] way ([G] take me [D] away)

[G] But you know, it's by your side I will [A] stay

Oh oh oh [Bb] stay.

Our love will [D] last now ([G] our love will [D] last)

'Till the [G] end of [D] time ([G] end of [D] time)

[G] Because this [D] love now ([G] because this [D] love)

Will be [G] yours and [D] mine ([G] yours and [D] mine)

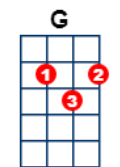
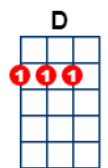
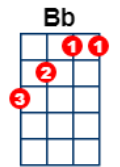
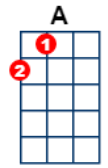
Chorus

I'm [G] so glad you're [D] mine now [G] [D]

I'm [G] so glad that you're [D] mine [G] [D]

I'm [G] so glad you're [D] mine now [G] [D]

Whoa-[G] whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-[D]whoa.[G] [D]



# Glory of Love, The

artist:Otis Redding , writer: Billy Hill

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_CN84oi3QcM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_CN84oi3QcM) Capo 3

Intro: [G] [Em] [Am7] [D7] ....until ready

You've got to [G] give a little, [D7] take a little,  
 [G] let your [G7] poor heart [C] break a little.  
 [G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of [G] love.  
 [Em] [Am7] [D7]

You've got to [G] laugh a little, [D7] cry a little,  
 [G] before the [G7] clouds roll [C] by a little.  
 [G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of [G] love.  
 [Cm] [G] [G7]

As [C] long as there's the two of us,  
 [G] we've got the world and all it's charms  
 And [Cm] when the world is through with us,  
 [A7] we've got each other's [Am7] arms [D7].

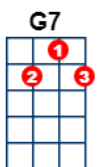
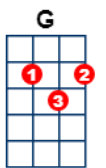
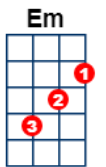
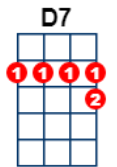
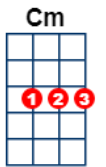
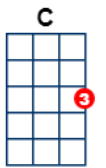
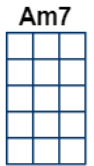
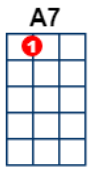
You've got to [G] win a little, [D7] lose a little,  
 [G] and always [G7] have the [C] blues a little.  
 [G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of [G] love.

Repeat full song

Outro:

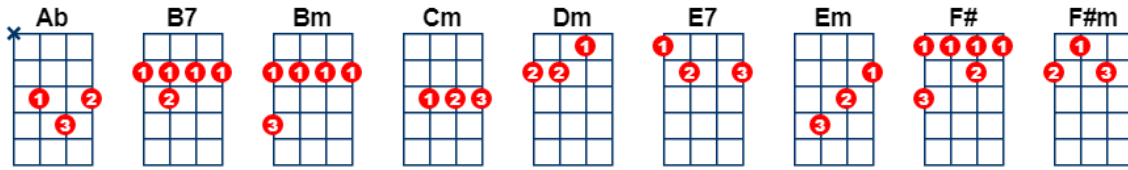
[G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of ...  
 [G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of ...

(Slow) [G] That's the [Em] story of,  
 [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of [G] love.



# Gnu Song, The

artist:Flanders and Swann , writer:Flanders and Swann



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F, G

## *It's not right - HELP please*

I was [G] strolling in the zoo  
 when I [Dm] met a man who [G] though he knew the [C] lot.  
 He was [B7] laying down the [Em] law about the habits of [B7] baboons  
 And the number of [Dm] quills a porcupine has [G] got, so I asked him:  
 "[C] What's that creature [G] there?"  
 He [Dm] answered, "Oh, it's a [F] h'Elk"  
 I [Em] might of gone on [Am] thinking that was [Dm] true  
 If the animal in question hadn't [A] put that chap to [Am] shame  
 And re-[Em]arked, "[F] I h'aint a h'Elk, I'm a G[E7]nu"  
 [A] "I'm a Gnu, I'm a Gnu, the g-nicest work of g-nature in the [Bm] zoo  
 I'm a Gnu, [F#] how do you [Bm] do  
 You [F#] really ought to k-know w-ho's w-[Bm]ho's  
 [A] I'm a Gnu, spelt G-N-U  
 I'm g-[E7]not a Camel [A] or a Kangaroo  
 [G] So [Bm] let me intro[Ab]duce  
 I'm g-[G]neither man or [F#m] moose  
 Oh g-[B7]no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu"

[D] [G] [D] [Em] [F] [A] [G]

[C] Well, I had taken [Cm] furnished lodgings down at [G] Rustington-on-Sea  
 [A] Whence I travelled [Am] on to Ashton-[C]under-Lyne  
 And the [B7] second night I [Em] stayed there I was [B7] woken from a dream  
 That I'll [Dm] tell you all about some other [G] time  
 Among the [C] hunting trophies on the wall above [G]my bed  
 [C] Stuffed and [F] mounted, was a [Em] face I thought I [Dm] knew;  
 A Bison? No, it's not a Bison.  
 An Okapi? Unlikely, Could it [A] be a [Am] Hartebeest?  
 [Am] When I though I heard a voice...

[A] "I'm a Gnu, I'm a Gnu, a g-nother gnu  
 I wish I could g-nash my teeth at [Bm] you  
 I'm a Gnu, [F#] how do you [Bm] do  
 You [F#] really ought to k-know w-ho's w-[Bm]ho's  
 [A] I'm a Gnu, spelt G-N-U  
 Call me [E7] Bison or Okapi [A] and I'll sue  
 G-[B7]nor am I the least like that [Am] dreadful [F#m] Hartebeest,  
 Oh g-[B7] no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu  
 g-[B7] no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu  
 g-[B7] no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu"

# Go Your Own Way

artist:Fleetwood Mac , writer:Lindsey Buckingham

Lyndsey Buckingham, Fleetwood Mac: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ul-cZyuYq4>  
Capo on 3rd  
fret

Intro: [D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] Loving you [D] isn't the right [D] thing to do [A]  
[G] How can I [G] ever change things [G] that I feel? [D]  
[D] If I could, [D] maybe I'd give[D] you my world [A]  
[G]How can I, [G] when you won't [G] take it from me? [D]

[Bm] You can go [G] your own way, [A] go [A] your own way  
[Bm] You can call [G] it ano[A]ther lonely day [A]  
[Bm] You can go [G] your own way, [A] go [A] your own way

[D] Tell me why [D] everything turned around? [A]  
[G] Packing up, [G] shacking up, is all [G] you wanna do [D]  
[D] If I could [D] baby I'd give [D] you my world [A] [G] Open up,  
[G] everything's wait[G]ing for you [D]

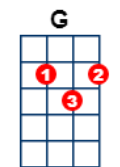
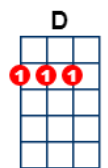
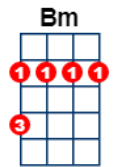
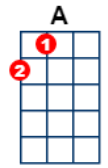
[Bm] You can go [G] your own way, [A] go [A] your own way  
[Bm] You can call [G] it ano[A]ther lonely day [A]  
[Bm] You can go [G] your own way, [A] go [A] your own way

[D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]  
[A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [G]  
[G] [G] [D] [D]

[Bm] You can go [G] your own way, [A] go [A] your own way  
[Bm] You can call [G] it ano[A]ther lonely day [A](Another lonely day)  
[Bm] You can go [G] your own way, [A] go [A] your own way

[D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]  
[A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [G]  
[G] [G] [D] [D]

[Bm] You can go [G] your own way, [A] go [A] your own way  
[Bm] You can call [G] it ano[A]ther lonely day [A](Another lonely day)  
[Bm] You can go [G] your own way, [A] go [A] your own way  
[D]



# Going Back Home

artist:Wilko Johnson, Roger Daltry , writer:Wilko Johnson / Mick Green

Wilko Johnson, Roger Daltry: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LeoKCJNI-k4>

Intro: [A] [A6] [A7] [A6] (8 + 8 bars)

[A] I wanna live [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] The way I like [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] Sleep all the morning [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 Goin' [A] get my fun at [A7] night  
 [D] Things ain't like that here [D6] [D7]  
 [D] Workin' just to keep my payments [A] clear [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

I [E7] bought a brand new motor  
 And I'm [D] waitin' for a loan  
 So I can [E7] fill her up and start her  
 Then I'm [C] going [B] back [A] home [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

[A] I got a girl, [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] A man's best friend [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] I'd have her now [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 If she'd [A] just come back a-[A7]-gain  
 But [D] she left me in the fog [D6] [D7]  
 [D] Told me that I treat her like a [A] dog [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

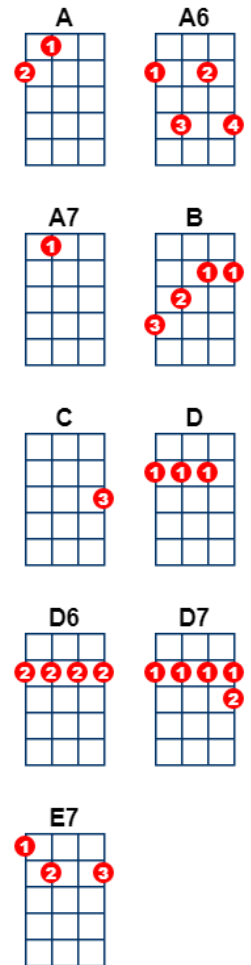
The [E7] last time that I saw her  
 She was [D] buryin' a bone  
 I'm [E7] tired of whistlin' for her  
 So I'm [C] going [B] back [A] home [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

Instrumental: Verse chords

[A] Old Johnny Green [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] He asked me in [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 We [A] watched his TV [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 And we [A] drank a little [A7] gin  
 Then [D] I float on down the street [D6] [D7]  
 [D] Smilin' at the faces that I [A] meet [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

[E7] That was back this morning  
 Now I'm [D] dizzy, sick and stoned  
 [E7] When the world stops turning  
 Then I'm [C] going [B] back [A] home [A6] [A7] [A6]  
 [A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

Instrumental: Verse chords then end on [A]





# Going To California

artist:Led Zeppelin , writer:Jimmy Page, Robert Plant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KR1eFVVexoM>

[D]

[G] Spent my days with a woman unkind,  
Smoked my stuff and drank all my [D] wine.

[G] Made up my mind to make a new start,  
Going to california with an aching in my [D] heart.

[G] Someone told me theres a girl out there  
With love in her eyes and flowers in her [D] hair.

[Dm] [G] [D] [Dm] [G] [D]

[G] Took my chances on a big jet plane,  
Never let them tell you that they're all the [D] same.

[G] The sea was red and the sky was grey,  
Wondered how tomorrow could ever follow to-[D] day.

[G] The mountains and the canyons started to tremble and shake  
As the children of the sun began to a-[D] wake.

[Dm] Seems that the wrath of the gods  
Got a punch on the nose and it started to flow;

I think I might be si[A7] nkin[A] g.

[Dm] Throw me a line if I reach it in time  
Ill meet you up there where the path

Runs straight and [A7] high [A] .

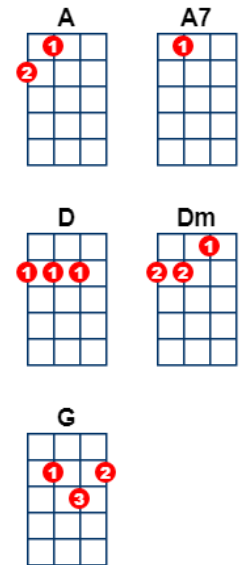
[D]

[G] To find a queen without a king;  
They say she plays guitar and cries as she [D] sings.

[G] Ride a white mare in the footsteps of dawn  
Tryin to find a woman whos never, never, never been [D] born.

[G] Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams,  
Telling myself its not as hard, hard, hard as it [D] seems.

[Dm] [G] [D] [Dm] [G] [D]



# Going up the Country

artist:Canned Heat , writer:Alan Wilson

Canned Heat : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p0PjECSyJ7w>

[Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

I'm [Bb] going up the country [Bb] baby don't you wanna go [Bb] [Bb]  
I'm going [Eb] up the country [Eb] baby don't you wanna [Bb] go [Bb]  
I'm going [F7] to some place where I've [Eb] never been be [Bb] fore [Bb]

I'm [Bb] going I'm [Bb] going where the water tastes like [Bb] wine [Bb]  
I'm [Eb] going where the [Eb] water tastes like [Bb] wine [Bb]  
We can [F7] jump in the water & [Eb] stay drunk all the [Bb] time [Bb]

Instrumental: [Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

I'm gonna [Bb] leave this city [Bb] got to get [Bb] away [Bb]  
I'm gonna [Eb] leave this city [Eb] got to get a [Bb]way [Bb]  
All this [F7] fussing and fighting man you [Eb] know I sure can't [Bb] stay [Bb]

[Bb] Now baby pack your leaving trunk  
You [Bb] know we got to [Bb] leave today [Bb]  
Just [Eb] exactly where we're going I can [Eb] not say but  
[Bb] We might even [Bb] leave the USA  
'Cause it's a [F7] brand new game and I [Eb] want to [Bb] play [Bb]

Instrumental: [Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

I'm [Bb] going up the country [Bb] baby don't you wanna [Bb] go [Bb]  
I'm going [Eb] up the country [Eb] baby don't you wanna [Bb] go [Bb]  
I'm going [F7] to some place where I've [Eb] never been be [Bb] fore [Bb]

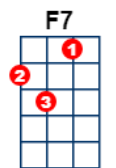
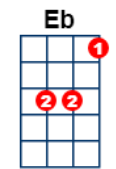
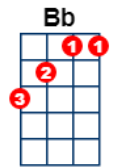
[Eb] No use of you running or [Eb] screaming and [Bb] crying  
[Bb] 'Cause [F7] you got a [F7] home man long as I've got [Bb] mine [Bb]

Instrumental: [Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

[Eb] No use of you running or [Eb] screaming and [Bb] crying  
[Bb] 'Cause you got a [F7] home man [F7] long as I've got [Bb] mine [Bb]

Instrumental: [Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

Thanks to: <http://ukuleleclub.org/going-up-the-country-canned-heat/>



# Gold

artist:Spandau Ballet , writer:Gary Kemp, Martin Kemp

Spandau Ballet: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r-Z82UYV7oA> (Capo on 1st)  
[Am]\*

Thank you for coming home... I'm [Em] sorry that the chairs are [F] all gone  
I [Em] left them here, I could [F] have sworn  
[Am] These are my salad days... [Em] slowly being eaten [F] away  
It's [Em] just another play for to[F]day  
Oh but I'm [G] proud of you, but I'm [Em] proud of you  
There's [F] nothing left to make me feel [C] small  
[F] Luck has left me standing so [C] taaa...[Cmaj7]aaa [C7]aaa [F]||

Chorus:

[F]\* [G]\* [Am] Gold Gold!  
[F] Always be[G]lieve in your [Am] soul  
[F] You've got the [G] power to [Dm] know  
You're inde[G]structible... [Em] Always believe [Dm] in  
Because [F]\* you [G]\* are [Am] gold Gold!  
[F] Glad that [G] you're bound to re[Am]turn  
There's [Dm] something [G] I could have [F] learned  
You're inde[G]structible  
[Em] Always believe in [F] [G]

[Am]/ [Am]/ [Am]/ [C] [Am] / ( x4)

[Am] After the rush has gone, I [Em] hope you find a little [F] more time  
Re[Em]member we were partners [F] in crime  
[Am] It's only two years ago... the [Em] man with the suit and [F] the pace  
You [Em] know that he was there on the [F] case  
Now he's in [G] love with you, he's in [Em] love with you  
Your [F] love is like a high [C] prison wall  
But [F] you could leave me standing so [C] taa[Cmaj7] aa[C7]aa[F]||

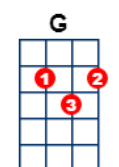
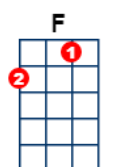
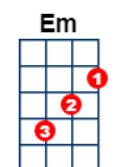
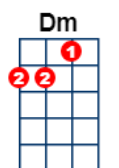
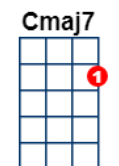
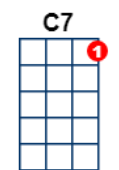
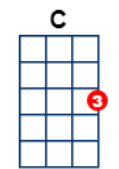
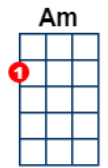
Chorus

[Am]-[Am]-[Am]-[C]--[Am] x4  
Your [F] love is like a [C] high prison wall  
But [F] you could leave me standing so [C] taa[Cmaj7] aa[C7]aa[F]||

Chorus

[Am]/ [Am]/ [Am]/ [C] [Am] / ( x3)

Thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays



# Golden Brown

artist:The Stranglers , writer:Hugh Cornwell, Jean-Jacques Burnel, Dave Greenfield, Jet Black

The Stranglers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vVHVvbnmgjM> Capo 1

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3  
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]  
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Golden [C] brown [Dm] texture like [C] sun  
[Dm] Lays me [C] down [Dm] with my mind [C] she runs  
[Dm] Throughout the [C] night [Dm] no need to [C] fight  
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Every [C] time [Dm] just like the [C] last  
[Dm] On her [C] ship [Dm] tied to the [C] mast  
[Dm] To distant [C] lands [Dm] takes both my [C] hands  
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3  
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]  
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Golden [C] brown [Dm] finer temp-[C]tress  
[Dm] Through the [C] ages [Dm] she's heading [C] west  
[Dm] From far a-[C]way [Dm] stays for a [C] day  
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3  
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]

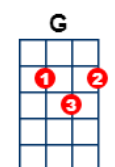
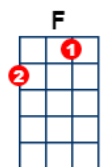
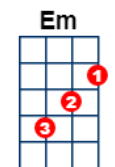
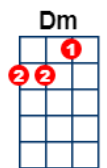
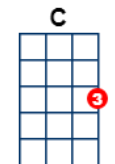
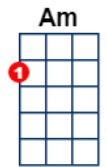
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] x2

*Sing Na na na na over a verse*

[Dm] Golden [C] brown [Dm] finer temp-[C]tress  
[Dm] Through the [C] ages [Dm] she's heading [C] west  
[Dm] From far a-[C]way [Dm] stays for a [C] day  
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3  
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] x2  
[Dm]



# Golden Slumbers

artist:Elbow , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LMCuKltaY3M>

*Intro is 11 bars long!*

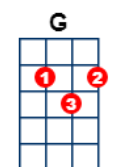
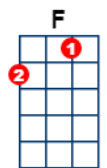
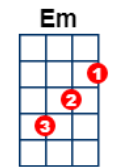
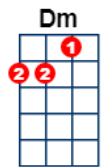
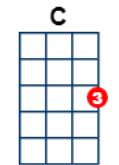
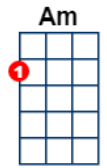
[Am]

[Am] Once there was a way  
To get back home-[Dm]ward  
[G] Once there was a way  
To get back [C] home

[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry  
[G] I will sing a lulla-[C]by  
[C] Golden [F] slumbers fill your [C] eyes  
[C] Smiles a-[F]wake you when you [C] rise  
[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry  
[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by  
[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by

[Am] Once there was a way  
To get back home-[Dm]ward  
[G] Once there was a way  
To get back [C] home

[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry  
[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by  
[C] Golden [F] slumbers fill your [C] eyes  
[C] Smiles a-[F]wake you when you [C] rise  
[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry  
[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by  
[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by



# Gone Fishin' [C]

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Nick and Charles Kenny

Louis Armstrong - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdxYS\\_zVByg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdxYS_zVByg) (But in Bb)

[C] Gone [C7] fishin' there's a [F] sign upon your [G7] door,  
Gone [C7] fishin' he ain't [F] workin' any [G7] more.

There's his [C] hoe out in the [C7] sun  
Where he [F] left a row half [Fm] done.  
He says that [D7] hoein' ain't no fun  
He [F] ain't got no am[G7]bition.

Gone [C] fishin' [C7] by a [F] shady, wady [G7] pool.  
I'm [C7] wishin' I could [F] be that kind of [G7] fool.

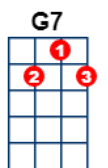
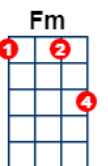
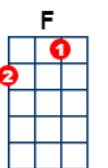
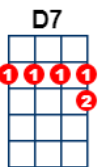
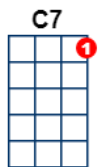
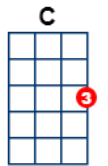
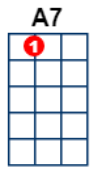
I'd say [C] no more work for [C7] mine,  
on my [F] door I'd hang a [Fm] sign [G7]  
[G7] Gone [C] fishin' [A7] in[F]stead of [G7] just a- [C] wishin'.

Gone [C7] fishin' there's a [F] sign upon his [G7] door,  
[C] Gone [C7] fishin' he ain't [F] workin' any [G7] more.

Cows need [C] milkin' in the [C7] barn,  
but he [F] just don't give a [Fm] darn,  
He just [D7] never seem to learn  
He [F] ain't got no am[G7]bition.

[C] Gone [C7] fishin', got his [F] hound dog by his [G7] side  
Gone [C7] fishin', fleas are [F] bitin' at his [G7]hide

Got my [C] hat and got my [C7] pole,  
headed [F] for the fishin' [Fm] hole,  
[G7] Gone [C] fishin' [A7] in [F]stead of [G7] just a- [C] wishin'.



# Gone Fishin' [D] [simpler]

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Nick and Charles Kenny

Louis Armstrong

[D] Gone [D7] fishin' there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,  
Gone [D7] fishin' he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

There's his [D] hoe out in the [D7] sun  
Where he [G] left a row half [Gm] done.  
He says that [E7] hoein' ain't no fun  
He [G] ain't got no am[A7]bition.

Gone [D] fishin' [D7] by a [G] shady, wady [A7] pool.  
I'm [D7] wishin' I could [G] be that kind of [A7] fool.

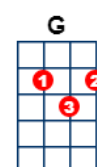
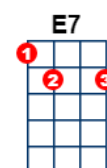
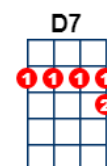
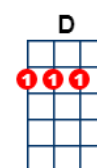
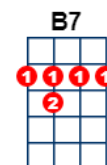
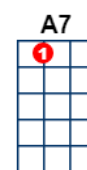
I'd say [D] no more work for [D7] mine,  
on my [G] door I'd hang a [Gm] sign [A7]  
[A7] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in[G]stead of [A7] just a- [D] wishin'.

Gone [D7] fishin' there's a [G] sign upon his [A7] door,  
[D] Gone [D7] fishin' he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

Cows need [D] milkin' in the [D7] barn,  
but he [G] just don't give a [Gm] darn,  
He just [E7] never seem to learn  
He [G] ain't got no am[A7]bition.

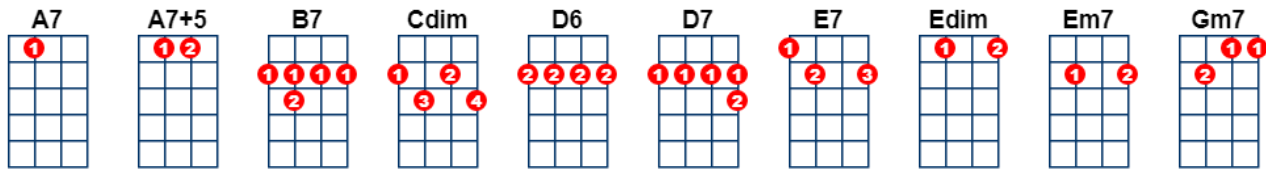
[D] Gone [D7] fishin', got his [G] hound dog by his [A7] side  
Gone [D7] fishin', fleas are [G] bitin' at his [A7]hide

Got my [D] hat and got my [D7] pole,  
headed [G] for the fishin' [Gm] hole,  
[A7] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in [G]stead of [A7] just a- [D] wishin'.



# Gone Fishin' [D]

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Nick and Charles Kenny



Also uses: A, D, G

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdxYS\\_zVByg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdxYS_zVByg) Capo on 4

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,  
 [A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

There's his [D] hoe out in the [D7] sun  
 Where he [G] left a row half [Gm7] done.  
 He says that [E7] hoein' ain't no fun  
 He [A] ain't got [Em7] no am[Cdim]bi[A7]tion.

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] by a [G] shady, wady [A7] pool.  
 [A7+5] I'm [D6] wishin' [B7] I could [G] be that kind of [A7] fool.

I'd say [D] no more work for [D7] mine,  
 on my [G] door I'd hang a [Gm7] sign  
 [Edim] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in[G]stead of [A7] just a- [D] wishin'.

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,  
 [A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

Cows need [D] milkin' in the [D7] barn,  
 but he [G] just don't give a [Gm7] darn,  
 He just [E7] never seem to learn  
 He [A] ain't got [Em7] no am[Cdim]bi[A7]tion

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin', [B7] got his [G] hound dog by his [A7] side  
 [A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin', [B7] fleas are [G] bitin' at his [A7] hide

Got my [D] hat and got my [D7] pole,  
 headed [G] for the fishin' [Gm7] hole,  
 [Edim] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in [G]stead of [A7] just a- [D6] wishin'.

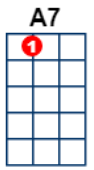


# Gone Fishin' [G]

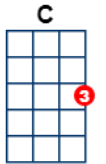
artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Nick and Charles Kenny

Louis Armstrong

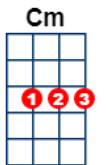
[G] Gone [G7] fishin' there's a [C] sign upon your [D7] door,  
Gone [G7] fishin' he ain't [C] workin' any [D7] more.



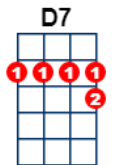
There's his [G] hoe out in the [G7] sun  
Where he [C] left a row half [Cm] done.  
He says that [A7] hoein' ain't no fun  
He [C] ain't got no am [D7]bition.



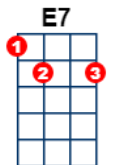
Gone [G] fishin' [G7] by a [C] shady, wady [D7] pool.  
I'm [G7] wishin' I could [C] be that kind of [D7] fool.



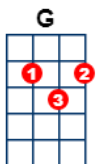
I'd say [G] no more work for [G7] mine,  
on my [C] door I'd hang a [Cm] sign [D7]  
[D7] Gone [G] fishin' [E7] in [C]stead of [D7] just a- [G] wishin'.



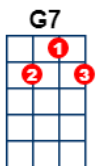
Gone [G7] fishin' there's a [C] sign upon his [D7] door,  
[G] Gone [G7] fishin' he ain't [C] workin' any [D7] more.



Cows need [G] milkin' in the [G7] barn,  
but he [C] just don't give a [Cm] darn,  
He just [A7] never seem to learn  
He [C] ain't got no am[D7]bition.



[G] Gone [G7] fishin', got his [C] hound dog by his [D7] side  
Gone [G7] fishin', fleas are [C] bitin' at his [D7]hide



Got my [G] hat and got my [G7] pole,  
headed [C] for the fishin' [Cm] hole,  
[D7] Gone [G] fishin' [E7] in [C]stead of [D7] just a- [G] wishin'.

# Gonna Get Along Without You Now

artist:She & Him , writer:Milton Kellm

She and Him - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZxtTuG7gzjc>

[Ah \[C\] ha, uhm \[Em\] hum](#)

[Gonna \[F\] get along with-\[G7\]out you \[C\] now](#)

[Ah \[C\] ha, uhm \[Em\] hum](#)

[Gonna \[F\] get along with-\[G7\]out you \[C\] now](#)

Chorus :

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Am] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Am] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

You [C] told me I was the [Am] neatest thing

You [F] even asked me to [G7]wear your ring

You [C] ran around with every [Am] girl in town

You [F] didn't even care if you [G7] got me down

Chorus

Got a [C] long without you, be [Am] fore I met you

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Gonna [C] find somebody [Am] twice as cute

'Cause I [F] didn't like you [G7] any [C] how

You [C] told everybody that [Am] we were friends

But [F] this is where our [G7] friendship ends

Because [C] all of a sudden you'd [Am] change your tune

You [F] haven't been around since [G7] way last June

Chorus

So [C] long my [Am] honey, good[F]bye my [G7] dear

[Ah \[C\] ha, uhm \[Em\] hum](#)

[Gonna \[F\] get along with-\[G7\]out you \[C\] now](#)

[Ah \[C\] ha, uhm \[Em\] hum](#)

[Gonna \[F\] get along with-\[G7\]out you \[C\] now](#)

Chorus

You [C] told me I was the [Am] neatest thing

You [F] even asked me to [G7]wear your ring

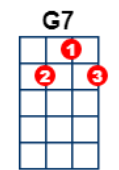
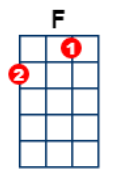
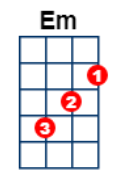
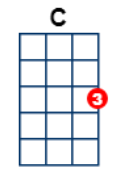
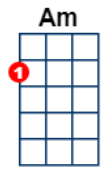
You [C] ran around with every [Am] girl in town

You [F] didn't even care if you [G7] got me down

Chorus

So [C]\* long my [Am]\* honey, good[F]\*bye my [G7]\* dear [C]\*

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now



# Gonna Take A Lot Of River

artist:The Oak Ridge Boys , writer:John Kurhajetz and Mark Henley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YUOXsacqXfg>

*Thanks to: Don Orgeman*

[F] [G] [F] [G]\*

[G] I ain't gonna [C] ride no rail or hitchhike down no [G] highway  
I ain't going nowhere feeling the way I [C] do [C]  
Because my baby's long gone and nothings going [G] my way [G]  
I'm gonna let this muddy water just wash away my [C] blues.

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,  
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,  
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,  
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

Well, I [C] wish I was tug boat pushing and pulling them [G] barges along  
Moving on the water with a heart made of iron and [C] steel  
There wouldn't be no women that could ever take my loving and [G] do me wrong  
I could work all day with nothing in the world to [C] feel.

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,  
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,  
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,  
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

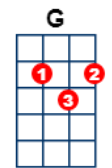
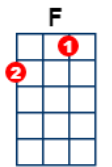
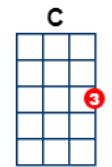
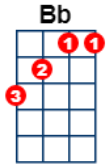
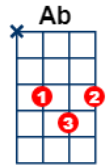
Is she in [F] New Orleans is she a [Ab] Cajun queen  
I [Bb] wonder what she's doing [C] now  
But if [F] I know her she's got [Ab] rings and furs, [Bb] struggling along some-[G]how.  
[F] Struggling along some-[G]how

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,  
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,  
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,  
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,  
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,  
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,  
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

[G] Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

[F] [G] [F] [C]



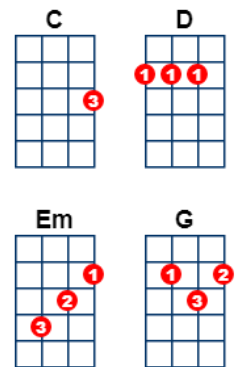
# Good King Wenceslas

artist:The Irish Rovers , writer:John Mason Neale, Thomas Helmore

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bMmxhhfQw0c>

*Hard chord changes - cut some out to make it easier*

[G] Good King Wen-[D]ces-[G]las looked out,  
 [C] on the [D] Feast of [G] Stephen.  
 When the snow [D] lay [G] round about,  
 [C] deep and [D] crisp and [G] even.  
 Brightly shone the [D] moon that [G] night,  
 [C] though the [D] frost was [G] cru..el.  
 [D] When a poor man [Em] came in [D] sight,  
 [C] gathering [D] winter [Em] fu-[C]u-[G]el.



'[G] Hither, Page, [D] and [G] stand by me, [C] if thou [D] know'st it, [G] telling.  
 Yonder peas..[D]ant, [G] who is he?..[C] where and [D] whence his [G] dwelling?'  
 'Sire, he lives a [D] good league [G] hence, [C] under-[D]neath the [G] mountain.  
 [D] Right against the [Em] forest [D] fence,  
 [C] by Saint [D] Agnes' [Em] Fou-[C]oun-[G]tain.'

'[G] Bring me meat [D] and [G] bring me wine,  
 [C] bring me [D] pine logs, [G] hither.  
 Thou and I [D] shall [G] see him dine, [C] when we [D] bear him [G] thither.'  
 Page and Monarch [D] forth they [G] went, [C] forth they [D] went, to-[G]gether.  
 [D] Through the rude wind's [Em] wild la-[D]ment,  
 [C] and the [D] bitter [Em] we-[C]ea-[G]ther.

'[G] Sire, the night [D] is [G] darker now, [C] and the [D] wind blows [G] stronger.  
 Fails my heart, [D] I [G] know not how, [C] I can [D] go no [G] longer.'  
 'Mark my footsteps, my [D] good [G] Page, [C] tread thou [D] in them, [G] boldly.  
 [D] Thou shalt find the [Em] winter's [D] rage,  
 [C] freeze thy [D] blood less [Em] co-[C]old-[G]ly.'

[G] In his [D] master's [G] steps he trod, [C] where the [D] snow lay [G] dinted.  
 Heat was in [D] the [G] very sod, [C] which the [D] Saint had [G] printed.  
 Therefore, Christian [D] men, be [G] sure, [C] wealth or [D] rank pos-[G]essing.  
 [D] Ye who now will [Em] bless the [D] poor,  
 [C] shall your-[D]selves find [Em] ble-[C]ess-[G]ing.

# Good Luck Charm [C]

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Aaron Schroeder and Wally Gold

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zPfxq5Q7AkE> But in G

[NC] Uh huh [F] huh uh huh [G7] huh  
Uh huh [C] huh oh yeah

[C] Don't want a four leaf [F] clover  
[C] Don't want an old horse [G7] shoe  
[C] Want your kiss 'cause [F] I just can't miss  
With a [G7] good luck charm like [C] you

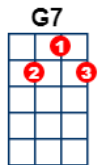
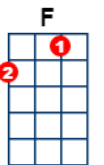
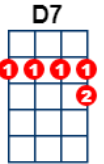
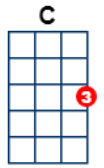
[NC] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm  
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight  
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm  
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to [C]night

[C] Don't want a silver [F] dollar  
[C] Rabbit's foot on a [G7] string  
The [C] happiness in your [F] warm caress  
No [G7] rabbit's foot can [C] bring

[NC] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm  
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight  
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm  
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to [C]night

[C] If I found a lucky [F] penny I'd [C] toss it across the [G7] bay  
[C] Your love is worth all the [F] gold on earth  
No [G7] wonder that I [C] say

[NC] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm  
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight  
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm  
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to [C]night  
[NC] Uh huh [F] huh uh huh [G7] huh uh huh [C] huh

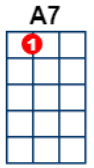


# Good Luck Charm [G]

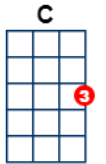
artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Aaron Schroeder and Wally Gold

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zPfxq5Q7AkE>

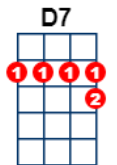
[NC] Uh huh [C] huh uh huh [D7] huh  
Uh huh [G] huh oh yeah



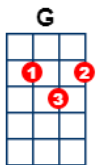
[G] Don't want a four leaf [C] clover  
[G] Don't want an old horse [D7] shoe  
[G] Want your kiss 'cause [C] I just can't miss  
With a [D7] good luck charm like [G] you



[NC] Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm  
Uh huh [G] huh you sweet delight  
I want a [D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm  
To [A7] have (to have) to [D7] hold (to hold) to [G]night



[G] Don't want a silver [C] dollar  
[G] Rabbit's foot on a [D7] string  
The [G] happiness in your [C] warm caress  
No [D7] rabbit's foot can [G] bring



[NC] Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm  
Uh huh [G] huh you sweet delight  
I want a [D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm  
To [A7] have (to have) to [D7] hold (to hold) to [G]night

[G] If I found a lucky [C] penny I'd [G] toss it across the [D7] bay  
[G] Your love is worth all the [C] gold on earth  
No [D7] wonder that I [G] say

[NC] Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm  
Uh huh [G] huh you sweet delight  
I want a [D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm  
To [A7] have (to have) to [D7] hold (to hold) to [G]night  
[NC] Uh huh [C] huh uh huh [D7] huh uh huh [G] huh

# Good Morning Blues

artist:Van Morrison , writer:Alan Lomax, Leadbelly

Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QOPBQqzeEhE>

*Reckon it needs some G7's thrown in at ends of some lines*

Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do ya [G] do? [G]  
 Good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do ya [G] do? [G]  
 Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

I [G] woke up this mornin', [G] couldn't get outta my [G] bed [G]  
 Oh I [C] woke up this mornin', [C] couldn't even get outta my [G] bed  
 Went to [D] eat my breakfast and the [C] blues was all in my [G] head

Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do ya [G] do? [G]  
 Good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do ya [G] do? [G]  
 Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

Well the [G] blues ain't nothin' but a [G] poor workin' man feelin' [G] down [G]  
 Lord, the [C] blues ain't nothin' but a [C] poor workin' man feelin' [G] down [G]  
 That's about the [D] meagerest feelin' [C] I done ever [G] had, [G]

Why I'm singin', Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do you [G] do? yeah, [G] yeah  
 Good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do you [G] do? yeah, [G] yeah  
 Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

[G] Good mornin' blues, blues how do ya do?

Good [C] mornin' blues, blues how do ya [G] do?

Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

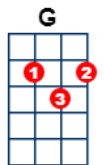
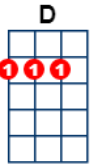
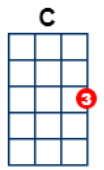
[G] Good mornin' blues, blues how do ya do?

Good [C] mornin' blues, blues how do ya [G] do?

Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

Sent for you yesterday, [G] here you come walkin' to- [G] day [G]  
 I [C] sent for you yesterday, [C] here you come walkin' to-[G] day [G]  
 Yeah, your [D] mouth's wide open, you [C] don't know what to [G] say [G]

I say, Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do you [G] do? yo, [G] yeah  
 Well good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do you [G] do? hoo, [G] yeah  
 Well I'm [D] doin' alright, [C] good morning, how are [G] you? [G] Yeahhhhhhhhhh!



# Good People

artist:Jack Johnson , writer:Jack Johnson

Jack Johnson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Alrv5SOqPo> (in B)

[C] Well you win, [F] it's your show [Dm] now  
 So [G] what's it gonna [C] be  
 'Cause people [F] will tune [Dm] in  
 How many train wrecks [G] do we need to [C] see  
 Be[F]fore we lose [Dm] touch of  
 [G] We thought this was [C] low, it's bad [F] getting worse [Dm] so

Chorus:

[G] Where did all the good people [C] go, [F] [Dm]  
 [Dm] I've been [G] changing channels  
 I don't [C] see them on the TV shows [Dm]  
 [G] Where did all the good people [C] go, [F] [Dm]  
 [D] We got [G] heaps and heaps of [C] what we sow [F] [Dm] [G]

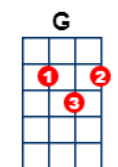
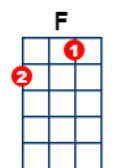
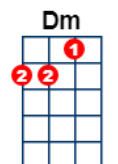
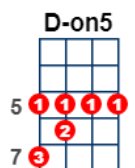
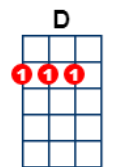
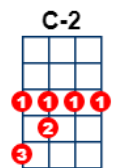
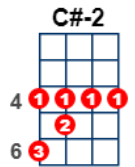
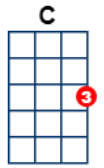
[G] They got [C] this and that, with a [F] rattle of tat  
 Testing, [Dm] one two, man [G] what you gonna do  
 Bad [C] news, misused, got [F] too much to lose,  
 [Dm] gimme some truth, now [G] whose side are we on  
 What[C]ever you say, [F] turn on the boob tube  
 I'm in the [G] mood to obey  
 So [C] lead me astray, and [F] by the way now

Chorus

[F] Sitting around feeling far [C-2] away [C#-2] [D-on5]  
 [Dm] So far away but I can feel the [G] debris, can you feel it  
 [F] You interrupt me from a [C] friendly conversation  
 [Dm] To tell me how great it's all gonna [G] be  
 [F] You might no[C]tice some hesitation  
 [Dm] It's important to you it's not important to [G] me  
 [F] But way down [C-2] by the edge of your reason [C#-2] [D-on5]  
 [Dm] Well it's beginning to show  
 [F] And all I really want to know is

Chorus

[G] They got [C] this and that, with a [F] rattle of tat  
 Test [Dm] down, one two, now [G] what you gonna do  
 Bad [C] news, misused,  
 [F] Gimme some truth, you got [Dm] too much to lose  
 [G] Now whose side are we on  
 [C] Anyway, okay, [F] whatever you say,  
 [Dm] Wrong or resolute, I'm in the [G] mood to obey  
 [C] Station through station, [F] desensi[Dm]tizing the [G] nation  
 [G] Where did all the people [C] go?  
 Going, going, gone





# Good Riddance (Time of Your Life)

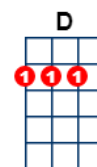
artist:Green Day , writer:Billie Joe Armstrong

Green Day: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_bTdLi0YUVM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_bTdLi0YUVM)

[G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D]



[G] Another turning point... a [C] fork stuck in the [D] road  
 [G] Time grabs you by the wrist... di[C]rects you where to [D] go  
 [Em] So make the [D] best of this [C] test and don't ask [G] why  
 [Em] It's not a [D] question but a [C] lesson learned in [G] time



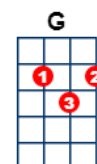
Chorus:

It's [Em] something unpre[G]dictable  
 But [Em] in the end it's [G] right  
 I [Em] hope you had the [D] time of your [G] life [G] [C] [D]



[G] [G] [C] [D]

[G] So take the photographs and [C] still frames in your [D] mind  
 [G] Hang it on a shelf... in [C] good health and good [D] time  
 [Em] Tattoos and [D] memories and [C] dead skin on [G] trial  
 [Em] For what it's [D] worth it was [C] worth all the [G] while



Chorus

[G] [G] [C] [D]  
 [G] [G] [C] [D]  
 [Em] [D] [C] [G]  
 [Em] [D] [C] [G]

Chorus

(softer & single strums until end of lyrics)

It's [Em] something unpre[G]dictable  
 But [Em] in the end it's [G] right  
 I [Em] hope you had the [D] time of your [G] life [G] [C] [D]

[G] [G] [C] [D] [G]\*

Thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays

# Good Time Charlie's Got The Blues

artist: Danny O'Keefe , writer: Danny O'Keefe

Danny O'Keefe: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-YP3pIPp8P8>

[G] Everybody's going away  
Said they're moving to [C] L.A.  
There ain't a [D] soul I know around  
Everybody's leaving [G] town

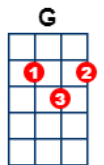
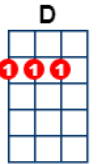
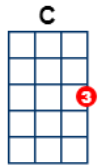
Some [G] caught a freight, some caught a plane  
Find the sunshine leave the [C] rain  
They say this [D] town will waste your mind  
I guess they're right cause it's wasted [G] mine

Some got to win, some got to [C] lose  
[D] Good time Charlie's got the [G] blues

[G] My old heart keeps telling me  
You ain't no kid at thirty [C] three  
You play around and you [D] lose your wife  
Play too long and you lose your [G] life

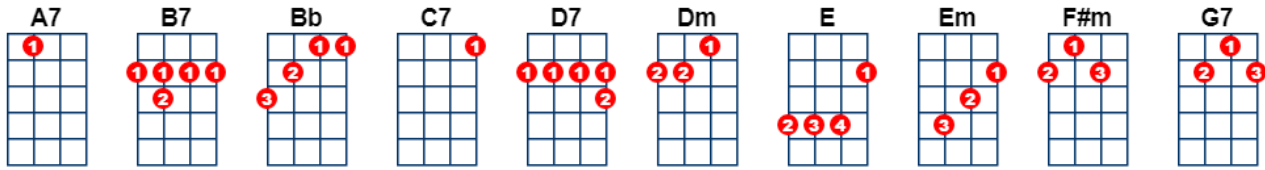
[G] I got my pills to ease the pain  
I can't find a thing to ease the [C] rain  
Sometimes I'd like to [D] try and settle down  
But everybody's leaving [G] town

Some got to win, some got to [C] lose  
[D] Good time Charlie's got the [G] blues



# Good Vibrations [Dm]

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson , Mike Love



Also uses: A, C, D, F, G

[Dm] I, I love the colourful [C] clothes she wears  
 and the [Bb] way the sunlight plays upon [A7] her hair  
 [Dm] I hear the sound of a [C] gentle word  
 on the [Bb] wind that lifts her perfume through [A7] the [C7] air

[F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vi [Bb] brations  
 [F] she's [Bb] giving [F] me exci [Bb] tations  
 [F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vib [Bb] rations  
 [F] she's [Bb] giving [F] me exci [Bb] tations  
 [G] Good [C] good [G7] good [C] good vi [G] brat [C] ions [G7] [C]  
 [A] Good [D] good [A7] good [D] good vi [A] brat [D] ions [A7] [D]

[Dm] Close my eyes, she's somehow [C] closer now  
 [Bb] softly smile, I know she must [A7] be kind  
 [Dm] When I look [C] in her eyes  
 she goes [Bb] with me to a blossom [A7] world [C7]

[F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vi [Bb] brations  
 [F] she's [Bb] giving [F] me exci [Bb] tations  
 [F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vib [Bb] rations  
 [F] she's [Bb] giving [F] me exci [Bb] tations  
 [G] Good [C] good [G7] good [C] good vi [G] brat [C] ions [G7] [C]  
 [A] Good [D] good [A7] good [D] good  
 vi [A] brat [D] ions [A7] [D] exci [A7] ations...[D]

I [D] don't know [G] where but she [D7] sends me [G] there  
 [D] Ah [G] my [D7] my [G] what a sen [A] sation  
 [D] ah [A7] my [D] my what el [A] ations [D] [A7] [D]....[E] [F#m] [B7]  
 [D] Gotta keep those lovin' good [Em] vibrations a [A] happenin' with her  
 [D] Gotta keep those lovin' good [Em] vibrations a [A] happenin' with her  
 [D] Gotta keep those lovin' good [Em] vibrations a [A] happenin' with her  
 [D] ..... [Em] ..... [A] ..... [D] Ahhh

[A] Good [D] good [A7] good [D] good vi [A] brat [D] ions [A7] [D]  
 [G] Good [C] good [G7] good [C] good vi [G] brat [C] ions [G7] [G]  
 [F] Good [Bb] good [F] good [Bb] good vi [F] brat [Bb] ions [F] [Bb]  
 [F] Na na na na na na na na, [G] na na na na na na na na  
 [A] Na na na na na na na na, [G] na na na na na na na na  
 [G] [C] [G7] [C]...[G] [C] [G7] [C]...[G]

# Good Vibrations

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson , Mike Love

Beach Boys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B0yoiBYbT2I> But in Bb

[Am] I I love the colourful [G] clothes she wears  
 And the [F] way the sunlight plays upon her [E7] hair  
 [Am] I hear the sound of a [G] gentle word  
 On the [F] wind that lifts her perfume through the [E7] air [G7]

Chorus:

[C] I'm [Gm7] pickin' up [C] good vi[Gm7]brations  
 [C] She's [Gm7] giving me [C] exci[Gm7]tations  
 [C] I'm [Gm7] pickin' up [C] good vi[Gm7]brations  
 [C] She's [Gm7] giving me [C] exci[Gm7]tations  
 [D] Good [G] good [D] good [G] good vi[D]brations [G] [D] [G]  
 [E7] Good [A] good [E7] good [A] good vi[E7]brations [A] [E7] [A]

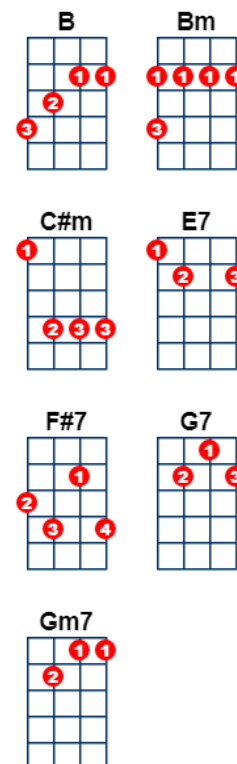
[Am] Close my eyes she's somehow [G] closer now  
 [F] Softly smile I know she must be [E7] kind  
 [Am] When I look [G] in her eyes  
 She goes [F] with me to a blossom world [E7] [G7]

Chorus

[A] exci [E7]tations [E7]  
 I [A] don't know where but she sends me there  
 [A] My [D] my [A] my [D] what a sen[E7]sation  
 My [A] my [E7] my [A] what e[E7]lations] [A] [E7] [A] [B] [C#m] [F#7]

[A] Gotta keep those lovin good [Bm] vibrations a[E7]happenin with her  
 [A] Gotta keep those lovin good [Bm] vibrations a[E7] happenin with her  
 [A] Gotta keep those lovin good [Bm] vibrations a[E7]happenin ..  
 [A] [Bm] [E7] [A] Aaah

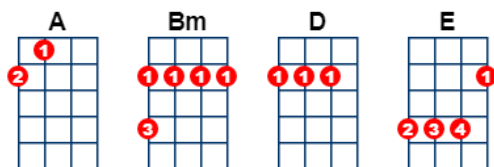
[E7] Good [A] good [E7] good [A] good vi[E7]brations [A] [E7] [A]  
 [D] Good [G] good [D] good [G] good vi[D]brations [G] [D] [G] [C]  
 [C] Na na na na na na na na [D] Na na na na na na na na  
 [E7] Na na na na na na na na [D] Na na na na na na na na  
 [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F, G

# Good Year For The Roses [A]

artist:Elvis Costello , writer:Jerry Chestnut



With thanks to the brilliant people at <http://ukulelehunt.com>

Elvis Costello : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1hBWBVVFA4c&list=RD1hBWBVVFA4c>

## Intro:

```
A |-----0--0--|--0-0
E |-----0--0--|--0-0
C |-----1--2--|--2-4
g |-----2--4--|--4-6
```

## [A]

I can [A] hardly bear the sight of lipstick on the ciga[D]rettes there in the [A] ashtray  
Lying [A] cold the way you left 'em, but at least your lips ca[D]ressed them [A] while you packed  
Or the [D] lip-print on a half-filled cup of coffee that you poured and didn't [A] drink  
But at [E] least you thought you wanted it, that's so much more than I can say [A] for me

## Chorus

What a good year for the [D] roses, [E] many blooms still [A] linger there  
The lawn could stand another [Bm] mowing, [E] funny I don't even [A] care  
As you turn to walk a[D]way, [E] as the door behind you [D] clo[A]ses  
The only thing I have to [Bm] say, [E] it's been a good year for the [A] roses [D] [A] [E] [A]

## Intro

After [A] three full years of marriage, it's the first time that you [D] haven't [A] made the bed  
I guess the [A] reason we're not talking, there's so little left to say [D] we haven't [A] said  
While a [D] million thoughts go racing through my mind, I find I haven't said a [A] word  
From the [E] bedroom the familiar sound of a baby's crying [A] goes unheard

## Chorus

Good discussion on how to play at

# Good Year For The Roses [G]

artist:Elvis Costello , writer:Jerry Chestnut

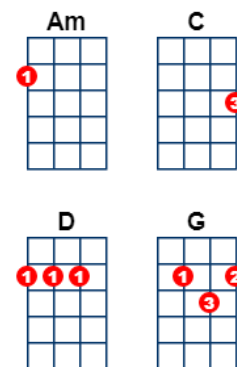
With thanks to the brilliant people at <http://ukulelehunt.com>

Elvis Costello : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1hBWBVFA4c&list=RD1hBWBVFA4c> Capo on 2

Capo on 2

## Intro:

A |-----2--3--|--3-5  
 E |-----3--5--|--5-7  
 C |-----|-----  
 g |-----|-----



## [G]

I can [G] hardly bear the sight of lipstick on the ciga[C]rettes there in the [G] ashtray  
 Lying [G] cold the way you left 'em, but at least your lips ca[C]ressed them [G] while you packed  
 Or the [C] lip-print on a half-filled cup of coffee that you poured and didn't [G] drink  
 But at [D] least you thought you wanted it, that's so much more than I can say [G] for me

## Chorus

What a good year for the [C] roses, [D] many blooms still [G] linger there  
 The lawn could stand another [Am] mowing, [D] funny I don't even [G] care  
 As you turn to walk a[C]way, [D] as the door behind you [C] clo[G]ses  
 The only thing I have to [Am] say, [D] it's been a good year for the [G] roses [C] [G] [D] [G]

## Intro

After [G] three full years of marriage, it's the first time that you [C] haven't [G] made the bed  
 I guess the [G] reason we're not talking, there's so little left to say [C] we haven't [G] said  
 While a [C] million thoughts go racing through my mind, I find I haven't said a [G] word  
 From the [D] bedroom the familiar sound of a baby's crying [G] goes unheard

## Chorus

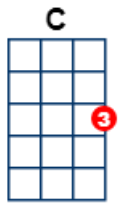
Good discussion on how to play at <http://ukulelehunt.com/2016/12/13/elvis-costello-good-year-for-the-roses-chords/>

# Goodnight Irene

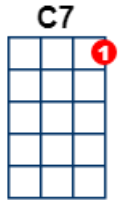
artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Lead Belly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CZm96PKwtHc> in G

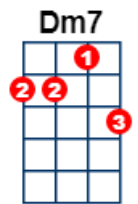
Intro [Dm7] [C] [G] [C]



Last [C] Saturday night I got [G] married,  
Me and my wife settled [C] down.  
Now me and my [C7] wife are [F] parted;  
Gonna [G] take another stroll down [C] town.

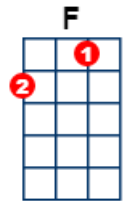


[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.  
Goodnight. I [C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.  
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.

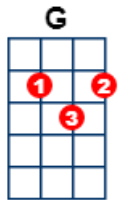


Interlude [Dm7] [C] [G] [C]

Some [C] times I live in the [G] country.  
Sometimes I live in [C] town.  
Sometimes I [C7] take a fool [F] notion  
To [G] jump in the river and [C] drown.



[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.  
Goodnight. I [C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.  
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.



Interlude [Dm7] [C] [G] [C]

Stop your [C] ramblin', stop your [G] gamblin'.  
Stop staying out late at [C] night.  
Go home to your [C7] wife and [F] family.  
Stay [G] there by the fireside [C] bright.

[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.  
Goodnight. I [C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.  
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.

# Goody Goody

artist:Frankie Lymon , writer:Matty Malneck, Johnny Mercer

Mercer, Malneck - Frank Lymon: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4jHonJ78JyE>

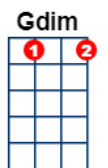
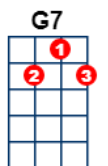
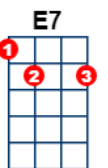
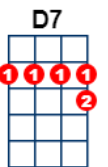
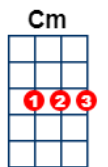
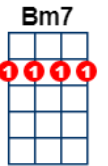
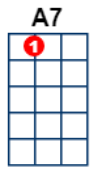
[G] // // // // [Gdim] // [G] // // // // x2

[G] So you met someone who set you back [Gdim] on your [G] heels,  
 [G] goody goody!  
 [G] so you met someone and now you know [Gdim] how it [E7] feels,  
 [G] goody goody!  
 well you [Am] gave her [E7] your heart [Am] too,  
 just as I gave [E7] mine to [Am] you  
 and she [A7] broke it in little pieces, [D7] now how do you do?

[G] So you lie awake just singing the [Gdim] blues all [G] night,  
 [G] goody goody!  
 and [G7] you think that loves a barrel of [E7] dyna-[Am] mite!  
 hoo-[C] ray and halle[Cm]luyah, you [Bm7] had it comin [E7] to ya  
 goody [A7] goody for you! goody [Am] goody for me!  
 and I [A7] hope you're satis-[D7]fied you rascal [G] you!

[G] So you met someone who set you back [Gdim] on your [G] heels,  
[G] goody goody!  
[G] so you met someone and now you know [Gdim] how it [E7] feels,  
[G] goody goody!  
well you [Am] gave her [E7] your heart [Am] too,  
just as I gave [E7] mine to [Am] you  
and she [A7] broke it in little pieces, [D7] now how do you do?

[G] So you lie awake just singing the [Gdim] blues all [G] night,  
 [G] goody goody!  
 and [G7] you think that loves a barrel of [E7] dyna-[Am] mite!  
 hoo-[C] ray and halle[Cm]luyah, you [Bm7] had it comin [E7] to ya  
 goody [A7] goody for you! goody [Am] goody for me!  
 and I [A7] hope you're satis-[D7]fied you rascal [G] you!



Also uses:  
Am, C, G



# Goody Two Shoes

artist:Adam Ant , writer:Adam Ant, Marco Pirroni

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0XUJ1GdIkW>

[A] [A] [E] [A] [A] [A] [E] [A] [A] [B] [G] [A]

[A] With the heartbreak open so much you can't hide  
Put on a little [B] makeup, makeup  
Make sure they get your [A] good side, good side  
[A] If the words unspoken get stuck in your throat  
Send a treasure [B] token token  
Write it on a [A] pound note, pound note

[A] [A] [A] [A]

[B] Goody two, goody two, [A] goody goody two shoes  
[A] Goody two, goody two, goody goody two shoes  
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?  
Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?  
[A] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow  
[A] There must be something inside

[A] We don't follow fashion, that would be a joke  
You know we're going to [B] set them, set them  
[G] So everyone can [A] take note, take note  
When they saw you [A] kneeling, crying words that you mean  
Opening their [B] eyeballs, eyeballs  
[G] Pretending that you're [A] Al Green, Al Green

[A] [A]

[B] Goody two, goody two, [G] goody goody two shoes. [A] Goody two, goody two,  
goody goody two shoes  
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?  
[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow - [A] there must be something inside

[D] [D] [E] [C] [D]

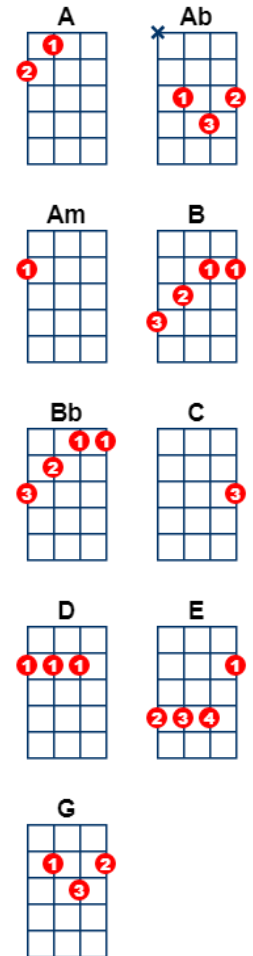
[D] No one's gonna tell me what's wrong or what's right  
Or tell me who to [E] eat with sleep with [C] or that I've won the [D] big fight, big fight  
[B] Look out or they'll tell you you're a Superstar  
Two weeks and you're an [A] all time legend, [A] I think the games have [B] gone much too far

[C] If the words un-[Am]spoken, [C] it get stuck in your throat  
Send a treasure [D] token, token, [Bb] write it on a [C] pound note, pound note

[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?  
[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow, [A] there must be something inside  
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?  
[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow - [A] there must be something inside

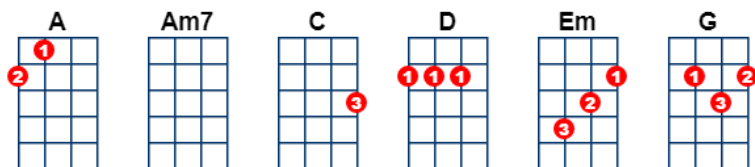
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?  
[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow, [A] there must be something inside  
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?  
[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow - [A] there must be something inside

[Ab] [A]



# Gosport Nancy

artist:Bellowhead , writer:Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OonnE9YGj4w> In D - Thanks Ian Backhouse

[\[G\] Oh Nancy \[D\] can't you see \[C\] you're the only \[G\] girl \[Em\] for \[D\] me!](#)  
[\[G\] How I dream \[C\] of love-\[G\]-ly Nancy \[G\] when I'm sailing \[D\] on the \[G\] sea.](#)

[G] Nancy Johnson, [C] she's [G] my darling  
 [G] she's my every [C] wak-[G]-ing [D] thought.  
 [G] How she greets me [C] when [G] she meets me [A] when my ship gets [D] in to port  
 [G] All the Gosport [D] lad-[G]-ies, they [Am7] do the best they [D] can,  
 But for [G] Making a bed for a [C] sailor's head  
 there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan.

[G] Gosport girls [C] can drink for [G] England.[G] Gosport girls they [C] loves [G] their [D] tot  
 [G] Rum and brandy, [C] gin and [G] shandy, [A] Gosport girls will [D] drink the lot!  
 [G] All the Gosport [D] lad-[G]-ies, they [Am7] swig the flowing [D] can,  
 But for[G] knocking it back with [C] Honest Jack there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan.

Chorus:

[G] Oh Nancy [D] can't you see [C] you're the only [G] girl [Em] for [D] me!  
 [G] How I dream [C] of love-[G]-ly Nancy [G] when I'm sailing [D] on the [G] sea.

[G] Gosport girls,they're [C] good at [G] dancing[G] they're the best there [C] is [G] no [D]doubt.  
 [G] When the music [C] sets [G] them [G] prancing [A] how they'll fling their [D] skirts about!  
 [G] All the Gosport [D] lad[G]ies, they [Am7] do the French Can [D] Can  
 But for [G] real high kicks and [C] fancy tricks there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan.

[\[G\] Oh Nancy \[D\] can't you see \[C\] you're the only \[G\] girl \[Em\] for \[D\] me!](#)  
[\[G\] How I dream \[C\] of love-\[G\]-ly Nancy \[G\] when I'm sailing \[D\] on the \[G\] sea.](#)

[G] Nancy Johnson [C]keeps [G] a barroom [G] where the boys can [C] take [G] their [D]ease  
 [G] She will wake me [C] and [G] she'll shake me, [A] she will do what [D] ever she please.  
 [G] All the Gosport [D] lad[G]ies, they [Am7] do the best they [D] can  
 But for [G] making a bed for a [C] sailor's head there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan

Chorus

[G] Sailors they get [C] all the [G] money, [G] soldiers they get [C] none [G] but [D] brass  
 [G] I do luv a [C] jolly [G] sailor, [A] soldiers they can [D] kiss my ass  
 [G] All the Gosport [D] lad-[G]-ies, they [Am7] do the best they [D] can  
 But for [G] loving a tar or a [C] drink in a bar there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan

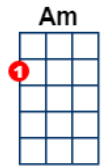
Chorus x 2

# Got My Mind Set On You

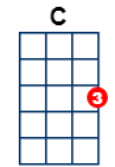
artist:George Harrison , writer:Rudy Clark

George Harrison: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ItNsvINsm-4> Capo on 4th

I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you. I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.(x2)  
But it's gonna take [C] money, [F] [G] A whole lot of [C] spending [F] money [G]  
It's gonna take [C] plenty of money [F] [G] to do it [C] right, child. [F] [G]

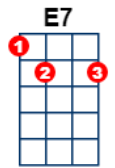


It's gonna take [C] time [F] [G] A whole lotta [C] precious [F] time [G]  
It's gonna take [C] patience and [F] time, [G] Mmmmm  
To [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it [C] right, child.

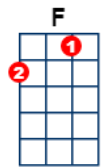


I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.  
I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you. (x2)

[C] This time = know it's for [F] real; the [C] feeling that I [F] feel  
I [C] know if I put my mind [F] to it, I [C] know that I really can [G] do it.

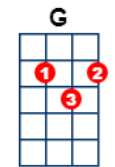


I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.  
---- [C] Set [G] on [C] you. (x2)



But it's gonna take [C] money, [F] [G] A whole lot of [C] spending [F] money [G]  
It's gonna take [C] plenty of money [F] [G] to do it [C] right, child.[F] [G]

It's gonna take [C] time [F] [G] A whole lotta [C] precious [F] time [G]  
It's gonna take [C] patience and [F] time, [G] Mmmmm  
To [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it, To [C] do it, to [F] do it [C] right!



Instrumental x 2:

[I got my mind \[Am\] set \[E7\] on \[Am\] you. I got my mind \[C\] set \[G\] on \[C\] you.](#)

I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.  
I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you. (x2)

[C] This time I know it's for [F] real; the [C] feeling that I [F] feel  
I [C] know if I put my mind [F] to it, I [C] know that I really can [G] do it.

But it's gonna take [C] money, [F] [G] A whole lot of [C] spending [F] money [G]  
It's gonna take [C] plenty of money [F] [G] to do it [C] right, child.[F] [G]

It's gonna take [C] time [F] [G] A whole lotta [C] precious [F] time [G]  
It's gonna take [C] patience and [F] time, [G] Mmmmm  
To [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it, To [C] do it, to [F] do it [C] right!  
[Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.  
[C] set [G] on [C] you.

# Gotta Travel On

artist: Billy Grammer , writer: Paul Clayton, Larry Ehrlich, David Lazar, and Tom Six

*Based on the wonderful  
vintageukemusic.com/pdfs/CPLUG%20songbook.pdf from Ian Chadwick*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f9skKTcw6h8> Capo 1

*There are two key changes toward the end on Youtube - not included here*

I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too long  
[G] Summer's almost [G7] gone, yes and [C] winter's comin' [G] on  
I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too [Em] long  
And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on

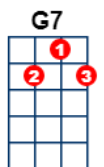
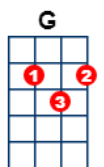
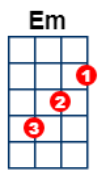
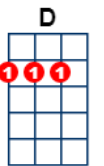
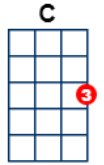
Well [G] papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home  
[G] Johnny can't come [G7] home, no [C] Johnny can't come [G] home  
[G] Papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come [Em] home  
Cause he's [C] been on the [D] chain gang too [G] long

[G] High sher-iff and po-lice, ridin' after me  
[G] Ridin' after me, [G7] yes [C] ridin' after [G] me  
[G] High sher-iff and po-lice, they're ridin' after [Em] me  
And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on

I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too long  
[G] Summer's almost [G7] gone, yes and [C] winter's comin' [G] on  
I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too [Em] long  
And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on

[G] Wanna see my honey, wanna see her bad  
[G] Wanna see her [G7] bad, oh I [C] wanna see her [G] bad  
[G] Wanna see my honey, gotta see her [Em] bad  
She's the [C] best girl this [D] poor boy ever [G] had

I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too long  
[G] Summer's almost [G7] gone, yes and [C] winter's comin' [G] on  
I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too [Em] long  
And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on  
And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on



# Grandad

artist:Clive Dunn , writer:Herbie Flowers and Kenny Pickett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h8NQUGGGGac> Capo 3

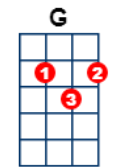
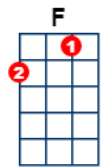
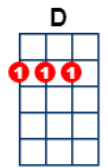
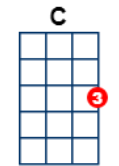
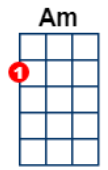
[C] I've been sitting here all day [Am] thinking  
 [C] Same old dream ten years away [Am] thinking  
 [F] Now my days are [G] gone, [F] memories linger [G] on  
 [F] Thoughts of when I was a [G] boy

[C] Penny farthings on the street [Am] riding  
 [C] Motorcars were funny things, [Am] frightening  
 [F] Bow and hoops and [G] spinning tops  
 [F] Penny Dreadfuls, [G] lollipops  
 [F] Comic cuts, all different [G] things

[C] Grandad, grandad you're [F] lovely  
 [D] That's what we all [G] think of you  
 [C] Grandad, grandad you're [F] lovely  
 [D] That's what we all think of [G] you  
 [C] Grandad, grandad

[C] Aeroplanes tied up with string [Am] flying  
 [C] Telephones and talking things [Am] sighing  
 [F] A radio and [G] phonograph, [F] Charlie Chaplin made us [G] laugh  
 [F] Silently falling a [G] bout  
 [C] Familiar things I keep around, [Am] near me  
 [C] Memories of my younger days, [Am] clearly  
 [F] Come into my [G] mind  
 [F] Everyday I [G] find, [F] thoughts of when I was [G] boy

[C] Grandad, grandad you're [F] lovely  
 [D] That's what we all [G] think of you  
 [C] Grandad, grandad you're [F] lovely  
 [D] That's what we all think of [G] you  
 [C] Grandad, [C] grandad, [C] grandad



# Grandma's Feather Bed

artist:John Denver , writer:Jim Connor

Jim Connors, John Denver: - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tn4yA6F4LhQ> Capo on 2nd fret

[But the \[C\] best darn thing about \[F\] Grandma's house](#)  
[Was her \[G7\] great big feather \[C\] bed](#)

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

Chorus:

It was [C] nine feet high and six feet wide, [F] soft as a downy [C] chick  
[C] It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese,  
Took a [D7] whole bolt of cloth for the [G7] tick  
It'd [C] hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs and a [F] piggy we stole from the [C] shed  
[C] We didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on  
[G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed  
[But the \[C\] best darn thing about \[F\] Grandma's house](#)  
[Was her \[G7\] great big feather \[C\] bed](#)

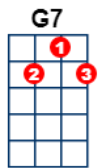
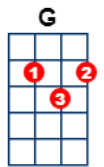
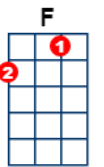
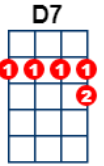
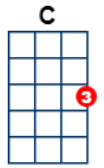
[C] After supper we'd [F] sit around the fire,  
the [C] old folks would spit and [G7] chew  
[C] Pa would talk about the [F] farm and the war,  
and my [C] Granny'd sing a [G7] ballad or [C] two  
I'd [C] sit and listen and [F] watch the fire till the [C] cobwebs filled my [G7] head  
[C] Next thing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

Chorus

[C] Well I love my Ma, [F] I love my Pa, love [C] Granny and Grandpa [G7] too  
Been [C] fishing with my uncle, I've [F] rassed with my cousin,  
I even [C] kissed my [G7] Aunty [C] Lou eww!  
[C] But if I ever had to [F] make a choice, I [C] guess it ought to be [G7] said  
That I'd [C] trade `em all plus the [F] gal down the road  
For [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed  
Yes I'd [C] trade `em all, plus the [F] gal down the road (spoken: maybe not the gal )

Chorus x2

Didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on [G] Grandma's, Grandma's  
Grandma's, - feather [C] bed  
[But the \[C\] best darn thing about \[F\] Grandma's house was her \[G7\] great big feather \[C\] bed](#)

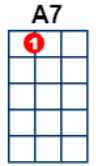


# Grandma's Hands

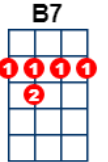
artist:Bill Withers , writer:Bill Withers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qv5pagal-ls>

[Em] Mmm-mm-mm, mmm-mm-mm.



[Em] Grandma's hands, clapped in church on Sunday morning,  
Grandma's hands, played a [B7] tambourine so well.



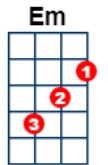
[Em] Grandma's hands, used to issue out a warning, she'd say;

[B7] "Billy don't you [A7] run so fast;

[B7] might fall on a [A7] piece of glass,

[B7] "Might be snakes there [A7] in that grass",

[Em] Grandma's hands.



[Em] Grandma's hands, soothed a local un-wed mother,  
Grandma's hands, used to [B7] ache sometimes and swell.

[Em] Grandma's hands, used to lift her face and tell her;

[B7] "Baby, Grandma [A7] understands,

[B7] that you really [A7] love that man,

[B7] Put yourself in [A7] Jesus' hands",

[Em] Grandma's hands.

[Em] Grandma's hands, used to hand me piece of candy,  
Grandma's hands, picked me [B7] up each time I fell.

[Em] Grandma's hands, boy, they really came in handy, she'd say;

[B7] "Matty don't you [A7] whip that boy,

[B7] what you want to [A7] spank him for?

[B7] He didn't drop no [A7] apple core",

but I [B7] don't have Grandma [A7] any more.

[B7] If I get to Heaven, [A7] I'll look for, [Em] Grandma's hands.

[Em] Mmm-mm-mm



# Great Balls of Fire [A]

artist: Jerry Lee Lewis , writer: Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jt0mg8Z09SY> Capo 3

[A] You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain

[D7] Too much love drives a man insane

[E7] You broke my will

[D] But what a thrill

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

[A] I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny

[D7] You came along and moved me honey

[E7] I've changed my mind

[D] Your love is fine

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

[D] Kiss me baby, [A] mmm feels good

[D] Hold me baby

[E7] I want to love you like a lover should

[E7] You're fine, so kind

[E7] I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs

[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun

[E7] Come on baby

[D] Drive my crazy

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

Instrumental first verse

[D] Kiss me baby, [A] mmm feels good

[D] Hold me baby

[E7] I want to love you like a lover should

[E7] You're fine, so kind

[E7] I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs

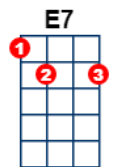
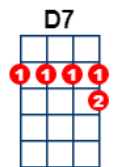
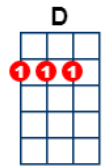
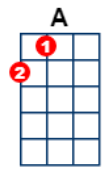
[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun

[E7] Come on baby

[D] Drive my crazy

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!





# Great Balls of Fire [C]

artist: Jerry Lee Lewis , writer: Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer

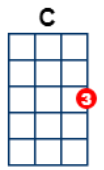
Jerry Lee Lewis: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jt0mg8Z09SY>

[C] You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain

[F7] Too much love drives a man insane

[G] You broke my will, [F7] but what a thrill

[C] Goodness gracious great balls of fire



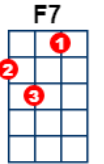
[C] I laughed at love cause I thought it was funny

[F7] You came along and you moved me honey

[G] I changed my mind,

[F7] love's just fine

[C] Goodness gracious great balls of fire



[F7] Kiss me baby

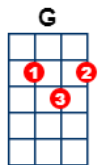
[C] Woooooo it feels good

[F7] Hold me baby

[G] Girl let me love you like a lover should

[G] You're fine, so kind.

I'm gone tell the world that you're [G7] mine mine mine mine.



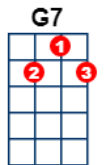
[C] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumb

[F7] I'm real nervous but it sure is fun

[G] Come one baby,

[F7] you're driving me crazy

[C] Goodness gracious great balls of fire



Repeat verse 1 and 2 as Instrumental

Sing Bridge and last verse - last line 3 times

# Great Pretender, The

artist:The Platters , writer:Buck Ram

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rwfmBXJEBtY>

Oh [G] yes I'm the [D7] great pre[G]tender [G9]  
 Pre[C]tending that I'm doing [G] well [G9]  
 My [G] need is [D7] such I pre[G]tend too [C] much  
 I'm [G] lonely but [D7] no one can [G] tell [D7]

Oh [G] yes I'm the [Am7] great pre[G]tender [G9]  
 A[C]drift in a world of my [G] own  
 I [C] play the [D7] game but to [G] my real [C] shame  
 You've [G] left me to [D7] dream all a[G]lone [G9]

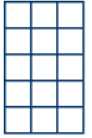
Too [C] real is this feeling of [G] make believe  
 Too [G] real when I [Am7] feel  
 What my [G7] heart can't con[D7]ceal

Oh [G] yes I'm the [D7] great pre[G]tender [G9]  
 Just [C] laughing and gay like a [G] clown [G9]  
 I [C] seem to [D7] be what I'm [G] not you [C] see  
 I'm [G] wearing my [D7] heart like a [G] crown [D9]  
 Pre[G7]tending that [D7] you're still a[G]round

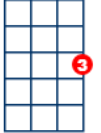
Too [C] real is this feeling of [G] make believe  
 Too [G] real when I [Am7] feel  
 What my [G7] heart can't con[D7]ceal

Oh [G] yes I'm the [D7] great pre[G]tender  
 Just [C] laughing and gay like a [G] clown [G9]  
 I [C] seem to [D7] be what I'm [G] not you [C] see  
 I'm [G] wearing my [D7] heart like a [E7] crown  
 Pre[G]tending that [D7] you're still a[G]round

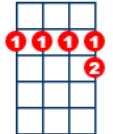
Am7



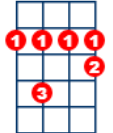
C



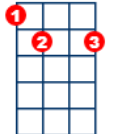
D7



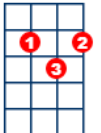
D9



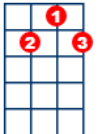
E7



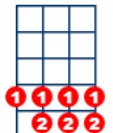
G



G7



G9



# Green Door

artist:Jim Lowe , Shakie Stevens , writer:Bob Davie, Jim Lowe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vle44kNHxDg> in A  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u7-mBJjP3-E> Capo 2

Intro:

[D] [G] [D] [D] (x 2)  
 [A] [G7] [D] / [D-2]

Verse 1:

[D] Midnight, [G] one more night without [D] sleepin'  
 [G] Watchin' till the mornin' comes [D] creepin'  
 [A] Green door, [G7] what's that secret you're [D] kee[D-2]pin? (STOP)

Bridge 1:

There's an [D] old piano and they [G] play it hot  
 behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)  
 Don't know [D] what they're doin' but they [G] laugh a lot  
 behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)  
 [D] Wish they'd [A] let me in so I could [G7] find out what's  
 behind the [D] green [D-2] door. (STOP)

Verse 2:

[D] Knocked once, [G] tried to tell them I'd [D] been there  
 [G] Door slammed, hospitality's [D] thin there  
 [A] Wonder [G7] just what's goin' on [D] in [D-2] there (STOP)

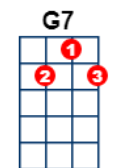
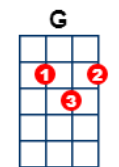
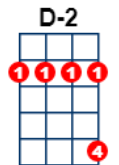
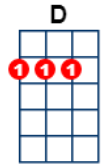
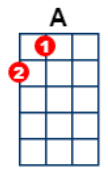
Bridge 2:

Saw an [D] eyeball peepin' through a [G] smoky cloud  
 behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)  
 When I [D] said "Joe sent me" someone [G] laughed out loud  
 behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)  
 [D] All I [A] want to do is join the [G7] happy crowd  
 behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)

Repeat Verse 1 & Bridge 1 & Bridge 2 & Verse 1

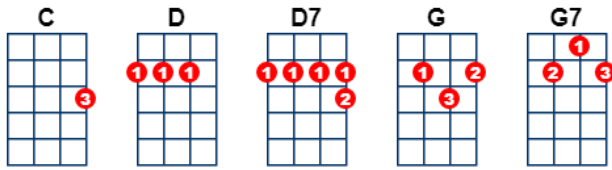
[A] Green door, [G7] what's that secret you're [D] kee[D-2]pin'? (STOP)  
 [D] Green (STOP) [D] door! (STOP)

Thanks to <http://ukes4fun.org.uk> !!



# Green Green Grass of Home

artist:Tom Jones , writer:Claude



Tom Jones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u81CTfbc99c> capo 1

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [D7]

[G] The old home town looks the same  
 As I [C] step down from the [G] train,  
 And there to meet me is my mama and [D] papa. [D7]  
 Down the [G] road I look and [G7] there runs Mary,  
 [C] Hair of gold and lips like cherries,  
 It's [G] good to touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home [D7]  
 Yes, they'll [G] all come to [G7] meet me,  
 Arms [C] reaching, smiling sweetly,  
 it's [G] good to touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home. [D7]

The [G] old house is still [G7] standing, though the [C] paint is cracked and [G] dry,  
 And there's that old oak tree that I used to [D] play on. [D7]  
 Down the [G] lane I walk and with [G7] my sweet Mary,  
 [C] Hair of gold and lips like cherries,  
 It's [G] good to touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home.

[G] Then I awake and look around me [C] at the four gray walls that su[G]rround me,  
 And I realize, yes, I was only [D] dreaming. [D7]  
 For there's a [G] guard and there's a [G7] sad old padre,  
 [C] Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak,  
 [G] Again I'll touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home. [C] [G]  
 Yes, they'll [G] all come to [G7] see me in the [C] shade of that old oak tree,  
 As they [G] lay me 'neath the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home. [C] [G]

# Green Tambourine

artist:Lemon Pipers , writer:Paul Leka , Shelly Pinz

Lemon Pipers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S5Vz-z4PEkk>  
Based on : Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Intro:

|        |            |              |                              |
|--------|------------|--------------|------------------------------|
| .      | Part 1     | Part 2       |                              |
| Uke 1: | G          | G            | C C7 G                       |
| Uke 2: | A 2--2-3-5 | 5-3-2 2-1-0- | --0-1-2 2-3-5 8-7-5-3 2-1-0- |
| .      | E -----    | -----3       | 3----- -----3                |

Part 3: [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

[G] Drop your silver [D] in my [C] tambour[G]ine [D] [C]  
[G] Help a poor man [D] build a [C] pretty [G] dream [D] [C]  
[Cm] Give me pennies I'll take any[G]thing

Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm] play .  
[NC] My green tambour[G]rine [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

[G] Watch the jingle [D] jangle [C] start to [G] chime [D] [C]  
[G] Reflections of the [D] music [C] that is [G] mine [D] [C]  
[Cm] When you toss a coin you'll hear it [G] sing

Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm] play .  
[NC] My green tambour[G]rine [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

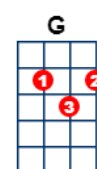
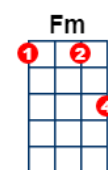
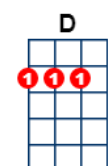
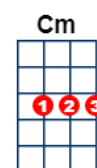
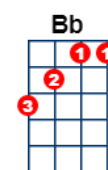
Repeat Intro Parts 1, 2

[G] Drop a dime be[D]fore I [C] walk a[G]way [D] [C]  
[G] Any song you [D] want I'll [C] gladly [G] play [D] [C]  
[Cm] Money feeds my music ma[G]chine  
Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm] play .

[NC] My green tambour[G]rine [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

Repeat Intro Part 1

[Bb] Listen and I'll [Fm] play .

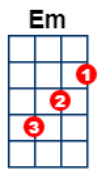
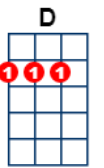
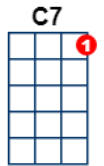
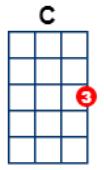


# Greenback Dollar

artist:Kingston Trio , writer:Hoyt Axton

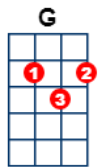
Kingston Trio: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A9Jh4KjPP-o>

[Em] Some people say I'm a [G] no-count,  
 [Em] others say I'm no [G] good,  
 But [C7] I'm just a natural-born [G] travelin' man,  
 [D] Doin' what I think I should, [Em] oh yeah,  
 [D] Doin' what I think I [Em] should.



Chorus:

And I [G] don't give a [C] damn about a [G] greenback [C] dollar,  
 [G] Spend it [C] fast as I [G] can,  
 [C] For a [G] wailin' [C] song, and a [G] good gui[C]tar,  
 The [D] only thing that I understand, [Em] poor boy,  
 The [D] only thing that I under[Em]stand.



[Em] When I was a little [G] babe, [C] my mama said, "hey [G] son,  
 [G] Travel where you [C] will, and [G] grow to be a man,  
 And [D] sing what must be sung, [Em] poor boy,  
 [D] Sing what must be [Em] sung."

Chorus

[Em] Now that I'm a [G] grown man, I've travelled [Em] here and [G] there,  
 I've [C7] learned that a bottle of [G] brandy and a song,  
 The [D] only ones who ever cared, [Em] poor boy,  
 The [D] only ones who ever [Em] cared

Chorus

# Grenade

artist: Bruno Mars , writer: Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine, Brody Brown, Claude Kelly, Andrew Wyatt

Bruno Mars : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SR6iYWJxHqs>

[Dm] Easy come, easy go, [Bb] that's just how you live, oh  
 [Am] Take, take, take it all, but you never give.  
 [Dm] Should've known you was trouble from the first kiss,  
 Had your [Am] eyes wide open.  
 [A] Why were they open?

[Dm] Gave you all I had and you tossed it in the trash,  
 You [Am] tossed it in the trash, you did.  
 To [Gm] give me all your [Dm] love is all I ever asked,  
 'cause [Bb] what you don't under-[A]stand is ...

Chorus:

I'd catch a [Dm] grenade for [Bb] ya (yeah [F] yeah)  
 Throw my [C] hand on a [Dm] blade for [Bb] ya (yeah [F] yeah)  
 I'd jump in [C] front of a [Dm] train for [Bb] ya (yeah, [F] yeah)  
 You know I'd [C] do any-[Dm]thing for [Bb] ya, (yeah [F] yeah) oh, [C] oh.  
 I would [Bb] go through all of this [C] pain,  
 Take a [F] bullet straight [A] through my [Dm] brain!  
 [C] Yes, I would [Bb] die for you, baby, [A] but you won't do the same. [Dm]

[Am] No, no no no no.

[Dm] Black, black, black and blue, beat me 'til I'm numb,  
 Tell the [Am] devil I said "hey" when you get back to where you're from.  
 [Dm] Mad woman, bad woman, that's just what you are,  
 Yeah, you'll [A] smile in my face, then rip the [Am] brakes out my car.

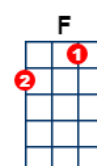
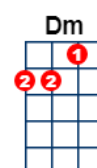
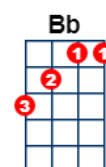
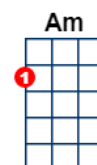
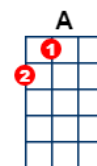
[Dm] Gave you all I had and you tossed it in the trash,  
 you [Am] tossed it in the trash, yes you did.  
 To [Dm] give me all your love is all I ever asked,  
 [Bb] 'cause what you don't under-[A]stand is ...

Chorus

[Gm] If my body was on fire,  
 [Dm] ooh, you'd watch me burn down in flames,  
 [Gm] you said you loved me, you're a liar,  
 'cause you [A] never, ever, ever did, baby !  
 [Dm] [Bb] But, [A] darling ...

Chorus

[Dm] No, you won't do the [Am] same, you wouldn't do the [Dm] same,  
 ooh, you'd never do the [Am] same, oh, no no [Dm] no.



# Groovin on a Sunday Afternoon

artist:The Young Rascals , writer:Felix Cavaliere and Eddie Brigati

Hear this song at: The Young Rascals: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OA4N5BNMjew> (play along with capo at fret 3)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

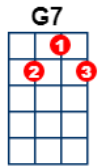
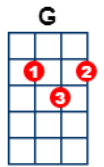
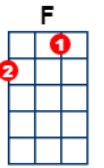
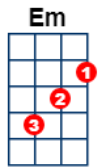
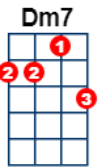
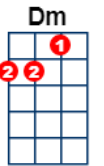
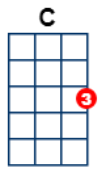
[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]  
 [C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]  
 [Em] I can't imagine any[Dm]thing that's better  
 [Em] The world is ours whenever [Dm] we're together  
 [Em] There ain't a place I'd like to [Dm] be in[G7]stead of

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] down a crowded aven[C]ue [Dm7]  
 [C] Doin' . . . [Dm7] anything we like to [C] do [Dm7]  
 [Em] There's always lots of things that [Dm] we can see  
 [Em] We can be anyone we [Dm] like to be  
 [Em] And all those happy people  
 [Dm] We could [G7] meet just

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]  
 [C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]  
 [C] Ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah

[Em] We'll keep on spending sunny [Dm] days this way  
 [Em] We're gonna talk and laugh our [Dm] time away  
 [Em] I feel it comin' closer [Dm] day by day  
 [F] Life would be [Em] ecstasy  
 [Dm] You and me [G] endlessly

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]  
 [C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]  
 [C] Ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7]  
 [C] Groovin'





# Groovy Kind Of Love, A

artist:The mindbenders , writer:Toni Wine, Carole Bayer Sager

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0eBJCynTO4A> Capo 4 (in E)

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

[F] [C] [F]

[NC] When I'm feeling [F] blue, all I have to [C7] do  
 Is take a look at [F] you, then I'm not so [Gm] blue  
 When you're close to [Bb] me, I can feel your [Am] heart beat  
 I can hear you [Gm] breathing in my [C7] ear  
 Wouldn't you a-[F]gree, baby you and [C] me,  
 Got a groovy kind of [F] love  
 Got a [Gm] groovy kind of [F] love

[Gm] Any time you [F] want to, you can turn me [C7] on to  
 Anything you [F] want to, any time at [Gm] all  
 When I kiss your [Bb] lips, ooh I start to [Am] shiver  
 Can't control the [Gm] quivering in-[C7] side  
 Wouldn't you a-[F]gree, baby you and [C] me,  
 Got a [Gm] groovy kind of [F] love [D7]

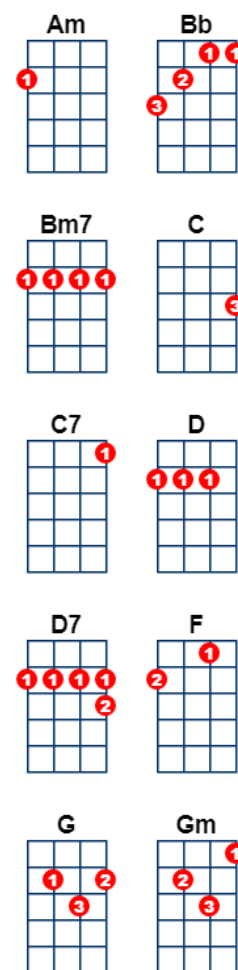
*Key change - doesn't match Youtube but does work*

When I'm in your [C] arms, nothing seems to [Bm7] matter  
 My whole world could [C] shatter, I don't [D7] care  
 Wouldn't you a-[G]gree, baby you and [D] me,  
 Got a groovy kind of [G] love

[D] We've got a groovy kind of [G] love,

[D] we've got a groovy kind of [G] love

[D] Oho - we've got a groovy kind of [G] love {stop}



# Grounds For Divorce

artist:Elbow , writer:Guy Garvey, Elbow

Elbow: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jxczVhG0os8>

[Dm] Mondays is for drinking to the seldom seen kid  
 I've been working on a cocktail called [C] Grounds for [G] Divorce  
 [Dm] Whoah [C] [Dm]  
 [Dm] Polishing a compass that I [C] hold in my [G] sleep  
 [Dm] Whoah [C] [Dm]  
 [Dm] Doubt comes in on sticks but then he [C] kicks like a [G] horse  
 [Dm] Whoah [C] [Dm]  
 [Dm] There's a Chinese cigarette case  
 And the [C] rest you can [Dm] keep  
 And the [C] rest you can [Dm] keep  
 And the [C] rest you can [Dm] keep

[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood  
 down which of [Dm] late I cannot [Gm] help but fall  
 [Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood  
 down which of [Dm] late I cannot help but [Gm] fall

[Dm] Whoah [C] x4

[Dm] Mondays is for drinking to the seldom seen kid

[Dm] Whoah [C] x4

[Dm] There's this whispering of jokers doing [C] flesh by the pound  
 [Dm] To a chorus of supposes from [C] the little town whores  
 [Dm] There'll be twisted karaoke at [C] the Aniseed lounge  
 [Dm] And I'll bring you further roses, but it [C] does you no [G] good  
 and it [C] does you no [G] good, and it [C] does you no [G] good

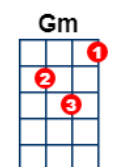
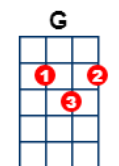
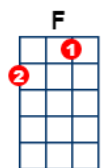
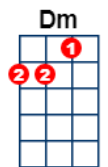
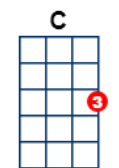
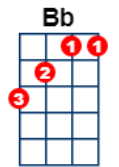
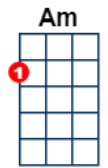
[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood  
 down which of [Dm] late I cannot [Gm] help but fall  
 [Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood  
 down which of [Dm] late I cannot [Gm] help but fall  
 [Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood  
 down which of [Dm] late I cannot help but [Gm] fall

[Dm] Whoah [C] x4

[Dm] Someday we'll be drinking with the [C] seldom seen kid

[Dm] [Gm]

[F] Whoah [Dm] x2

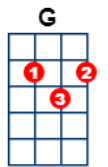
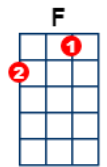
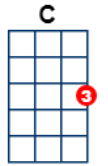
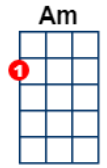


# Guilty Flowers

artist:Ward Thomas , writer:Lizzy and Catherine Ward Thomas, Shelly Poole, Ben Adams

Ward Thomas: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y3fk\\_CL4AXs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y3fk_CL4AXs) Capo on 2

[Am] Two years [C] to the day  
 [Am] Straight up, an [C] instant connection  
 [Am] You broke her [C] heart for me and I let [F] you  
 [Am] History is [C] telling me  
 [Am] I'm gonna be [C] walking in her shoes  
 [Am] You let her [C] down for me now it's [F] my turn



Chorus:

[Am] Should've [C] known I could've [G] told you you were [F] lying  
 [Am] Fool me once, [C] fool me twice, oh [F] stupid [G] me  
 [Am] Didn't wanna [C] doubt, didn't [G] wanna find [Am] out  
 And [F] now I [C] know cause [F] you came [C] home [G] with  
 [Am] Guil[C]ty [G] flow[Am]ers  
 [F] Guil[C]ty [G] flow[C]ers

[Am] Two years [C] to the day  
 [Am] Roses to [C] show your affection  
 [Am] Now thoughts are [C] digging in and it's [F] my fault  
 [Am] Who was I, [C] thinking that, [G] I could be, somebody [F] different  
 [Am] There were signs, [C] in your eyes  
 [G] Wonder why, I get [F] mine close  
 [G] Another notch on your bed post

Chorus

[Am] guil[C]ty [G] flow[Am]ers, [F] guil[C]ty [G] flowe[C]rs  
 [Am] Oh [C]oh [Am] oh [C] oh  
 [Am] Guil[C]ty [F] flow[G]ers  
 [Am] Oh [C] oh [Am] oh [C] oh  
 [Am] Guil[C]ty [F] flow[G]ers

[Am] Who was I, [C] thinking that, [G] I could be, somebody [F] different  
 [Am] Should've [C] known I could've [G] told you you were [F] lying  
 [Am] Fool me once, [C] fool me twice, oh [F] stupid [G] me  
 [Am] Didn't wanna [C] doubt, didn't [G] wanna find [Am] out  
 And [F] now I [C] know cause [F] you came [C] home [G] with

Chorus

[Am] guil[C]ty [F] flowe[C]rs, [Am] guil[C]ty [G] flowers

# Gypsies, Tramps, and Thieves

artist:Cher , writer:Bob Ston

Cher - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TOSZwEwI\\_1Q](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TOSZwEwI_1Q) (But in B)

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

I was [Am] born in the wagon of a [C] traveling show  
 My [Dm] mama used to dance for the [F] money they'd throw  
 [C] Papa'd do what[Em]ever he [Am] could [C] [Am] [C]  
 [Dm] Preach a little gospel [F]  
 [G] Sell a couple bottles of Dr. [C] Good

Chorus:

[Fmaj7] Gyp[C]sies, [Fmaj7] tramps and [C] thieves  
 We'd [Fmaj7] hear it from the [C] people of the [Fmaj7] town, they'd [C] call us  
 [Fmaj7] Gyp[C]sies, [Fmaj7] tramps and [C] thieves  
 [Am] But every night all the [G] men would come ar[F]ound  
 [Am] And lay their money down  
 [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C]

Picked [Am] up a boy this [C] side of Mobile  
 [Dm] Gave him a ride, fed him [F] with a hot meal  
 [C] I was sixteen, he was [Em] twenty[Am]-one[C] [Am] [C]  
 [Dm] Rode with us to Memphis [F]  
 [G] And Papa would have shot him if he knew what he'd [C] done

Chorus

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

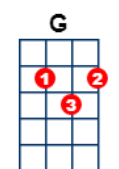
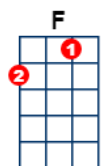
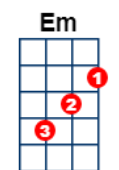
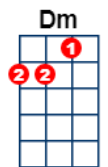
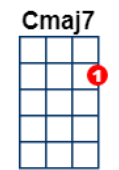
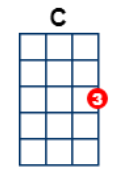
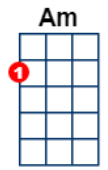
[Dm] Never had [C] schoolin' but he [Dm] taught me [C] well  
 With his sm[Dm]ooth [C] Southern [Dm] style[C]  
 [Dm] Three months [C] later I'm a [Dm] gal in [C] trouble  
 And I [Dm] haven't seen [C] him for a [Fmaj7] while  
 I haven't seen him for a [Cmaj7] while [Fmaj7]

She was [Am] born in the wagon of a [C] traveling show  
 Her [Dm] mama used to dance for the [F] money they'd throw  
 [C] Gradpa'd do what[Em]ever he [Am] could [C] [Am] [C]  
 [Dm] Preach a little gospel [F]  
 [G] Sell a couple bottles of Dr. [C] Good

Chorus

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

Chorus



# Gypsy Girl

artist:Wet Wet Wet , writer:Clark/Cunningham/Mitchell/Pellow

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WMU2UHe-Ejg>

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Ten years before my time  
I [C] sang a song to a friend of mine  
[D] 'bout a girl working for a [G] dime [D] [C] [G]

[G] I didn't know that gypsy girl  
but I [C] knew about her kind of thrill  
Her [D] love was cheap and always up for [G] sale

[C] ooh picture [D] this, I was a-[Em]lone  
but [D] when I fell in love  
I was a-[C]lone, ooh with my gypsy [G] girl

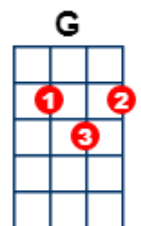
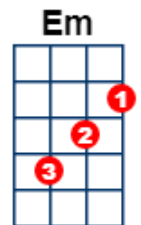
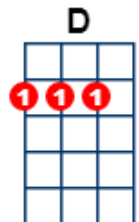
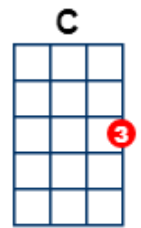
[G] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]

Now a [G] gypsy lady lost her soul  
and [C] she's so scared of growin' old  
but [D] words don't age for me  
they turn to [G] gold

[G] Gypsy girl with raven hair  
[C] holds my hope into the air  
[D] she's the one that never seems to [G] care.

[C] ooh picture [D] this, I not a-[Em]lone  
but [D] when I sing a song  
I'm not a-[C]lone, with my gypsy [G] girl  
with my gypsy girl  
la la la la la, la la la la la

[C] ooh picture [D] this, I'm not a-[Em]lone  
but [D] when I sing your song  
I'm not a-[C]lone, with my gypsy [G] girl  
My gypsy girl



# Gypsy Queen

artist:Chris Norman , writer:Chris Norman

Chris Norman: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qPP7zLhPTto> Capo on 3

*Sounds good with [E7] instead of [E] as well to my ear*

[Am] [Am]

[Am] Raven hair and [Dm] auburn eyes  
 [E] have you ever seen my gypsy [Am] queen  
 she's an angel [Dm] in disguise  
 [E] the sweetest girl I've ever [Am] seen.  
 [Dm] She's got her own kind of [Am] magic  
 [Dm] she's got her own special [E] way

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night  
 when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh  
 [E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen  
 [Am] and I hear her voice as she starts to sing  
 with a [Dm] haunting tune of a lover's ring  
 [E] oh play that song my gypsy [Am] queen, yeah

[There's a \[Am\] cold wind blows in the dead of night](#)  
[when she \[Dm\] looks at me and I hear her sigh](#)  
[\[E\] where do you go my gypsy \[Am\] queen](#)

[Am] In the distance [Dm] far away  
 [E] castles in the [Am] air  
 and in the shadows [Dm] of the wood  
 [E] I could see her [Am] there  
 [Dm] And as I watched in the [Am] moonlight  
 [Dm] I saw her dancing a-[E]lone

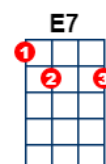
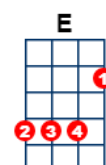
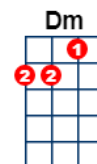
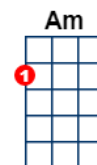
There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night  
 when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh  
 [E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen  
 [Am] and I hear her voice as she starts to sing  
 with a [Dm] haunting tune of a lover's ring  
 [E] oh play that song my gypsy [Am] queen, yeah

[There's a \[Am\] cold wind blows in the dead of night](#)  
[when she \[Dm\] looks at me and I hear her sigh](#)  
[\[E\] where do you go my gypsy \[Am\] queen](#)

[Dm] She'll always be my gypsy [Am] queen  
 [Dm] the only love of my [Am] dreams

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night  
 when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh  
 [E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen  
 [Am] and I hear her voice as she starts to sing  
 with a [Dm] haunting tune of a lover's ring  
 [E] oh play that song my gypsy [Am] queen, yeah

[There's a \[Am\] cold wind blows in the dead of night](#)  
[when she \[Dm\] looks at me and I hear her sigh](#)  
[\[E\] where do you go my gypsy \[Am\] queen](#)



# Half the World Away

artist:Oasis , writer:Noel Gallagher

Oasis: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tiqxn3iOmxY>

Intro: [C] [Am] (x2)

[C] I would like to [Am] leave this city

[C] This old town don't [Am] smell too pretty and

[C] I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs [D7] running around my [Am] mind

[C] And when I [Am] leave this island

I [C] booked myself into a [Am] soul asylum

[C] 'Cause, I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs

[D7] running around my [Am] mind

[Am] So here I [C] go I'm still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old hole  
My [Am] body feels young but my [D7] mind is very [G] old [G7]

[Am] So what do you [C] say?

You can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway

I'm [Am] half the world away [Fm] half the world away

[C] Half the [G] world a[Am]way

I've been [D7] lost I've been found but I [Am] don't feel down

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

[C] And when I [Am] leave this planet

You [C] know I'd stay but I [Am] just can't stand it and

[C] I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs

[D7] running around my [Am] mind

[C] And if I could [Am] leave this spirit

I'd [C] find me a hole and [Am] I'll live in it and

[C] I can [G] feel the [Am] warning signs

[D7] running around my [Am] mind

[Am] So here I [C] go I'm still [E7] scratching around the in [Am] same old hole  
My [Am] body feels young but my [D7] mind is very [G] old [G7]

[Am] So what do you [C] say?

You can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway

I'm [Am] half the world away [Fm] half the world away

[C] Half the [G]world a[Am]way

I've been [D7] lost I've been found but I [Am] don't feel down

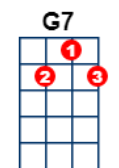
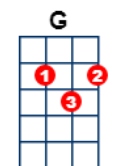
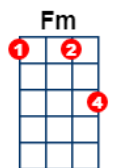
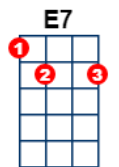
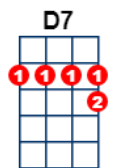
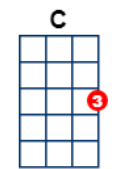
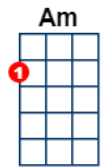
No, I [Am] don't feel down

No, I [Am] don't feel down (pause)

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

Don't feel [C] down [Am] x3

Don't feel [C] down [Am] [C] - STOP



# Hallelujah, I love Her So

artist:Ray Charles , writer:Ray Charles

Ray Charles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RUSW28Mp0Q> (capo on 3 ? Needs work)

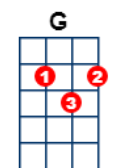
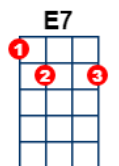
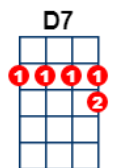
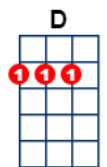
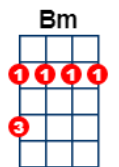
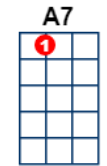
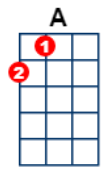
Intro: [D] [Bm] [G] [A7] x 2

[D] Let me [Bm] tell you about a [G] girl I [A7] know,  
 [D] She's my [Bm] baby and I [G] love her [A] so.  
 [D] Every [Bm] morning when the [G] sun comes [A] up,  
 She [G] brings me coffee in my [E7] favourite cup.  
 That's why I [D] know, yes, I [Bm] know,  
 Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so.

[G] When I call her on the [E7] telephone,  
 and [D] I say baby, I'm [D7] all alone.  
 [G] By the time I count from [E7] one to four,  
 [A] She'll be knocking [A7] on my door.  
 [D] In the [Bm] evening when the [G] sun goes [A7] down,  
 [D] And there [Bm] ain't nobody [G] else a[A7]round.  
 She [D] kisses [Bm] me and she [G] holds me [A7] tight,  
 [G] She says, baby, every[E7]thing's alright.  
 That's why I [D] know, that's why I [Bm] know,  
 Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so.

[G] When I call her on the [E7] telephone,  
 and [D] I say baby, I'm [D7] all alone.  
 [G] By the time I count from [E7] one to four,  
 [A] She'll be knocking [A7] on my door.  
 [D] In the [Bm] evening when the [G] sun goes [A7] down,  
 [D] And there [Bm] ain't nobody [G] else a[A7]round.  
 She [D] kisses [Bm] me and she [G] holds me [A7] tight,  
 [G] She says, baby, every[E7]thing's alright.  
 That's why I [D] know, that's why I [Bm] know,  
 Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so.

Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so. [Bm]  
 Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so. [Bm]  
 Halle[E7]lujah [A7]  
 I just love her [D] so. [Bm] [G] [A7] [D]





# Hallelujah

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ttEMYvpoR-k>

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

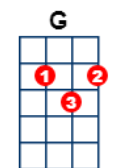
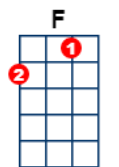
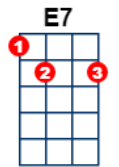
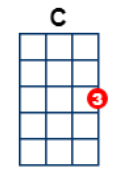
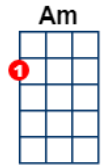
Chorus

I [C] did my best, it [Am] wasn't much,  
I [C] couldn't feel so I [Am] tried to touch,  
I've [F] told the truth, I [G] didn't come to [C] fool [G] ya.  
And [C] even though it [F] all went [G] wrong,  
I'll [Am] stand before the [F] Lord of Song,  
With [G] nothing on my [E7] tongue but halle- [Am] lujah,

Chorus

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

Chorus x2



# Handle With Care

artist:Traveling Willburys , writer:Bob Dylan, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty, George Harrison, Roy Orbison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1o4s1KVJaVA>

[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]

[D] Been beat [C] up and [G] battered 'round,  
 [D] been sent [C] up, and I've [G] been shot down  
 [C] You're the best thing that [G] I've ever [Em] found  
 [C] handle [D] me with [G] care

[D] Repu-[C]tations [G] changeable,  
 [D] situ-[C]ations [G] tolerable  
 [C] But baby, you're [G] ador-[Em]able  
 [C] handle me with [D] care  
 [G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely,  
 [G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give  
 [G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care  
 Every-[C]body's, got somebody, to [G] lean on  
 Put your [C] body, next to mine, and [D] dream on  
 [D] I've been fobbed [C] off, and [G] I've been fooled,  
 [D] I've been [C] robbed and [G] ridi-[D]culed  
 [C] In day care centers and [G] night [Em] schools  
 [C] handle [D] me with [G] care

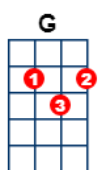
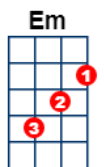
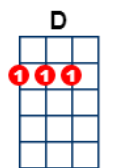
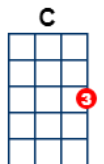
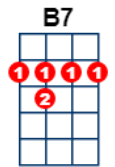
[D] Been stuck in [C] airports, [G] terrorized,  
 [D] sent to [C] meetings, [G] hypnotized  
 [C] Overexposed, [G] commercial-[Em]ized  
 [C] handle me with [D] care

[G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely,  
 [G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give  
 [G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care  
 Every-[C]body's, got somebody, to [G] lean on  
 Put your [C] body, next to mine, and [D] dream on

[D] I've been up-[C]tight and [G] made a mess,  
 [D] but I'll [C] clean it up my-[G]self, I [Em] guess  
 [C] Oh, the sweet [G] smell of su-[Em]ccess;  
 [C] handle [D] me with [G] care

[D] Repu-[C]tations [G] changeable,  
[D] situ-[C]ations [G] tolerable  
[C] But baby, you're [G] ador-[Em]able;  
[C] handle me with [D] care

[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]



# Happiness Runs

artist:Donovan , writer:Donovan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fygbRTfaQ1M> Capo 1

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[C] Little pebble up-[C]on the sand  
 [Am] Now you're lying here, [G] in my hand  
 [Am] How many [Am] years have [Am] you been [G] here?  
 [C] Little human up-[C]on the sand  
 [Am] From where I'm lying, here [Am] in your hand  
 [Am] You to [Am] me are but a [Am] passing [G] breeze  
 [C] The sun will always, [Am] shine where you stand  
 [C] Depending [Am] in which land, [Em] you may find yourself  
 [C] Now you have my [Am] blessing, go your [G] way [C]

[F] [C] [G] [C]     [F] [C] [G] [C]

[F] Happiness [C] runs, in a [G] circular [C] motion  
 [F] Thought is, like a [C] little boat, up-[G]on the [C] sea  
 [F] Everybody [C] is a part, of [G] everything [C] anyway  
 [F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be

[F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs  
 [F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs  
 [F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs  
 [F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs

[F] Happiness [C] runs, in a [G] circular [C] motion  
 [F] Thought is, like a [C] little boat, up-[G]on the [C] sea  
 [F] Everybody [C] is a part, of [G] everything [C] anyway  
 [F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be

[F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause [F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause  
 [F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause [F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause

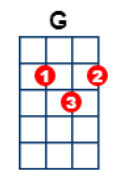
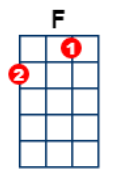
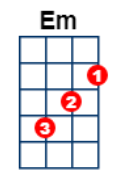
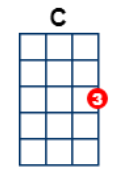
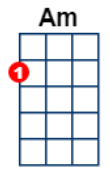
[F] Happiness [C] runs, in a [G] circular [C] motion  
 [F] Thought is, like a [C] little boat, up-[G]on the [C] sea  
 [F] Everybody [C] is a part, of [G] everything [C] anyway  
 [F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be

[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be  
 (little...pebble upon the sand)

[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be  
 (little...pebble upon the sand)

[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be  
 (little...pebble upon the sand)

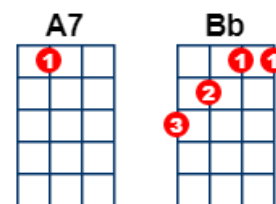
[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be  
 (little...pebble upon the sand)



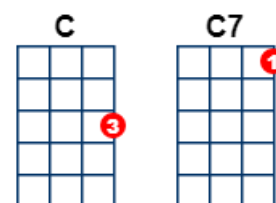
# Happy Birthday [Various]

, writer:Patty and Mildred J. Hill (?)

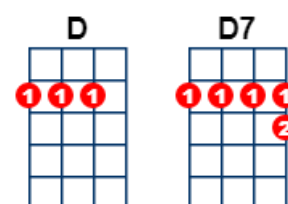
C:  
 Happy [C] Birthday to [G7] you,  
 Happy Birthday to [C] you,  
 Happy [C7] Birthday, dear [F] Name, Name,  
 Happy [C] Birthday [G7] to [C] you



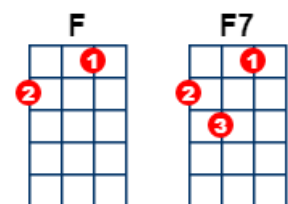
F:  
 Happy [F] Birthday to [C7] you,  
 Happy Birthday to [F] you,  
 Happy [F7] Birthday, dear [Bb] Name, Name,  
 Happy [F] Birthday [C7] to [F] you



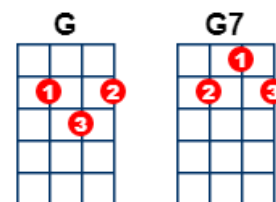
G:  
 Happy [G] Birthday to [D7] you,  
 Happy Birthday to [G] you,  
 Happy [G7] Birthday, dear [C] Name, Name,  
 Happy [G] Birthday [D7] to [G] you



D:  
 Happy [D] Birthday to [A7] you,  
 Happy Birthday to [D] you,  
 Happy [D7] Birthday, dear [G] Name, Name,  
 Happy [D] Birthday [A7] to [D] you



A |-----|-----|-----|-----|  
 E |-----| -1--0-----|-----| -3--1-----|  
 C | -0--0--2--0-|-----| -0--0--2--0-|-----|  
 G |-----|-----|-----|-----|



A |-----3--0-|-----|-----|  
 E |-----| -1-----0-----|-----|  
 C | -0--0-----|-----2-|-----|  
 G |-----|-----|-----|

A | -1--1--0----|-----|-----|  
 E |-----| -1-----3-----| -1-----|  
 C |-----|-----|-----|  
 G |-----|-----|-----|

A |-----|-----|  
 E |-----|-----|  
 C | -0--2--0--3-|-----|  
 G |-----|-----|

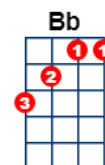
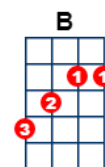
# Happy Days

artist:Pratt & McClain , writer:Norman Gimbel and Charles Fox

(Theme from TV Show) by Pratt & McClain

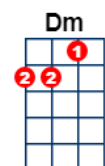
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6W6y7YhHdVE>

[F] Sunday, Monday, [Dm] happy days,  
 [Gm] Tuesday, Wednesday. [C] happy days,  
 [A] Thursday, Friday, [Dm] happy days  
 The [Bb] weekend [C] comes, my [Bb] cycle [C] hums,  
 [C] Ready to [Bb] race [B] to [C] you.

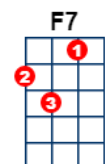


## Chorus

[F] These days are [Dm] all [Bb] happy and [C] free (those happy days)  
 [F] These days are [Dm] all [Bb] share them with [C] me (oh baby)

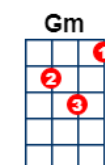
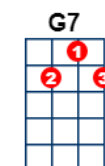


[F] Goodbye grey sky [F7] hello blue.  
 There's [Bb] nothing can hold me when I hold [Bb] you.  
 [G] Feels so right, it [G7] can't be wrong.  
 [C] Rockin' and rollin' all week long.



## Instrumental – verse chords

[F] Sunday, Monday, [Dm] happy days,  
 [Gm] Tuesday, Wednesday. [C] Happy days,  
 [A] Thursday, Friday, [Dm] happy days  
 [Bb] Satur-[C]day, [Bb] what a [C] day,  
 [A] Grooving all [Bb] week [B] with [C] you.



## Chorus

[F] These days are [Dm] all [Bb] share them with [C] me (oh baby)  
 [F] These days are [Dm] all [Bb] happy and [C] free (those happy days)  
 [F] These happy [Dm] days are yours and [Bb] mine  
 These happy [C] days are yours and [Bb] my happy [F] days

Also uses:  
 A, C, F, G

# Happy Go Lucky Me

artist:Paul Evans , writer:Paul Evans, Al Byron

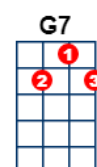
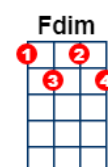
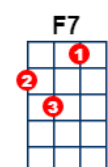
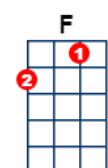
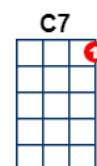
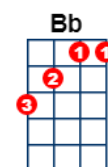
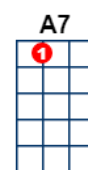
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DOnQd8RkmXM> Capo 4

Intro: [F] [A7] [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]

[F] I can [A7] laugh, [Bb] when things ain't [F] funny,  
 Ha ha ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [G7] [C7]  
 Yes, [F] I can [A7] smile [Bb] when I ain't got no [F] money  
 Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]  
 [Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,  
 [C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun,  
 [F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]  
 [Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share  
 [G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,  
 [C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,  
 Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.

[F] Life is [A7] sweet, yeh [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,  
 Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]  
 [Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,  
 [C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun,  
 [F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]  
 [Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share  
 [G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,  
 [C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,  
 Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.

[Bb] [A7] [Bb] [F] [C7] Happy Go Lucky [F] [C7] [F]



# Happy Man

artist:Sunnyboys , writer:Jeremy Oxley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a4F9IJMI3PA> Capo 2

[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]  
[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]

[Am] Sitting [F] here in my [G] room [E7]  
[Am] The whole damn [F] thing is coming [G] down on [C] me  
[E7] Gotta straighten it [A] out,  
find an [C] answer to my [Dm] prayer, oh [E7] yeah

[Am] Well every-[F]thing looks so [G] grand [E7]  
[Am] From the [F] position I [G] stand yeah [C]  
[E7] Stop that[Am] sound, can't you leave me [C] alone,  
try to under-[Dm]stand, me [E7] now

I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]  
I can't communi-[Am]cate [F] [G]  
I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]  
But I'm a happy [Am] man [F] [G]

[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]  
[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]

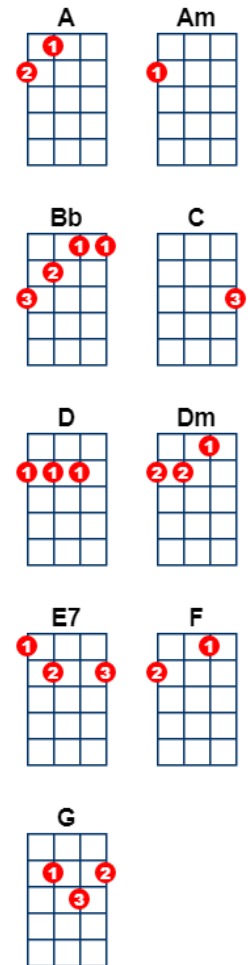
[Am] Memories of [F] you tearing me a-[G]part [E7]  
[Am] I think I'm [F] swimming in a sea of [G] doubt now [C] yeah  
[E7] I get so up-[Am]tight, I keep on [C] telephoning up [Dm] now,  
well al-[E7]right

I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]  
I can't communi-[Am]cate [F] [G]  
I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]  
But I'm a happy [Am] man [F] [G]

[F] [Bb] [F] [Am] [Bb] [F] [C] [G] [Bb] [C] [Am]

I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]  
I can't communi-[Am]cate [F] [G]  
I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]  
But I'm a happy [Am] man [F] [G] x4

[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7] ..... [C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7] [Am]



# Happy Talk

artist: Juanita Hall as Bloody Mary and Happy Talk Sung by Muriel Smith ,  
 writer: Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein

Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein -  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cMORAZCog5A> but in D

[F] Happy [Faug] Talk keep talking [Bb] Happy Talk [G7]  
 [F] Talk about things you'd [C7] like to [F] do [F7]  
 You've [Bb] got to have a [Bbm] dream  
 If [F] you don't have a [D7] dream  
 [G7] How you gonna [C7] have a dream come [F] true

[F] Talk about the moon floating in the sky  
 [Gm] Looking like a lily in a [F] lake  
 [F] Talk about the bird learning how to fly  
 [Gm] Making all the music he can [C] make [Caug]

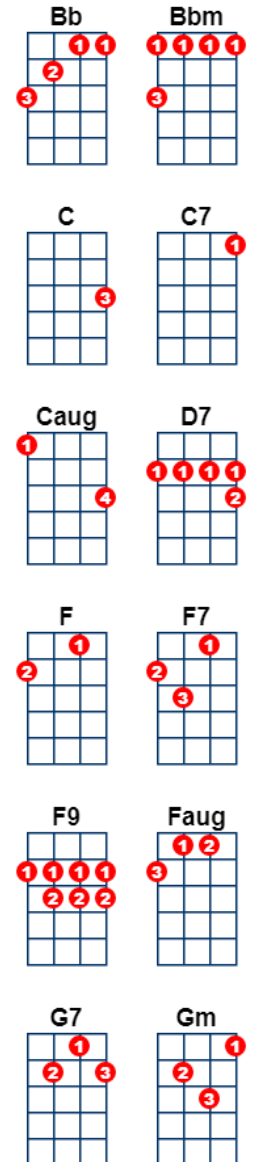
[F] Happy [Faug] Talk keep talking [Bb] Happy Talk [G7]  
 [F] Talk about things you'd [C7] like to [F] do [F7]  
 You've [Bb] got to have a [Bbm] dream  
 If [F] you don't have a [D7] dream  
 [G7] How you gonna [C7] have a dream come [F] true

[F] Talk about the star looking rather coy  
 [Gm] Peeking through the branches of a [F] tree  
 [F] Talk about the girl talk about the boy  
 [Gm] Counting all the ripples on the [C] sea [Caug]

[F] Happy [Faug] Talk keep talking [Bb] Happy Talk [G7]  
 [F] Talk about things you'd [C7] like to [F] do [F7]  
 You've [Bb] got to have a [Bbm] dream  
 If [F] you don't have a [D7] dream  
 [G7] How you gonna [C7] have a dream come [F9] true

If you never talk [Bb] happy and you never [Bbm] have a dream  
 Then you'll [F] never have a [G7] dream [C] come [F] true

[F] [Faug] [Bb] [C] [F]



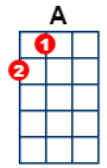


# Happy Together [Am]

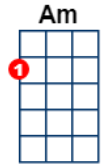
artist:The Turtles , writer:Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon

The Turtles - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ZEURntrQOg> But in Db ?

Imagine [Am] me and you I do  
I think about you [G] day and night it's only right  
To think about the [F] girl you love and hold her tight  
So happy to-[E7]gether

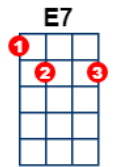


If I should [Am] call you up invest a dime  
And you say you be-[G]long to me and ease my mind  
Imagine how the [F] world could be so very fine  
So happy to-[E7]gether [E7]

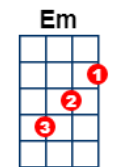


Chorus:

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you for all my [G] life  
[A] When you're with me  
[Em] Baby the skies'll be [A] blue for all my [G] life

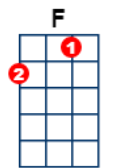


[Am] Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they [G] toss the dice it had to be  
The only one for [F] me is you and you for me  
So happy to-[E7]gether [E7]

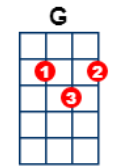


Chorus

[Am] Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they [G] toss the dice it had to be  
The only one for [F] me is you and you for me  
So happy to-[E7]gether [E7]



[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Em] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[A] ba ba-ba-ba-[G] ba  
[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Em] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[A] ba ba-ba-ba-[G] ba



[Am] Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they [G] toss the dice it has to be  
The only one for [F] me is you and you for me  
So happy to-[E7]gether (oo-oo-oo-oo)

[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether (oo-oo-oo-oo) [Am] how is the [E7] weather [Am]  
So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] we're happy to-[E7]gether [Am]  
So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] happy to-[E7]gether [Am]  
So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] so happy to-[E7]gether [A]

# Happy Together [Dm]

artist:The Turtles , writer:Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon

The Turtles - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ZEURntrQOg> (But in F#m – Capo on 4th)

[Dm] Imagine me and you I do  
I think about you [C] day and night it's only right  
To think about the [Bb] girl you love and hold her tight  
So happy to[A7]gether

If I should [Dm] call you up invest a dime  
And you say you be[C]long to me and ease my mind  
Imagine how the [Bb] world could be so very fine so happy to[A7]gether

[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [C] life  
[D] When you're with me  
[Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [C] life

[Dm] Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be  
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to[A7]gether

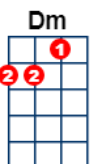
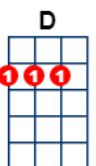
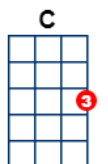
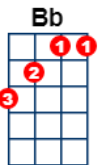
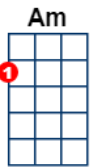
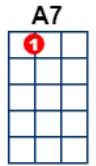
[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [C] life  
[D] When you're with me  
[Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [C] life

[Dm] Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be  
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to[A7]gether

[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C] ba  
[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[C] ba

[Dm] Me and you and you and me  
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be  
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me so happy to[A7]gether

[Dm] So happy to[A7]gether [Dm] how is the [A7] weather [Dm]  
So happy to[A7]gether [Dm] we're happy to[A7]gether [Dm]  
So happy to[A7]gether [Dm] happy to[A7]gether [Dm]  
So happy to[A7]gether [Dm] so happy to[A7]gether [D]



# Happy Trails

artist:Dale Evans and Roy Rogers , writer:Dale Evans Rogers

From Don Orgeman

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hgw\\_yprN\\_-w](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hgw_yprN_-w) Capo 3

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [C#dim] meet a[G7]ain.  
 Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.  
 Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?  
 Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.  
 Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

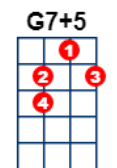
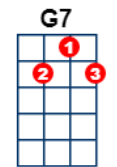
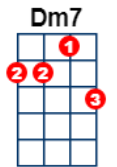
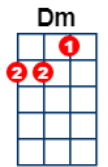
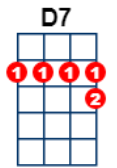
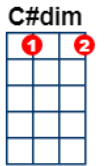
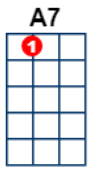
[C] Some trails are [A7] happy ones,  
 [Dm] others are [Dm7] blue.  
 It's the [G] way you ride the trail that counts,  
 Here's a [G7] happy one for [C] you.

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [C#dim] meet a[G7]ain.  
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.  
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?  
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.  
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [C#dim] meet a[G7]ain.  
 Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.  
 Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?  
 Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.  
 Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [C#dim] meet a[G7]ain.  
 Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.  
 Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?  
 Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.  
 Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.



Also uses:

C, F, G

# Happy Xmas (War Is Over)

artist:John Lennon , writer:John Lennon, Yoko Ono

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z8Vfp48laS8> Capo on 2

So this is [G] Christmas, and what have you [Am] done?  
 Another year [D] over, a new one just be-[G]gun.  
 And [G7] so this is [C] Christmas, I hope you have [Dm] fun  
 The near and the [G] dear ones, the old and the [C] young.

A [C7] merry, merry [F] Christmas, and a happy New [G] Year  
 Let's hope it's a [Dm] good one [F] without any [C] fears. [D]

And [D7] so this is [G] Christmas, (War is over)  
 For weak and for [Am] strong. (If you want it)  
 The rich and the [D] poor ones (War is over)  
 The road is so [G] long. (Now)  
 And [G7] so happy [C] Christmas, (War is over)  
 For black and for [Dm] white. (If you want it)  
 For yellow and [G] red ones, (War is over)  
 Let's stop all the [C] fights. (Now)

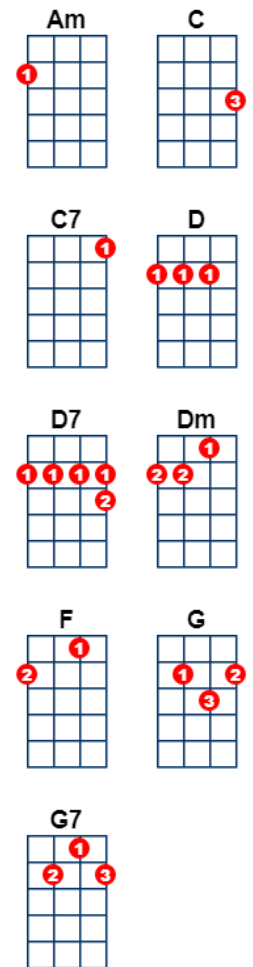
A [C7] merry, merry [F] Christmas, and a happy New [G] Year  
 Let's hope it's a [Dm] good one [F] without any [C] fears. [D]

And [D7] so this is [G] Christmas, (War is over)  
 And what have we [Am] done? (If you want it)  
 Another year [D] over, (War is over)  
 A new one just [G] begun. (Now)  
 And [G7] so this is [C] Christmas, (War is over)  
 We hope you have [Dm] fun (If you want it)  
 The near and the [G] dear ones, (War is over)  
 The old and the [C] young. (Now)

A [C7] merry, merry [F] Christmas, and a happy New [G] Year  
 Let's hope it's a [Dm] good one [F] without any [C] fears. [D]

## *Fading*

[G] War is over, [Am] if you want it. [D] War is over, [G] now...



# Hard Days Night [C], A

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zoxSkP9DwIw> But in G

Intro: [C7sus4] (let it ring)

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night  
 And I've been [Bb] working like a [C] dog  
 It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night I should be [Bb] sleeping like a [C] log  
 But when I [F] get home to you I find the [G7] thing that you do  
 will make me [C] feel [F] all [C] right

You know I [C] work [F] all [C] day to get you [Bb] money to buy you [C] things  
 And it's [C] worth it just to [F] hear you [C] say  
 you're gonna [Bb] give me every [C] thing  
 So why on [F] earth should I moan, cause when I [G7] get you alone  
 you know I [C] feel [F] O [C] K

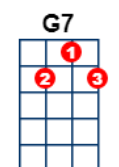
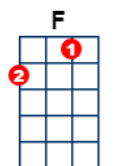
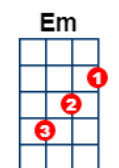
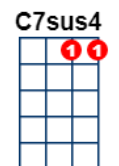
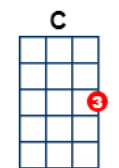
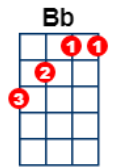
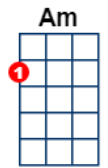
[C] When I'm [Em] home [Am] everything seems to be [Em] right  
 [Em] When I'm [C] home [Am] feeling you holding me [F] tight, [G7] tight yeah

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night and I've been [Bb] working like a [C] dog  
 It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night I should be [Bb] sleeping like a [C] log  
 But when I [F] get home to you I find the [G7] thing that you do  
 will make me [C] feel [F] all [C] right

instrumental : [C] [F] [C] [Bb] [C] x2

So why on [F] earth should I moan, cause when I [G7] get you alone  
 you know I [C] feel [F] O [C] K

[C] When I'm [Em] home [Am] everything seems to be [Em] right  
 [Em] When I'm [C] home [Am] feeling you holding me [F] tight, [G7] tight yeah  
 It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night and I've been [Bb] working like a [C] dog  
 It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night I should be [Bb] sleeping like a [C] log  
 But when I [F] get home to you I find the [G7] thing that you do  
 will make me [C] feel [F] all [C] right  
 You know I [C] feel [F] all [C] right  
 You know I [C] feel [F] all [C] right



# Hard Days Night [D], A

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zoxSkP9DwIw> but in C capo 5  
Intro: [D7sus4] (let it ring)

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

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

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

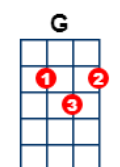
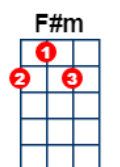
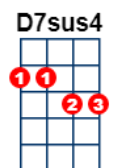
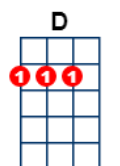
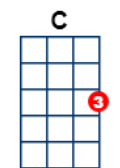
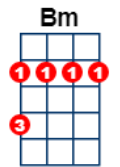
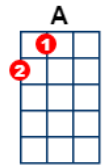
It's been a [D] hard [G] day's [D] night and I've been [C] working like a [D] dog  
It's been a [D] hard [G] day's [D] night I should be [C] sleeping like a [D] log  
But when I [G] get home to you I find the [A] thing that you do  
will make me [D] feel [G] all [D] right

intro : [D] [G] [D] [C] [D] x2

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

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

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



# Hard Days Night [G], A

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zoxSkP9DwIw&t=2s>

Intro: [G7sus4] (let it ring)

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

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

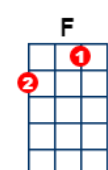
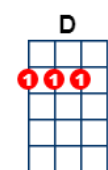
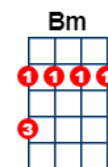
[G] When I'm [Bm] home [Em] everything seems to be [Bm] right  
 [Bm] When I'm [G] home [Em] feeling you holding me [C] tight, [D] tight yeah

It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night and I've been [F] working like a [G] dog  
 It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night I should be [F] sleeping like a [G] log  
 But when I [C] get home to you I find the [D] thing that you do  
 will make me [G] feel [C] all [G] right  
 [G] [C] [G] [F] [G] x2

So why on [C] earth should I moan, cause when I [D] get you alone  
 you know I [G] feel [C] O [G] K

[G] When I'm [Bm] home [Em] everything seems to be [Bm] right  
 [Bm] When I'm [G] home [Em] feeling you holding me [C] tight, [D] tight yeah

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



# Hard Rain's A-Gonna Fall, A

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

[F] [Bb] [F]

Oh, [F] where have you been, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?  
 And [F] where have you been, my darling young [C] one?  
 I've [Bb] stumbled on the side of [C] twelve misty [F] mountains,  
 I've [Bb] walked and I've crawled on [C] six crooked [F] highways,  
 I've [Bb] stepped in the middle of [C] seven sad [F] forests,  
 I've [Bb] been out in front of a [C] dozen dead [F] oceans,  
 I've been [Bb] ten thousand miles in the [C] mouth of a [F] graveyard,

Chorus:

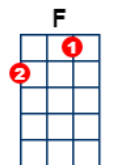
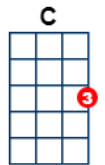
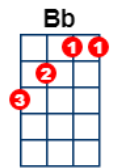
And it's a [F] hard, and it's a [C] hard, it's a [F] hard, and it's a [Bb] hard,  
 And it's a [F] hard rai-[C]-ain's a-gonna [F] fall [Bb] [F]

Oh, [F] what did you see, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?  
 Oh, [F] what did you see, my darling young [C] one?  
 I saw a [Bb] newborn babe with [C] wild wolves all a-[F]round it  
 I saw a [Bb] highway of diamonds with [C] nobody [F] on it,  
 I [Bb] saw a black branch with [C] blood that kept [F] drippin',  
 I saw a [Bb] room full of men with their [C] hammers a[F]bleedin',  
 I [Bb] saw a white ladder all [C] covered with [F] water,  
 I saw [Bb] ten thousand talkers whose [C] tongues were all [F] broken,  
 I saw [Bb] guns and sharp swords in the [C] hands of young [F] children,

Chorus

And [F] what did you hear, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?  
 And [F] what did you hear, my darling young [C] one?  
 I heard the [Bb] sound of a thunder, it [C] roared out a [F] warnin',  
 Heard the [Bb] roar of a wave that could [C] drown the whole [F] world,  
 Heard [Bb] one hundred drummers, their [C] hands were a[F]-blazin',  
 Heard [Bb] ten thousand whisperin' and [C] nobody [F] listenin',  
 Heard [Bb] one person starve, I heard [C] many people [F] laughin',  
 Heard the [Bb] song of a poet who [C] died in the [F] gutter,  
 Heard the [Bb] sounds of a clown who [C] cried in the [F] alley,  
 Heard the [Bb] sound of one person who [C] said he was [F] human,

Chorus





Oh, [F] who did you meet, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?  
 [F] Who did you meet, my darling young [C] one?  
 I [Bb] met a young child be-[C]side a dead [F] pony,  
 I [Bb] met a white man who [C] walked a black [F] dog,  
 I [Bb] met a woman whose [C] body was [F] burning,  
 I [Bb] met a young girl, she [C] gave me a [F] rainbow,  
 I [Bb] met one man who was [C] wounded in [F] love,  
 I [Bb] met another man who was [C] wounded in hatred,

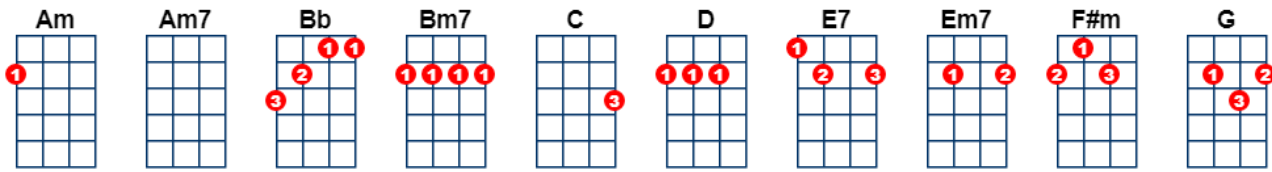
### Chorus

And [F] what'll you do now, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?  
 Oh, [F] what'll you do now, my darling young [C] one?  
 I'm a-[Bb]goin' back out 'fore the [C] rain starts a-[F]fallin',  
 I'll [Bb] walk to the depths of the [C] deepest black [F] forest,  
 Where the [Bb] people are many and their [C] hands are all [F] empty,  
 Where the [Bb] pellets of poison are [C] flooding their [F] waters,  
 Where the [Bb] home in the valley meets the [C] damp dirty [F] prison,  
 Where the [Bb] executioner's face is [C] always well [F] hidden,  
 Where [Bb] hunger is ugly, where [C] souls are for-[F]gotten,  
 Where [Bb] black is the color, where [C] none is the [F] number,  
 And I'll [Bb] tell it and think it and [C] speak it and [F] breathe it,  
 And re-[Bb]flect from the mountain so [C] all souls can [F] see it,  
 Then I'll [Bb] stand on the ocean un-[C]til I start [F] sinkin',  
 But I'll [Bb] know my song well be-[C]fore I start [F] singin',

### Chorus

# Harvest For The World

artist:The Isley Brothers , writer:Ernie Isley



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yz\\_OsEISBGo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yz_OsEISBGo) Capo on 1st

[F#m] [Bm7] [C] [C]  
 [D] [C] [D] [Bb]  
 [D] [Em7] [C] [D]

[Am] All babies to-[Bm7]gether [D] everyone a [E7] seed  
 [Am] Half of us are [Bm7] satisfied [D] half of us in [E7] need  
 [Am] Loves bountiful [Bm7] in us [D] tarnished by our [E7] greed  
 oh,[Am] When will there be a [D] harvest for the [G] world  
 [Bb] Ye...[D]..ah [C] [D]  
 [Em7] [C] [D]

[Am] A nation [Bm7] planted [D] so concerned with [E7] gain  
 [Am] As the seasons [Bm7] come and go [D] greater grows the [E7] pain  
 And [Am] far to [Bm7] many [D] feeling the [E7] strain  
 Oh, [Am] When will there be a [D] harvest for the [G] world  
 [Bb] Ye...[D]..ah [C] [D]  
 [Em7] [C] [D]

[Em7] Gather every [Bm7] man [Em7] gather every [Am7] woman  
 [Em7] Celebrate new [Bm7]life [Em7] give thanks for your [Am7] [Bm7] children  
 [Em7] Gather every-[Bm7]one [Em7] gather all to-[Am7]gether  
 [Em7] Overlooking [Bm7] love [Em7] hoping life gets [Am7] better  
 For the [C] world  
 [Bb] Ye...[D]..ah [C] [D]

[Em7] [C] [D]

[Am] Dress me up for [Bm7] battle when [D] all I want is [E7] peace  
 [Am] Those of us who [Bm7] pay the price [D] come home with the [E7] least  
 and [Am] nation after [Bm7] nation [D] turning into [E7] beasts  
 Oh, [Am] When will there be a [D] harvest for the [G] world  
 [Bb] Ye...[G]..ah [Bb] [G] [Bb] [G] [Bb] (repeat fading)

# Harvest Moon

artist:Neil Young , writer:Neil Young

Neil Young: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n2MtEsrcTTs>  
 From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

Intro: [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6]  
 [Dmaj7]

[Em7] Come a little bit closer  
 Hear what I have to [D] say [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]  
 [Em7] Just like children sleepin'  
 We could dream this night a [D] way [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] But there's a full moon risin'  
 Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]  
 [G] We know where the music's playin'  
 Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

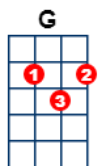
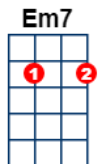
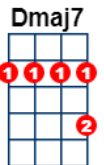
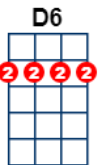
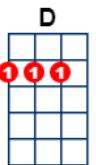
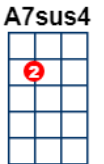
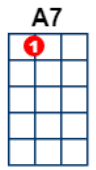
[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you  
 I want to see you dance a [A7sus4] gain  
 Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] When we were strangers  
 I watched you from a [D] far [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]  
 [Em7] When we were lovers  
 I loved you with all my [D] heart [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] But now it's gettin' late  
 And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]  
 [G] I want to celebrate  
 See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you  
 I want to see you dance a [A7sus4] gain  
 Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon



# Have A Drink On Me

artist:Lonnie Donegan , writer: H. Ledbetter, J. Lomax, Donegan, Buchanan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FlcmUdWCzaY> Capo 2

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

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

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

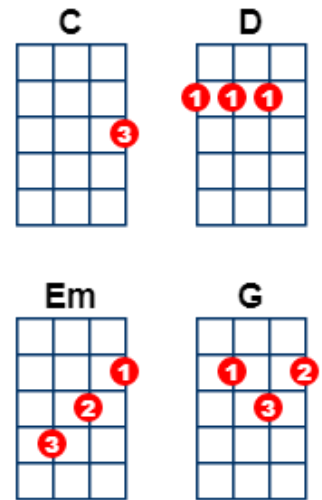
[G] Well, I just got a letter from down in Tennessee  
it [C] said my Uncle died and left an oil-well to me.  
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.  
[G] I've been diggin' all my life and I nearly got to hell.  
but my [C] Uncle dug potatoes and he struck an oil-well.  
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink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

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

[G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G]

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

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



# Have I Told You Lately

artist:Rod Stewart , writer:Van Morrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HZxzZFddmTg> Capo on 3

*Somewhat simplified*

[G] [Bm] [C] [D] [G] [Bm] [C] [D]

Have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that [C] I love you? [D]  
 Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]  
 [C] Fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,  
 [D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

For the [G] morning [Bm] sun in all it's [C] glory [D]  
 greets the [G] day with [Bm] hope and comfort, [C] too. [D]  
 [C] You fill my life with laughter [Bm] and somehow you make it better,  
 [D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do. [D] [G]

[C] There's a love that's divine  
 [Bm] and it's yours and it's mine....[D] like the sun.  
 [C] And at the end of the day  
 [Bm] we should give thanks and pray  
 [D] to the one, [D7] to the one.

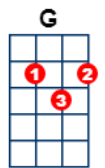
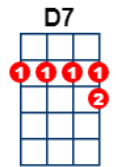
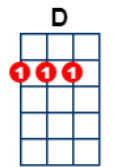
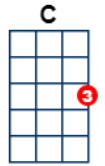
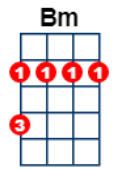
And have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that I [C] love you? [D]  
 Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]  
 [C] You fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,  
 [D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

Have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that [C] I love you? [D]  
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]  
[C] Fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,  
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

[C] There's a love that's divine  
 [Bm] and it's yours and it's mine....[D] like the sun.  
 [C] And at the end of the day  
 [Bm] we should give thanks and pray  
 [D] to the one, [D7] to the one.

And have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that I [C] love you? [D]  
 Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]  
 [C] You fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,  
 [D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

[C] Take away all my sadness, [Bm] fill my life with gladness,  
 [D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.  
 [C] Take away all my sadness, [Bm] fill my life with gladness,  
 [D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.



# Have You Ever Seen The Rain [F]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:John Fogerty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gu2pVPWGYMQ> in C

Intro: [F]

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

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

[Bb] I want to [C] know  
Have you [F]-[F] ever [Am]-[Am] seen the [Dm] rain  
[Bb] I want to [C] know  
Have you [F]-[F] ever [Am]-[Am] seen the [Dm] rain  
[Bb] Comin' [C] down on a sunny [F] day

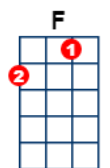
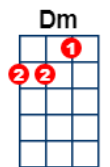
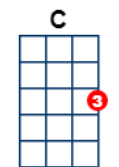
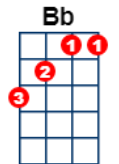
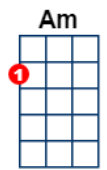
[F] Yesterday and days before,  
Sun is cold and rain is hot. I [C] know,  
Been that way for [F] all my time

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

Bridge

[Bb] I want to [C] know  
Have you [F] [F] ever [Am] [Am] seen the [Dm]rain  
[Bb] I want to [C] know,  
Have you [F]-[F] ever [Am] [Am] seen the [Dm] rain  
[Bb] Comin' [C] down on a sunny [F] day

Repeat Bridge



# Have You Ever Seen the Rain

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:John Fogerty - Creedence Clearwater Revival

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gu2pVPWGYMQ>

Intro: [C]

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

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

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

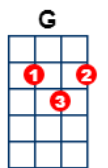
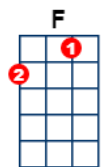
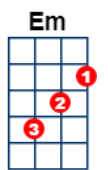
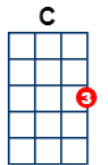
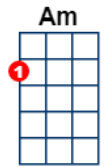
[C] Yesterday and days before,  
Sun is cold and rain is hot. I [G] know,  
Been that way for [C] all my time

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

Bridge

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

Repeat Bridge



# Have Yourself A Blessed Little Christmas

artist:Michael O'Brien , writer:H.Martin, R.Blane

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u5R6PoW5LpE> But in C

*Thanks to Paul Rose who provided most of this to me - slight changes to closer match Youtube lyrics*

[G] Christmas future is [Em] far [Bm] away,  
 [G] Christmas past is [D7] past.  
 [G] Christmas [Bm] present is here to [D7] day  
 [Bm] bringing joy [Am] that will [Bm] last.

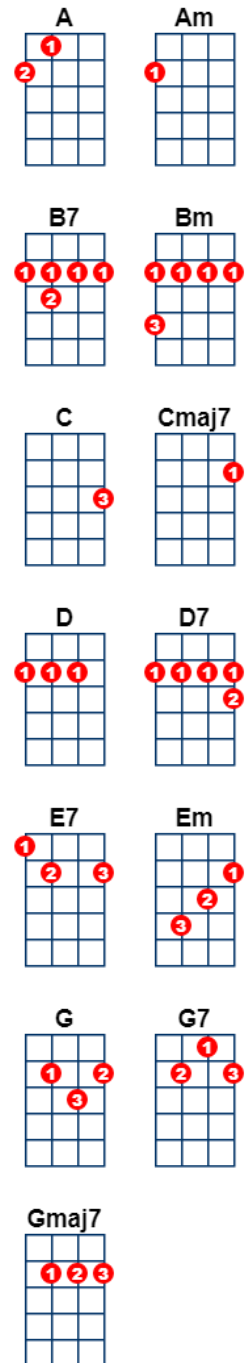
[G] Have your-[Em]self a [Am] blessed little [D7] Christmas,  
 [G] Christ the [Em] King is [Am] born. [D7]  
 [G] Let your [Em] voices [Am] ring  
 upon this [D7] happy [B7] morn. [E7] [Am] [D7]

[G] Have your-[Em]self a [Am] blessed little [D7] Christmas,  
 [G] Serenade [Em] the [Am] earth. [D7]  
 [G] Tell the [Em] world we [Am] celebrate  
 the [B7] Savior's [Em] birth.[G7]

[Cmaj7] Let us gather and [Bm] sing to Him, [A]  
 And to [Am] bring to Him [D7] our [Gmaj7] praise.  
 [Em] Son of God [Bm] and a friend to all  
 To the [D] end of all [Am] our [D7] days.

[G] Let us all pro-[Em]claim the [Am] joyous ti-[D7]dings,  
 [G] Voices [Em] raised on [Am] high. [D7]  
 [G] Send this [Em] carol [Am] soaring up  
 [D7] into the [Em] sky. [G7]  
 This [C] very merry, [Am] blessed Christmas [D7] lulla-[G] by

[G] Sing hosannas, [Em] hymns & [Am] hallelujahs, [D7]  
 [G] As to [Em] Him we [Am] bow, [D7]  
 [G] Make the [Em] music [Am] mighty as the [D7] heav'ns a-[Em]llow [G7]  
 And [Em] have yourself a [Am] blessed little [D7] Christmas  
 [G] now. [Am] [D7] [G]





# Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

, writer: Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane

Intro: [C] [Am] [D7] [G] (last line of song)

[G] Have your-[Em]self a [Am] merry little [D7] Christmas

[G] Let your [Em] heart be [Am] light, [D7]

[G] From now [Em] on your

[Am] Troubles will be [D7] out of [E7] sight. [A7] [D7]

[G] Have your-[Em]self a [Am] merry little [D7] Christmas

[G] Make the [Em] yuletide [Am] gay, [D7]

[G] From now [Em] on your

[Am] Troubles will be [B7] miles [Em] away [G]

[Em] Once again as in [D] olden days

Happy [Am] golden days [D7] of [G] yore.

[Em] Faithful friends who are [Bm] dear to us

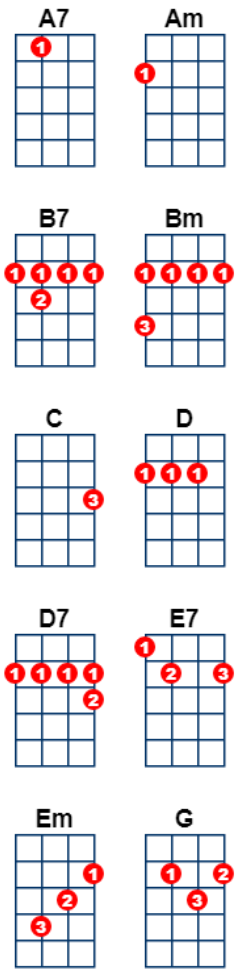
Shall be [D] near to us once [Am] more [D7]

[G] Someday [Em] soon we [Am] all will be [D] together,

[G] If the [Em] fates [Am] allow, [D7]

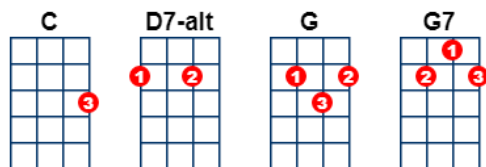
[G] Until [Em] then we'll [Am] have to muddle [D7] through [Em] somehow.

So [C] have yourself a [Am] merry little [D7] Christmas [G] now.



# Hawaii

artist:Ralph Hamilton , writer:Ralph Hamilton



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## CHORUS:

[NC] (sing-G) I want to go to Ha[C]waii, where it's always nice and [G] warm  
 Seems like every second [D7-alt] day now . . we get another snow [G] sto..[G7]..rm  
 I want to dance to the [C] hula . . and get a ukulele [G] too  
 And if I go to Ha[D7-alt]waii . . [C] - I want to take you with me [G] too . .(\*STOP\*)

[NC] (sing-G) You know I need a va[D7-alt]cation, where the birds are gonna [G] sing  
 We got another foot of [D7-alt] snow now . . and it's the first day of [G] spri..[G7]..ng  
 I want a place where the [C] weather isn't always rotten [G] cold (and it matches my clothes)  
 And you don't have to use a [D7-alt] shovel . . [C] - in Hawaii I am [G] told

## REPEAT CHORUS:

[G] I want to go to Ha[C]waii, where it's always nice and [G] warm  
 Seems like every second [D7-alt] day now . . we get another snow [G] sto..[G7]..rm  
 I want to dance to the [C] hula . . and get a ukulele [G] too  
 And if I go to Ha[D7-alt]waii . . [C] - I want to take you with me [G] too ..(\*STOP\*)

## INSTRUMENTAL TWIDDLY BITS!

[NC] (sing-G) I want to see a vol[D7-alt]cano, and swim the ocean so [G] blue  
 Maybe go to a [D7-alt] luau . . and roast a piggy or [G] two..[G7]  
 Now winter is a [C] dragging, I don't really want to [G]stay  
 I want to go to Ha[D7-alt]waii . . [C] - where I can get myself a [G] lei!

## REPEAT CHORUS:

[G] I want to go to Ha[C]waii, where it's always nice and [G] warm  
 Seems like every second [D7-alt] day now . . we get another snow [G] sto..[G7]..rm  
 I want to dance to the [C] hula . . and get a ukulele [G] too  
 And if I go to Ha[D7-alt]waii . . [C] - where I can have a Mai [D7-alt] Taii  
 [C] If I go to Ha[D7-alt]waii . . [C] - I want to take you with me [G] too!

# He Ain't Heavy

artist:The Hollies , writer:Bobby Scott and Bob Russell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jl5vi9ir49g>

[G] [D] [Em] [D]

*With some changes suggested by Keith Clatworthy*

The [G] road is long [D]  
 With many a [C] winding turn  
 [Am7] That [D] leads us to [Em] who knows [F] where  
 Who knows [Am7] where [D]

[D7] But I'm [G] stro[D]ng  
 Strong enough to [Em] carry [Eb] him  
 [G] He ain't heavy, [Am7] [D7] he's my [G] brother [Am7]

So [D7] on we [G] go [D]  
 His welfare is [C] my concern [Am7]  
 No [D] burden is [Em] he to [F] bear  
 We'll get [Am7] there [D] [D7]

For I [G] know [D]  
 He would not en[Em]cumber [Eb] me  
 [G] He ain't heavy, [Am] [D] he's my [G] brother

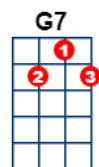
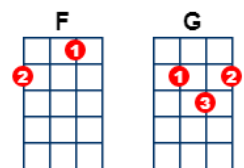
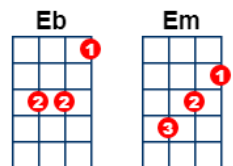
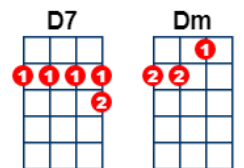
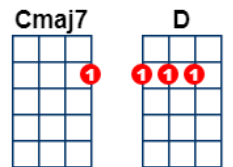
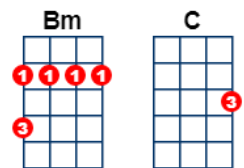
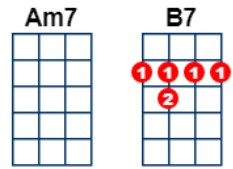
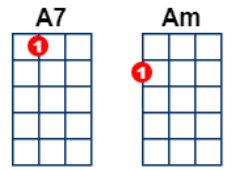
[G7] If I'm [C] laden at [D7] all  
 Then I'm [C] laden with sad[D7]ness  
 That [Bm] everyone's [Dm] heart  
 Isn't [Cmaj7] filled [B7] with the [Em] gladness [G7]  
 Of [C] love [A7] for one an[D7]other

[D] It's a long, long [G] road [D]  
 From which there is [C] no return [Am7]  
 [D] While we're on the [Em] way to [F] there  
 Why not [Am7] share [D] [D7]

And the [G] load [D]  
 Doesn't weigh me [Em] down at [Eb] all  
 [G] He ain't heavy [Am7] [D7] he's my [G] brother

*Instrumental of first verse*

[D] He's my [G] brother [D] [Em] [D] [D7]  
 He ain't [G] heavy [D], he's my [Cmaj7] brother [G]



# He Stopped Loving Her Today

artist:George Jones , writer:Bobby Braddock , Curly Putman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ubKUP8c0FHE>

He said I'll love you til I [G] die [D]  
 [G] She told him you'll forget in [C] time  
 As the years went slowly [D] by  
 She still preyed upon his [G] mind [D]

[G] He kept her picture on his [G] wall  
 Went half crazy now and [C] then

He still loved her through it [D] all  
 Hoping she'd come back a[G]gain

Kept some [Eb] letters by his [Ab] bed  
 and in 196[Db]2  
 He had underlined in [Eb] red  
 Every single I love [Ab] you

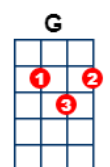
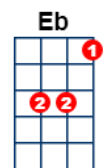
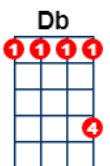
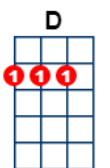
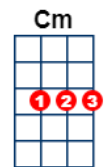
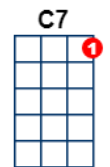
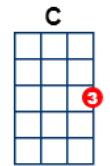
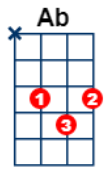
I went to [Eb] see him just to[Ab]day  
 Oh but I didn't see no [Db] tears  
 All dressed up to go a[Eb]way  
 First time I'd seen him smile in [Ab] years

Chorus:

He stopped [C7] loving [Cm] her to[Ab]day  
 They placed a wreath upon his [Db] door  
 And soon they'll carry him a[Eb]way  
 He stopped loving her to[Ab]day

(Speak next verse but all hum the tune of the chorus over )  
 You know she came to see him one last time  
 Oh and we all wondered if she would  
 And it kept running through my mind  
 This time he's over her for good

Chorus:



# He Was A Friend Of Mine

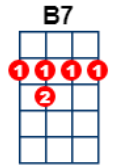
artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Traditional

Hal Brolund, Ken Middleton, Gerald Ross:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2JvIJ6GtPYE>  
(But in F)

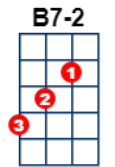
Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ahc4GbDPEVI> (But in D)

This is based on the Willie Nelson Youtube (slightly diff to Ken Middleton one)

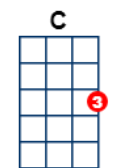
Thanks Steve Walton



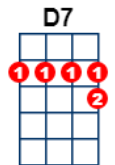
[D7] He...., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he...., was a friend of [G] mine  
Every [C] time I think of [G] him  
I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying  
`Cause [G] he...., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine



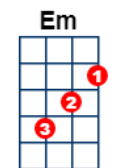
[D7] He...., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he...., was a friend of [G] mine  
Every [C] time I think of [G] him  
I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying  
'Cause [G] he...., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine



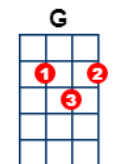
[D7] He...., died on the [G] road, [D7] he...., died on the [G] road  
[C] He just kept right on [G] moving  
Never [B7] reaped what he could [Em] sow  
And [G] he...., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine



[D7] He...., was a friend of [G] mine , [D7] he...., was a friend of [G] mine  
[C] Every time I think of [G] him  
I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying  
'Cause [G] he...., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine



[D7] I...., stole away and [G] cried, [D7] I...., stole away and [G] cried  
Cause I [C] never had too much [G] money  
And I've [B7] never been quite satisf- [Em] ied  
[G] He...., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine



[D7] He...., never done no [G] wrong , [D7] he...., never done no [G] wrong  
[C] A thousand miles from [G] home  
[B7] He never harmed no one [Em]  
[G] And he...., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] He...., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he...., was a friend of [G] mine  
[C] Every time I think of [G] him  
I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying  
`Cause [G] he...., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] He...., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he...., was a friend of [G] mine  
[C] Every time I hear his [G] name  
Lord I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying  
'Cause [G] he...., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

*could use [B7-2]*

# Heal The World

artist:Michael Jackson , writer:Michael Jackson

Michael Jackson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BWf-eARnf6U> Capo on 2

[Em] [G] [F] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

[C] There's a [G] place in your [Am7] heart and I [Bm] know that it is [C] love  
 And this [G] place could be much [Am7] brighter than to-[Bm]morrow [C]  
 And if [G] you really [Am7] try you'll find [Bm] there's no need to [C] cry  
 In this [G] place you'll feel [Am7] there's no hurt or [Bm] sorrow [C]  
 There [Am7] are ways to [Bm] get there if you [C] care enough for the [Bm]  
 living  
 Make a [Am7] little space, make a [Dsus2] better place

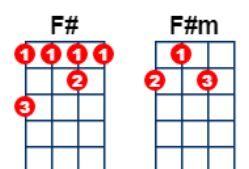
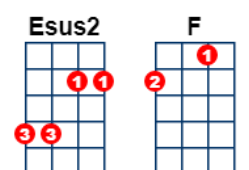
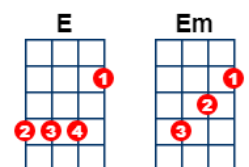
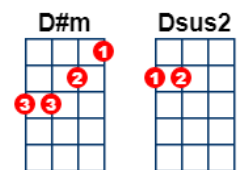
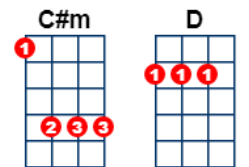
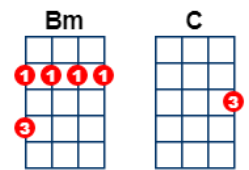
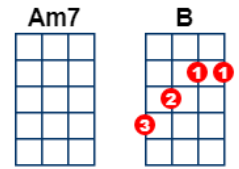
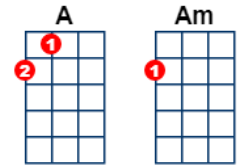
Heal the [G] world, make it a [Am] better place  
 For [Dsus2] you and for me and the [G] entire human race, [D] there are  
 [Em] People [Bm] dying, if you [C] care enough for the [Bm] living  
 Make a [Am] better place for [Dsus2] you and for [G] me

[G] [Am7] [Bm] [C]

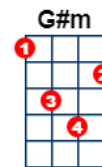
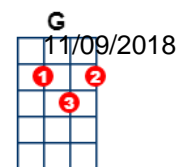
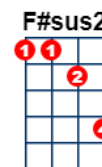
If you [G] want to know [Am7] why there's a [Bm] love that cannot [C] lie  
 Love is [G] strong it only [Am7] cares for joyful [Bm] giving [C]  
 If we [G] try we shall [Am7] see in this [Bm] bliss we cannot [C] feel  
 Fear or [G] dread we stop [Am7] existing and start [Bm] living [C]  
 Then it [Am7] feels that [Bm] always, [C] love's enough for us [Bm] growing  
 So make a [Am] better world, make a [Dsus2] better world

Heal the [G] world, make it a [Am] better place  
 For [Dsus2] you and for me and the [G] entire human race, [D] there are  
 [Em] People [Bm] dying, if you [C] care enough for the [Bm] living  
 Make a [Am] better place for [C] you and for [G] me

And the [F] dream we were conceived in will reveal a [G] joyful face  
 And the [F] world we once believed in will shine a[G] gain in grace  
 Then [Em] why do we keep [Bm] strangling, while [C] earth crucify its [Bm] soul  
 Though it's [Am] plain to see this world is heavenly, [Dsus2] be god's glow



We could [G] fly so [Am7] high, let our [Bm] spirits never [C] die  
 In my [G] heart I feel [Am7] you are all my [Bm] brothers [C]  
 Create a [G] world with no [Am7] fear together [Bm] we'll cry happy [C] tears  
 See the [G] nations turn [Am7] their swords into [Bm] plowshares [C]  
 We could [Am] really get [Bm] there if you [C] cared enough for the [Bm] living  
 Make a [Am] little space to make a [Dsus2] better place



Heal the [A] world, make it a [Bm] better place  
 For [Esus2] you and for me and the [A] entire human race, [A] there are  
 [F#m] People [C#m] dying, if you [D] care enough for the [C#m] living  
 Make a [Bm] better place for [Esus2] you and for [A] me

Heal the [B] world, make it a [C#m] better place  
 For [F#sus2] you and for me and the [B] entire human race, [B] there are  
 [G#m] People [D#m] dying, if you [E] care enough for the [D#m] living  
 Make a [C#m] better place for [F#sus2] you and for [B] me, [B] there are  
 [G#m] People [D#m] dying if you [E] care enough for the [D#m] living  
 Make a [C#m] better place for [F#sus2] you and for [B] me, [B] there are  
 [G#m] People [D#m] dying, if you [E] care enough for the [D#m] living  
 Make a [C#m] better place for [F#sus2] you and for [B] me

- [F#] You and [B] for me (make a better place)
- [F#] You and [B] for me (make a better place)
- [F#] You and [B] for me (make a better place)
- [F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)
- [F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)
- [F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)
- [F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)
- [F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)
- [F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)
- [F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)
- [F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)

# Heart and Soul

artist:Sheedy, Frost (simplified version from Liz Panton) , writer:Sheedy, Frost

Sheedy Frost, Liz Panton: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vy3yTGbsaTo&feature=youtu.be&t=41>

Original: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8y1IJXmiZwc>

[A] There's a picture hanging in my room

That a friend of mine drew

Caught you just before you smiled

And your eyes tell it all

Chorus:

I've got to [D] say

My soul takes a [A] leap

I've got to [D] say

My heart skips a [A] beat

[A] There's a photo on my window sill

Oh we were so young

Time travels incredibly fast

Turn around and it's past

Chorus

My [Am7] soul . . . takes a [Am] leap

My heart . . skips a [A] beat

[A] There are moments you can't explain

When the clouds disappear

Everything around you is suddenly bright

And you see everything clear

Chorus

My [Am7] soul . . . takes a [Am] leap

My heart . . skips a [A] beat

Instrumental As Verse

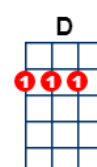
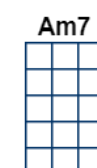
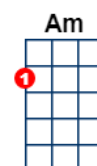
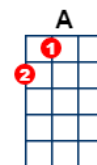
Chorus

My [Am7] soul . . . takes a [Am] leap

My heart . . skips a [A] beat - ( Fade out on [A] )

Simplified Busking version (with a thumbs up from Mr Sheedy & Mr Frost)

sheedyfrost.co.uk Original Key Ab. Created by Liz Panton 10 Aug 2013 (v5)





# Heart of Glass

artist:Debbie Harrie (Blondie) , writer:Debbie Harrie

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aa911\\_8TP2s](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aa911_8TP2s) Capo 4

[C] Once I had a love, and it was a [Am] gas, soon turned out,  
I had a heart of [C] glass  
Seemed like the real thing, only to [Am] find, much mistrust,  
love's gone be [C] hind

[C] Once I had a love and it was di [Am] vine, soon found out,  
I was losing my [C] mind  
It seemed like the real thing, but I was so [Am] blind,  
Much mistrust, love's gone be [C] hind.

[F] In between, what I find is pleasing and I'm [C] feeling fine,  
Love is so confusing, there's no [F] peace of mind, if I fear I'm losing you  
It's [D] just no good, you teas [G] ing like you do.  
[C] Oooo oh oh, ooooh oh oh

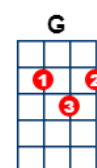
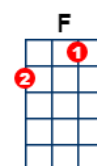
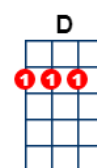
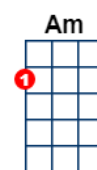
[C] Once I had a love, and it was a [Am] gas, soon turned out,  
I had a heart of [C] glass  
Seemed like the real thing, only to [Am] find, much mistrust,  
love's gone be [C] hind

[F] Lost inside, adorable illusion and I [C] can not hide  
I'm the one you're using, please don't [F] push me aside  
We coulda made it cruising, yeah

[D] Riding high on [G] love's true bluish light,  
[C] Oooh oh oh, ooooh oh oh  
[C] Oooh oh oh, ooooh oh oh

[C] One I had a love, and it was a [Am] gas, soon turned out,  
to be a pain in the [C] ass  
Seemed like the real thing, only to [Am] find, much mistrust,  
love's gone be [C] hind

[C] Ooooh oh oh, ooooh oh oh (repeat to fade)



# Heart of Gold

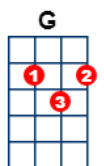
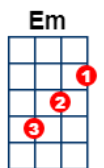
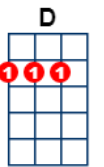
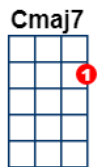
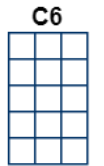
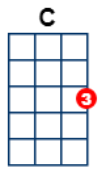
artist:Neil Young , writer:Debbie Harrie

Neil Young: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pO8kTRv4I3o>

[Em] I wanna [C] live, [D] I wanna [G] give  
 [Em] I've been a [C] miner for a [D] heart of [G] gold.  
 [Em] It's these [C] expressions [D] I never [G] give  
 [Em] That keep me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold  
 [C] And I'm getting' old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]  
 [Em] Keep me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold  
 [C] And I'm getting' old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]

[Em] I've been to [C] Hollywood, [D] I've been to [G] Redwood  
 [Em] I crossed the [C] ocean for a [D] heart of [G] gold  
 [Em] I've been in [C] my mind. [D] it's such a [G] fine line  
 [Em] That keeps me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold  
 [C] And I'm getting' old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]  
 [Em] Keep me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold  
 [C] And I'm getting' old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a [D] heart of [Em] gold  
 You keep me searchin' and I'm [D] growin' [Em] old  
 Keep me searchin' for a [D] heart of [Em] gold  
 I've been a miner for a [G] heart of [C] gold. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]



# Heart Of My Heart

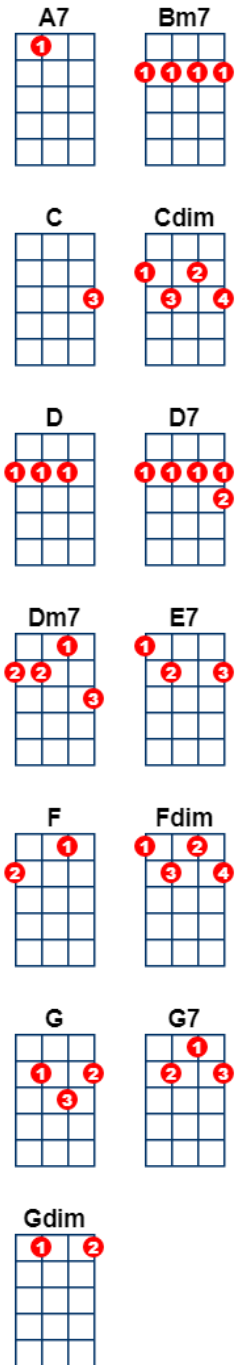
artist:Four Aces , writer:Ben Ryan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eKSF7C3D-a8> In G

[C] Heart [D7] Of My [C] Heart,  
 [D7] I [G] love that [D7] melo[G]dy,  
 [G] Heart [D7] Of My [G] Heart.  
 [Fdim] brings [C] back [Dm7] those [C] memories.  
 [A7] When [Gdim] we were [A7] kids  
 on the [D7] corner [Fdim] of the [D7] street,  
 [D] we were [Cdim] rough and [D7] ready guys,  
 But, [G] oh,  
 how [Cdim] we [Dm7] could [G] harm-[Fdim] on-[G7]ize.

[C] Heart [D7] Of My [C] Heart,  
 [D7] meant [G] friends were [D7] dearer [G7] then.  
 [Fdim] Too bad we [G] had [Bm7] to [E7] part.  
 I [A7] know a [Fdim] tear would [A7] glisten,  
 if [D] once more [D7] I could listen,  
 [F] to that [Fdim] gang that [G] sang,  
 Heart [Fdim] Of My [C] Heart.  
 [F] [C] [G7] [C]

REPEAT



# Heartaches By The Number

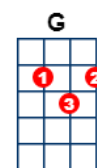
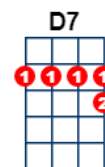
artist:Ray Price , writer:Harlan Howard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=plsrnXJFuLk> Capo 3

*Thanks to Janet Jones*

[\[G\] Now I've got heartaches by the number \[C\] troubles by the score](#)  
[\[D7\] Everyday you love me less each day I love you \[G\] more](#)

[G] Heartache number one was when you [C] left me  
 [D7] I never knew that I'd could hurt this [G] way  
 [G] And heartache number two was when you [C] came back again  
 [D7] You came back and never meant to [G] stay



[NC] Now I've got [G] Heartaches by the number [C] troubles by the score  
 [D7] Everyday you love me less each day I love you [G] more  
 [NC] Yes I've got [G] heartaches by the number a [C] love that I can't win  
 But the [D7] day that I stop counting,  
 that's the day my world will [G] end.

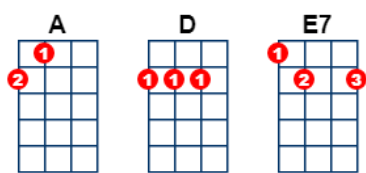
[\[G\] Heartache number one was when you \[C\] left me](#)  
[\[D7\] I never knew that I'd could hurt this \[G\] way](#)  
[\[G\] And heartache number two was when you \[C\] came back again](#)  
[\[D7\] You came back but never meant to \[G\] stay](#)

Heartache number three was when you [C] called me  
 [D7] And said that you were coming back to [G] stay  
 With hopeful heart I waited for your [C] knock on the door  
 [D7] I waited but you must have lost your [G] way

[NC] Now I've got [G] heartaches by the number [C] troubles by the score  
 [D7] Everyday you love me less each day I love you [G] more  
 [NC] Yes I've got [G] heartaches by the number a [C] love that I can't win  
 But the [D7] day that I stop counting,  
 that's the day my world will [G] end

# Heartbeat

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Bob Montgomery and Norman Petty



Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iZyuxNxQvbE>

Intro: [A] [E7] | [A] [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] miss when my [E7] baby kisses [A] me?

[E7] | [A] [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why /does a [D] love kiss stay [E7] in my memo[A]ry?

[E7] | [A] | [D] [A] (4 beats), (4 beats) (2 beats) (2 beats)

[E7] Riddle-dee-pat, I [D] know that new love [A] thrills me,

[E7] I [D] know that true love [A] will be .. [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] miss when my [E7] baby kisses [A] me?

[E7] | [A] [E7]

Instrumental: [A] | [D] [E7] | [A] [E7] | [A] [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] skip when my [E7] baby's lips meet [A] mine?

[E7] | [A] [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] flip, then give [E7] me a skip-beat [A] sign?

[E7] | [A] [D] [A]

[E7] Riddle-dee-apt, and [D] sing to me love's [A] story

[E7] And [D] bring to me love's [A] glory [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] miss when my [E7] baby kisses [A] me?

[E7] | [A] [E7]

Outro: [A] [E7] | [A]

# Heaven Is A Place On Earth

artist:Belinda Carlisle , writer:Rick Nowels, Ellen Shipley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UcGQCt0j7X8> Capo on 2 for video

Chorus:

[Bm] Ooh, [G] baby, do you [A] know what that's [Bm] worth?  
 [D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.  
 They [Bm] say in [G] Heaven [A] love comes [Bm] first,  
 [D] We'll make [G] Heaven a [A] place on [Bm] Earth,  
 [D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.

Instrumental Chorus

When the [D] night falls [A] down,  
 I [G] wait for you, and you [A] come around,  
 And the [D] world's a [A] live  
 With the [G] sound of kids on the [A] street outside.

[F] When you walk in [G] to the room  
 [F] You pull me close and we [G] start to move,  
 [Em] And we're spinning with the [F] stars above,  
 And you [Dm] lift [Em] me up in a [F] wave of [G] love.

Chorus

When I [D] feel a [A] lone  
 I [G] reach for you, and you [A] bring me home.  
 When I'm [D] lost at [A] sea  
 I [G] hear your voice and it [A] carries me.

[F] In this world we're [G] just beginning  
 [F] To understand the [G] miracle of living.  
 [Em] Baby, I was a [F] afraid before  
 But I'm [Dm] not a [Em] afraid [F] any [G] more.

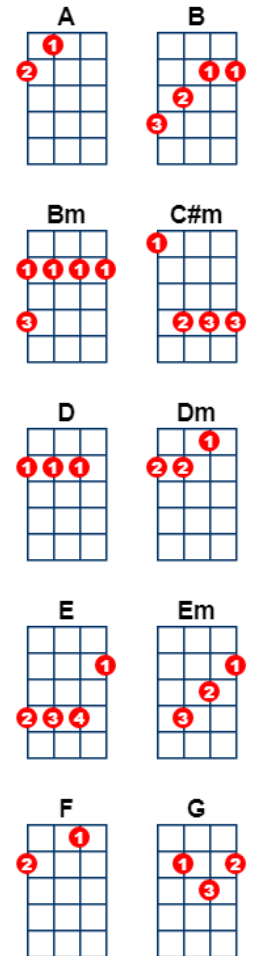
Chorus

[Bm] [G] [A] . [D] [Bm] [G] [A]  
 [F] In this world we're [G] just beginning  
 [F] To understand the [G] miracle of living.  
 [Em] Baby, I was a [F] afraid before  
 But I'm [Dm] not a [Em] afraid [F] any [G] more.

[Bm] Ooh, [G] baby, do you [A] know what that's [Bm] worth?  
[D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.  
They [Bm] say in [G] Heaven [A] love comes [Bm] first,  
[D] We'll make [G] Heaven a [A] place on [Bm] Earth,  
[D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.

Last Chorus (optional key change below)

[C#m] Ooh, [A] baby, do you [B] know what that's [C#m] worth?  
 [E] Ooh, [A] Heaven is a [B] place [C#m] on Earth.  
 They [C#m] say in [A] Heaven [B] love comes [C#m] first,  
 [E] We'll make [A] Heaven a [B] place [C#m] on Earth,  
 [E] Ooh, [A] Heaven is a [B] place [C#m] on Earth, x5



# Heaven Only Knows

artist:Emmylou Harris , writer:Paul Kennerley

Emmylou Harris:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TUwPp7ICwp4>  
Cheers Steve Walton!

[C] Every night it's the same  
I feel your heart turn [F] cold as rain  
And know that you'll be [C] gone again  
[G7] I hear the front door close  
You [C] say you got to go downtown  
I guess there's someone [F] else you've found  
So why you're still [C] coming round  
[G] Heaven only [C] knows

Chorus:

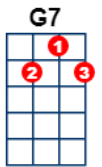
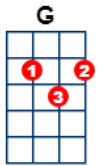
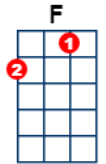
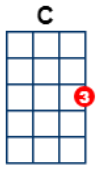
[F] Heaven only knows just why loving you should [C] make me cry  
[F] Make me feel like [C] I could die  
[G] That's the way it goes  
[F] Heaven only ever sees  
How love's made a [C] fool of me  
[F] I guess that's how it's [C] meant to be but  
[G] Heaven only [C] knows

[C] I've heard it said that talk is cheap  
But still your words they [F] cut so deep  
Leave me crying [C] in my sleep  
[G7] And the pain just grows  
[C] I don't know who's right or wrong  
But all we had is [F] dead and gone  
So why you keep me [C] hanging on  
[G] Heaven only [C] knows

Chorus

[C] I'm going to turn and walk away  
There's nothing left for [F] me to say  
It wouldn't change things [C] anyway  
[G7] Though...., I suppose  
[C] The love I gave was always true  
Well, I don't know what [F] else to do  
And how I'll ever get [C] over you  
[G] Heaven only [C] knows

Chorus



# Hedgehog Poo

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

[C] [Em] [F] [G7] [C] (chunk a bit on that C)

[C] One night a little [Em] hedgehog , he [F] came into my [C] garden,  
 [F] Without as much as a [C] do you mind or I [F] beg your [G7] pardon.  
 [C] He got into my [Em] binbag to [F] see what he could [C] find,  
 And [F] just to let me [C] know he'd been, he [F] left some poo be[G7]hind...

[F] Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo  
 [G7] What a very charming thing to [C] do [C7]  
 Hedgehog [F] poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo  
 [G7] Mr. Hedgehog how dare [C] you !

[C] Next night I waited [Em] in the dark  
 [F] To catch him at his [C] crime  
 I [F] heard the leaves a [C] rustlin'  
 About a [F] quarter after [G7] nine

The [C] moonlight shone u[Em]pon his spines  
 As he [F] strolled across the [C] lawn  
 I [F] turned around to [C] get my net  
 When I [F] turned back he had [G7] gone

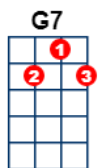
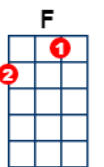
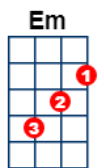
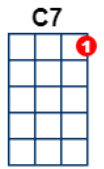
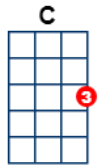
[F] Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo  
 [G7] What a very charming thing to [C] do [C7]  
 Hedgehog [F] poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo  
 I've [G7] been here before, Déja [C] vu

Last [C] night he left a [Em] letter  
 By the [F] bin for me to [C] find  
 It [F] said thanks for the [C] food you leave  
 You're [F] very very [G7] kind

It was [C] very neatly [Em] written  
 Though the [F] words were rather [C] small  
 And [F] from that night I [C] realised  
 He was [F] no problem at [G7] all

[F] Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo  
 [G7] What a very charming thing to [C] do [C7]  
 Hedgehog [F] poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo  
 He's [G7] only doing the things that hedgehogs [C] do

[F] Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo  
 [G7] What a very charming thing to [C] do [C7]  
 Hedgehog [F] poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo  
 He's [G7] only doing the things that hedgehogs [C] do



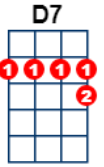
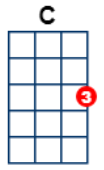


# He'll Have To Go

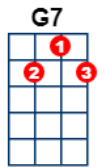
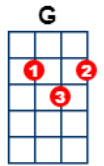
artist:Jim Reeves , writer:Joe Allison, Audrey Allison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bpi8Bek6jdM> In Db/C#

[G] Put your sweet lips a little [C] closer to the [G] phone,  
Let's pretend that we're together all a-[D7]lone,  
I'll tell the [G] man to turn the [G7] jukebox way down [C] low,  
and you can [G] tell your friend there [D7] with you,  
He'll have to [G] go,



Whisper to me tell me [C] do you love me [G] true,  
or is he holding you the way I [D7] do?  
Though love is [G] blind make up your [G7] mind I've got to [C] know,  
Should I [G] hang up, or will you [D7] tell him,  
He'll have to [G] go,

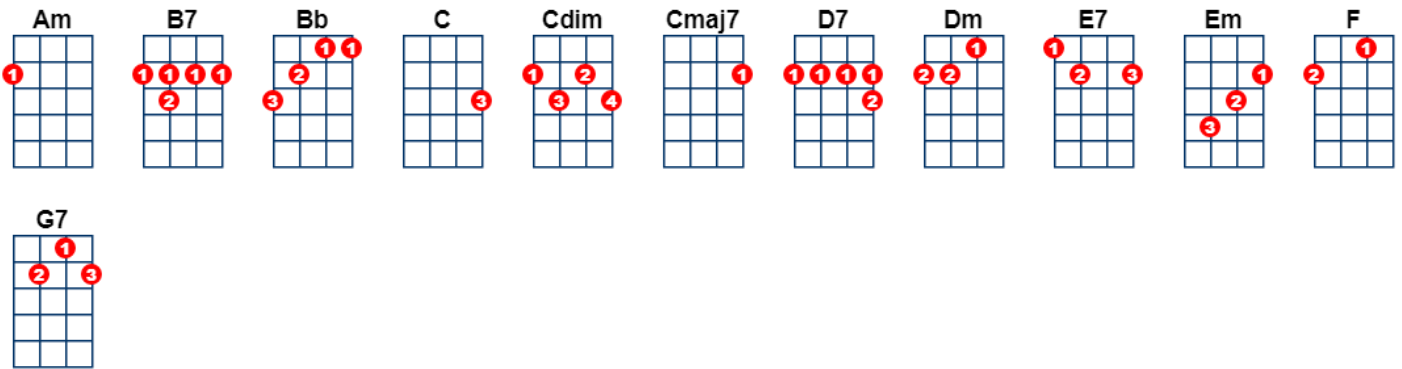


You can't [C] say the words I want to hear,  
while your [G] with another man,  
If you [C] want me answer, yes or no,  
darling [G] I will under-[D7]-stand,

Put your [G] sweet lips a little [C] closer to the [G] phone,  
Let's pretend that we're together all a-[D7]lone,  
I'll tell the [G] man to turn the [G7] jukebox way down [C] low,  
and you can [G] tell your friend there [D7] with you,  
He'll have to [G] go.

# Hello Dolly

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Jerry Herman



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XurWUn5\\_S\\_E](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XurWUn5_S_E)

Hello, [C] Dolly, this is [Am] Louis Dolly,  
 it's so [Cmaj7] nice to have you [B7] back where [Cdim] you be [Dm] long. [G7]  
 You're looking [Dm] swell, Dolly, I can [Bb] tell, Dolly,  
 you're still [Dm] glowin', you're still [G7] growin',  
 you're still [C] go-[Cdim]in' [G7] strong.  
 I feel the [C] room swayin', for the [Am] band's playin',  
 one of [Bb] our old fav'rite [C] songs from way back [F] when, [E7] so.  
 [Am] Take her [Em] wrap, fellas, [Am] find her an empty [Em] lap, fellas,  
 [D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away a-[C]gain [Cdim] [Dm] [G7].

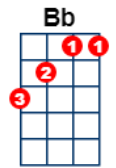
Hello, [C] Dolly, this is [Am] Louis Dolly,  
 It's so [Cmaj7] nice to have you [B7] back where [Cdim] you be-[Dm]long [G7]  
 You're looking [Dm] swell, Dolly, I can [Bb] tell, Dolly,  
 you're still [Dm] glowin', you're still [G7] growin',  
 you're still [C] go-[Cdim]in' [G7] strong.  
 I feel the [C] room swayin', for the [Am] band's playin',  
 one of [Bb] our old fav'rite [C] songs from way back [F] when, [E7] so.  
 [Am] Golly [Em] gee, fellas, [Am] have a little faith in [Em] me, fellas,  
 [D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away, I said...[D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away,  
 [D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away a-[C]gain. [G7] [C]

# Hello In There

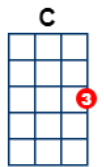
artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RfwGkplB\\_sY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RfwGkplB_sY)

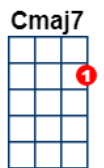
[C] We had an a-[Dm]partment in the [G] city [G7]  
[C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta liked living [G] there [G7]  
[Cmaj7] Well it's been years since the [F] kids have grown  
A life [C] of their own and left [G] us alone



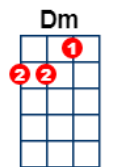
[C] We had an a-[Dm]partment in the [G] city [G7]  
 [C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta liked living [G] there [G7]  
 [Cmaj7] Well it's been years since the [F] kids have grown  
 A life [C] of their own and left [G] us alone



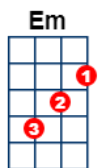
[C] John and [Dm] Linda live in [G] Omaha [G7]  
 [C] And Joe is some-[Dm]where on the [G] road [G7]  
 [Cmaj7] We lost Davy in the Ko-[F]rean war  
 And still don't [C] know what for, it don't matter [G] any more



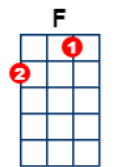
[Bb] You know that old trees just grow [C] stronger  
 [Bb] Old rivers grow wilder every [C] day  
 [Em] Old people just grow [F] lonesome  
 Waiting for some-[C]one to say hel-[G]lo in there, hel-[C]lo



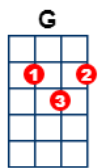
[C] We had an a-[Dm]partment in the [G] city [G7]  
[C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta liked living [G] there [G7]  
[Cmaj7] Well it's been years since the [F] kids have grown  
A life [C] of their own and left [G] us alone



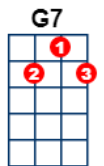
[C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta we don't [G] talk much more [G7]  
 [C] She sits and [Dm] stares through the back door [G] screen [G7]  
 [Cmaj7] And all the news just re-[F]peats itself  
 Like some for-[C]gotten dream that [G] we've both seen



[C] Someday I'll [Dm] go and call up [G] Rudy [G7]  
 [C] We worked to-[Dm]gether at the [G] factory [G7]  
 [Cmaj7] But what could I say if he [F] asks what's new  
 Nothing [C] what's with you, nothing [G] much to do



[Bb] You know that old trees just grow [C] stronger  
 [Bb] Old rivers grow wilder every [C] day  
 [Em] Old people just grow [F] lonesome  
 Waiting for some-[C]one to say hel-[G]lo in there, hel-[C]lo



[C] So if you're out [Dm] walking down the [G] street sometime [G7]  
 [C] And spot some [Dm] hollow ancient [G] eyes [G7]  
 [Cmaj7] Please don't just pass them [F] by and stare  
 As if you [C] didn't care say hel-[G]lo in there, hel-[C]lo

# Hello Love

artist:Hank Snow , writer:Aileen Mnich and Betty Jean Robinson

thanks to Don Orgeman

Hank Snow: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1mCFIHOoXRI> But in F

[Well \[C\] look who's coming through the door](#)

[I think we've met somewhere before, hello \[F\] love, hello \[C\] love](#)

[\[G7\] Where in the world have you been so long](#)

[I've missed you so since you've been gone, hello \[C\] love, \[G7\] hello \[C\] love](#)

Well [C] look who's coming through the door

I think we've met somewhere before, hello [F] love, hello [C] love

[G7] Where in the world have you been so long

I've missed you so since you've been gone, hello [C] love, [G7] hello [C] love

[C] Make yourself feel right at home

I hope you plan on staying long, come in [F] love, come in [C] love 123

I [G7] must say I was sure surprised

You're the last thing I expected by, hello [C] love, [G7] hello [C] love [C7] 123

I've [F] heard it said time and again

You [C] often go back where you've been

I [D7] really didn't believe it was true

But [G7] I left the door unlocked for you 123

I'll [C] try to please you in every way

Assure you of a pleasant stay, this time [F] love, this time [C] love 123

I've [G7] been so blue since you've been gone

Now you're back with me and nothing's wrong, hello [C]love, [G7] hello [C] love

[Well \[C\] look who's coming through the door](#)

[I think we've met somewhere before, hello \[F\] love, hello \[C\] love](#)

[\[G7\] Where in the world have you been so long](#)

[I've missed you so since you've been gone, hello \[C\] love, \[G7\] hello \[C\] love](#)

I've [F] heard it said time and again

You [C] often go back where you've been

I [D7] really didn't believe it was true

But [G7] I left the door unlocked for you 123

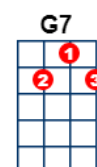
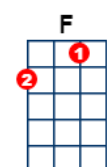
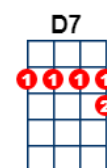
It's [C] wonderful now you're back with me

And things are like they used to be, remember [F]love, remember [C]love

You're [G7] back with me now and my world's complete

So don't mind me if I repeat, hello [C] love, [G7] hello [C] love, 123

hello [G7] love, hello [C] love.



# Hello Mary Lou

artist:Ricky Nelson , writer:Gene Pitney and Cayet Mangiaracina

Ricky Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zLkCWT2neuI> Capo on 2nd fret

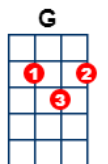
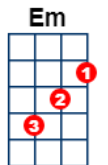
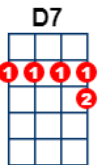
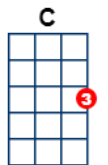
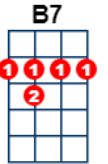
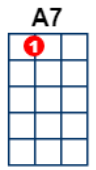
He[G]llo Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart  
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you  
I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part  
So he-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]

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

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

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

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



# Hello my baby [F]

artist:Chet Atkins , writer:Joseph E. Howard and Ida Emerson

Chet Atkins - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4sT99Y4AnmA>

[F] Hello ma Baby

[D7] Hello ma Honey

[G7] Hello ma ragtime gal

[C6] Send me a kiss by [C7] wire

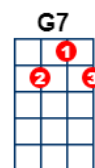
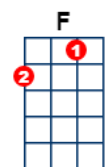
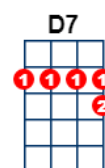
[F] Baby my [G7] hearts on [C7] fire!

[F] If you refuse me

[D7] Honey you'll lose me

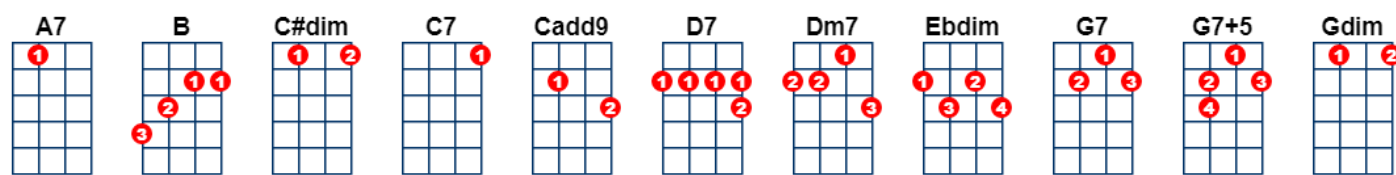
[G7] Then you'll be left alone oh Baby

[C7] telephone and tell me I'm your [F] own



# Hello my Baby - Toot Toot Tootsie [C]

, writer: Joseph E. Howard and Ida Emerson , Gus Kahn



Also uses: C, F

Chet Atkins - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4sT99Y4AnmA>

Jolson - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KD\\_YRnuuKyY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KD_YRnuuKyY) Capo on 4

[C] Hello ma Baby

[A7] Hello ma Honey

[D7] Hello ma ragtime gal

[G7] Send me a kiss by wire

[C] Baby my [B] hearts on [G7] fire! [Gdim] [G7]

[C] If you refuse me

[A7] Honey you'll lose me

[D7] Then you'll be left alone oh Baby

[G7] telephone [Gdim] and [G7] tell me I'm your [C] own

[F] [C] [G7]

[C] Toot, Toot Tootsie, good [D7] bye

[G7] Toot Toot Tootsie don't [Cadd9] cry

[C] The choo choo train [C#dim] that [Dm7] takes [G7] me away from [Dm7] you

[G7+5] No [C] words can [Ebdim] tell how [Dm7] sad it [G7+5] makes me

[C] Kiss me Tootsie and [D7] then, [G7] do it over a [Cadd9] gain [C7]

[F] Watch for the mail, I'll never fail

If [C] you don't get a letter then you'll know I'm in jail

[G7] Oh oh oh Tut tut Tootsie don't [D7] cry, [G7] Toot Toot Tootsie good [C] bye

# Help Me Make It Through The Night - alt

artist:Kris Kristofferson , writer:Kris Kristofferson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xh1y7Jkikuk>

*Thanks to Dave Bennett for this revised simpler version*

[\[C\] Take the \[C\] ribbon from your hair](#)

[Shake it loose and let it \[F\] fall](#)

[\[Dm\] Laying soft upon my \[G\] skin](#)

[\[G7\] Like the shadows on the \[C\] wall](#)

[NC] Take the [C] ribbon from your hair

Shake it loose and let it [F] fall

[Dm] Laying soft upon my [G] skin

[G7] Like the shadows on the [C] wall

[NC] Come and [C] lay down by my side

Till the early morning [F] light

[Dm] All I'm takin' is your [G] time

[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night

[C7] I don't care who's right or [F] wrong

I don't try to under-[C]stand

[C7] Let the devil take to-[D]morrow

[D7] Lord tonight I need a [G] friend [G7]

[NC] Yester-[C]day is dead and gone

And tomorrow's out of [F] sight

[Dm] And it's sad to be a-[G]lone

[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night

[\[C\] Take the \[C\] ribbon from your hair](#)

[Shake it loose and let it \[F\] fall](#)

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-[G]lone

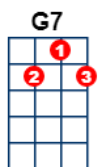
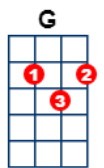
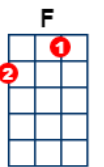
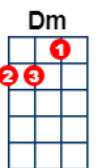
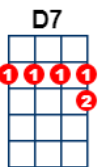
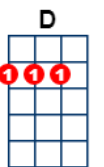
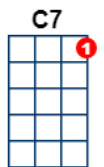
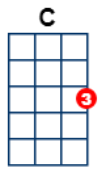
[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night

[\[C\] Take the \[C\] ribbon from your hair](#)

[Shake it loose and let it \[F\] fall](#)

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-[G]lone

[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night





# Help Me Make It Through The Night - Sammi Smith

artist:Sammi Smith , writer:Kris Kistoffersen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HonH-w7mGIQ> Capo 1

[G]

Take the ribbon from my [G] hair,  
shake it loose and let it [C] fall.  
[C] Lay it soft against your [D] skin,  
like the shadows on the [G] wall.

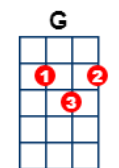
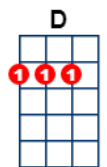
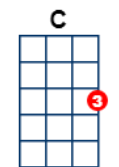
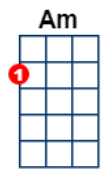
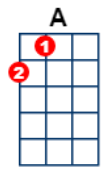
[G] Come and lay down by my side,  
'til the early mornin' [C] light.  
[C] All I'm takin' is your [D] time,  
help me make it through the [G] night.

[G] I don't care what's right or [C] wrong,  
I won't try to under-[G]stand.  
[G] Let the devil take to-[A]morrow,  
Lord, tonight I need a [D] friend.

[D] Yesterday is dead and [G] gone,  
and tomorrow's out of [C] sight.  
[C] And it's sad to be a-[D]lone,  
help me make it through the [G] night.

[G] Hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm..  
mmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-[C] hmmm.  
[C] And it's sad to be a-[D]lone,  
help me make it through the [G] night.

I don't [C] want to be a-[D]lone, [Am] [D]  
[D] help me make it through the [G] night



# Help Me Make It Through The Night

artist:Kris Kristofferson , writer:Kris Kristofferson

Kris Kristofferson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xh1y7Jkikuk>

Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C]

[NC] Take the ribbon from your [C] hair [Csus4] [C]

Shake it loose and let it [F] fall [F] [Am] [Dm]

Laying soft upon my [G7]skin

Like the shadows on the [C] wall [Csus4] [C]

[NC] Come and lay down by my [C] side [Csus4] [C]

Till the early morning [F] light [F] [Am] [Dm]

All I'm takin' is your [G7] time

Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C7]

I don't care who's right or [F] wrong

I don't try to under[C]stand [Csus4] [C]

Let the devil take to[Dm]morrow Lord tonight I need a [G] friend [G7]

[NC] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C]

And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm]

And it's sad to be a[G7]lone

Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]

Instrumental:

[C] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C]

And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm] [

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a[G7]lone

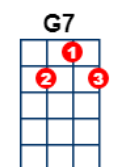
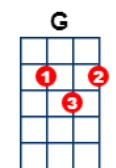
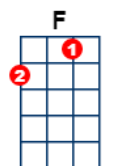
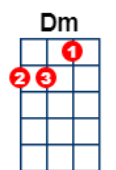
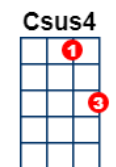
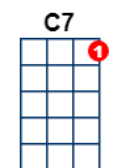
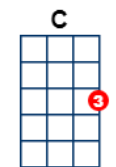
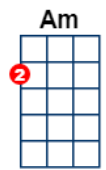
Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]

[C] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C]

And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm] [

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a[G7]lone

Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]



# Help Me Rhonda [A]

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson with additional lyrics by Mike Love

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QPnBrK6D26g> Capo 4

[A] Well since she put me down  
I've been [E7] out doin' in my [A] head  
[A] Come in late at night  
And in the [E7] mornin' I just lay in [A] bed  
Well [F#m] Rhonda you look so fine  
And I [D] knew it wouldn't take much [B7] time  
For you to [A] help me Rhonda  
[Bm] Help me get her out of my [A] heart  
[NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh

Chorus:

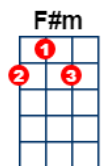
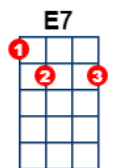
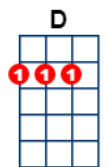
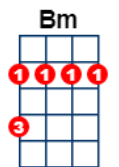
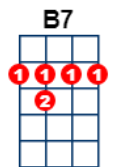
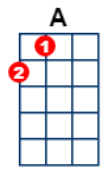
[E7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
[A] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
[E7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
[A] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
[D] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda  
[F#m] Help me Rhonda [A] help help me Rhonda  
[Bm] Help me Rhonda [E7] yeah get her out of my [A] heart

She was [A] gonna be my wife  
And [E7] I was gonna be her [A] man  
But she [A] let another guy come be [E7] tween us  
And it ruined our [A] plan  
Well [F#m] Rhonda you caught my eye  
And I can [D] give you lots of reasons [B7] why  
You gotta [A] help me Rhonda  
[Bm] Help me get her out of my [A] heart  
[NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh

Chorus

Repeat Verse 1

Chorus



# Help Me Rhonda [C]

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson, Mike Love

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QPnBrK6D26g> Capo 1

Well [C] since she put me down,  
 I've been [F] going out of my [C] head  
 I come in late at night and every [F] mornin' I just lay in [C] bed  
 [Am] Rhonda you look so fine  
 And I [F] know it wouldn't take much time  
 For you to [C] help me Rhonda  
 [Dm7] Help me get her [G7] out of my [C] heart  
 [NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhh

Chorus:

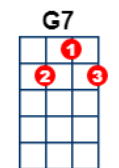
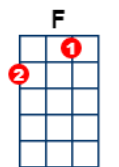
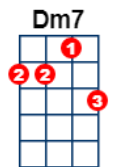
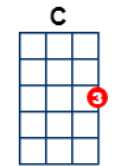
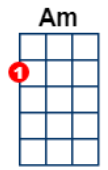
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda  
 [C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda  
 [G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda  
 [C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda  
 [F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda  
 [Am] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda  
 [Dm7] Help me Rhonda [G7] yeah!  
 [NC] get her out of my [C] heart

[C] She was gonna be my wife and [F] I was gonna be her [C] man  
 But she let another guy come [F] between us and it shattered our [C] plans  
 [Am] Rhonda you caught my eye  
 And I [F] can give you lots of reasons why  
 You gotta [C] help me Rhonda  
 [Dm7] Help me get her [G7] out of my [C] heart  
 [NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhh

Chorus

Repeat Verse 1

Chorus



# Help Me Rhonda [G]

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson , by Mike Love

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QPnBrK6D26g> (in Db

[G] Well since she put me down  
 I've been [C] out doin' in my [G] head  
 [G] Come in late at night  
 And in the [C] mornin' I just lay in [G] bed  
 Well [Em] Ronda you look so fine  
 And I [C] knew it wouldn't take much [A7] time  
 For you to [G] help me Ronda  
 [D7] Help me get her out of my [G] heart  
 (Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh)

Chorus:

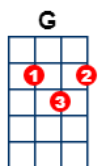
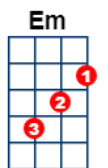
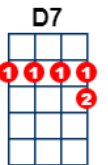
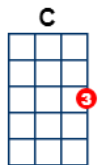
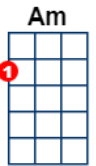
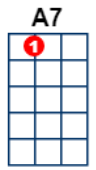
[D7] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda  
 [G] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda  
 [D7] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda  
 [G] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda  
 [C] Help me Ronda help help me Ronda  
 [Em] Help me Ronda [G] help help me Ronda  
 [Am] Help me Ronda [D7] yeah - get her out of my [G] heart

She was [G] gonna be my wife  
 And [C] I was gonna be her [G] man  
 But she [G] let another guy come be [C] tween us  
 And it ruined our [G] plan  
 Well [Em] Ronda you caught my eye  
 And I can [C] give you lots of reasons [A7] why  
 You gotta [G] help me Ronda  
 [D7] Help me get her out of my [G] heart  
 (Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh)

Chorus

Repeat Verse 1

Chorus [G]

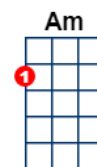


# Help

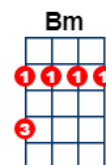
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZNahS3OHPwA> Capo on 2nd fret

[Am] Help I need somebody [F] help not just anybody  
[D7] Help you know I need someone [G] help



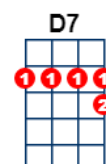
[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today  
[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way  
[G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured  
[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind  
I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] doors



[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]  
And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]  
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground  
Won't you [G] please please help me



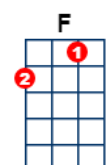
[G] And now my life has changed in [Bm] oh so many ways  
[Em] My independence seemed to [C] vanish [F] in the [G] haze  
[G] But every now and then I [Bm] feel so insecure  
[Em] I know that I just need you like I've [C] never [F] done be[G]fore



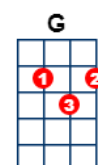
[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]  
And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]  
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground  
Won't you [G] please please help me



[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today  
[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way  
[G] But now those days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured  
[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind  
I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] door



[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]  
And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]  
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground  
Won't you [G] please please help [Em] me  
Help me help [G] me oo



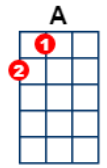
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

# Helpless

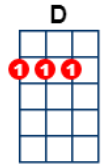
artist:Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young , writer:Neil Young

Neil Young - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u7rQvJgTQ9U>

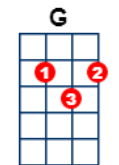
[D] [A] [G]



[D] There is a [A] town in north [G] Ontario,  
 [D] with dreams, [A] comfort, and [G] memories to spare,  
 [D] and in my [A] mind I still [G] need a place to go,  
 [D] all my [A] changes were [G] there.



[D] blue, blue [A] windows [G] behind the stars,  
 [D] yellow [A] moon on the [G] rise,  
 [D] big birds [A] flying [G] across the sky,  
 throwing [D] shadows [A] on our [G] eyes. Leave us



[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,  
 [D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,  
 [D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less

[D] [A] [G]

[D] Blue, blue [A] windows [G] behind the stars,  
 [D] yellow [A] moon on the [G] rise,  
 [D] big birds [A] flying [G] across the sky,  
 throwing [D] shadows [A] on our [G] eyes. Leave us

[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,  
 [D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,  
 [D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less

[D] [A] [G]

[D] Baby [A] can you hear me [G] now?  
 [D] the chains are [A] locked and [G] tied across the door,  
 [D] baby, [A] sing with me [G] somehow.

[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,  
 [D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,  
 [D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less

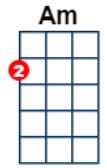
# Helplessly Hoping

artist:Crosby, Stills and Nash , writer:Stephen Stills

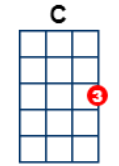
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v0RC21L2xq8> But in F

*Thanks to Caren Park*

Intro (line 1) : [Am] [C] [G] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

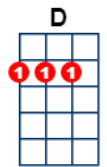


[Am] Helplessly hoping her [C] harlequin hovers near-[G]by,  
awaiting a [D] word. [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]



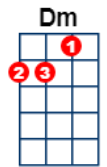
[Am] Gasping at glimpses of [C] gentle true- spirit,  
he [G] runs wishing he could [D] fly,

only to [Am] trip at the [C] sound of good-[G]bye [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

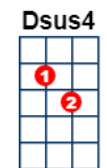


[Am] Wordlessly watching he [C] waits by the window  
and [G] wonders at the empty place in-[D]side [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

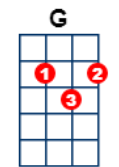
[Am] Heartlessly helping him-[C]self to her bad dreams  
he [G] worries did he hear a good-[D]bye,  
or [Am] even [C] hel-[G]lo? [C]



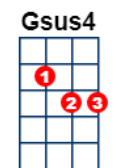
They are [G] one [Gsus4] [G] person, they are [G] two a-[Gsus4] [G]lone,  
they are [G] three [Gsus4] [G] together,  
they are [G] for [Dm] each [C] other [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]  
[Am] Stand by the stairway you'll [C] see something certain to [G] tell you  
confusion has its [D] cost. [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]



[Am] Love isn't lying, it's [C] loose in a lady who [G] lingers,  
saying she is [D] lost and [Am] choking [C] on hel-[G]lo. [C]



They are [G] one [Gsus4] [G] person, they are [G] two a-[Gsus4] [G]lone,  
they are [G] three [Gsus4] [G] together,  
they are [G] for [Dm] each [C] other [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]





# Henry the Eighth

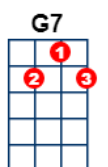
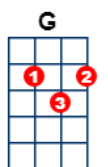
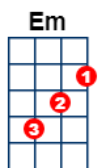
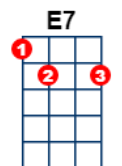
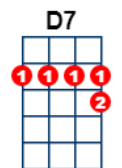
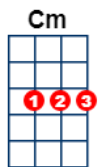
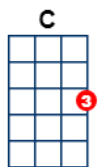
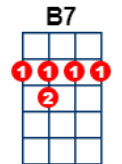
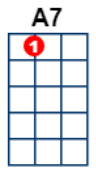
artist:Herman's Hermits , writer:Fred Murray, R. P. Weston

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EOg0d5Wq4i0> Capo 2

[G] I'm Enery the [G7] eighth I am  
 [C] Enery the eighth I [G] am, I am  
 [G] I got married to the widow next door  
 [A7] She's been married seven [D7] times before  
 And [G] every one was an [D7] Enery (Enery)  
 She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [D7] Sam (no Sam!)  
 I'm her [G] eighth old [B7] man, I'm [Em] Enery [A7]  
 [G] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am

Shouted: "Second verse, same as the first!"

[G] I'm Enery the [G7] eighth I am  
 [C] Enery the eighth I [G] am, I am  
 [G] I got married to the widow next door  
 [A7] She's been married seven [D7] times before  
 And [G] every one was an [D7] Enery (Enery)  
 She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [D7] Sam (no Sam!)  
 I'm her [G] eighth old [B7] man, I'm [Em] Enery [A7]  
 [G] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am, I [E7] am  
 [A7] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am, I [E7] am  
 [A7] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am [Cm] [G]



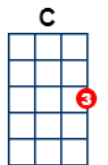
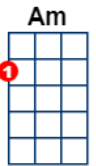
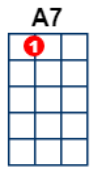
# Here Comes Santa Claus

artist:Gene Autry , writer:Gene Autry, Oakley Haldeman

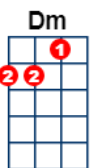
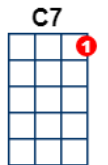
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PwWzLv5gcv4> Capo 1

*Thanks to Richard G at ScorpexUke*

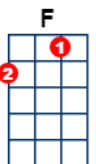
[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus  
 [G7] Right down Santa Claus lane  
 Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer [C] pullin' on the [C7] reins  
 [F] Bells are ringin' [C] children [Am] singin'  
 [Dm] All is [G7] merry and [C] bright [C7]  
 So [F] hang your stockings and [C] say your [A7] prayers  
 'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night [G7]



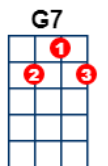
[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus  
 [G7] Right down Santa Claus lane  
 He's got a bag that's filled with toys for [C] boys and girls a-[C7]gain  
 [F] Hear those sleigh bells [C] jingle [Am] jangle  
 [Dm] Oh what a [G7] beautiful [C] sight [C7]  
 So [F] jump in bed and [C] cover your [A7] head  
 'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night [G7]



[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus  
 [G7] Right down Santa Claus lane  
 He doesn't care if you're rich or poor he [C] loves you just the [C7] same  
 [F] Santa Claus knows that [C] we're God's [Am] children  
 [Dm] That makes [G7] everything [C] right [C7]  
 So [F] fill your hearts with [C] Christmas [A7] cheer  
 'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night [G7]



[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus  
 [G7] Right down Santa Claus lane  
 He'll come around when chimes ring out  
 That it's [C] Christmas morn a-[C7]gain  
 [F] Peace on earth will [C] come to [Am] all  
 If [Dm] we just [G7] follow the [C] light [C7]  
 So [F] lets give thanks to the [C] lord a-[A7]bove  
 'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night  
 'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night



# Here Comes Summer

artist:Cliff Richard , writer:Jerry Keller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u7shaMAdFrw> Capo on 2

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

Here comes [C] summer, [Am] school is [F] out, oh happy [G7] days.  
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] gonna grab my [F] girl and run a-[G7]way.  
If she's [C] willing, [Am] we'll go [F] steady right a-[G7]way.  
Now, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

Well [F] school's not so bad but the summer's better  
[C] Gives me more time to see my girl.  
[F] Walks in the park 'neath the summer moon  
When we [G7] kiss she makes my flat cap curl.

It's [C] summer, [Am] feel her [F] lips so close to [G7] mine.  
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] when we [F] meet our hearts en-[G7]twine.  
It's the [C] greatest, [Am] let's have [F] summer all the [G7] time.  
Oh, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

*ignoring 1 tone key change on YouTube*

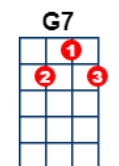
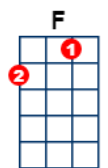
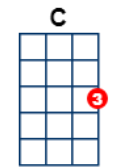
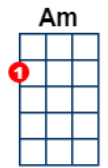
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] almost [F] June, the sun is [G7] bright.  
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] drive in [F] movies every [G7] night.  
Double [C] features, [Am] lots more [F] time to hold her [G7] tight.  
Oh, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

Well [F] I'm gonna have a my girl beside me  
[C] Walk in the park till one or two  
[F] Sitting by the lake beneath the summer moon.  
And [G7] dream of love the whole night through

It's [C] summer, [Am] she'll be [F] with me every [G7] day  
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] meet the [F] gang at Joe's ca-[G7]fe.  
If She's [C] willing, [Am] we'll go [F] steady right a-[G7]way  
Oh, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

Let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

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



# Here Comes The Rain Again

artist:Eurythmics , writer:Annie Lennox and David A. Stewart

Eurythmics: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3xdD37BTou4>

*Using the shown Asus2 will be easier for you*

[Am] Here comes the rain again  
 [F] Falling on my head like a memory  
 [G] Falling on my head like a new e[Am]motion [Asus2]

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, [F] I want to talk like the lovers do  
 [G] I want to dive into your ocean  
 Is it [Am] raining with [Asus2] you?

[F] Talk to me like [C] lovers do, [F] walk with me like [C] lovers do  
 [F] Talk to me like [Am] lovers do  
 [D] Ooh, [Em] oh

[Am] Here comes the rain again,  
 [F] Raining in my head like a tragedy  
 [G] Tearing me apart like a new e[Am] motion [Asus2]

[Am] I want to breathe in the open wind, [F] I want to kiss like the lovers do  
 [G] I want to dive into your ocean  
 Is it [Am] raining with you?

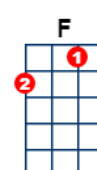
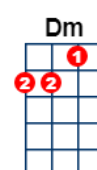
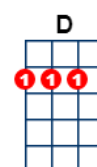
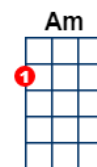
[Dm] Talk to me like [Am] lovers do, [Dm] walk with me, like [Am] lovers do  
 [Dm] Talk to me like [Am] lovers do  
 [D] [Em] .. [Em] [F] [G] [Em] [F] [G]  
 [Dm] So talk to me like [Am] lovers do [Dm] [G]

[Am] Here comes the rain again, [F] falling on my head like a memory  
 [G] Falling on my head like a new emotion  
 [Am] Here it comes again, [Am] here it comes again

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, [F] I want to talk like the lovers do  
 [G] I want to dive into your ocean  
 Is it [Am] raining with [Asus2] you?

[Am] Here comes the rain again, [F] falling on my head like a memory  
 [G] Falling on my head like a new emotion  
 [Am] Here it comes again

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, [F] I want to talk like the lovers do  
 [G] I want to dive into your ocean  
 Is it [Am] raining with [Asus2] you?



# Here Comes the Sun

artist:The Beatles , writer:George Harrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GwmVfewqu7I> Capo 2

Opening riff:

```

      G              C              D7              G              C              D7
A|-2--0--2--2--0-----0-----0-----0-2--0-2--2-0---2-0----
E|--3-----3-----3--0--3--3-0--2--0--2--3-----3---3---3-0---3-2-

```

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  
 [Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun  
 And I say, [G] it's alright. (Riff3)

[G] Little darling, it's been a [Cmaj7] long cold lonely [D] winter.  
 [G] Little darling, it feels like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here.  
 [G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (Riff2)  
 [Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun  
 And I say, [G] it's alright. (Riff3)

[G] Little darling, the smile's [Cmaj7] returning to their [D] faces.  
 [G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here.  
 [G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (Riff2)  
 [Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun  
 And I say, [G] it's alright. (Riff3)

[Bb] Sun, [F] sun, [C] sun, here it [G] comes [D7] x5  
 [D7] (3 bars)

[G] Little darling, I feel the [Cmaj7] ice is slowly [D] melting.  
 [G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] clear.  
 [G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (Riff2)  
 [Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun

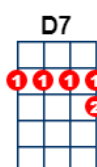
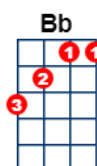
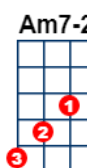
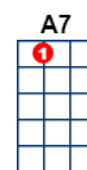
And I say, [G] it's alright. (Riff3)  
 [G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (Riff2)  
 [Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun  
 And I say, [G] it's alright. (Riff3)

## Riff2 and Riff3

```

Riff2              Riff3      [Am7-2] . [G] . [Am7] . [G] . [D7]
A|--2-----0--2--  A |-----0-----0-----0-----0-----|
E|----3-----    E |-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3--2--0-----|
.                  C |----4-----2-----0-----2-----2-----2-----|
.                  G |-----|

```



Also uses:  
 C, D, F, G

# Here I Go Again

artist:The Hollies , writer:Mort Shuman and Clive Westlake

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Mort Shuman and Clive Westlake, The Hollies:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M-EXoVaeSho>

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again (watch me now because)

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again

[G] I've been hurt so [Em] much before

I told my[C]self yes I did

No [D] more no [Bb] more won't get [A7sus4] hurt any [D] more

[G] There I was all [Em] by myself

Doin' all [C] right

Until I saw you last [D] night (and then I knew that)

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again (I can't help it)

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again

Makin' the [Em] same mis[A]takes

Headin' for [Em] more heart[A]aches

[Bm] What can I do when there's nothin' I can [E7] do

I [Bm] looked in your eyes and I knew that I was [A] through [D]

[G] What's the use I'll [Em] just give in

Try as I [C] may and I do

I'll never [D] win never [Bb] win baby [A7sus4] I'll never [D] win

[G] Now you're here so [Em] close to me

I can't re[C]sist you

And I knew when I [D] kissed you (I'm gonna say now)

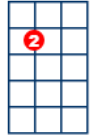
[G] Here [C] I [D] go again (watch me now because)

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again

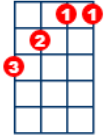
Falling in [Em] love in [A] love falling in [Em] love in [A] love

Falling in [Em] love in [A] love falling in [Em] love [Gmaj7]

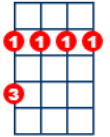
A7sus4



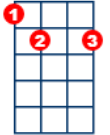
Bb



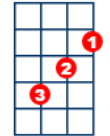
Bm



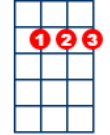
E7



Em



Gmaj7



Also uses:

A, C, D, G

# Here You Come Again

artist:Dolly Parton , writer:Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tcm4rwpF5cw> But in Db

[\[C\] Here you \[Em\] come a\[F\]gain,](#)

[\[C\] Just when I'm a\[Em\]bout to get my\[F\]self together.](#)

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain,

[C] Just when I'm a[Em]bout to get my[F]self together.

You [Am] waltz right in the [Dm] door,

just [Am] like you done be[Dm]fore

and [G] wrap my [C] heart 'round your [G] little [G7] finger.

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain,

[C] Just when I'm a[Em]bout to make it [F] work without you.

You [Am] look into my [Dm] eyes and [Am] lie those pretty [Dm] lies,

and [G] pretty soon [C] I'm wonderin' how I [G] came to [G7] doubt you.

Chorus:

[Cm] All you gotta [F] do is [Bb] smile that [Eb] smile,  
and [Bbm] there go all [Eb]my de[Ab]fenses.

Just [Cm] leave it up to you and in a [Bb] little [Gm] while,  
you're [C] messin' up my mind an'[F] fillin' up my senses.

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain

[C] Lookin' better [Em] than a body [F] has a right to.

And [Am] shakin' me up [Dm] so that all [Am] I really [Dm] know  
is [F] here you come again [G].....and here I [C] go !

[\[C\] Here you \[Em\] come a\[F\]gain,](#)

[\[C\] Just when I'm a\[Em\]bout to make it \[F\] work without you.](#)

[You \[Am\] look into my \[Dm\] eyes and \[Am\] lie those pretty \[Dm\] lies,](#)

[and \[G\] pretty soon \[C\] I'm wonderin' how I \[G\] came to \[G7\] doubt you.](#)

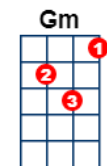
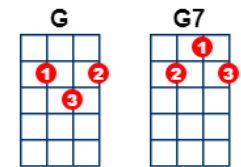
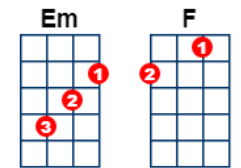
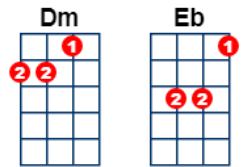
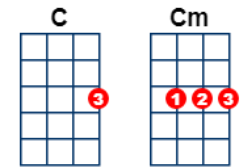
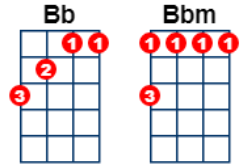
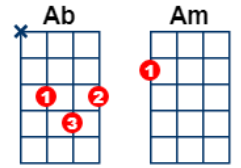
Chorus

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain

[C] Lookin' better [Em] than a body [F] has a right to.

And [Am] shakin' me up [Dm] so that all [Am] I really [Dm] know  
is [G] here you come again [G7]...and here I go ! [C] [Em] [F]

and here I [C] go ! [C] [Em] [F]

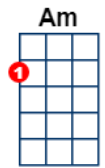


# Heroes

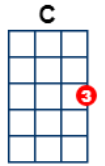
artist:David Bowie , writer:David Bowie, Brian Eno

David Bowie: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jBuwC4VJi50>

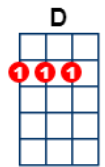
[D] I, I will be [G] king and [D] you, you will be [G] queen  
 Though [C] nothing will drive them [D] away  
 We can [Am] beat them, [Em] just for one [D] day  
 We can be [Am] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day



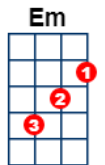
[D] And you, you can be [G] mean  
 And I [D], I'll drink all the [G] time  
 'Cause we're [D] lovers, and that is a [G] fact  
 Yes we're [D] lovers, and that is [G] that



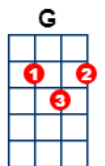
Though [C] nothing, will keep us to[D]gether  
 We could steal [Am] time, [Em] just for one [D] day  
 We can be [C] Heroes, [G] for ever and [G] ever - what d'you say?



[D] I, I wish you could [G] swim  
 [D] Like the dolphins, like dolphins can [G] swim  
 Though [C] nothing, nothing will keep us to[D]gether  
 We can [Am] beat them, [Em] for ever and [D] ever  
 Oh we can be [C] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day



[D] I, I will be [G] king and [D] you, you will be [G] queen  
 Though [C] nothing will drive them [D] away  
 We can [Am] Heroes, [Em] just for one [D] day  
 We can be [C] us, [G] just for one [D] day



[D] I, I can re[G]member (I remember)  
 [D] Standing, by the [G] wall (by the wall)  
 And the [D] guards shot above [G] our heads (over our heads)  
 And we [D] kissed, as though nothing could [G] fall (nothing could fall)  
 And the [C] shame was on the [D] other side  
 Oh we can [Am] beat them, [Em] for ever and [D] ever  
 Then we could be [C] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day

We can be [G] Heroes, [D] We can be [G] Heroes  
 [D] We can be [G] Heroes just for one [D] day  
 We can be [G] Heroes

We're [C] nothing, and nothing will [D] help us  
 Maybe we're [Am] lying, [Em] then you better not [D] stay  
 But we could be [C] safer, [G] just for one [D] day

Oh-oh-oh-ohh, oh-oh-oh-ohh,  
 [G] just for one [D] day



# Hesitation Blues

artist:Ralph McTell , writer:Traditional

Ralph McTell: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4kmcYFh\\_uk0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4kmcYFh_uk0) (shows how but key not there)

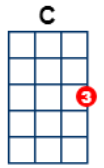
This is a very much simplified version

[C] I got my hesitation stockings, my Hesitation Shoes

[C] God Almighty got the Hesitation Blues

Oh tell me [F] how long (how long) must I [C] wait

Oh can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate?

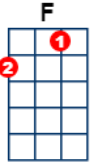


[C] I got my hesitation stockings, my Hesitation Shoes

[C] God Almighty got the Hesitation Blues

Oh tell me [F] how long (how long) must I [C] wait

Oh can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate? [G7]

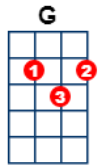


A [C] nickle is a nickle, and a dime is a dime,

[C] I got a house full of kids, one of them must be mine.

Oh how [F] long, must I have to [C] wait?

Can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate. [G7]

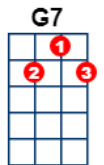


[C] Standin' on the corner with a dollar in my hand,

[C] I'm lookin' for a woman who's lookin' for a man,

Oh tell me [F] how long (how long) must I [C] wait

Oh can I [G] get you now, [F] or must I hesi[C]tate? [G7]



## Instrumental Verse

[C] Never been to heaven, but I've been told,

[C] Old Saint Peter knows how to jelly-roll,

How [F] long, must I have to [C] wait?

Can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate. [G7]

## Instrumental Verse

[C] Hesitation, got my hesitation,

[C] Lord almighty got my hesitation.

How [F] long, must I have to. [C]..

Can I. [G].. , [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate. [G7]

[C] Standing on the corner with a dollar in my hand,

[C] Looking for a woman who's looking for a man

How [F] long, Good God must I [C] wait?

Can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate. [G7] [C]

# Hey Baby

artist:Bruce Channel , writer:Margaret Cobb and Bruce Channel

Bruce Channel - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L4w1Mp6Mce4> In E  
Intro – Instrumental of Chorus

Chorus:

[C] Hey [Am] [F] [G] Hey [C] baby ([Am] Ooo [F] Ahh)  
[G] I wanna [C] know [Am] [F], if you'll [G] be my [C] girl [Am] [F] [G]  
[C] Hey [Am] [F] [G] Hey [C] baby ([Am] Ooo [F] Ahh)  
[G] I wanna [C] know [Am] [F], if you'll [G] be my [C] girl [Am] [F] [G]

[F] When I saw you walking down the street  
[C] That's the kind of gal I'd like to meet  
[F] She's so pretty and she's fine  
[G] I'm gonna make her mine oh mine.

Chorus

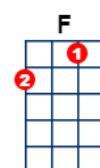
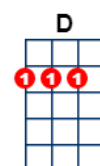
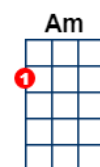
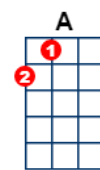
[A] When you turned and walked away  
[D] That's when, I want to say  
[G] Come on baby give me a whirl  
[C] I wanna know if you`ll be my girl  
[A] When you turned and walked away  
[D] That's when, I want to say  
[G] Come on baby give me a whirl  
[C] I wanna know if you`ll be my girl

Chorus

[F] When I saw you walking down the street  
[C] that's the kind of gal I'd like to meet  
[F] She's so pretty and she's fine  
[G] I'm gonna make her mine all mine.

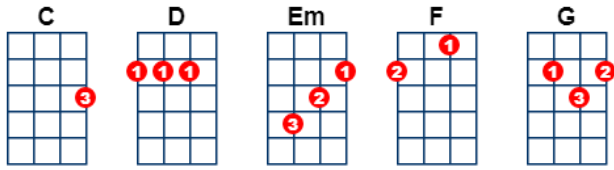
Chorus x 2

If you'll [G] be my [C] girl [Am] [F]  
If you'll [G] be my [C] girl [Am] [F]  
If you'll [G] be my [C] girl



# Hey Daddy

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Bob Ruzicka



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Efab8PwZzK8>

[C] [C] [C] [F]

[C] Hey daddy there's a [G] dragon in the [Em] driveway,  
 [F] Mamma there's a grizzly on the [C] lawn.  
 [C] You better come quick 'cause there's a [G] hippo in the bathtub  
 And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!

Well the [Em] minds of little children,  
 they go [F] round and round and round.  
 [D] Hearing giants footsteps when I [G]\* never [NC] hear a sound.

[C] Hey daddy there's a [G] dragon in the [Em] driveway,  
 [F] Mamma there's a [G] grizzly on the [C] lawn.  
 [C] You better come quick 'cause there's a [G] hippo in the bathtub  
 And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!

But you [Em] never know if they really saw  
 all the [F] things they have you believe,  
 But if there's [D] dragons in this neighborhood  
 then [G]\* we're [NC] gonna leave.

[C] Hey daddy there's a [G] dragon in the [Em] driveway,  
 [F] Mamma there's a [G] grizzly on the [C] lawn.  
 [C] You better come quick 'cause there's a [G] hippo in the bathtub  
 And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!  
 And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!  
 And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C]\* gone!

# Hey Good Lookin'

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

Hank Williams: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XSozIEo-Fuk>

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]

Hey, [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]

[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

[D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe. [C7]

I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill

And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill

[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free

So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me

I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady

[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]

[C] No more lookin', I know I've been tooken

[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny [C7]

I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence

And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents

I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age

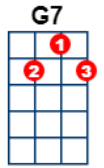
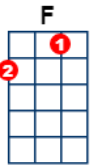
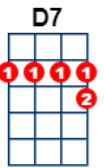
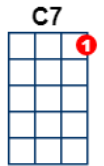
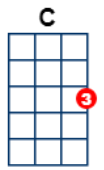
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7] [C]



# Hey Jude [F]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=361KDFtzDiY>

Hey [F] Jude don't make it [C] bad  
 Take a [C7] sad song and [C7] make it [F] better  
 Re[Bb]member to let her into your [F] heart  
 Then you can [C7] start to make it [F] better

Hey [F] Hude don't be a[C]fraid  
 You were [C7] made to go [C7] out and [F] get her  
 The [Bb] minute you let her under your [F] skin  
 Then you be[C7]gin to make it [F] better [Fmaj7] [F7]

And any time you feel the [Bb] pain hey Jude [Gm] refrain  
 Don't carry the [C] world upon your [F] shoulder [Fmaj7] [F7]  
 For well you know that it's a [Bb] fool who plays it [Gm] cool  
 By making his [C7] world a little [F] colder

Da da da [F7] da da [C] Da [Csus4] da da da [C7]

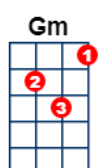
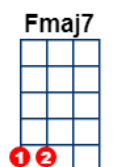
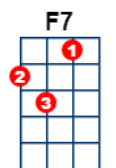
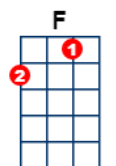
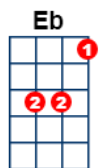
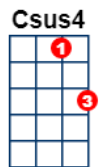
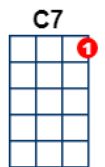
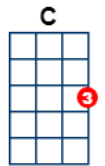
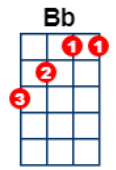
Hey [F] Jude don't let me [C] down  
 You have [C7] found her now [C7] go and [F] get her  
 Re[Bb]member to let her into your [F] heart  
 Then you can [C7] start to make it [F] better [Fmaj7] [F7]

So let it out and let it [Bb] in hey Jude [Gm] begin  
 You're waiting for [C] someone to per[F]form with [Fmaj7] [F7]  
 And don't you know that it's just [Bb] you hey Jude you'll [Gm] do  
 The movement you [C7] need is on your [F]shoulder

Da da da [F7] da da [C] Da da da da [C7]

Hey [F] Jude don't make it [C] bad  
 Take a [C7] sad song and [C7] make it [F] better  
 Re[Bb]member to let her under your [F] skin  
 Then you can be[C7]gin to make it [F] better

[F] Na na na [Eb] na na na na [Bb] na na na na hey [F] Jude (repeat and fade)



# Hey Jude [G]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3TIqJ1YCKcG> But in F

Hey [G] Jude don't make it [D] bad  
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better  
Re[C]member to let her into your [G] heart  
Then you can [D7] start to make it [G] better

Hey [G] Hude don't be a[D]fraid  
You were [D7] made to go out and [G] get her  
The [C] minute you let her under your [G] skin  
Then you be[D7]gin to make it [G] better [G]

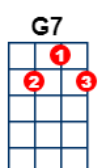
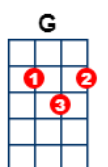
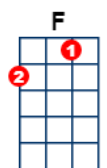
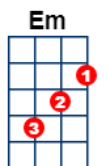
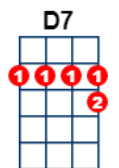
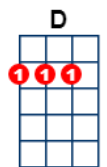
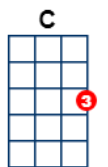
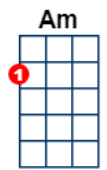
[G7]And any time you feel the [C] pain hey [Em] Jude re[Am]frain  
Don't [Am7] carry the [D] world u[D7]pon your [G] shoulder [G]  
[G7]For well you know that it's a [C] fool who [Em] plays it [Am] cool  
By [Am7] making his [D] world a [D7] little [G] colder  
[G] Na na na [G7]na na na na [D7] na na [G] [D7]

Hey [G] Jude don't let me [D] down  
You have [D7] found her now go and [G] get her  
Re[C]member to let her into your [G] heart  
Then you can [D7] start to make it [G] better [G] [G7]

So let it out and let it [C] in hey [Em] Jude be[Am]gin  
You're [Am7] waiting for [D] someone [D7] to per[G]form with [G] [G7]  
But don't you know that it's just [C] you hey [Em] Jude you'll [Am] do  
The [Am7] movement you [D] need is [D7] on your [G]shoulder  
[G] Na na na [G7]na na na na [D7] na na

Hey [G] Jude don't make it [D] bad  
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better  
Re[C]member to let her under your [G] skin  
Then you can be[D7]gin to make it [G] better  
Better better better better better yeah!!

[G] Na na na [F] na na na na [C] na na na na hey [G] Jude (repeat)



# Hey Look Me Over

artist:Beatrice Arthur , writer:Cy Coleman , Carolyn Leigh

Cy Coleman - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LhSIKdfxbSs>

[F] Hey look me over, [A7] lend me an ear

[D7] Fresh out of clover

[Gm] Mortgaged up to here

But [C7] don't pass the plate folks, [F] don't pass the [D7] cup

I [G7] figure whenever you're down and out

The [C7] only way is up!

And I'll be [F] up like a rosebud, [A7] high on the vine

[D7] Don't thumb your nose bud

[Gm] Take a tip from mine

I'm a [Bbmaj7] little bit short of the [Eb9] elbow room

But [F] let me get me [D7] some,

And look [Gm] out, world, [C7] here I [F] come

[F] Hey look me over, [A7] lend me an ear

[D7] Fresh out of clover

[Gm] Mortgaged up to here

But [C7] don't pass the plate folks, [F] don't pass the [D7] cup

I [G7] figure whenever you're down and out

The [C7] only way is up!

And I'll be [F] up like a rosebud, [A7] high on the vine

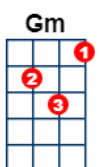
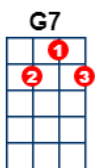
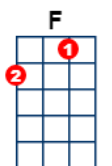
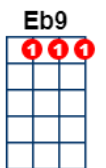
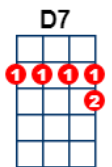
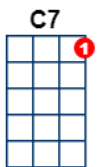
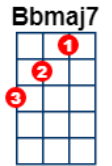
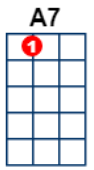
[D7] Don't thumb your nose bud

[Gm] Take a tip from mine

I'm a [Bbmaj7] little bit short of the [Eb9] elbow room

But [F] let me get me [D7] some,

And hear me [Gm] shout, world, [C7] here I [F] come



# Hey Me, Hey Mama

artist:Ray LaMontagne , writer:Ray LaMontagne

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3lfKTgEgwd4>

[F]///// [G] //// [C]///// //// [F]//  
 [F] Papa's in the kitchen, [G] Mama's in the field  
 [C] There's a murder in the hen house  
 Mud flung high upon the [F] wheels [F]/////

Ol' [F] rooster in the dooryard he's just [G] leanin' on the horn  
 [C] With the wind so sweetly driftin' through the ripening [F] corn

Chorus:

Hey [F] me, hey [G] mama  
 Where you [C] been for so [F] long, for so [C] long?  
 [F] hey me, hey [G] mama  
 Where you [C] been, where you been for so [F] long?  
[F] There's something outrageous 'bout that [G] evening sky  
[C] Just this side of dangerous, that look in your [F] eye [F]/////

[F] There's something outrageous 'bout that [G] evening sky instr  
 [C] Just this side of dangerous, that look in your [F] eye [F]/////

[F] I always knew that you were crazy  
 Always [G] knew you could be cruel  
 [C] Still, I would do just about anything in the world for [F] you

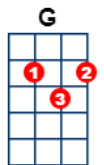
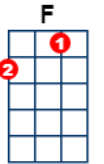
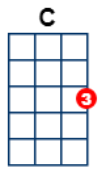
Chorus

[F] There's something outrageous 'bout that [G] evening sky  
[C] Just this side of dangerous, that look in your [F] eye [F]/////

[F] You left me standin' in the corner  
 With my [G] head so hangin' down  
 [C] Punch-drunk, busted up and reelin' - like a rodeo [F] clown [F]/////

[F] You always seem to hit me Like a [G] lightnin' from above  
 [C] I guess I just wasn't ready for such a heavy-handed [F] love

Chorus x2 end on [F]



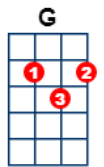
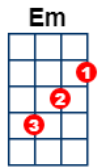
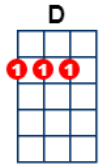
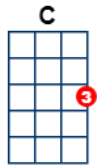


# Hey Soul Sister

artist: Train , writer: Patrick Monahan, Amund Bjørklund, and Espen Lind

Train: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kVpv8-5XWOI> (in E)

[G] [G] Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay  
 Your [G] lipstick stains [D] on the front lobe of my [Em] left side brains [C]  
 I knew I wouldn't for [G] get you  
 And so I went and [D] let you blow my [Em] mind [C] [D]  
 Your [G] sweet moonbeam  
 [D] The smell of you in every [Em] single dream I [C] dream  
 I knew when we co[G]llided you're the one I have de[D]cided  
 Who's one of my [Em] kind [C] [D]



[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo  
 The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know  
 [C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]  
 To[G]night [G] Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay

[G] Just in time [D] I'm so glad you have a [Em] one track mind like [C] me  
 You gave my love dir[G]ection a game show love co[D]nnection  
 We can't de[Em]ny [C] [D]  
 I'm [G] so obsessed [D] my heart is bound to beat  
 Right [Em] outta my untrimmed [C] chest I believe in [G] you  
 Like a virgin you're Ma[D]donna  
 And I'm always gonna [Em] wanna blow your [C] mind [D]

[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo  
 The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know  
 [C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]  
 To[G]night

[G] The way you can't cut a rug [D] watching you's the only drug I [Em] need  
 You're so gangster I'm so thug you're the [C] only one I'm dreaming of you [G] see  
 I can be myself now fina[D]lly in fact there's nothing I can't [Em] be  
 I want the world to see you [C] be with [D] me

[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo  
 The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know  
 [C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do to[D]night

[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]  
 To[G]night Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay [D]  
 To[G]night Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay [D]  
 To[G]night

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

# Hey There Delilah

artist:Plain White T's , writer:Tom Higgenson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h\\_m-BjrxmgI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h_m-BjrxmgI)

*some interesting timings - check the YouTube*

[D] [F#m] [D] [F#m]

[D] Hey there Delilah, what's it [F#m] like in New York City?  
I'm a [D] thousand miles away but girl to-[F#m]night you look so pretty,  
Yes you [Bm] do [G] Times Square can't [A] shine as bright as [Bm] you  
I swear it's [A] true

[D] Hey there Delilah, don't you [F#m] worry about the distance,  
I'm right [D] there if you get lonely, give this [F#m] song another listen,  
close your [Bm] eyes [G] listen to my [A] voice it's my dis-[Bm]guise  
I'm by your [A] side

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,  
[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,  
[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,  
[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me, what you do to [D] me

[D] Hey there Delilah, I know [F#m] times are getting hard,  
But just be-[D]lieve me girl some day I'll pay the [F#m] bills with this guitar  
We'll have it [Bm] good, [G] we'll have the [A] life we knew we [Bm] would  
My word is [A] good

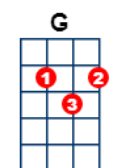
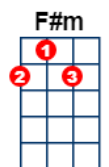
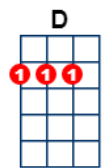
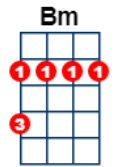
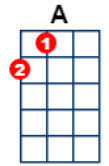
[D] Hey there Delilah, I've got [F#m] so much left to say,  
If every [D] simple song I wrote to you, would [F#m] take your breath away,  
I'd write it [Bm] all [G] even more in [A] love with me [Bm] you'd fall  
We'd have it [A] all

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,  
[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,  
[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,  
[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me, what you do to [D] me

A [G] thousand miles seems pretty far, but [A] they've got planes and trains and cars,  
I'd [D] walk to you if I had no other [Bm] way  
Our [G] friends would all make fun of us, and [A] we'll just laugh along because we'd [D] know  
That none of them have felt this [Bm] way  
De-[G]lilah I can promise you, that [A] by the time that we get through,  
The [Bm] world will never ever be the [Bm] same  
And [A] you're to [A] blame

[D] Hey there Delilah you be good and [F#m] don't you miss me,  
Two more [D] years and you'll be done with school,  
and [F#m] I'll be making history like I [Bm] do  
[G] You'll know it's [A] all because of [Bm] you  
[G] We can do what-[A]ever we want [Bm] to  
[G] Hey there De-[A]lilah here's to  
[Bm] you this one's for [A] you

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,  
[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,  
[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,  
[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me, what you do to [D]\* me



# Hey You

artist:Pink Floyd , writer:Roger Waters

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TFjmvfRvjTc>

[Em] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

Hey [Em] you, out there in the cold  
 Getting lonely, getting old, can you [Bm] feel me  
 Hey [Em] you, standing in the aisles  
 With itchy feet and fading smiles, can you [Bm] feel me  
 [D] Hey you, don't you help them to [D7] bury the [G] li-[D]ght [C]  
 [Bm] Don't give in [Am] without a [Em] fight. [Dm]

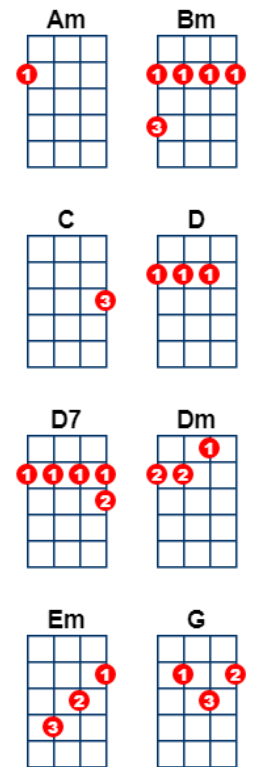
Hey [Em] you, out there on your own  
 Sitting naked by the phone would you [Bm] touch me  
 Hey [Em] you, with your ear against the wall  
 Waiting for someone to call out would you [Bm] touch me  
 [D] Hey you, would you help me to [D7] carry the [G] sto-[D]one [C]  
 [Bm] Open your heart,[Am] I'm coming [Em] home

[Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em]

[C] But it was [D] only a [G] fan-[D]ta-[C]sy  
 [C] The wall was too [D] high, as [G] you [D] can [C] see  
 [C] No matter how he [D] tried he could [G] not [D] break [C] free  
 And the worms ate [D7] into his [Em] brain [Dm] .

[Em] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

Hey [Em] you, out there on the road  
 Doing what you're told, can you [Bm] help me  
 [G] Hey [Em] you, out there beyond the wall  
 Breaking bottles in the hall, can you [Bm] help me  
 [D] Hey you, don't tell me there's [D7] no hope at [G] all [D] [C]  
 To-[Bm]gether we stand, [Am] divided we [Em] fall.



# Hi Ho Silver Lining [A]

artist:Jeff Beck , writer:Scott English and Larry Weiss

Jeff Beck - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avP-8i\\_YEO8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avP-8i_YEO8) (in D Capo 5)

Intro:

[\[A\] I see your \[A7\] sun is \[A\] shining](#)  
[\[D\] But I won't make a \[E7\] fuss \[D\]](#)  
[Though it's \[A\] obvious](#)

You're [\[A\]](#) everywhere and nowhere baby  
[\[D\]](#) That's where you're at  
[\[G\]](#) Going down the bumpy [\[D\]](#) hillside  
[\[A\]](#) In your hippy [\[E7\]](#) hat  
[\[A\]](#) Flying across the country  
[\[D\]](#) And getting fat  
[\[G\]](#) Saying everything is [\[D\]](#) groovy  
[\[A\]](#) When your tyre's all [\[E7\]](#) flat... and [\[A\]](#) it's

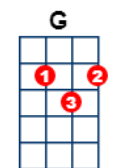
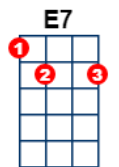
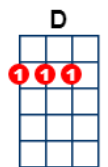
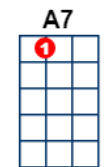
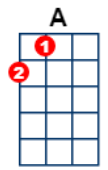
Chorus

[\[A\]](#) Hi ho [\[A7\]](#) silver lining  
[\[D\]](#) Anywhere you [\[E7\]](#) go now baby  
[\[A\]](#) I see your [\[A7\]](#) sun is [\[A\]](#) shining  
[\[D\]](#) But I won't make a [\[E7\]](#) fuss  
[\[D\]](#) Though it's [\[A\]](#) obvious

[\[A\]](#) Flies are in your pea soup baby,  
[\[D\]](#) They're waving at me  
[\[G\]](#) Anything you want is [\[D\]](#) yours now  
[\[A\]](#) Only nothing's for [\[E7\]](#) free  
[\[A\]](#) Lies are gonna get you some day  
[\[D\]](#) Just wait and see  
 So [\[G\]](#) open up your beach um [\[D\]](#) brella  
[\[A\]](#) While you're watching T [\[E7\]](#) V, and it's

Chorus x2

[\[A\]](#)



# Hi Ho Silver Lining [C]

artist:Jeff Beck , writer:Scott English and Larry Weiss

Jeff Beck - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avP-8i\\_YEO8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avP-8i_YEO8) (Capo on 2nd fret)

Intro 8 beats [C5]

You're [C5] everywhere and no where, [C] baby,  
 [F] that's where you're at,  
 [Bb] Going down a bumpy [F] hillside,  
 [C] In your hippy [G7] hat,  
 [C] Flying out across the country  
 [F] And getting fat,  
 [Bb] Saying everything is [F] groovy  
 [C] When your tyres are [G7] flat

Chorus:

And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining  
 [F] anywhere you [G7] go now [F] ba[G7]by  
 [C] I see your [C7] sun is shining  
 [F] But I won't make a [G7] fuss  
 [F] Though its [C] obvious.

[C] Flies are in your pea soup baby,  
 [F] They're waving at me  
 [Bb] Anything you want is [F] yours now,  
 [C] Only nothing is for [G7] free.  
 [C] Lies are gonna get you some day,  
 [F] Just wait and see  
 So [Bb] open up your beach um-[F]brella  
 [C] While you are watching [G7] TV

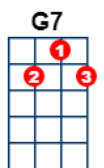
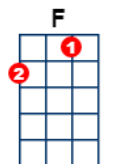
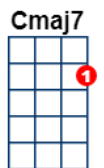
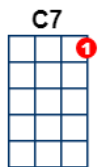
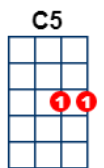
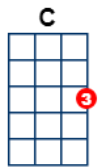
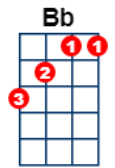
Chorus

Instrumental Verse

[C] Flies are in your pea soup baby,  
[F] They're waving at me  
[Bb] Anything you want is [F] yours now,  
[C] Only nothing is for [G7] free.  
[C] Lies are gonna get you some day,  
[F] Just wait and see  
So [Bb] open up your beach um-[F]brella  
[C] While you are watching [G7] TV

Chorus \* 3

[Cmaj7]



# Hi Ho Silver Lining [D]

artist:Jeff Beck , writer:Scott English and Larry Weiss

Jeff Beck - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xhpgepbvIhY>

Intro: [D] [D7] [G] [A7] [D]

You're [D] everywhere and nowhere baby

[G] That's where you're at

[C] Going down the bumpy [G] hillside

[D] In your hippy [A7] hat

[D] Flying across the country

[G] And getting fat

[C] Saying everything is [G] groovy

[D] When your tyre's all [A7] flat... and [D] it's

Chorus

[D] Hi ho [D7] silver lining

[G] Anywhere you [A7] go now [G] baby

[D] I see your [D7] sun is shining

[G] But I won't make a [A7] fuss

[G] Though it's [D] obvious

[D] Flies are in your pea soup baby,

[G] They're waving at me

[C] Anything you want is [G] yours now

[D] Only nothing's for [A7] free

[D] Lies are gonna get you some day

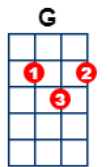
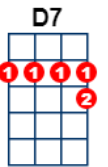
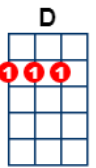
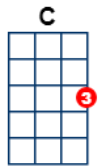
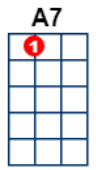
[G] Just wait and see

So [C] open up your beach um[G]brella

[D] While you're watching T[A7]V, and it's

Chorus x2

[D]



# Hi Lili Hi Lo

artist: Anne Murray , writer: Bronislaw Kaper and Helen Deutsch

Written by Bronislaw Kaper and Helen Deutsch

Recorded by The Everly Brothers, Nat King Cole and multi others

Alan Price Set : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dQ0Rn-ReVUQ> (in Bb)

[G] A song of love is [C] sad [G] song

Hi-lili Hi-lili hi-[Am]lo

A [D7] song of love is [C] song of [D7] woe

Don't ask me how I [G] know

A song of love is [C] sad [G] song

For [Dm] I have [E7] loved and it's [Am] so

I sit at the window and [G] watch the rain

Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi-[G]lo

To[C]morrow I'll probably [G] love again

Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi-[G]lo

A song of love is [C] sad [G] song

For [Dm] I have [E7] loved and it's [Am] so

I sit at the window and [G] watch the rain

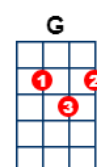
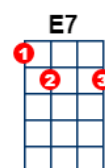
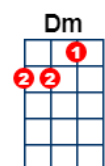
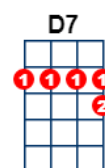
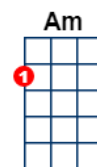
Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi-[G]lo

To[C]morrow I'll probably [G] love again

Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi-[G]lo

Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi [G] lo

Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi [G] lo

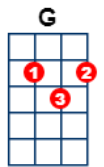
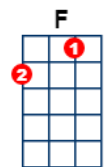
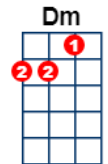
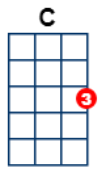


# High Hopes - Nutini

artist:Paolo Nutini , writer:Paolo Nutini, Dave Nelson (aka Tommy Reilly)

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p7kJv-UO\\_dY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p7kJv-UO_dY)

[C] My hopes are high but my [F] eyes can't  
 Believe what they [C] see,  
 Give me [G] something to be-[C]lieve,  
 [F] Give me [C] something to believe,  
 [C] I got lucky in life and had plenty to eat and  
 I saw this world as one big pool of [C] opportunity  
 But there's [F] too much mind corruption,  
 Too little reme-[C]dy (or that's how it seems to me)  
 Yeah we need a [G] moral education to  
 [Dm] Set the [F] young minds [C] free



[C] So let us teach what we can and accept what we can't  
 Impart some of the [C] wisdom from that tried and tested man  
 There's no [F] harm in being wrong you know no,  
 In fact to me, it's common [C] ground - yeah  
 So take that [G] feather from you cap sir,  
 [F] And pass that feather a-[C]round...

My [C] hopes are high but my [Dm] eyes can't  
 Believe what they [C] see,  
 Oohh give me [G] something to believe in,  
 [Dm] give me [F] something to be-[C]lieve,

[Dm] [C] [G] [C] [Dm] [C] [G] [C]

My [Dm] hopes are [C] high but my [G] eyes can't  
 Believe what they [C] see,  
 My [Dm] hopes are [C] high Oohh give me  
 [G] something [Dm] give me [F] something to be-[C]lieve



# High Hopes

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Jimmy Van Heusen , Sammy Cahn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S94Bh3Qez9o> capo 3

[C] Next time you're found  
With your [C#dim] chin on the ground  
There's a [Dm7] lot to be learned  
[G7] So look a[C]round [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Just what makes that [F] little old ant  
[G7] Think he'll move that [C] rubber tree plant  
Anyone knows [C#dim] an [Dm7] ant, [D#dim] can't  
[Dm7] Move [G7] a rubber tree [C] plant

But [G7] he's [C7] got [F] high hopes  
[F#dim] He's got [C] high hopes  
He's got [D7] high apple pie  
In the [G7] sky hopes

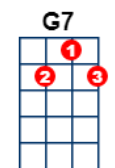
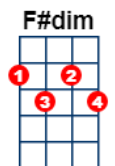
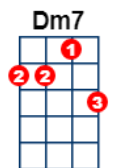
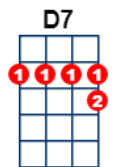
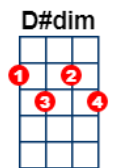
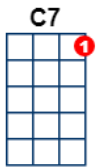
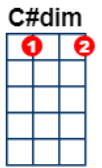
So any [C] time you're gettin' low  
[C7] 'Stead of lettin' go, [F] just remember that [F#dim] ant  
[C] Oops, there [C#dim] goes an[Dm7]other [G7] rubber tree [C] plant  
Oops, there goes a[Dm7]nother [G7] rubber tree [C] plant  
Oops, there [C#dim] goes an[Dm7]other [G7] rubber tree [C] plant

[C] When troubles call and your [C#dim] back's to the wall  
There a [Dm7] lot to be learned [G7] that wall could [C] fall [Am] [Dm7] [G7]  
[C] Once there was a [F] silly old ram  
[G7] Thought he'd punch a [C] hole in a dam  
No one could make [C#dim] that [Dm7] ram, [D#dim] scram  
[Dm7] He [G7] kept buttin' that[C] dam

'Cause [G7] he [C7] had [F] high hopes [F#dim] he had [C] high hopes  
He had [C] high apple pie in the [G7] sky hopes

So any [C] time you're feelin' bad  
[C7] 'Stead of feelin' sad, [F] just remember that [F#dim] ram  
[C] Oops, there goes a [Dm7] billion [G7] kilowatt [C] dam  
[C] Oops, there [C#dim] goes a [Dm7] billion [G7] kilowatt [C] dam  
[C] Oops, there[C#dim] goes a [Dm7] billion [G7] kilowatt [C] dam

[G7] A problem's [C] just a toy balloon  
[C7] They'll be bursting soon, [F] they're just bound to go [F#dim] pop  
[C] Oops, there [C#dim] goes an[Dm7]other [G7] problem ker[C] plop  
[C] Oops, there[C#dim] goes an[Dm7] other [G7] problem ker[C] plop  
[C] Oops, there [C#dim] goes an[Dm7] other [G7] problem ker[C] plop, [G7] ker[C]plop



Also uses:  
Am, C, F

# Higher and Higher

artist:Jackie Wilson , writer:Gary Jackson and Carl Smith

Jackie Wilson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mzDVaKRApCg>

Intro: [D] [G] [G6] [D]

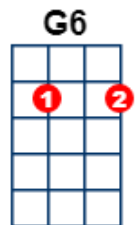
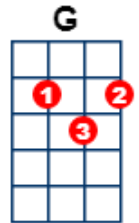
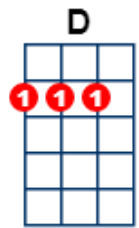
Your [D] love, lifted me high[G]er  
 Than I've [G6] ever been lifted bef[D]ore  
 So keep it it [D] up, Quench my des[G]ire  
 And I'll [G6] be at your side, forever [D] more

You know your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)  
 Keep on [G] lifting (love keeps lifting me)  
 [G6] Higher (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)  
 I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)  
 [G] Keep on (love keeps lifting me)  
 [G6] Lifting me (lifting me)  
 Higher and [D] higher (higher)

Now [D] once I was down hear[G]ted  
 Disap[G6]pointment was my closest [D]friend  
 But then you came and it soon dep[G]arted  
 And you [G6] know he never Showed his face a[D]gain

That's why your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)  
 Keep on [G] lifting (love keeps lifting me)  
 [G6] Higher (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)  
 I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)  
 [G] Keep on (love keeps lifting me)  
 [G6] Lifting me (lifting me)  
 Higher and [D]higher (higher)  
 I'm so [D] glad, I've finally found [G] you  
 Yes, that [G6] one in a million g[D]irl  
 And now with my loving arms aro[G]und you Honey,  
 I [G6] can stand up and face the [D]world

You know your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)  
 Keep on [G] lifting (love keeps lifting me)  
 [G6] Higher (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)  
 I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)  
 [G] Keep on (love keeps lifting me)  
 [G6] Lifting me (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)



# Hippopotomas Song

artist:Flanders and Swann , writer:Flanders and Swann

[https://youtu.be/AjnOj9O16\\_I?t=1m18s](https://youtu.be/AjnOj9O16_I?t=1m18s) (but in Ab ?) Thanks Ian Blackhouse

[D7] A [G] bold hippopotamus was [Am] standing one [D7] day  
 On the [Em] banks of the [A7] cool [D7] Shalimar.  
 He [G] gazed at the bottom as he [Am] peacefully [B7] lay  
 By the [Em] light of the [A7] evening [D7] star.  
 [Dm] Away on the [Em] hilltop sat [Dm] combing her [E7] hair  
 His [Dm] fair hippo-[E7]-potami [Am] maid [D]  
 The [Em] Hippo-[D]-potamus [Em] was no [D] ignoramus  
 And [Am] sang her this [A7] sweet [D7] serenade.

Chorus:

[G] Mud, mud, [Am] glorious [D7] mud.  
 [Em] Nothing quite [A7] like it for [D7] cooling the blood.  
 So [G] follow me follow, [Am] down to the hollow  
 And [C] there let us [G] wallow in [D7] glorious [G] mud. [G]/// [Am]/// [D7]//

The [G] fair hippopotama he [Am] aimed to en-[D7]-tice  
 From her [Em] seat on that [A7] hilltop [D7] above  
 As [G] she hadn't got a ma to [Am] give her ad-[B7]-vice  
 Came [Em] tiptoeing [A7] down to her [D7] love.  
 Like [Dm] thunder the [E7] forest re-[Dm]-echoed the [E7] sound  
 Of the [Dm] song that they [E7] sang when they [Am] met [D]  
 His [Em] inamor-[D]-ata ad-[Em]-justed her [D] garter  
 And [Am] lifted her [A7] voice in du-[D7]-et.

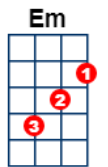
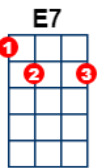
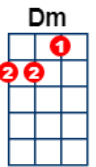
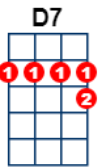
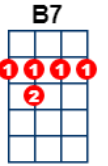
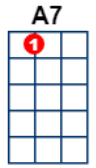
Chorus

Now [G] more hippopotami [Am] began to [D7] convene  
 On the [Em] banks of that [A7] river so [D7] wide  
 I [G] wonder now what am I to [Am] say of the [B7] scene  
 That [Em] ensued by the [A7] Shalimar [D7] side.  
 They [Dm] dived all at [E7] once with an [Dm] ear-splitting [E7] sposh  
 Then [Dm] rose to the [E7] surface [Am] again [D]  
 A [Em] regular [D] army of [Em] hippopot-[D]-ami  
 All [Am] singing this [A7] haunting [D] refrain.

Chorus

[D7] The [G] amorous hippopotamus whose [Am] love song we [D7] know  
 Is now [Em] married and [A7] father of [D7] ten,  
 He [G] murmurs, "God rot 'em!" as he [Am] watches them [B7] grow,  
 And he [Em] longs to be [A7] single [D7] again!  
 He'll [Dm] gambol no [E7] more on the [Dm] banks of the [E7] Nile,  
 Which [Dm] Naser is [E7] flooding next [Am] Spring, [D]  
 With [Em] hippopot-[D]-amas in [Em] silken py-[D]-jamas  
 No [Am] more will he [A7] teach them to [D7] sing

Chorus



Also uses:  
Am, C, D, G

# His Eye Is On The Sparrow

artist:Lauren Hill and Tanya Blount , writer: Civilla D. Martin, Charles H. Gabriel

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k7Pk5YMkEcg> Capo 4

[D] Why should I feel dis - couraged?

[G] Why should the shadows [D] come?

[B7] Why should my heart be [Em] lonely

[A7] and long for heaven and [D] home

When Je - sus is my portion my [D7] constant friend is [G] He [Em]

His [A7] eye is on the [D] sparrow, and I know He [A7] watches [D] me.

His [D7] eye is on the [G] sparrow, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

I [A7] sing because I'm [D] happy,

I [A7] sing because I'm [D] free [D7]

For His [G] eye is on the [D] spar - [G]row,

and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

[D] "Let not your heart be troubled,"

[G] His ten - der word I [D] hear

[B7] And rest - ing on His [Em] goodness,

[A7] I lose my doubt and [D] fear,

Though by the path he leadeth, but [D7] one step I may [G] see [Em]

His [A7] eye is on the [D] sparrow, and I know He [A7] watches [D] me.

His [D7] eye is on the [G] sparrow, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

I [A7] sing because I'm [D] happy, I [A7] sing because I'm [D] free [D7]

For His [G] eye is on the [D] spar - [G]row, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

[D] When - ev - er I am temp - ted, [G]when - ever clouds a - [D]rise,

[B7] When songs give place to [Em] sighing [A7] when hope with - in me [D] dies,

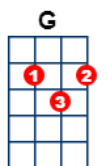
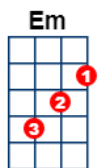
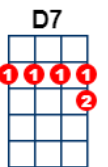
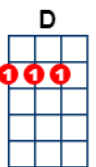
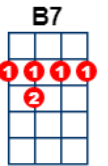
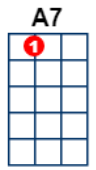
I draw the clos - er to Him from [D7] care He sets me [G] free [Em]

His [A7] eye is on the [D] sparrow, and I know He [A7] watches [D] me.

His [D7] eye is on the [G] sparrow, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

I [A7] sing because I'm [D] happy, I [A7] sing because I'm [D] free [D7]

For His [G] eye is on the [D] spar - [G]row, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.



# History [C]

artist:One Direction , writer:Wayne Hector, John Ryan, Ed Drewet,t Julian Bunetta, Liam Payne, Louis Tomlinson

Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one ! - he suggests a D D-U U-D-U strum  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yjmp8CoZBIo> But in G

[C] You've gotta help me, [E7] I'm losing my mind  
 [Am] Keep getting the feeling you wanna [Gm] leave this all behind  
 Thought we were [F] going strong  
 I thought we were [Dm]↓↓ holding on [G]↓↓... Aren't we?

[C] No they don't teach you this in [E7] school  
 [Am] Now my heart's breaking and I [Gm]↓↓ don't know [C]↓↓ what to do  
 Thought we were [F] going strong  
 Thought we were [G] holding on... Aren't [C]↓ we? [G]↓

Chorus:

You and [C]↓↓ me got a [E7]↑↑↑↑ whole lot of [Am] history  
 We could [Dm] be the greatest team that the [G] world has ever seen  
 You and [C]↓↓ me got a [E7]↑↑↑↑ whole lot of [Am] history  
 So don't [Dm]↓↓ let it go, we can [Em]↓↓ make some more,  
 we can [F]↓↓ live for[G]↓↓ever

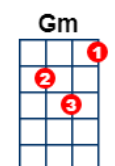
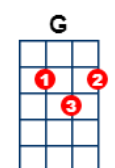
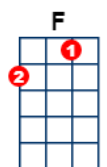
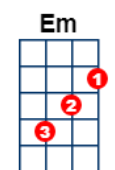
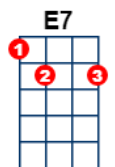
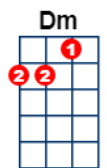
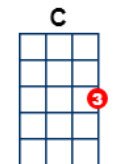
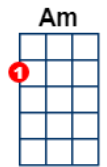
[C] All of the rumours, [E7] all of the fights  
 [Am] But we always find a way to [Gm] make it out alive  
 Thought we were [F] going strong  
 Thought we were [Dm]↓↓ holding on [G]↓↓... Aren't [C]↓ we? [G]↓

Chorus

[F] Mini bars, expensive cars, [C]↓↓ hotel rooms, and [G]↑↑↑↑ new tattoos,  
 And the [F] good champagne, and private planes  
 But [C]↓↓ they don't mean [G]↑↑↑↑ anything  
 Cause' the [F] truth is out,  
 I realised that [Am] without you here life is just a lie  
 This is [Dm] not the end, this is not the end  
 We can [G] make it you know it, you know

Chorus x2

[Dm]↓↓ So don't let me go  
 [Em]↓↓ So don't let me go  
 We can [F]↓↓ live for[G]↓↓ever  
 [Dm]↓↓ Baby don't you know  
 [Em]↓↓ Baby don't you know  
 We can [F]↓↓ live for[G]↓↓ever [C]↓



# History [F]

artist:One Direction , writer:Wayne Hector, John Ryan, Ed Drewet, Julian Bunetta, Liam Payne, Louis Tomlinson

Thanks to <http://uketunes.wordpress.com>

One Direction: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yjmp8CoZBIo> Capo on 1  
[F] [F]

[F] You've gotta help me, [A7] I'm losing my mind,  
[Dm] Keep getting the feeling you want to [Cm7] leave this all behind.  
Thought we were [Bb] going strong, I thought we were [C] holding on,  
Aren't [F] we?

[F] No, they don't teach you [A7] this in school,  
[Dm] Now my heart's breaking and I [Cm7] don't know what to do.  
Thought we were [Bb] going strong, thought we were [C] holding on,  
Aren't [F] we? [C7]

Chorus:

You and [F] me got a whole lot of [Dm] history,  
We could [Gm] be the greatest thing that the [Bb] world has ever seen.  
You and [F] me got a whole lot of [Dm] history,  
So don't [Gm] let it go, we can [F] make some more,  
We can [Bb] live for[C7]ever.

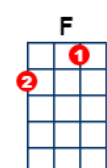
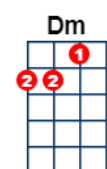
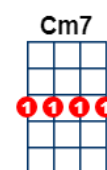
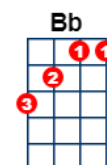
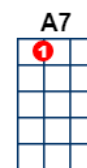
[F] All of the rumours, [A7] all of the fights,  
[Dm] But we always find a way to [Cm7] make it out alive.  
Thought we were [Bb] going strong, thought we were [C] holding on,  
Aren't [F] we? [C7]

Chorus

[Bb] Mini bars, expensive cars,  
[F] Hotel rooms, and new tattoos, the [Bb] good champagne and private planes,  
But [F] we don't need anything 'cause the [Bb] truth is out,  
I realise that with[Dm]out you here life is just a lie.  
This is [Gm] not the end, this is not the end,  
We can [F] make it, you know it, you [C7] know.

Chorus x2

So don't [Gm] let me go, so don't [F] let me go,  
We can [Bb] live for[C7]ever.  
Baby [Dm] don't you know, baby [F] don't you know,  
We can [Bb] live for[C7]-e[C7]-ver. [F]



# Hit the Road Jack

artist:Ray Charles , writer:Percy Mayfield

Ray Charles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LoX8\\_xeybEI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LoX8_xeybEI) (in E)  
 [Am] [G] [F] [E7] \*4

Chorus:

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

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

(WOMEN) Chorus

(MEN) Now [Am] baby listen [G] baby don't [F] treat me this [E7] way  
 For [Am] I'll be [G] back on my [F] feet some [E7] day

(WOMEN) Don't [Am] care if you [G] do cause it's [F] under[E7]stood,  
 You ain't got [Am] got no [G] money you [F] just ain't go [E7] good

(MEN) Well I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so [E7]  
 I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go (That's [E7] right!)

(WOMEN) Chorus

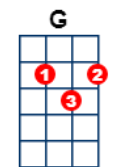
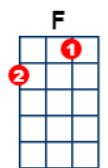
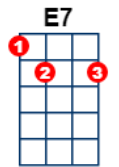
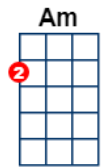
(MEN) Now [Am] baby, listen [G] baby, don't-a [F] treat me this-a [E7] way  
 For [Am] I'll be [G] back on my [F] feet some [E7] day

(WOMEN) Don't [Am] care if you [G] do 'cause it's [F] under [E7] stood  
 You [Am] ain't got no [G] money you just [F] ain't no [E7] good

(MEN) I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] say [E7] so  
 I'll [Am] have to [G] pack my [F] things and [E7] go (that's right)

(WOMEN) Chorus

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





# Ho Hey

artist:The Lumineers , writer:Wesley Schultz, Jeremy Fraites

Thanks Steve Walton

The Lumineers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zvCBSSwgtg4>

*suggested strum - D D UDUD UD D*

[F] [F] [C] Ho..... [F] [C] Hey..... [F] [C] Ho..... [F] [C] Hey..... [F]

[C] Ho I've been trying to do it right [F] [C] Hey  
I've been living a lonely life [F] [C] Ho  
I've been sleeping here instead [F] [C] Hey  
I've been sleeping in my bed, [Am] Ho  
I've been sleeping [G] in my bed, [C] Hey ..... [F] [C] Ho [C]..... [F]

[C] Ho So show me family [F] [C] Hey  
All the blood that I will bleed [F] [C] Ho  
I don't know where I belong [F] [C] Hey  
I don't know where I went wrong, [Am] Ho  
But I can [G] write a song, [C] Hey {2, 3}

Chorus:

I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart  
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet  
[C] Ho.....[F] [C] Hey..... [F] [C] Ho..... [F] [C] Hey..... [F]

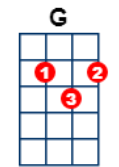
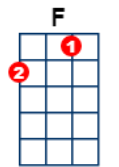
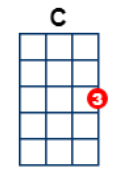
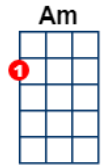
[C] Ho I don't think you're right for him [F] [C] Hey  
Think of what it might've been if you [F] [C] Ho  
Took a bus to Chinatown [F] [C] Hey  
I'd be standing on Can-a-al, [Am] Ho  
and [G] Bow-ery-y, [C] Hey ..... [Am] Ho She'd be standing [G] next to me, [C] Hey {2, 3}

I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart  
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart

And [F] love.... We [G] need, it [C] now  
Let's [F] hope... for [G] some  
Cause [F] oh... we're [G] bleeding [C] now

I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart  
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet

[C] Ho.....[F] [C] Hey..... [F] [C] Ho..... [F] [C] Heyyyyy





# Hold Me Now

artist:Thompson Twins , writer:Tom Bailey, Alannah Currie, Joe Leeway

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YepfoPEbT5Q>

[D] [Bm] [C] [A]

[D] I have a picture [Bm] pinned to my wall  
An [C] image of you and of me and we're laughing, we're [Asus4] loving it all  
[D] Look at our life now, [Bm] we're tattered and torn  
We [C] fuss and we fight and delight in the tears and we [Asus4] cry until dawn

[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart  
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start

You [D] say I'm a dreamer, we're [Bm] two of a kind  
[C] Both of us searching for some perfect world, we know [Asus4] we'll never find  
So per-[D]haps I should leave here, [Dmaj7] yeah, yeah [Bm] go far away  
But you [C] know that there's no where that I'd rather be than with [Asus4] you here  
today, oooh, oooh

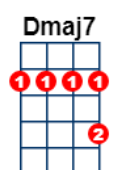
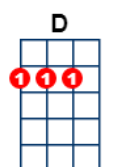
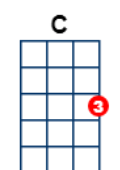
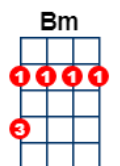
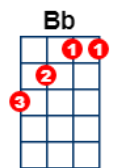
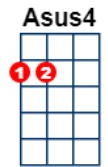
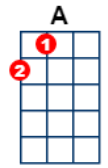
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart  
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start  
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart  
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start

[Bb] Whoa [C] oh [Bb] oh [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [D]

You [D] ask if I love you, [Dmaj7] well [Bm] what can I say?  
You [C] know that I do and that this is just one of those [Asus4] games that we play  
So I'll [D] sing you a new song, [Dmaj7] please don't [Bm] cry anymore  
And then I'll [C] ask your forgiveness though I don't know  
Just what I'm [Asus4] asking it for, whoa-oh

[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart  
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start  
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart  
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start

[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart  
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start  
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart  
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start



# Hold On Tight

artist:Electric Light Orchestra - ELO , writer:Jeff Lynne

ELO: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gt\\_Se7BtSQg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gt_Se7BtSQg)

[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream [G7]  
 [C] Hold on tight to your [G] dream  
 [C] When you see your [G] ship go sailing  
 [C] When you feel your [G] heart is breaking  
 [G] Hold on [D] tight..... to your [G] dream.

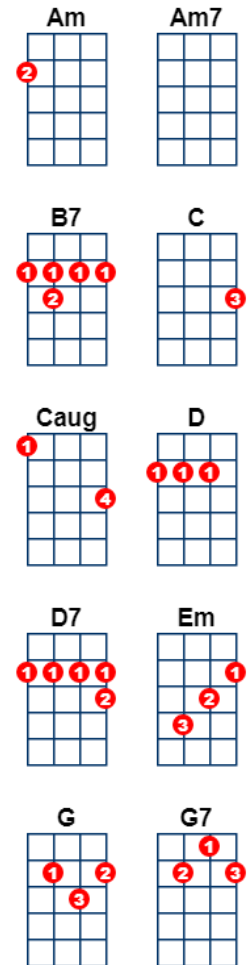
[G] Its a long [D] time to be [G] gone [G7]  
 [C] Time just rolls on and [G] on  
 [C] When you need a [G] shoulder to cry on  
 [C] When you get so [G] sick of trying  
 [G] Just hold on [D] tight.... to your [G] dream

When you [Em] get so [B7] down that you [Em] cant get [B7] up  
 And you [Am] want so [D] much but youre [Am] all out of [D] luck  
 When youre [Em] so down-[B7] hearted and [Em] misunder-[B7]stood  
 Just [Am7] over and [B7] over and [Caug] over you [D7] could [D]

[G] Accroches-[D]toi a ton [G] reve [G7]  
 [C] Accroches-toi a ton [G] reve  
 [C] Quand tu vois ton [G] bateau partir  
 [C] Quand tu sents -- ton [G] coeur se briser  
 [G] Accroches-[D]toi.... a ton [G] reve.

When you [Em] get so [B7] down that you [Em] cant get [B7] up  
 And you [Am] want so [D] much but youre [Am] all out of [D] luck  
 When youre [Em] so down-[B7] hearted and [Em] misunder-[B7]stood  
 Just [Am7] over and [B7] over and [Caug] over you [D7] could [D]

[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream [G7]  
 [C] Hold on tight to your [G] dream  
 [C] When you see the [G] shadows falling  
 [C] When you hear that [G] cold wind calling  
 [G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream.  
 [G] Oh, yeah  
 [G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream  
 [G] Hold on [D] tight ... (four bars)  
 [G] To your dream. [D] [G]



# Holly Jolly Christmas, A

artist:Burl Ives , writer:Johnny Marks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nVMCUtsmWmQ>

*Thanks to Paul Rose who provided most of this to me*

[G7] Have a [C] Holly, [Cmaj7] Jolly [C6] Christmas [Cmaj7]  
It's the [C] best time [G] of the [G7] year.

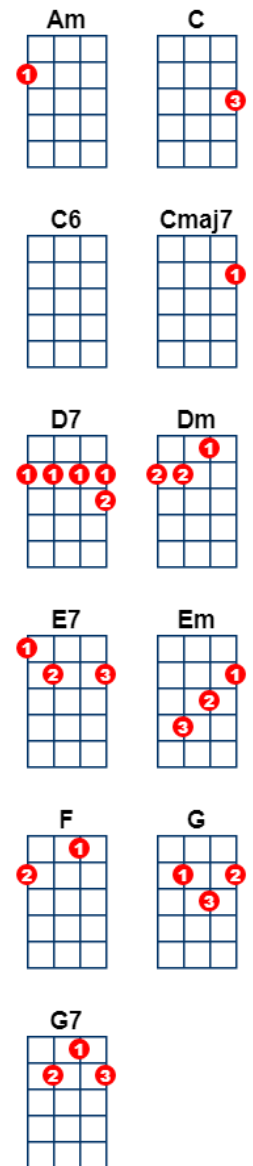
[G7] I don't know if there'll be snow,  
But [G7] have a cup of [C] cheer.[G7]

[G7] Have a [C] Holly, [Cmaj7] Jolly [C6] Christmas [Cmaj7]  
And when [C] you walk [G] down the [G7] street..

[G7] say hello, to friends you know..  
And [G7] everyone you [C] meet. [G7]

[F] Oh, ho, the [Em] mistletoe  
[Dm] hung where [G7] you can [C] see.  
[Dm] Some-[E7]body [Am] waits for you  
[D7] kiss her once for [G] me [G7]

[G7] Have a [C] Holly, [Cmaj7] Jolly [C6] Christmas [Cmaj7]  
And in [C] case you [G] didn't [G7] hear,  
[G7] Oh, by golly, have a [C] Holly, [Am] Jolly  
[D7] Christmas [G7] this [C] year.



# Holy Mother

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Stephen Bishop, Eric Clapton

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AoRwP1\\_XR-c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AoRwP1_XR-c) Need to Capo 4 to play along

*Thanks Dave Bennett*

[G] Holy Mother, [C] where are [G] you  
 [Em] Tonight I feel [D] broken in [G] two  
 [G] I've seen the stars fall [C] from the [G] sky  
 [Em] Holy Mother, can't [D] keep from [G] crying

[C] Oh I need your [G] help this time  
 [Em] To get me through this [D] lonely [G] night  
 [C] Tell me please which [G] way to turn  
 [Em] By myself [D] again

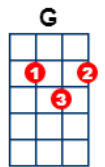
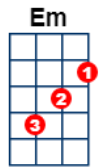
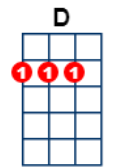
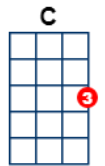
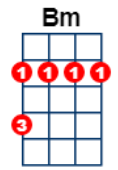
[G] Holy Mother [C] hear my [G] prayer  
 [Em] Somehow I know [D] you're still [G] there  
 [G] Send me please some [C] peace of [G] mind  
 [Em] Take a [D] way this [G] pain

I can't [Bm] wait, I can't [G] wait  
 I can't [C] wait any [D] longer  
 I can't [Bm] wait, I can't [G] wait  
 I can't [C] wait for [D] you.

[G] Holy Mother, [C] hear my [G] cry  
 [Em] I've cursed your name a [D] thousand [G] times  
 [G] I've felt the anger running [C] through my [G] soul  
 [Em] All I need is a [D] hand to [G] hold

[C] Oh I feel the [G] end has [C] come  
 [Em] No longer my [D] legs will [G] run  
 [C] You know I would [G] rather be  
 [Em] In your arms [D] tonight

[G] When my hands no [C] longer [G] play  
 [Em] My voice is still I [D] fade a [G] way  
 [G] Holy Mother, [C] then I'll be  
 [Em] Lying in, [D] safe within your [G] arms.



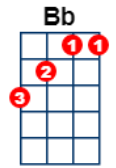
# Home Among The Gum Trees

artist:John Williamson , writer: Wally Johnson & Bob Brown

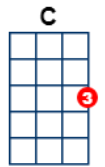
Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iQhn6G7q8Yg>

[But \[F\] when my mates all \[Dm\] ask me of the \[Gm\] place that I a\[C\]dore  
I \[Gm\] tell them \[C\] right a\[F\]way {STOP}](#)

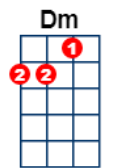


I've [F] been around the [Dm] world a couple of [Gm] times or maybe [C] more  
I've [Gm] seen the sights and [C] had delights on [F] every foreign [C] shore  
But [F] when my mates all [Dm] ask me of the [Gm] place that I a[C]dore  
I [Gm] tell them [C] right a[F]way {STOP}

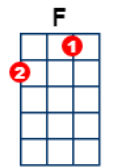


Chorus:

[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees  
with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees  
A [F] sheep or two a k-[C]kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back  
Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair

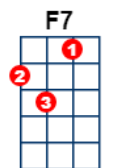


You can [F] see me in the [Dm] kitchen a - [Gm] cooking up a [C] roast  
Or [Gm] vegemite on [C]toast just [F] you and me a [C] cup a tea  
And [F] later on we'll [Dm] settle down and [Gm]go out on the [C]porch  
And [Gm] watch the [C] possums [F] play {STOP}

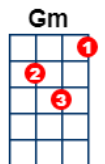


Chorus

[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees  
A [F] sheep or two a k- [C] kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back  
Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair



There's a [Bb] Safeway on the corner and a [F] Woolies down the street  
And a [C] brand new place they've opened up where they [F] regulate the [F7] heat  
But I'd [Bb] trade them all tomorrow for a [F] little bush retreat  
Where the [C] kookaburras [F] call kook kook kook ka ka ka



Chorus

[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees  
A [F] sheep or two a k- [C] kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back  
Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair

Some [F] people like their [Dm] houses built with [Gm] fences all a[C]round  
[Gm] Others live in [C] mansions and [F] some beneath the [C] ground  
But [F] me I love the [Dm] bush you know with [Gm] rabbits runnin' [C] round  
And a [Gm] pumpkin [C] vine out the [F] back {STOP}

Chorus

[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees  
A [F] sheep or two a k- [C] kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back  
Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair

# Home For a Rest

artist: Spirit of the West , writer: John Mann, Geoffrey Kelly

Spirit of the West: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=crIk87-mPzY>

[Am] You'll have to ex[G]cuse me, I'm not at [F] my best  
I've been gone [C] for a [G] month, I've been [F] drunk since I [C] left  
These [Am] so called va[G]cations will soon [F] be [C] my [F] death  
I'm so sick [C] from the [G] drink, I need [F] home for a [C] rest

We ar[Am]rived in De[G]cember and [Em] London was [F] cold  
We [C] stayed in the [G] bars along [F] Charing Cross Road  
We [Am] never saw [G] nothin' but [C] brass taps and [F] oak  
Kept a [C] shine on the [Am] bar with the [F] sleeves of our [G] coats

Chorus:

You'll have to excuse me, I'm [C] not at my [G] best  
I've been [Em] gone for a [F] week, I've been [G] drunk since I left  
These so called vacations will [C] soon be my [G] death  
I'm so [Em] sick from the [F] drink, I need [G] home for a [F] rest  
Take me [Am] home

[Am] Euston [G] Station the [C] train journey [F] north  
[C] In the buffet [G] car we [F] lurched back and forth  
Past [Am] odd crooked [G] dikes, through [C] Yorkshire's green [F] fields  
We were [C] flung into [G] dance as the [Am] train jigged and [G] reeled

Chorus

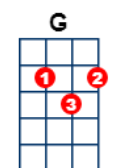
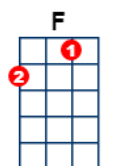
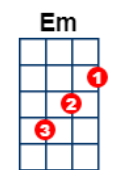
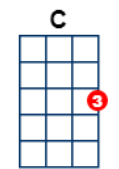
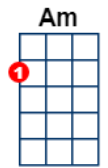
By the [Am] light of the [G] moon she'd [C] drift through the [F] streets  
A [C] rare old per[G]fume so se[C]ductive and [F] sweet  
She'd [Am] tease us and flirt as the [C] pubs all closed [F] down  
Then [C] walk us on [G] home and de[F]ny us a [C] round

Chorus

The [Am] gas heater's [G] empty, it's [C] damp as a [F] tomb  
The [C] spirits we [G] drank are now [Am] ghosts in the [C] room  
I'm [Am] knackered a[G]gain, come on [C] sleep take me [F] soon  
And [C] don't lift up my [G] head 'til the [G] twelve bells of [G] noon

Chorus

There is a great reel at the end of each chorus – I haven't attempted to add here !!

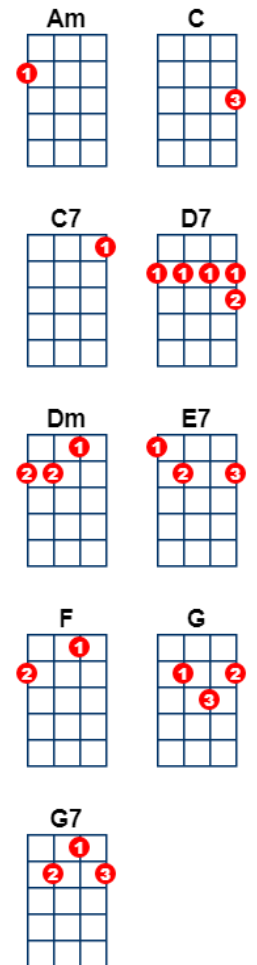


# Home Medley

, writer: Fred W. Leigh and Charles Collins, James Campbell and Reginald Connelly

[C] My old man said, [D7] "Follow the van,  
An' [G7] don't dilly dally on the [C] way!"  
[E7] Off went the cart with my [Am] home packed in it,  
[D7] I walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet.  
But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied [C] dallied and [G7] dillied  
[C] Lost the van and [D7] don't know where to [G] roam [G7]  
Oh, you [C] can't trust the [C7] specials  
[F] like the old-time [Dm] coppers  
When you [C] can't find [G7] your way [C] home.

[C] Show me the way to go [C7] home  
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed  
I had a little drink about an hour ago  
And it's [D7] gone right to my [G7] head  
No [C] matter where I [C7] roam  
Over [F] land or sea or [E7] foam  
You can [C] always hear me [Am] singing this song  
[G7] Show me the way to go [C] home.



# Home on the Range

artist:Gene Autry , writer:Dr. Brewster M. Higley , Daniel E. Kelley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJJGikSD9ho> Capo 3

[C] Oh, give me a home where the [F] buffalo roam  
And the [C] deer and the antelope [G7] play  
Where [C] seldom is heard a [F] discouraging word  
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

Chorus:

[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range  
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play  
Where [C] seldom is heard a [F] discouraging word  
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

How [C] often at night when the [F] heavens are bright  
With the [C] light from the glittering [G7] stars  
Have I [C] stood there amazed and [F] asked as I gazed  
If their [C] glory ex-[G7]-ceeds that of [C] ours

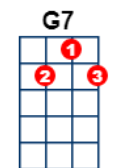
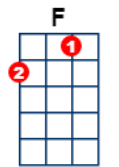
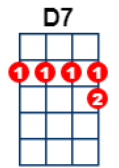
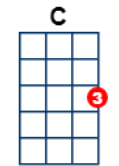
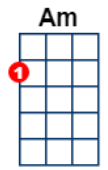
Chorus

Where the [C] air is so pure, the [F] zephyrs so free  
The [C] breezes so balmy and [G7] light  
That I [C] would not exchange my [F] home on the range  
For [C] all of the [G7] cities so [C] bright

Chorus

Oh, I [C] love those wild flow'rs in this [F] dear land of ours  
The [C] curlew, I love to hear [G7] scream  
And I [C] love the white rocks and the [F] antelope flocks  
That [C] graze on the [G7] mountaintops [C] green

Chorus





# Homeless

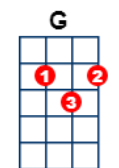
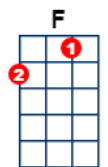
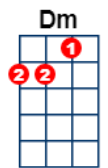
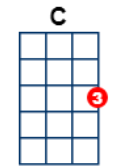
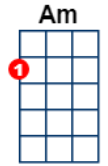
artist:Guy Clark , writer:Guy Clark, Ray Stephenson)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jQazOIZxZGo>

*Thanks Don Routley*

[C] [G] [Am] [F] [Dm] [C] [F] [G]

[C] Cardboard sign, [G] old and bent,  
Says "[Am] Friend for life, [F] twenty five cents"  
[Dm] When did this start [C] making sense;  
[F] Man it's really getting [G] cold  
[C] Sometimes I forget things and I [G] get confused.  
I could [Am] still be working but [F] they refuse.  
[Dm] Now I'm living with the [C] bums and the whores and the [F] abused;  
Man I hate [G] gettin' old



[C] Homeless, get a-[G]way from here;  
Don't [Am] give them no money they'll just [F] spend it on beer  
[Dm] Homeless, will [G] work for food,  
You'll [Am] do anything that you [F] gotta do,  
When you're [C] homeless. [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] Betty sings a song that [G] no one hears,  
As the [Am] wind begins to [F] freeze her tears  
[Dm] She says 'God, it's been [C] so many years',  
She's [F] way past com-[G]plainin'.  
[C] She sings a heartfelt [G] melody,  
[Am] One that begs for [F] harmony  
[Dm] No, it's not what she [C] thought it would be,  
But [F] hey, it could be [G] rainin'

## Chorus

[C] You know life ain't easy, [G] it takes work,  
[Am] It takes healin' 'cause you're [F] gonna get hurt.  
[Dm] You can lose your faith, [C] you can lose your shirt,  
[F] Lose your way some-[G]times  
Ah, [C] you never really [G] have control,  
Some-[Am]times you just gotta [F] let it go  
[Dm] When the final [C] line unfolds,  
[F] It don't always [G] rhyme

## Chorus x 2

[C] Cardboard sign, [G] old and bent,  
Says "[Am] Friend for life, [F] twenty five cents" [C]

# Hometown Blues

artist:Steve Earle , writer:Steve Earle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yvAbusE1veU> Capo on 4

[G] I wish I'd never come back home  
It don't feel right since I've been [D] grown  
[G] I can't find any of my [C] old friends hangin' round  
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[G] I spent some time in New Orleans  
I had to live on rice and [D] beans  
[G] I hitched through Texas when the [C] sun was beating down  
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[C] Home is where the heart is  
Ain't that [G] what they always say  
[A7] My heart lies in broken pieces  
[D] Scattered along the way

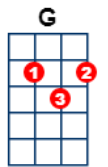
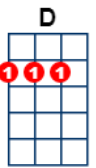
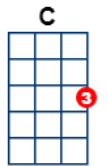
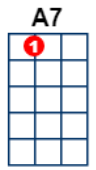
[G] So don't think about me when I'm gone  
I don't mind traveling [D] alone  
[G] You are the sweetest little [C] thing I ever found  
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[G] So don't think about me when I'm gone  
I don't mind traveling [D] alone  
[G] You are the sweetest little [C] thing I ever found  
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[C] Home is where the heart is  
Ain't that [G] what they always say  
[A7] My heart lies in broken pieces  
[D] Scattered along the way

[G] So don't think about me when I'm gone  
I don't mind traveling [D] alone  
[G] You are the sweetest little [C] thing I ever found  
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town



# Homeward Bound

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

Simon & Garfunkel: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7z9wd9bS1FM>  
Capo on 1st fret

[A] I'm sitting in the railway station.  
Got a [Amaj7] ticket for my destina-[A7]tion, mmm[F#]mmm  
[Bm] On a tour of one-night stands  
my [G] suitcase and guitar in hand.  
And [A] ev'ry stop is neatly planned  
for a [E7] poet and one-man ba-[A]nd.

Chorus:

Homeward [D] bound, wish I [A] was, Homeward [D] bound,  
[A] Home where my [Asus4] thought's escaping  
[A] Home where my [Asus4] music's playing,  
[A] Home where my [Asus4] love lays waiting  
[E] Silently for [A] me.

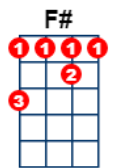
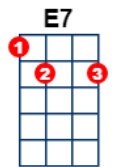
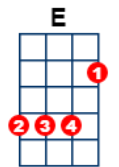
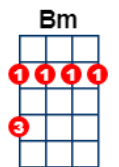
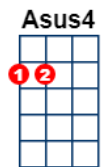
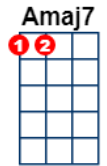
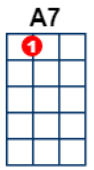
[A] Ev'ry day's an endless stream  
Of [Amaj7] cigarettes and maga-[A7]zines, mmm [F#]mmm  
And [Bm] each town looks the same to me,  
the [G] movies and the factories  
And [A] ev'ry stranger's face I see  
re-[E7]minds me that I long to be—[A]e,

Repeat chorus

[A] Tonight I'll sing my songs again,  
I'll [Amaj7] play the game and pre-[A7]tend, mmm[F#]mmm  
But [Bm] all my words come back to me in [G] shades of mediocrity  
Like [A] emptiness in harmony I [E7] need someone to comfort me[A]e.

Repeat chorus

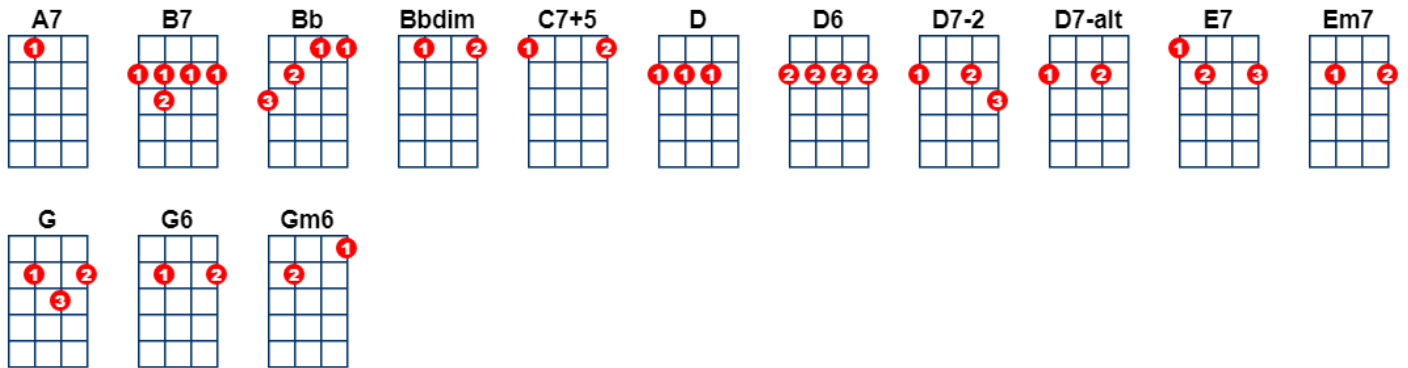
[Amaj7] Silent-[A7]ly for [A] me.



Also uses:  
A, D, G

# Honey Bun

artist:Ro Foster from MUJ (Morristown Ukulele Jam) , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein



Thanks to Morristown Ukulele Jam : <http://www.meetup.com/MorristownUkeJam>  
 Ro Foster of MUJ: <https://youtu.be/ooBFjGlr3mc> (Jaunty, light strum)

[D] [D6] [G6] [A7]  
 [D] [D6] [G6] [A7]

[D] A hundred and one - [D6] pounds of fun  
 [D] That's my little [D6] honey bun  
 [E7] Get a load of [A7] honey bun [D] tonight [D6] [G6] [A7]

I'm [D] speakin of my - [D6] sweetie pie  
 [D] Only sixty [D6] inches high  
 [E7] Every inch is [A7] packed with dyna-[D]mite [D7-alt]

Her [G] hair is [Gm6] blonde and [D] curly [D7-2]  
 Her [G] curls are [Gm6] hurly [D] burly  
 Her [A7] lips are pips - I [Bbdim] call her hips -  
 [B7] Twirly and [E7] Whirly [A7]

[D] She's my baby, [D6] I'm her pap  
 [D] I'm her booby, [D6] she's my trap  
 [G] I am caught and I don't wanna run  
 Cuz I'm [Bb] havin so much [A7] fun with Honey [D] Bun [D6] [G6] [A7]

[G] I am caught and I don't wanna run  
 Cuz I'm [Bb] havin so much [A7] fun with Honey [D] Bun  
 Be-[C7+5]lieve me [B7] Sonny

She's a [E7] cookie who can [Em7] cook you [A7] till you're [D] done  
 Ain't [C7+5] bein [B7] funny  
 [E7] Sonny, put your money - on [A7] my - Honey [D] Bun [D6]

# Honey Pie

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Written by John Lennon and Paul McCartney. Recorded by The Beatles, 1968.  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gVZDsy--7-A>

[Em] She [A7] was a [Am] working girl  
 [Cm] North of England [G] way  
 [Em] Now she's [A7] hit the [Am] big [Am9] time [Am]  
 [Cm] In the U.S.[G]A.  
 [A7] And if she could only hear me  
 [D7] This is what I'd say.

[G] Honey pie you are making me [Eb7] crazy  
 [E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy  
 [D7] So won't you please come [G] home. [Eb7] [D7]

[G] Oh honey pie my position is [Eb7] tragic  
 [E7] Come and show me the [A7] magic  
 [D7] Of your Hollywood [G] song. [F#] [F]

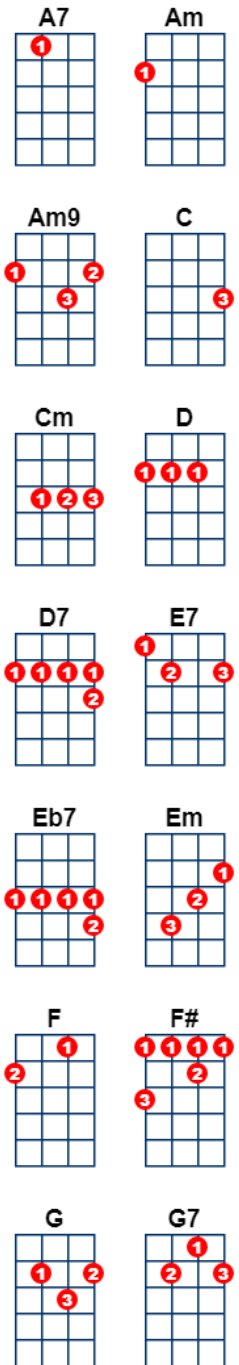
[Em] You became a [A7] legend of the [G] silver screen  
 [G7] And now the [C] thought of meeting you  
 [E7] Makes me weak in the [Am] knee. [D7]

[G] Oh honey pie you are driving me [Eb7] frantic  
 [E7] Sail across the At[A7]lantic  
 [D7] To be where you be[G]long. Honey [Eb7] Pie, come [D7] to me

[G] Honey pie you are making me [Eb7] crazy  
[E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy  
[D7] So won't you please come [G] home. [Eb7] [D7]  
[G] Oh honey pie my position is [Eb7] tragic  
[E7] Come and show me the [A7] magic  
[D7] Of your Hollywood [G] song. [F#] [F]

[Em] Will the wind that [A7] blew her boat  
 A-[G]cross the sea [G7]  
 [C] Kindly send her [E7] sailing back to [Am] me. [D7]

[G] Honey pie you are making me [Eb7] crazy  
 [E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy  
 [D7] So won't you please come [G] home. [Eb7] [D7]  
[G] Honey pie you are making me [Eb7] crazy  
[E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy  
[D7] So won't you please come [G] home. [Eb7] [D] [G]



# Honky Cat

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John , Bernie Taupin

Elton John/Bernie Taupin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ly07GWoK9aY>

[D7] [D] [G] . . .  
 [D7] When I look back boy I must have been [D] green  
 [G] Bopping in the country, fishing in a stream  
 [D7] Looking for an answer [D] trying to find a sign  
 [G] Until I saw your city lights honey I was blind

Chorus:

They said [B7] get back honky cat  
 [B7] Better get back to the woods  
 Well I [E7] quit those days and my redneck ways  
 [D7] mmmmmm [D] oh the change is gonna do me [G] good  
 [D7] [D] [G]

You better [B7] get back honky cat  
 [B7] Living in the city ain't where it's at  
 It's like [E7] trying to find gold in a silver mine  
 It's like [D7] trying to drink whisky, [D] oh, from a bottle of [G] wine  
 [D7] [D] [G]

Well I [D7] read some books and I [D] read some magazines  
 About those [G] high class ladies down in New Orleans  
 And all the [D7] folks back home well, said I was a fool  
 They said [G] oh, believe in the Lord is the golden rule

Chorus

[D7] [D] [G] . . .

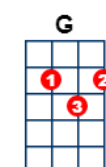
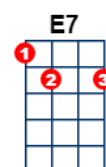
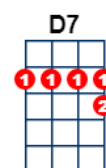
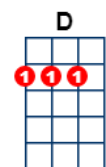
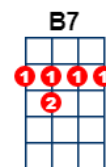
Chorus

They said [D7] stay at home boy, you gotta tend the farm  
 [G] Living in the city boy, is going to break your heart  
 But [D7] how can you stay, when your heart says no?  
 [G] How can you stop when your feet say go?

Chorus

You better [B7] get back honky cat  
 Living in the city ain't where it's at  
 It's like [E7] trying to find gold in a silver mine  
 It's like [D7] trying to drink whisky, [D] oh, from a bottle of [G] wine

[D7] [D] [G] . . .



# Honky Tonk Moon

artist:Randy Travis , writer:Dennis O'Rourke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MkwsX9h6tYs>

Arr.-Pete McCarty

[F] [F] [F] [F] [F7] [F7] [F7] [F7] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]  
 [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [C7]

[F] Dirt road in the twilight, [F7] woods so cool and dark.  
 [Bb] Up ahead pale neon, [D7] somewhere a dog barks,  
 [G7] Honky tonk moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me  
 [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [C7]  
 [F] Breaking up the pool balls, [F7] chalking up the cues  
 [Bb] Jukebox pumping softly, them [D7] lazy summer blues  
 [G7] Honky tonk moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me  
 [Bb] [Bb] [F]\*

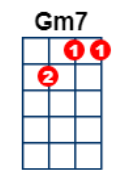
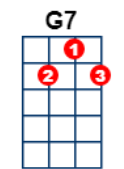
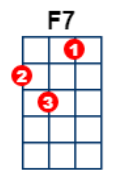
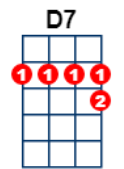
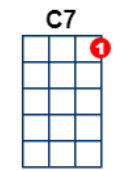
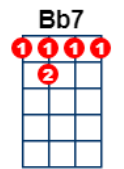
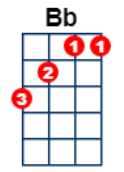
Through the [Bb7] blue smoky haze, all of the day's --  
 [F] troubles seem to melt a-[F7]-way.....  
 My [G] heart's on a roll, I'm [G7] easy in my soul  
 There's no [C] hur-ry, no [Gm7] wor-ry, things are [Am] goin' my [C7] way

[F] My arms around my darlin', [F7] shuffling cross the floor  
 [Bb] Cigarettes and sawdust, [D7] squeaky old screen door.  
 [G7] Honk Tonk Moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me  
 [Bb] [Bb] [F]\*

Through the [Bb7] blue smoky haze, all of the day's --  
 [F] troubles seem to melt a[F7]way.....  
 My [G] heart's on a roll, I'm [G7] easy in my soul  
 There's no [C] hur-ry, no [Gm7] wor-ry, things are [Am] goin' my [C7] way

[F] Outside the dark is falling, [F7] stars are winking bright  
 [Bb] An old Hoot Owl is calling, every [D7] thing's all right

[G7] Honky tonk Moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me.  
 [G7] Honky tonk Moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me.  
 [Bb] [Bb] [F]\*



Also uses:  
 Am, C, F,  
 G

# Honky Tonk Women

artist:Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Lifted from Magz Hinchliffe at Merry Pluckers Facebook Group – thanks Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A6M77oHD110>

Intro: [G]/// - // // - // (Riff ..)

I [G] met a gin soaked bar room queen in [C] memphis [Csus4] – [C]  
She [G] tried to take me [A] upstairs for a [D] ride [Dsus4] – [D]  
She [G] had to heave me right across her [C] shoulder [Csus4] – [C]

Cause I [G] just can't seem to [D] drink you off my [G] mind (Riff)

It's the [G] Hoo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]  
[G] Gimme, gimme [D] gimme that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

It's the [G] Hoo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]  
[G] Gimme, gimme [D] gimme that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

I [G] played a divorcee in New York [C] city [Csus4] – [C]  
I [G] had to put up [A] some kind of a [D] fight [Dsus4] – [D]  
The [G] lady then she covered me with [C] roses [Csus4] – [C]  
She [G] blew my nose and [D] then she blew my [G] mind (Riff)

It's the [G] Hoo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]  
[G] Gimme, gimme [D] gimme that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)  
It's the [G] Hoo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4]- [G]  
[G] Gimme, gimme [D] gimme that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums )

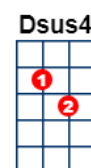
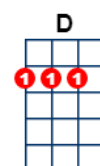
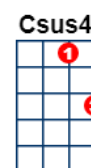
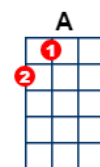
It's the [G] Hoo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4]- [G]  
[G] Gimme, gimme [D] gimme that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums )

It's the [G] Hoo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]  
[G] Gimme, gimme [D] gimme that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

Riff:- Hold [G] chord

A - 2-----2---0-----0---2---0-----  
E -----3-----3---0---3-  
C -----  
G -





# Hooked on a Feeling

artist:BJ Thomas , writer:Mark James

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wqt\\_iZBvtCo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wqt_iZBvtCo) In A

[C] I can't stop this [Cmaj7] feeling [C7] deep inside of [F] me  
 [Fm] Girl you just don't [C] realize what you [G7] do to me  
 When you [C] hold me in your [Caug] arms so tight  
 You let me [Am/C] know every[C7]thing's alright

[F] I'm [G7] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]  
 High on be[F]lieving [G7]  
 That you're in [C] love with [Em] me [F] [G7]

[C] Lips are sweet as [Cmaj7] candy  
 The [C7] taste stays on my [F] mind  
 [Fm] Girl you keep me [C] thirsty for a[G7]nother cup of wine  
 I [C] got it bad for [Cmaj7] you girl  
 But [C7] I don't need no [F] cure  
 [Fm] I'll just stay a[C]ddicted and hope I [G7] can endure

All the [C] good love when we're [Caug] all alone  
 Keep it [Am/C] up girl yeah you [C7] turn me on

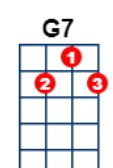
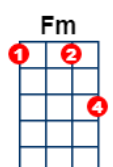
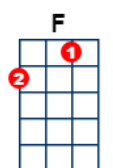
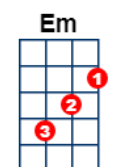
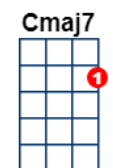
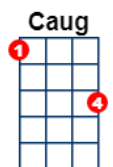
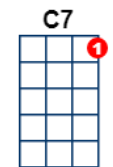
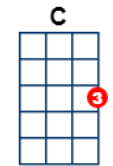
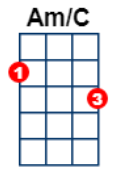
[F] I'm [G7] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]  
 High on be[F]lieving [G7]  
 That you're in [C] love with [Em] me [F] [G7]

Instrumental:

[C] I can't stop this [Cmaj7] feeling [C7] deep inside of [F] me  
[Fm] Girl you just don't [C] realize what you [G7] do to me

All the [C] good love when we're [Caug] all alone  
 Keep it [Am/C] up girl yeah you [C7] turn me on  
 [F] I'm [G7] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]  
 High on be[F]lieving [G7]  
 That you're in [C] love with [Em] me [F] [G7]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)



# Hot Tamales, They're Red Hot –Alt

artist:Robert Johnson , writer:Robert Johnson

Robert Johnson – Alt Version based on Hames Clem’s version

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale  
 [C] I got a girl, say she's [C7] long and tall  
 She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [Adim] feet in the hall  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale  
 She got [C] two for a nickel, got [C7] four for a dime  
 [F] Would sell you more, but they [Adim] ain't none of mine  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

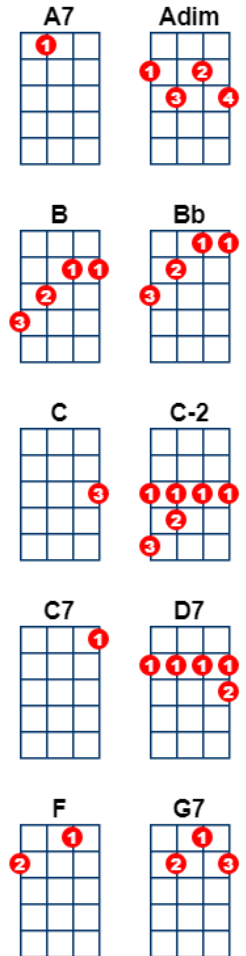
[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale  
 [C] I got a letter from a [C7] girl in the room  
 [F] Now she got something good she got to [Adim] bring home soon, now  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale  
 The [C] billy got back in a [C7] bumble bee nest  
 [F] Ever since that he can't [Adim] take his rest, yeah  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale  
 [C] You know grandma left and [C7] grandpa too  
 Well I wonder [F] what in the world we [Adim] chillun gon do now  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean, [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale  
 [C] Me and my babe bought a [C7] V-8 Ford  
 Well we [F] wind that thing all on the [Adim] runnin board, yes  
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean, [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

<http://ukulelehunt.com/2009/04/19/robert-johnson-theyre-red-hot-chords/>



# Hot Tamales, They're Red Hot

artist:Ukulele Orchestra of GB , writer:Robert Johnson

UOGB version - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dhnxi1BX4uI>

Intro: [C] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] (1st line)

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got `em for [C] sale  
 Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got `em for [G7] sale  
 [C] I got a girl, say she [C7] long and tall  
 She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [D7] feet in the hall  
 [C] Hot Ta-[E7]males and they're [A7] red hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got `em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she [G7] got `em for [C] sale, yeah

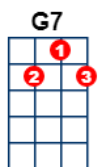
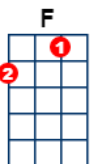
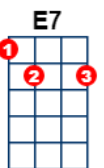
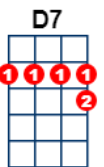
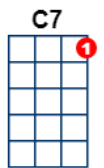
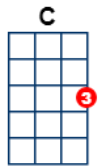
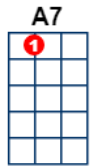
[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got `em for [C] sale  
 Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got `em for [G7] sale  
 She got [C] two for a nickel, [C7] got four for a dime  
 Would [F] sell you more, but they [D7] ain't none of mine  
 [C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got `em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she [G7] got `em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got `em for [C] sale  
 Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got `em for [G7] sale  
 (spoken: They're too hot boy!)  
 [C] The billy got back in a [C7] bumble bee nest  
 Ever [F] since that he can't [D7] take his rest, yeah  
 [C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got `em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she [G7] got `em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got `em for [C] sale  
 Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got `em for [G7] sale  
 [C] You know grandma loves them and [C7] grandpa too  
 Well I [F] wonder what in the world we [D7] children gonna do, now  
 [C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot,  
 [D7] yes she [G7] got `em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she [G7] got `em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got `em for [C] sale  
 (spoken: They're too hot boy!)  
 Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got `em for [G7] sale  
 [C] You know the monkey, the baboon [C7] playin' in the grass  
 Well the [F] monkey stuck his finger in that [D7] old 'Good Gulf Gas', now  
 [C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got `em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she [G7] got `em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got `em for [C] sale  
 Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got `em for [G7] sale  
 [C] I got a girl, say she [C7] long and tall  
 She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [D7] feet in the hall  
 [C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got `em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean  
 [D7] Yes, she [G7] got `em for [C] sale, yeah



# Hotel California [Am]

artist:Eagles , writer:Don Felder , Don Henley, and Glenn Frey

Eagles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EG05-Y\\_C4EU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EG05-Y_C4EU) Capo on 2nd fret

Intro: [Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7]

[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair  
 [G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air  
 [F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light  
 [Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim  
 [E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell  
 [G] And I was thinking to myself this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell  
 [F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way  
 [Dm] There were voices down the corridor [E7] I thought I heard them say

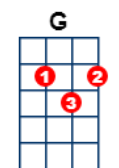
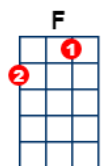
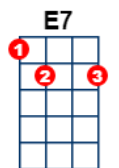
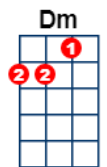
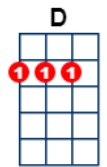
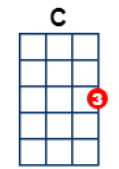
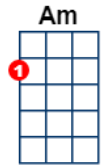
[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
 Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face  
 [F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
 Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7] she got the Mercedes bends  
 [G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D] that she calls friends  
 [F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat  
 [Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget  
 [Am] So I called up the captain [E7] please bring me my wine  
 He said [G] we haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969  
 [F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away  
 [Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
 Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face  
 [F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
 Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] the pink champagne on ice  
 And she said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device  
 [F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast  
 [Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast  
 [Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door  
 [G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before  
 [F] Relax said the nightman we are [C] programmed to receive  
 [Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
 Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face  
 They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia  
 What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis [Am]



# Hotel California [Em]

artist:Eagles , writer:Don Felder, Don Henley, and Glenn Frey

Eagles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EG05-Y\\_C4EU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EG05-Y_C4EU) (in Bm)

Intro: [Em] [B7] [D] [A] [C] [G] [Am] [B7]

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

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

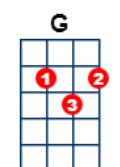
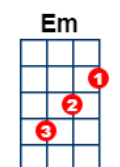
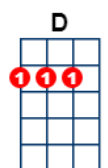
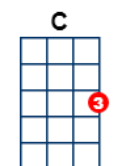
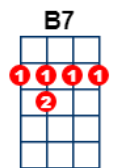
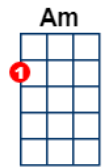
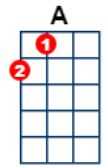
[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia  
 Such a [Am] lovely place such a [Em] lovely face  
 [C] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia  
 Any [Am] time of year you can [B7] find it here

[Em] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [B7] she got the Mercedes bends  
 [D] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [A] that she calls friends  
 [C] How they dance in the courtyard [G] sweet summer sweat  
 [Am] Some dance to remember [B7] some dance to forget  
 [Em] So I called up the captain [B7] please bring me my wine  
 He said [D] we haven't had that spirit here since [A] nineteen sixty-nine  
 [C] And still those voices are calling from [G] far away  
 [Am] Wake you up in the middle of the night [B7] just to hear them say

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

[Em] Mirrors on the ceiling [B7] the pink champagne on ice  
 And she said [D] we are all just prisoners here [A] of our own device  
 [C] And in the master's chambers [G] they gathered for the feast  
 [Am] They stab it with their steely knives but they [B7] just can't kill the beast  
 [Em] Last thing I remember I was [B7] running for the door  
 [D] I had to find the passage back to the [A] place I was before  
 [C] Relax said the nightman we are [G] programmed to receive  
 [Am] You can check out anytime you like [B7] but you can never leave

[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia  
 Such a [Am] lovely place such a [Em] lovely face  
 They [C] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia  
 What a [Am] nice surprise bring your [B7] alibis [Em]



# Hound Dog

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-eHJ12Vhpyc> – Capo on 3rd fret

[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time  
 You ain't nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time  
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit  
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie  
 Yeah they said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie  
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit  
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time  
 You ain't nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time  
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit  
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

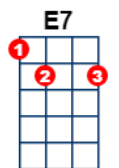
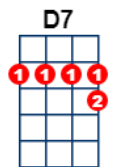
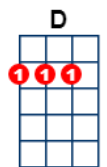
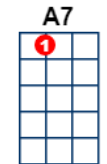
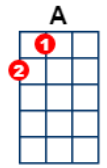
[A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A7]///  
 [D7]/// [D7]/// [A]/// [A]///  
 [E7]/// [D7]/// [A]///

[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie  
 Yeah they said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie  
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit  
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

[A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A7]///  
 [D7]/// [D7]/// [A]/// [A]///  
 [E7]/// [D7]/// [A]///

[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie  
 Yeah they said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie  
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit  
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time  
 You ain't nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time  
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit  
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine [D] [A]

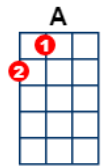




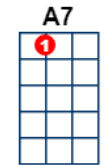
# Hound Dog-Shake Rattle and Roll

, writer: Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller , Jesse Stone / Charles E. Calhoun

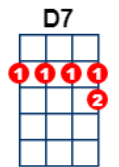
[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time  
 You ain't [A7] nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time  
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit  
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine



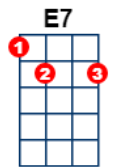
[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie  
 Yeah they [A7] said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie  
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit  
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine



[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time  
 You ain't [A7] nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time  
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit  
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine [E7]



Instrumental: [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A7] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]



[A] Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands [A7]  
 [D7] Get outta that bed, wash your face and [A] hands.  
 Well, you [E7] get in that kitchen,  
 make some [D7] noise with the pots 'n [A] pans [E7]

Way you [A] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through [A7]  
 Way you [D7] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' [A] through.  
 I can't [E7] believe my eyes, all that [D7] mess belongs to [A] you [E7]

I [A] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I know [A7]  
 I [D7] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I [A] know  
 Well, [E7] the more I work, the [D7] faster my money [A] goes [E7]

I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.  
 [D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.  
 Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [E7]

Instrumental (verse chords):

[A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A7]///  
 [D7]/// [D7]/// [A]/// [A]///  
 [E7]/// [D7]/// [A]/// [A]///

# House Of Gold

artist:21 Pilots , writer:Tyler Joseph

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mDyxykpYeu8>

*chunking only on first verse all in C*

She [C] asked me, "Son, when I grow old,  
Will you buy me a house of gold?  
And when your father turns to stone,  
Will you take care of me?"

She [C] asked me, "Son, when [F] I grow old,  
Will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?  
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone,  
Will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?"

[F] I will [A7] make you  
[Dm] Queen of [Bbm] everything you [F] see  
I'll put you on the [C] map, I'll cure you of [F] disease [C]

Let's [C] say we up and [F] left this town  
And [Am] turned our future [G] upside-down  
We'll [C] make pretend that [F] you and me  
Lived [C] ever [G] after, [C] happily

She [C] asked me, "Son, when [F] I grow old,  
Will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?  
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone,  
Will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?"

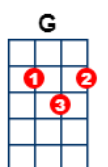
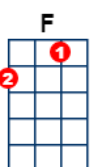
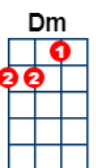
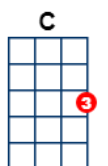
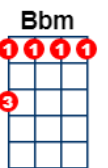
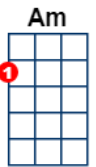
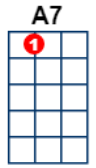
[F] I will [A7] make you  
[Dm] Queen of [Bbm] everything you [F] see  
I'll put you on the [C] map, I'll cure you of [F] disease [C]

And [C] since we know that [F] dreams are dead  
And [Am] life turns plans up [G] on their head  
[C] I will plan to [F] be a bum  
So [C] I just [G] might be-[C]come someone

She [C] asked me, "Son, when [F] I grow old,  
Will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?  
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone,  
Will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?"

*Single arpeggio strums on each chord*

[F] I will [A7] make you  
[Dm] Queen of [Bbm] everything you [F] see  
I'll put you on the [C] map, I'll cure you of [F] disease





# House of the Rising Sun [Am]

artist:The Animals , writer:Traditional

The Animals - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vxQHnS3FMH8>

*Riffs at end of verse are last two lines of verse again - after Am*

[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans  
 They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun  
 And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor[F] boy  
 And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one  
 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

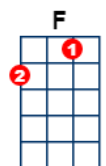
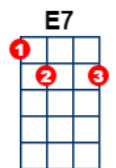
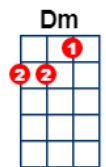
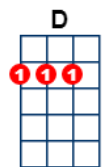
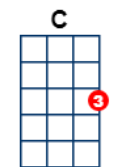
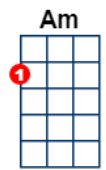
My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]  
 She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans [E7]  
 My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gambling [F] man  
 [Am] Down in [E7] New Or[Am]leans  
 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs  
 Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk  
 And the [Am] only [C] time he's [D] satis[F]fied  
 Is [Am] when he's [E7] all a-[Am] drunk  
 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your chil[D]dren [F]  
 Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done  
 [Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise[F]ry  
 In the [Am] house of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun  
 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]  
 And the [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train  
 I'm [Am] going [C] back to [D] New Or[F]leans  
 To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain  
 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans  
 They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun  
 And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy  
 And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one  
 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] ..... [Dm] [Am]



# House of the Rising Sun [Dm]

artist:The Animals , writer:Traditional

The Animals - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vxQHnS3FMH8> But in C

*Riffs at end of verse are last two lines of verse again - after Am*

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

There [Dm] is a [F] house in [G] New Or[Bb]leans  
 They [Dm] call the [F] Rising [A7] Sun  
 And it's [Dm] been the [F] ruin of [G] many a poor[Bb] boy  
 And [Dm] God I [A7] know I'm [Dm] one  
 [F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

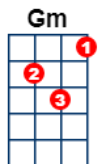
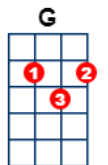
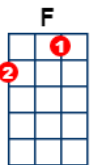
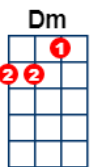
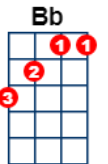
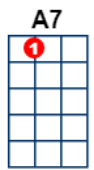
My [Dm] mother [F] was a [G] tailor [Bb]  
 She [Dm] sewed my [F] new blue [A7] jeans [A7]  
 My [Dm] father [F] was a [G] gambling [Bb] man  
 [Dm] Down in [A7] New Or[Dm]leans  
 [F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

Now the [Dm] only [F] thing a [G] gambler [Bb] needs  
 Is a [Dm] suitcase [F] and a [A7] trunk  
 And the [Dm] only [F] time he's [G] satis[Bb]fied  
 Is [Dm] when he's [A7] all a-[Dm] drunk  
 [F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

Oh [Dm] mother [F] tell your chil[G]dren [Bb]  
 Not to [Dm] do what [F]I have [A7] done  
 [Dm] Spend your [F] lives in [G] sin and mise[Bb]ry  
 In the [Dm] house of the [A7] Rising [Dm] Sun  
 [F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

Well I got [Dm] one foot [F] on the [G] platform [Bb]  
 And the [Dm] other [F]foot on the [A7] train  
 I'm [Dm] going [F] back to [G] New Or[Bb]leans  
 To [Dm] wear that [A7] ball and [Dm] chain  
 [F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

There [Dm] is a [F] house in [G] New Or[Bb]leans  
 They [Dm] call the [F] Rising [A7] Sun  
 And it's [Dm] been the [F] ruin of [G] many a poor [Bb] boy  
 And [Dm] God I [A7] know I'm [Dm] one  
 [F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] ..... [Gm] [Dm]



# How Can A Poor Man Stand Such Times And Live

artist:Ry Cooder , writer:Blind Alfred Reed

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i8mOF332uwQ> Capo 2 - Thanks Steve Walton

[G] [D7] [G] [G] - Simplified intro

Well, the doctor comes ar[D]ound with his face all [G] bright [G]  
 And he [G] says, "In a little [G] while you'll be all [D] right!" [D7]  
 Well, all he [G] gives is a humbug [G7] pill  
 Dose of [C] dope and a great big [Am] bill  
 Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]

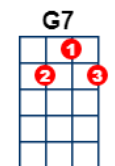
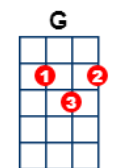
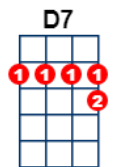
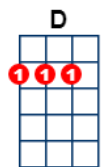
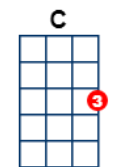
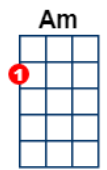
[G] There once was a time when [D] everything was [G] cheap  
 But now [G] prices nearly [G] puts a man to [D] sleep [D7]  
 When we [G] get our grocery [G7] bill  
 We just [C] feel like making our [Am] will  
 Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live ? [G]

Instrumental:

There [G] once was a time when [D] everything was [G] cheap  
But now [G] prices nearly [G] puts a man to [D] sleep [D7]  
When we [G] get our grocery [G7] bill  
We just [C] feel like making our [Am] will  
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]

Well I remember when dry [D] goods was cheap as [G] dirt [G]  
 You could [G] take two bits and [G] buy a dandy [D] shirt [D7]  
 Now we [G] pay three bucks or [G7] more  
 Maybe get a [C] shirt that another man [Am] wore  
 Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]

Most preachers well they preach for [D] gold and not for [G] soul [G]  
 Well, that's what [G] keeps us poor folks always in a [D] hole [D7]  
 Now, we can [G] hardly get our [G7] breath  
 Taxed and [C] schooled and preached to [Am] death  
 Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]  
 Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]

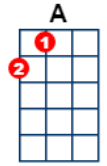


# How Can Poor Men Stand Such Times and Live-UB40 [D]

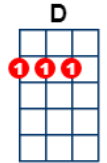
artist:UB40 , writer:James Brown, D. Campbell, R. Campbell, Falconer, Hassan, Alfred Reed, Travers, Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MADq8jOc1zc> But in Bb From Ian Backhouse

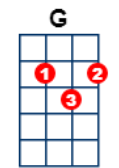
[D] Once the shops were filled with [A] things that I could [D] buy  
But the prices of them all have gone sky [A] high  
Don't suppose [D] they're gonna drop  
Gotta get used [G] to the charity shop  
Just tell me [D] how can poor men  
[A] Stand such times and [D] live



[D] Seems like only yester [A] day food was so [D] cheap  
Now the cost of eating goes up every [A] week  
So you search for [D] the best deals  
Have to miss out [G] on some meals  
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live



[D] Get that first foot on the [A] ladder they all [D] say  
But on what I'm earning they know there's no [A] way  
Ain't no [D] bank that's gonna lend  
They got [G] bonuses to spend  
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live



[D] Council housing's something [A] I will never [D] get  
Put my name down on the list I'm waiting [A] yet  
So I'm [D] renting privately landlords [G] profiting from me  
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] Getting round is getting [A] harder every- [D] -day  
Used to drive a car but lately there's no [A] way  
Trains are [D] only for the rich  
And the [G] bus fares are a bitch  
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] And the doctors [A] don't' come out no more at [D] night  
They won't treat you if they think you don't live [A] right  
While they [D] privatize the best  
Soon there'll [G] be no NHS  
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] Keeping warm is [A] something poor folks cannot [D] do  
Cause the oilmen need a private yacht or [A] two  
Power [D] companies make gold as the [G] pensioners grow cold  
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live  
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live  
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live [A] [D]

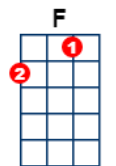
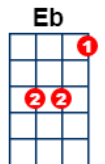
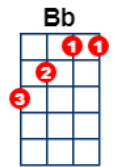
# How Can Poor Men Stand Such Times and Live-UB40

artist:UB40 , writer:James Brown, D. Campbell, R. Campbell, Falconer, Hassan, Alfred Reed, Travers, Wilson

From Ian Backhouse

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MADq8jOc1zc>

[Bb] Once the shops were filled with [F] things that I could [Bb] buy  
But the prices of them all have gone sky [F] high  
Don't suppose [Bb] they're gonna drop  
Gotta get used [Eb] to the charity shop  
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men  
[F] Stand such times and [Bb] live



[Bb] Seems like only yester [F] day food was so [Bb] cheap  
Now the cost of eating goes up every [F] week  
So you search for [Bb] the best deals  
Have to miss out [Eb] on some meals  
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Get that first foot on the [F] ladder they all [Bb] say  
But on what I'm earning they know there's no [F] way  
Ain't no [Bb] bank that's gonna lend  
They got [Eb] bonuses to spend  
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Council housing's something [F] I will never [Bb] get  
Put my name down on the list I'm waiting [F] yet  
So I'm [Bb] renting privately landlords [Eb] profiting from me  
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Getting round is getting [F] harder every- [Bb] -day  
Used to drive a car but lately there's no [F] way  
Trains are [Bb] only for the rich  
And the [Eb] bus fares are a bitch  
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] And the doctors [F] don't' come out no more at [Bb] night  
They won't treat you if they think you don't live [F] right  
While they [Bb] privatize the best  
Soon there'll [Eb] be no NHS  
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Keeping warm is [F] something poor folks cannot [Bb] do  
Cause the oilmen need a private yacht or [F] two  
Power [Bb] companies make gold as the [Eb] pensioners grow cold  
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live  
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live  
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live [F] [Bb]

# How Can You Mend A Broken Heart

artist: Bee Gees , writer: Barry and Robin Gibb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZInWGC5L2T8> Capo 4

[C] I can think of younger days [Cmaj7] when living for my life  
 [G7sus2] Was everything a man [C] could want to do  
 [E7] I could never see to [Am]morrow but [D7] I was never told  
 A [G7]bout the [G7sus2] sor [G7]row

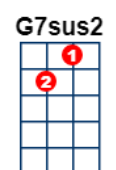
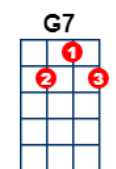
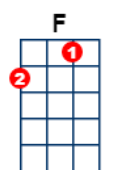
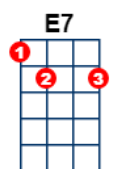
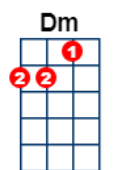
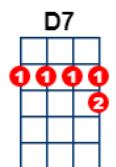
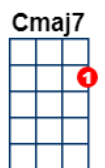
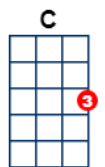
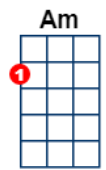
[NC] And [Cmaj7] how can you mend a broken heart  
 [Dm] How can you stop the rain from falling down  
 [F] How can you [G7] stop [F] the sun from [G7] shining  
 [Dm] What makes the [G7] world go [C] round  
 [Cmaj7] How can you mend this broken man  
 [Dm] How can a loser ever win  
 Please [F] help me [G7] mend my [F] broken [G7] heart  
 [Dm] And let me [G7] live a [C]gain

[C] I can still feel the breeze [Cmaj7] that rustles through the trees  
 [Dm] And misty memories of [C] days gone by  
 [E7] We could never see to [Am]morrow [D7] no one said a word  
 A [G7]bout the [G7sus2] sor [G7]row

[NC] And [Cmaj7] how can you mend a broken heart  
 [Dm] How can you stop the rain from falling down  
 [F] How can you [G7] stop [F] the sun from [G7] shining  
 [Dm] What makes the [G7] world go [C] round  
 And [Cmaj7] how can you mend this broken man  
 [Dm] How can a loser ever win  
 Please [F] help me [G7] mend my [F] broken [G7] heart  
 [Dm] And let me [G7] live a [C]gain

[Cmaj7] Na na na na etc [Dm] Na na na na etc  
 Please [F] help me [G7] mend my [F] broken [G7] heart  
 [Dm] And let me [G7] live a [C]gain Da da da da da  
 [C] Da da da da Da da da da da [Cmaj7] da

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# How Do You Do It

artist:Gerry and the Pacemakers , writer:Mitch Murray

Gerry & The Pacemakers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dw4gd6O3pbE>

Capo on 2nd fret

(riffs are interesting – need to play the YouTube to get em)

Intro: [G] [Em] [Am7] [D], [G] [C] [F]

[G] How [Em] do you [Am7] do what you [D] do to me?

[G] I [Em] wish I [Am7] knew. [D]

If I [G] knew how you [Em] do it to [Am7] me; I'd [D] do it to [G] you. [C] [F] [F#]

[G] How [Em] do you [Am7] do what you [D] do to me?

[G] I'm [Em] feeling [Am7] blue.[D]

Wish I [G] knew how you do it to me, but [D] I haven't a [G] clue. [C]

Instrumental: [G] [F] [G] [F] [G]

You [Am] give me a feeling in my [G] heart,

Like an [Am] arrow [D] passing [G] through it. [G] [F] [G] [F] [G]

[Am] 'Spose that you [D] think you're very [G] smart, [Em]

But [A7] won't you tell me [D7] how do you do it? [A7] [D]

[G] How [Em] do you [Am7] do what you [D] do to me?

[G] If I [Em] only [Am7] knew. [D]

Then per[G]haps you'd [Em] fall for [Am7] me, like I [D] fell for [G] you. [C] [D7]

Instrumental: [G] [Em], [Am7] [D] (x3),

[G] [C]

Instrumental: [G] [F], [G] [F] [G]

You [Am] give me a [D] feeling in my [G] heart, [Em]

Like an [Am] arrow [D] passing [G] through it. [G] [F] , [G] [F] [G]

'Spose that you think you're very [G] smart,

But [A7] won't you tell me [D7] how do you do it? [A7] [D]

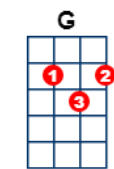
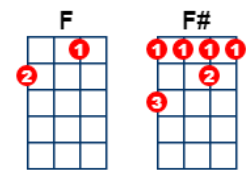
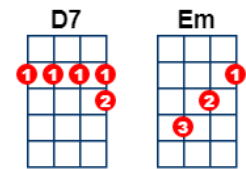
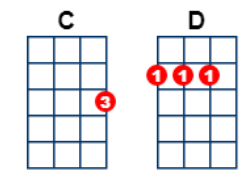
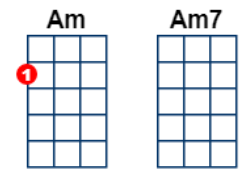
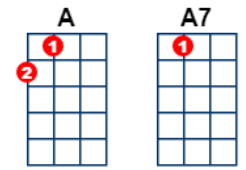
[G] How [Em] do you [Am7] do what you [D] do to me?

[G] If I [Em] only [Am7] knew. [D]

Then per [G] haps you'd [Em] fall for [Am7] me, like I [D] fell for [G] you.

[A] When I [G] do it to [C] you

[C] [G] [F] , [G] [F] [G]





# How Long Will I Love You

artist:The Waterboys , writer:Mike Scott

(written by Mike Scott, performed by The Waterboys, and by Ellie Goulding)

The Waterboys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J69Q5q9sqNU>

From Ian at <http://uketunes.wordpress.com>

[\[F\] How long will I \[C\] love you?](#)

[\[Bb\] As long as \[F\] stars are above you](#)

[\[Gm\] \[Bb\] And longer if I \[C\] can](#)

[F] How long will I [C] love you?

[Bb] As long as [F] stars are above you

[Gm] [Bb] And longer if I [C] can

[F] How long will I [C] need you?

[Bb] As long as the [F] seasons need to

[Gm] [Bb] Follow their [C] plan

[Bb] How long will I [Gm] be with you?

[C] As long as the [F] sea is bound to

[Bb] [Gm] Wash upon the [C7] sand

[F] How long will I want [C] you?

[Bb] As long as [F] you want me to

[Gm] [Bb] And longer by [C] far

[F] How long will I [C] hold you?

[Bb] As long as your [F] father told you

[Gm] [Bb] As long as you [C] are

[Bb] How long will I [Gm] give to you?

[C] As long as I [F] live to you

[Bb] [Gm] However long you [C7] say

[F] How long will I [C] love you?

[Bb] As long as [F] stars are above you

[Gm] [Bb] And longer, if I [F] may

[\[F\] How long will I \[C\] love you?](#)

[\[Bb\] As long as \[F\] stars are above you](#)

[\[Gm\] \[Bb\] And longer if I \[C\] can](#)

[\[Bb\] How long will I \[Gm\] be with you?](#)

[\[C\] As long as the \[F\] sea is bound to](#)

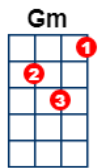
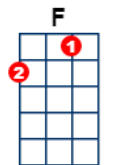
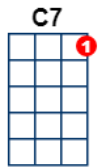
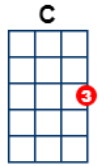
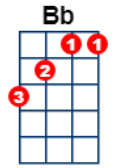
[\[Bb\] \[Gm\] wash upon the \[C\] sand \[C\]](#)

[F] How long will I [C] love you?

[Bb] How long will I love [F] you?

[Gm]/// [C]///

[F]





# Howzat

artist:Sherbet , writer:Garth Porter

Sherbet: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8EmSanSFXEM> Capo on 3rd fret

Intro: [Em7] Ahhhhh [Em] [Em]

[Em] You told me I was the one  
 [F] The only one who got your head undone  
 [G] And for a while I believed the line that you [A] spun  
 [Em] But I've been lookin' at you  
 [F] Lookin' closely at the things you do  
 [G] I didn't see you the way you wanted me [A] to

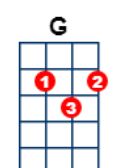
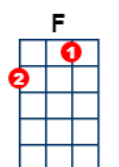
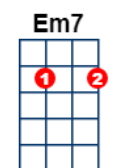
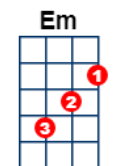
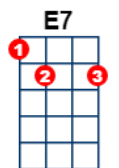
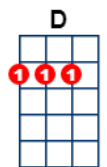
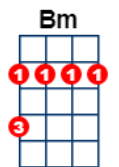
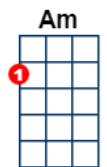
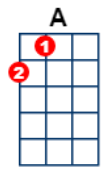
Chorus:

How[Am]zat you [D] messed about I caught you out  
 How[Bm]zat  
 [Em] Now that I've found where you're [Am] at  
 It's good [D] bye well how[Am]zat it's good [D] bye [E7]  
 [Em] You only came for a smile  
 [F] Even though you're really not my style  
 [G] I didn't think that you'd run me round like you [A] do

Chorus

[Em] Well I've been lookin' at you (I'll tell you what I [F] see)  
 Lookin' closely at the things you do (No you can't fool [G] me)  
 I didn't see you the way you wanted me [A] to  
 How[Am]zat you [D] messed about I caught you out  
 How[Bm]zat  
 [Em] Now that I've found where you're [Am] at  
 It's good [D] bye well how[Am]zat it's good [D] bye  
 Well how[Am]zat it's good [D] bye [E7] [Em7]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# Hukilau Song, The

artist:Pete McCarty , writer:Jack Owens

Pete McCarty: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JMdcAIXWnh4>

*This version of The Hukilau Song arranged by Pete McCarty*

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Oh we're going to a hukilau (Hoo-Key-Lau)

huki huki huki huki [D7] hukilau

[D7] Everybody loves a hukilau

Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [G] huki-lau

We'll [E7] throw our nets out into the sea

And [A7] all the ama-ama(Amah-Amah) come swimming to me

Oh, we're [G] going to a hukilau

huki [D7] huki huki huki huki [G]-lau

[G] What a wonderful day for fishing

In the old Hawaiian [D7] way

[D7] all the hukilau nets are swishing

Down in [A7] old Laie (Lah-ee-ah) [D7] bay

Oh we're [G] going to a hukilau

huki huki huki huki [D7] hukilau

[D7] Everybody loves a hukilau

Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [G] huki-lau

We'll [E7] throw our nets out into the sea

And [A7] all the ama-ama come swimming to me

Oh, we're [G] going to a hukilau

huki [D7] huki huki huki huki [G]-lau

PLAY SLIGHTLY FASTER

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Oh we're going to a hukilau

huki huki huki huki [D7] hukilau

[D7] Everybody loves a hukilau

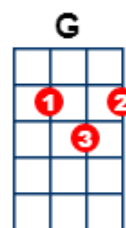
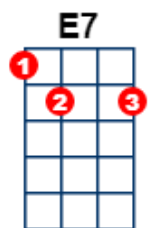
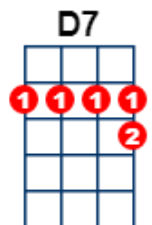
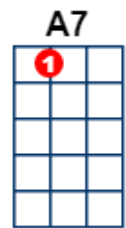
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [G] huki-lau

We'll [E7] throw our nets out into the sea

And [A7] all the ama-ama come swimming to me

Oh, we're [G] going to a hukilau

huki [D7] huki huki huki, huki huki huki, huki huki huki huki [G]-lau [G]\* {STOP}



# Human - Rag n Bone

artist:Rag 'N' Bone Man , writer:Rag'n'Bone Man, Jamie Hartman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L3wKzyIN1yk> Capo on 1

*Video is tuned down so will sound out !*

*Thanks to <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com> and alipert*

[Am] Maybe I'm foolish, [G] maybe I'm [Am] blind  
 [Am] Thinking I can see through this and [G] see what's be-[Am]hind  
 [Am] Got no way to prove it so [G] maybe I'm [Am] blind  
 But I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all  
 Don't put your blame on [Am] me  
 Don't put your [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Take a look in the mirror and [G] what do you [Am] see  
 [Am] Do you see it clearer or [G] are you de-[Am]ceived in [G] what you [Am] believe [G]  
 Cos I'm only [F] human after all, you're only [Dm] human after all  
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me  
 Don't put your [G] blame on [Am] me

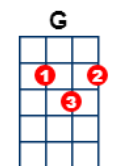
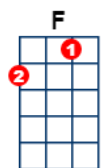
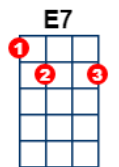
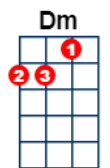
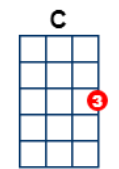
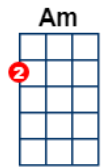
[Am] Some people got the real [G] problems  
 [Am] Some people out of luck [G]  
 [Am] Some people think I can solve them [G]  
 [Am] Lord heavens above [G]  
 I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all  
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me  
 Don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Don't ask my opinion [Am] lie  
 [Am] Then beg for forgiveness  
 for [G] making you [Am] cry, for [G] making you [Am] cry [G]  
 Cos I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all  
 Don't put your blame on [Am] me, don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Some people got the real [G] problems  
 [Am] Some people out of luck [G]  
 [Am] Some people think I can solve them [G]  
 [Am] Lord heavens above  
 I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all  
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me [G]  
 I'm only [F] human I make mistakes, I'm only human [Dm] that's all it takes  
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put your [G] blame on [Am] me

[C] I'm no [Dm] prophet or [Am] messiah  
 [C] Should go [Dm] looking somewhere [E7] higher

I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all  
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me [G]  
 I'm only [F] human I do what I can  
 I'm just a [Dm] man, I do what I can  
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put your blame on [Am] me



# Human

artist:Killers , writer:Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning, Mark Stoermer, Ronnie Vannucci, Jr.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RIZdjT1472Y>

*Thanks To Steve Walton :-)*

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] I did my best to [Bm] notice, when the [C] call came down the [G] line  
Up to the [D] platform of surr- [Em] ender, I was [C] brought, but I was [D]  
kind

And [G] sometimes I get [Bm] nervous, when I [C] see an open [Em] door  
Close your [C] eyes, clear your [C] heart {234} [D] {1234} [D] {12}

Cut the [G] cord, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?

[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold.

And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}

Are we [Am] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer? [G] {234}

[G] /// [Bm] /// [C] /// [G] /// [D] /// [Em] /// [C] /// [D] //

Pay my re-[G]spects to grace and [Bm] virtue, send my con-[C]dolences to [G]  
good

Give my re-[D]gards to soul and ro-[Em]mance,  
they always [C] did the best they [D] could

And [G] so long to de-[Bm]votion, you taught me [C] everything I [Em] know  
Wave good-[C]bye, wish me [C] well {234} [D] {1234} [D] {1}

You got to let me [G] go, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?

[D] / My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold

And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}

Are we [Am] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer? [G] {12}

Will your [C] system be al- [D] right

when you [B] dream of home to-[Em]night?

There [C] is no message [C] we're receiving

[D] let me know, is your [D] heart still beating?

*Quieter*

[G] / / Are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?

[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold

And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer

[Em] {1234} [Em] {1234} [Em] {1234} [Em] {1}

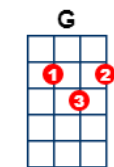
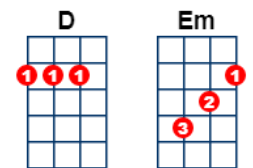
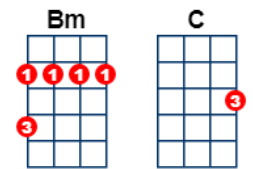
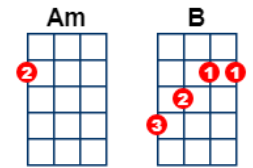
*Louder*

You got to let me [G] know, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?

[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold

And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}

Are we [Am] human, [C] {1234} [C] {12} or are we [G] dancer? [G]↓

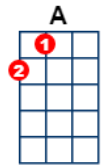


# Hurt

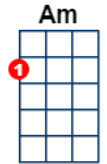
artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Trent Reznor

Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FywSzjRq0e4>

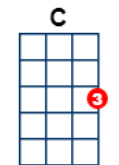
I [C] hurt myself [D] today, to [C] see if [Dm] I still [Am] feel  
[C] I focus on the [A] pain, the [C] only [D] thing that's [Am] real



The [C] needle tears a [Am] hole, the [C] old familiar [D] sting  
[C] Try to kill it [D] all a[A]way, but I re[C]member [G] everything



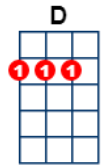
[A] What have [Am] I be[F]come, [C] my sweetest [G] friend  
Every[Am]one I [F] know, [G] goes [C]away in the [G] end



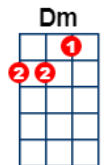
And [A] you could have it [F] all.

[G] My empire of dirt

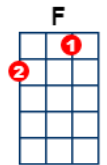
[Am] I will let you [F] down, [G] I will make you [A] hurt



I [C] wear this [D] crown of [A] thorns u[C]pon my [D] liars [Am] chair  
[C] Full of broken [Am] thoughts, [C] I can [D] not re[Am]pair



Ben[C]eath the [D] stains of [Am] time the [C] feelings disa[Am]ppear  
[C] You are some[D]one [Am] else  
[C] I am [D] still right [G] here

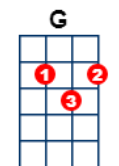


[A] What have [Am] I be[F]come, [C] my sweetest [G] friend  
Every[Am]one I [C] know, [G] goes [C]away in the [G] end

And [A] you could have it [F] all.

[G] My empire of dirt

[Am] I will let you [F] down, [G] I will make you [A] hurt



If I could [Am] start a[F]gain a [G] million miles away  
I will keep my[F]self  
[G] I would [F] find a [G] way

# I Am A Cider Drinker

artist:The Wurzels , writer:The Wurzels

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r5SX3A-ifME> Capo on 3

*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

[C] When the moon shines [F] on the [C] cow shed  
And we're [C] rollin [F] in the [C] hay  
All the [C] cows are [F] out there [C] grazing  
And the milk is [G] on its [C] way.

[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day  
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[C]way  
[C] Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, oh arr oh arr [C] aay.

It's so [C] cosy [F] in the [C] kitchen  
With the [C] smell of [F] rabbit [C] stew  
When the [C] breeze blows [F] cross the [C] farmyard  
You can smell the [G] cow sheds [C] too.  
[C] Oh I've smelt nothing like it in my life!

When those [C] combine [F] wheels stop [C] turning  
And a [C] hard days [F] work is [C] done  
There's a [C] pub a-[F]round the [C] corner  
It's the place we [G] have our [C] fun.

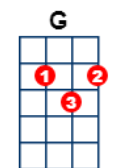
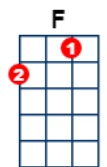
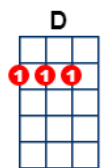
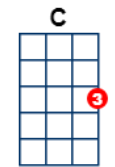
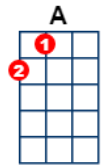
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day  
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[C]way  
[C] Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, oh arr oh arr [C] aay.

Now dear old [C] Mabel, [F] when she's [C] able  
We takes a [C] stroll down [F] lover's [C] lane  
And we'll [C] sink a [F] pint of [C] scrumpy  
And we'll play old [G] natures [C] game.  
[C] Ha ha ha! Oo aar!

But we [C] end up [F] in the [C] duck pond  
When the [C] pub is [F] sized to [C] close  
With me [C] breeches [F] full of [C] tadpoles  
And the newts be-[G]tween me [C] toes.

[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day  
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[C]way  
[C] Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, oh arr oh arr [C] aay.

[D] I am a cider [G] drinker, I drinks it all of the [D] day  
[D] I am a cider [G] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[D]way  
[D] Oh arr oh arr [A] aay, oh arr oh arr [D] aay.  
[D] Oh arr oh arr [A] aay, oh arr oh arr [D] aay.  
[NC] Let cider be the spice of life!



# I Am Australian

artist:The Seekers , writer:Bruce Woodley and Dobe Newton

Bruce Woodley and Dobe Newton, Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aSoGJQkKDYk>

I [C] came from the dream-time, from the [F] dusty red-soil [C] plains  
 I [Am] am the ancient heart, the [F] keeper [G] of the [C] flame  
 I stood upon the [Em] rocky shores, I [F] watched the [G] tall ships [Am] come.  
 For [C] forty thousand [Dm] years I've been, the [F] first Aust[G]rali[C]an

I [C] came upon the prison ship, bowed [F] down by iron [C] chains  
 I [Am] fought the land, endured the lash, and [F] waited [G] for the [C] rains  
 I'm a settler, I'm a [Em] farmer's wife, on a [F]dry and [G] barren [Am] run,  
 A [C] convict, then a [Dm] free man, I be[F]came Aust[G]rali[C]an

I'm the [C] daughter of a digger, who [F] sought the mother [C] lode.  
 The [Am] girl became a woman, on the [F]long and [G] dusty [C] road.  
 I'm a child of the [Em] Depression, I [F] saw the [G] good times [Am] come,  
 I'm a [C] bushie, I'm a [Dm] battler, I [F] am Aust[G]rali[C]an.

[C] We are one, but we are [F] ma[C]ny,  
 [C] And from [Am] all the [G] lands on earth we [C] come.  
 We'll share a dream and sing with [F] one [C] voice,  
 "[F] I [G] am, [Am] you [G] are, we [Am] are Aust[G]rali[C]an"

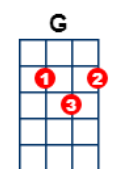
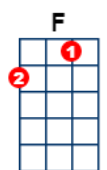
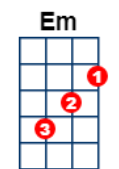
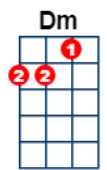
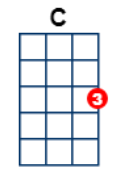
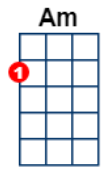
I'm a [C] teller of stories, I'm a [F] singer of [C] songs,  
 I am [Am] Albert Namatjira, and I [F] paint the [G] ghostly [C] gums.  
 I'm Clancy on his [Em] horse, I'm Ned [F] Kelly [G] on the [Am] run,  
 I'm the [C] one who waltzed [Dm] Matilda, I [F]am Aust[G]rali[C]an.

I'm the [C] hot wind from the desert, I'm the [F] black soil of the [C] plains,  
 I'm the [Am] mountains and the valleys,  
 I'm the [F] drought and [G] flooding [C] rains.  
 I am the rock, I [Em] am the sky, the [F] rivers [G] when they [Am] run,  
 The [C] spirit of this [Dm] great land, I [F]am Aust[G]rali[C]an.

[C] We are one, but we are [F] ma[C]ny,  
 [C] And from [Am] all the [G] lands on earth we [C] come.  
 We'll share a dream and sing with [F] one [C] voice,  
 "[F] I [G] am,[Am] you [G] are, we [Am] are Aust[G]rali[C]an"

(Repeat previous verse(chorus) then sing next line)

"[F] I [G]am, [Am] you [G] are, we [Am] are Aust[G]rali[C]an"



# I Believe I'll Dust my Broom [A]

artist:Robert Johnson , writer:Robert Johnson

Robert Johnson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i4ZW08zOkYU> But in E

Intro: [E7] /// [D7] /// [A] /// [E7] ///

I'm gon' [A] get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom [A7]  
 I'm goin' [D7] get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my [A] broom  
 Girl friend, the [E7] man that you been lovin',  
 girl [D7] friend, can get my [A] room [E7]

I'm gonna [A] write a letter, telephone every town I know [A7]  
 I'm gonna [D7] write a letter, telephone every town I [A] know  
 If I can't [E7] find her in West Helena,  
 she [D7] must be in East Munroe, I [A] know [E7]

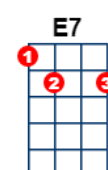
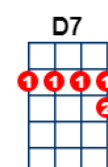
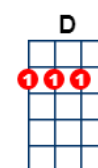
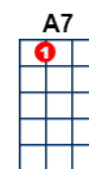
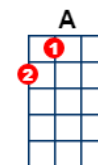
I don't [A] want no woman, wants every down town man she meets [A7]  
 I don't [D7] want no woman, wants every down town man she [A] meets  
 She's a [E7] no good dony, they shouldn't [D7] 'llow her on the [A] streets [E7]

I [A] believe, I believe I'll go back home [A7]  
 I [D7] believe, I believe I'll go back [A] home  
 You can mis-[E7]-treat me here, babe, but you [D7] can't when I go [A] home [E7]

Instrumental (verse chords):

[A] /// [A] /// [A] /// [A7] ///  
 [D7] /// [D7] /// [A] /// [A] ///  
 [E7] /// [D7] /// [A] /// [E7] ///

And I'm [A] gettin' up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom [A7]  
 And I'm [D7] gettin' up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my [A] broom  
 Girl friend, the [E7] man you been lovin', girl [D7] friend, can get my [A] room [D] [A]





# I Believe in Father Christmas

artist:Greg Lake , writer:Greg Lake, Peter Sinfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RXCEdrnaFIY> But in Eb

[G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] snow at [D] Christmas

[G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] peace on [D] earth

[G] But in-[D]stead it just [Em7] kept on [D] raining

[G] A veil of [D] tears for [Em7] the virgin [D] birth

[C] I re-[G]member [D] one Christmas morning

[C] A winters [G] light and a [D] distant choir

And the [D] peal of a [A] bell and that [G] Christmas tree [D] smell

And their [D] eyes full of [Em7] tinsel and [Dsus2] fire

[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]

[G] [D] [A] [A]

[Em7] [D] [A7] [D]

[G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]

[G] They sold [D] me a [Em7] dream of [D] Christmas

[G] They sold [D] me a [Em7] silent [D] night

[G] And they [D] told me a [Em7] fairy [D] story

[G] 'till I [D] believed in the [Em7] Israelite [D]

[C] And I be-[G]lieved in [D] Father Christmas

And I [C] looked at the [G] sky with ex-[D]cited eyes

'till I [D] woke with a [A] yawn in the [G] first light of [D] dawn

And I [D] saw him and [Em7] through his dis-[Dsus2]guise

[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]

[G] [D] [A] [A]

[Em7] [D] [A7] [D]

[G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]

[G] I wish [D] you a [Em7] hopeful [D] Christmas

[G] I wish [D] you a [Em7] brave new [D] year

[G] All an-[D]guish [Em7] pain and [D] sadness

[G] Leave your [D] heart and let your [Em7] road be [D] clear

[G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] snow at [D] Christmas

[G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] peace on [D] earth

Halle-[D]lujah no-[A]el be it [G] heaven or [D] hell

The [D] Christmas we [Em7] get you de-[Dsus2]serve

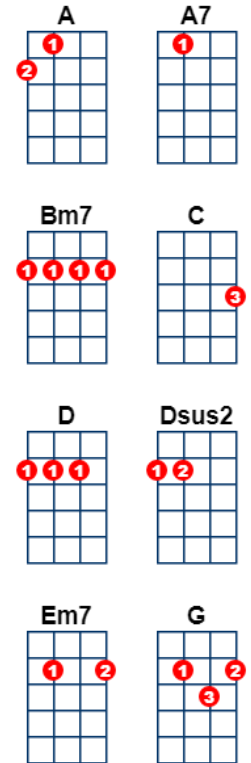
[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]

[G] [D] [A] [A]

[Em7] [D] [A7] [D]

[G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]

[Em7] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [A] [D]



# I Can Hear Music

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector

Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qqyx4TW4Ptw>

[D] Aaaah [D] Aaaah

[D] Ooooh, this is the [F#m] way, [G] I always [Gm6] dreamed it would [A] be

[D] The way that it [F#m] is, oh [G] oh, when you are [Gm6] holding [A] me  
[Gm] I never had a [Gm] love of my own,

[A] maybe that's why when [A] we're all alone

[D] I can hear [D] music [Em] I can hear [A] music

[D] The sound of the [D] city baby [Em] seems to disapp[A]ear, oh oh when

[D] I can hear [D7] music [G] sweet sweet [Gm6] music

[D] Whenever you [D] touch me baby, [Em] when-[A7] ever you're [D] near

[D] Lovin' [F#m] you, [G] it keeps me [Gm6] satis[A]fied

And [D] I can't ex[F#m]plain, oh [G] no, the way I'm [Gm6] feeling in-[A] side

[Gm] You look at me we [Gm] kiss and then,

[A] I close my eyes and here it [A] comes again

[D] I can hear [D] music [Em] I can hear [A] music

[D] The sound of the [D] city baby [Em] seems to disapp[A]ear, oh oh when

[D] I can hear [D7] music [G] sweet sweet [Gm6] music

[D] Whenever you [D] touch me baby,

[Em] when[A7]ever you're [D] near {234 1234}

[D] I hear the music all the time, yeah

[D] I hear the music, hold me tight now baby

[A7] I hear the music all the time

[D] I hear the music, [D] hear the music baby

[D] Aaaah [D] Aaaah

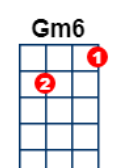
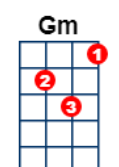
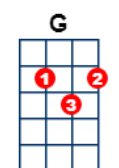
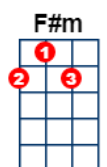
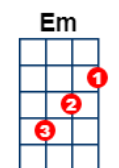
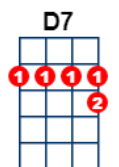
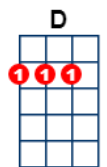
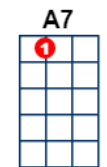
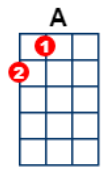
[D] I can hear [D] music [Em] I can hear [A] music

[D] The sound of the [D] city baby [Em] seems to disapp[A]ear, oh oh when

[D] I can hear [D7] music [G] sweet sweet [Gm6] music

[D] Whenever you [D] touch me baby, [Em] when[A7]ever you're [D] near

[D]



# I Can Help

artist: Billy Swan , writer: Billy Swan

Billy Swan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dki700Xjh3k>

[C] [Am] x4 [G] [Em] x2 [C] [Am] x2

[C] If you got a [Am] problem, [C] don't care what [Am] it is  
 [C] You need a [Am] hand, I can assure you [Am] this  
 I can [F] help, [Dm] I got two strong [F] arms  
 [Dm] I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]  
 It would [G] sure do me good, to [F] do you [G] good  
 Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

It's a fact [C] that people get [Am] lonely, [C] ain't nothing [Am] new  
 But a woman [C] like you, [Am] baby should [C] never have the [Am] blues  
 Let me [F] help, [Dm] I got two [F] for me  
 [Dm] Let me [C] help [Am] [C]  
 It would [G] sure do me good, to [F] do you [G] good  
 Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

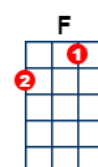
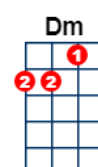
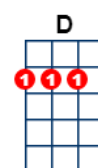
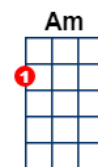
[F] When I go to sleep at night  
 you're [G] always a part of my [C] dream [Am] [C] [Am]  
 [F] Holding me tight and [D] telling me every[G]thing I wanna hear  
 [C] Don't forget me [Am] baby, all you [C] gotta do is [Am] call  
 You [C] know how I feel about [Am] ya, if I can [F] do anything at [Am] all  
 Let me [F] help, [Dm] if your [F] child needs a [Dm] daddy,  
 I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]  
 It would [G] sure do me good to [F] do you [G] good  
 Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] [Am] x4 [G] [Em] x2 [C] [Am] x2

[F] When I go to sleep at night  
 you're [G] always a part of my [C] dream [Am] [C] [Am]  
 [F] Holding me tight and [D] telling me every[G]thing I wanna hear  
 [C] Don't forget me [Am] baby, all you [C] gotta do is [Am] call  
 You [C] know how I feel about [Am] ya, if I can [F] do anything at [Am] all  
 Let me [F] help, [Dm] if your [F] child needs a [Dm] daddy,  
 I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] [Am] x4 [G] [Em] x2 [C] [Am] x2

It would [G] sure do me good to [F] do you [G] good  
 Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]



# I Can See Clearly Now

artist:Johnny Nash , writer:Johnny Nash

Ukulelel using the barre chords makes the changes easier – esp instrumental  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mAIFUvQiPQc>

INTRO: [C] [G] [G]

[D] I can see [G] clearly now, the [D] rain is gone.  
 [D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way.  
 [D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] made me blind,

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.  
 It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

[D] Yes, I can [G] make it now, the [D] pain is gone.  
 [D] All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared.  
 [D] Here is the [G] rainbow I've been [D] prayin' for.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

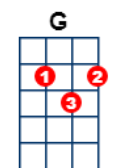
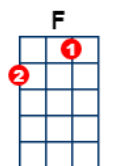
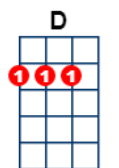
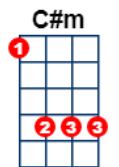
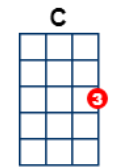
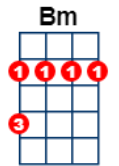
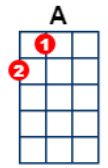
[F] Look all around, there's nothin' but [C] blue skies.  
 [F] Look straight ahead, nothin' but [A] blue skies.

[C#m] /// [G]/// [C#m]/// [G]/// [C]/// [Bm]/// [A]/// [A]///

[D] I can see [G] clearly now, the [D] rain is gone.  
 [D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way.  
 [D] Here is the [G] rainbow I have been [D] prayin' for.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

(Repeat last line 3X),



# I Can't Get No Satisfaction

artist:Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qAzqSYQ9X9U> Capo 2

[D] [D] [C] [C] [D] [D] [C] [C]

[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction,  
 [D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction.  
 'Cause I [D] try and I [A7] try and I [D] try and I [G] try.  
 [G] [D] [C] [D] [C] [G] [D] [D]

[G] When I'm [D] drivin' [G] in my [C] car  
 [G] and a [D] man comes [G] on the [C] radio  
 [G] and he's [D] tellin' me [G] more and [C] more  
 [G] about some [D] useless [G] infor-[C]mation  
 [G] supposed to [D] drive my [G] imagin-[C]ation.  
 [G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] oh [G] no no [D] no.  
 [D] Hey hey [G] hey, [C] that's [G] what I [D] say.

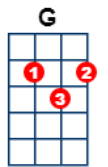
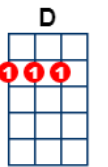
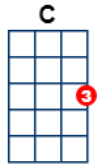
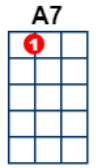
[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction,  
 [D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction.  
 'Cause I [D] try and I [A7] try and I [D] try and I [G] try.  
 [G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] I [G] can't [D] get no. [C] [D] [C]

[G] When I'm [D] watchin' [G] my [C] TV  
 [G] and a [D] man comes [G] on to [C] tell me  
 [G] how [D] white my [G] shirts can [C] be.  
 [G] But he [D] can't be a [G] man 'cause he [C] doesn't [G] smoke  
 the [D] same ciga-[G]rettes as [C] me.  
 [G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] oh [G] no no [D] no.  
 [D] Hey hey [G] hey, [C] that's [G] what I [D] say.

[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction,  
 [D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction.  
 'Cause I [D] try and I [A7] try and I [D] try and I [G] try.  
 [G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] I [G] can't [D] get no. [C] [D] [C]

[G] When I'm [D] ridin' [G] round the [C] world  
 [G] and I'm [D] doin' [G] this and I'm [C] signing [G] that  
 and I'm [D] tryin' to [G] make some [C] girl  
 who [G] tells me [D] baby better [G] come back [C] later next [G] week  
 'cause you [D] see I'm [G] on [C] losing [G] streak.  
 [G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] oh [G] no no [D] no.  
 [D] Hey hey [G] hey, [C] that's [G] what I [D] say.

[G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] I [G] can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C]  
 [G] I can't [D] get no. [C] [D] [C] ]  
 no satis-[D]faction, [G] no satis-[D]faction, [G] no satis-[D]faction[G] .  
 no satis-[D]faction



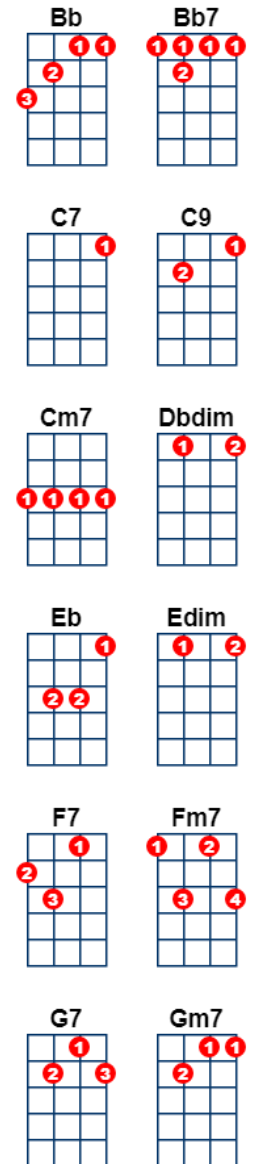
# I Can't Give You Anything But Love

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Jimmy McHugh , Dorothy Fields

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IAR4aEtaH4c>

[Bb] I can't give you [Dbdim] any - thing but love,  
 [Cm7] Ba [F7] by  
 [Bb] That's the only [Dbdim] thing I've plenty of,  
 [Cm7] Ba [F7] by.  
 [Bb7] Dream a while, scheme a while,  
 [Eb] You're sure to find  
 Hap-pi-ness, [Gm7] and I [C7] guess,  
 [F7] All those things you've[Cm7] always [F7] pined for.

[Bb] Gee, I'd like to [Dbdim] see you lookin' swell,  
 [Cm7] Ba [F7] by,  
 [Fm7] Diamond bracelets [Bb7] Woolworth's doesn't [Eb] sell, Baby.  
 Till that lucky [Edim] day you know darn [Bb] well, [G7] Baby,  
 [Cm7] I can't give you [C9] any [F7] thing but [Bb] love.

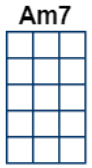


# I Can't Stop Loving You

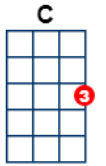
artist:Ray Charles , writer:Don Gibson

Ray Charles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r\\_7iRVtxui8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r_7iRVtxui8) (in F)

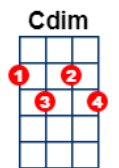
[G] I can't [G7] stop [C] loving you , [Am7] so I've made up my [G] mind..  
[Am7] [G]



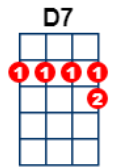
[G] to live in [D9] mem-[D7]ories [Am7] of the [D7] lonesome [G] times.  
I [G7] can't stop [C] wanting you., [Am7] it's useless to [G] say.. [Am7] [G]  
[G] so I'll just [D9] live my [D7] life, in [Cdim] dreams of [D7] yester[G]day.



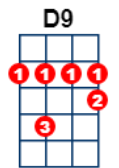
[G] Those [D7] happy [G] hours, that [G7] we once [C] knew. [Am7]  
Though [Cdim] long ag[G]o..[Am7].... [G] still make me [D9] blue. [D7]  
[D9] They [D7] say that [G] time [Am7]  
[G] heals a [G7] broken [C] heart [G7]  
[Am7] But time has stood [G] still,  
[D9] since we've [D7] been a[G]part. [G7]



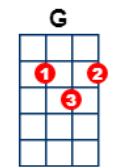
[G] I can't [G7] stop [C] loving you .  
[Am7] So, I've made up my [G] mind..  
[Am7] [G]



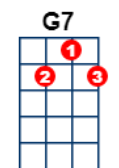
[G] to live in [D9] mem[D7]ories  
[Am7] of the [D7] lonesome [G] times.  
I [G7] can't stop [C] wanting you..  
[Am7] It's useless to [G] say.. [Am7] [G]  
[G] so I'll just [D9] live my [D7] life,  
in [Cdim] dreams of [D7] yester[G]day.



[G] those [D7] happy [G] hours,  
that [G7] we once [C] knew. [Am7]  
though [Cdim] long ag[G]o..[Am7]....  
[G] still make me [D9] blue. [D7]  
[D9] They [D7] say that [G] time [Am7] [G]  
heals a [G7] broken [C] heart. [G7]  
[Am7] But time has stood [G] still,  
[D9] since we've [D7] been a[G]part. [G7]



[G] I can't [G7] stop [C] loving you  
[Am7] So, I've made up my [G] mind.. [Am7] [G]  
[G] to live in [D9] mem[D7]ories [Am7] of the [D7] lonesome [G] times.  
I [G7] can't stop [C] wanting you..  
[Am7] It's useless to [G] say.. [Am7] [G]  
[G] so I'll just [D9] live my [D7] life,  
in [Cdim] dreams of [D7] yester[G]day.

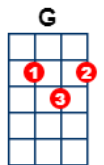
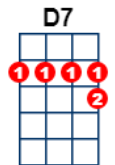
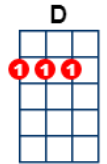
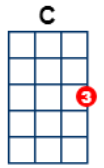


# I Don't Eat Animals

artist:Melanie Safka , writer:Melanie Safka

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8I5rtQKP85I>

[G] I was just thinking about the way it's supposed to be,  
 [C] I'll eat the [G] plants and the [D] fruit from the trees.  
 [G] And I'll live on vegetables and I'll grow on seeds,  
 but [C] I don't eat [G] animals and [D] they don't eat [G] me,  
 oh no, [C] I don't eat [D] animals 'cause I [G] love them, you see,  
 [C] I don't eat [D] animals, I want [G] nothing dead in [D] me.  
 [D7] [D] [D7]



[G] I don't eat white flour, white sugar makes you rot,  
 oh, [C] white could be beautiful but [G] mostly it's [D] not.  
 A [G] little bit of whole meal, some raisins and cheese,  
 but [C] I don't eat [G] animals and [D] they don't eat [G] me.  
 Oh no, [C] I don't eat [D] animals 'cause I [G] love them, you see,  
 [C] I don't eat [D] animals, I want [G] nothing dead in [D] me.  
 [D7] [D] [D7]

A [G] little bit of whole meal, some raisins and cheese,  
 [C] I'll eat the [G] plants and the [D] fruit from the trees,  
 And [G] I'll live on vegetables and I'll grow on seeds,  
 but [C] I won't eat [G] animals and [D] they won't eat [G] me,  
 oh no, [C] I'll live on [G] life, I want [D] nothing dead in [G] me,  
 you know, I'll [C] become [G] life and my [D] life will become [G] me,  
 you know, I'll [C] live on [G] life and my [D] life will live on [G] me.



# I Don't Know My Name

artist:Grace VanderWaal , writer:Grace VanderWaal

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XGIKvBtoWjI>

[C] I don't know my [F] name

[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game

So you [C] say I'm just [F] trying, just [Am] try-[G]ing [G] [G]

So I [C] heard you are my [F] sister's friend

You [Am] get along quite [G] nicely

[C] You ask me why I [F] cut my hair

And [Am] changed my self com-[G]pletely

[C] I don't know my [F] name

[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game

So you [C] say I'm just [F] trying, just [Am] try-[G]ing

I [C] went from bland and [F] popular

To [Am] joining the marching [G] band

I [C] made the closest [F] friends

I'll ever [Am] have in my [G] lifetime

[F] I'm lost [Am] trying to get [G] found

In an ocean of [F] people

Please don't ask me any [Am] questions

There won't [G] be a valid answer

I'll just [Am] say that

[C] I don't know my [F] name

[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game

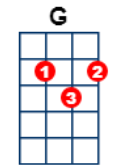
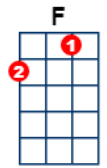
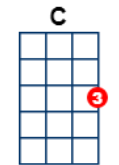
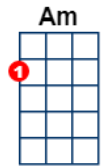
So you [C] say I'm just [F] trying, just [Am] try-[G]ing

[C] I now know my [F] name

[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game

So you [C] say I'm not [F] trying, but I'm [Am] try-[G]ing

To find my way [C]



# I Don't Like Half The Folks I Love

artist:Paul Thorn , writer:Paul Thorn

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1dhWD\\_r5-LY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1dhWD_r5-LY) Capo 2

*Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!*

[G]/ [Gadd9] [G] [Gadd9]

[G] My family reunion is [C] goin' on [G] today  
 [G] My relatives have all flown in from [D] places far away  
 As we [G] sit there eatin' chicken, it [C] hits me like a truck  
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[G] Me and my former best friend [C] had a big fallin' [G] out  
 I [G] caught him with my wife, so I [D] punched him in the mouth  
 [G] We just can't hang out anymore, but [C] I still wish them luck  
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[C] God knows they're all dear to me, but [G] if the truth betold  
 Well, I [A] like it when they come, but I [D] love it when they go  
 I'm [G] sure they've got good qualities, but the [C] bad ones cover `em up  
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

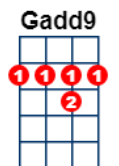
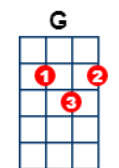
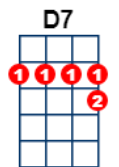
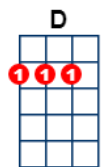
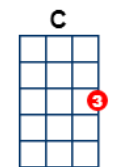
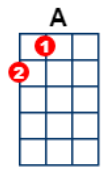
[G] My alcoholic buddies [C] are fun to hang [G] around  
 [G] When we drink together, [D] peace and joy abound  
 [G] Sometimes they bring me one more shot when they [C] know I've had  
 enough  
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[C] God knows they're all dear to me, but [G] if the truth be told  
 Well, I [A] like it when they come, but I [D] love it when they go  
 I'm [G] sure they've got good qualities, but the [C] bad ones cover `em up  
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

In [G] this world we live in, [C] this I guaran-[G]tee  
 We [G] all need more tolerance to [D] get along peacefully  
 But I'm [G] not as nice as Jesus, and I [C] really am fed up  
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[C] God knows they're all dear to me, but [G] if the truth be told  
 Well, I [A] like it when they come, but I [D] love it when they go  
 I'm [G] sure they've got good qualities, but the [C] bad ones cover `em up  
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[G] Oh, I don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love



# I Don't Like Mondays

artist: Boomtown Rats , writer: Bob Geldorf

Boomtown Rats - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v5I5wr7h0xs> Capo on 4

Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C] [G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C]

The [G] silicon chip in [Gmaj7] side her head gets [C] switched to over [D7] load [C]  
 And [G] nobody's gonna go to [Gmaj7] school today  
 She's going to [C] make them stay at [D7] home  
 And [C] daddy doesn't under [D7] stand it  
 He always [G] said she was as good as [C] gold  
 [C] And he can see no reasons cause there are no reasons  
 What reason do you need to be [D] shown

Chorus:

[G] Tell me why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays  
 Tell me [C] why I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days  
 Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays  
 I wanna [C] shooooo[D7]t the whole day [G] down [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C]

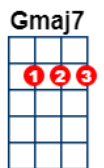
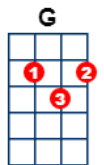
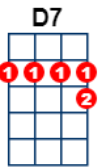
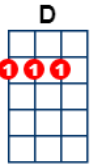
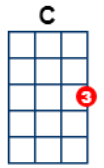
The [G] telex machine is [Gmaj7] kept so clean  
 And it [C] types to a waiting [D7] world [C]  
 And mother [G] feels so shocked father's [Gmaj7] world is rocked  
 And their [C] thoughts turn to their [D7] own little girl  
 [C] Sweet sixteen ain't so [D7] peachy keen  
 Now it [G] ain't so neat to ad[C]mit defeat  
 [C] They can see no reasons cause there are no reasons  
 What reasons do you [D] need

Chorus

And all the [G] playing's stopped in the [Gmaj7] playground now  
 She [C] wants to play with her [D7] toys a while  
 And [G] school's out early and [Gmaj7] soon we'll be learning  
 And the [C] lesson today is [D7] how to die  
 And then the [C] bullhorn crackles and the [D7] captain tackles  
 With the [G] problems of the hows and [C] whys  
 [C] And he can see no reasons cause there are no reasons  
 What reason do you need to [D] die die oh oh oh

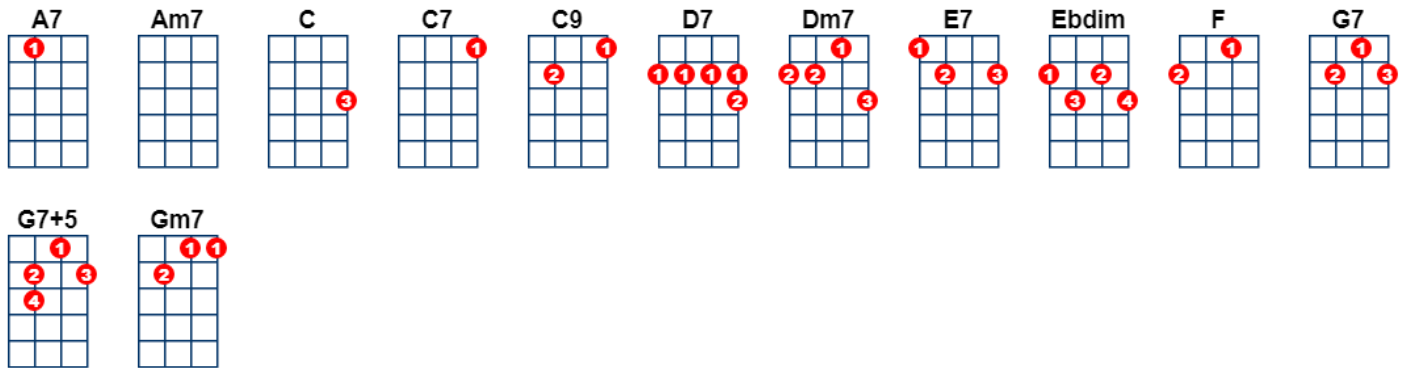
[G] Tell me why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays  
 Tell me [C] why I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days  
 Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] I don't like [C] I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days  
 Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] I don't like [C] I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days  
 Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays

I wanna [C] shooooo[D7]t the whole day [G] down [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C] [G]



# I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire

artist:The Ink Spots , writer:Eddie Seiler, Sol Marcus, Bennie Benjamin, Eddie Durham



Inkspots - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6l6vqPUM\\_FE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6l6vqPUM_FE) (in F)

[C] I don't want to set the [C] world [Ebdim] on [Dm7] fire  
 I [G7] just want to start a flame in your [E7] heart [A7] [D7] [G7]  
 [C] In my heart I have but [C] one [Ebdim] de[Dm7]sire  
 And [G7] that one is you, no other will [C] do [C7]

I've [Gm7] lost all am[C7]bition for [Gm7] worldly ac[C7]claim  
 I [F] just want to be the one you love  
 And [Am7] with your ad- [D7] mission that [Am7] you feel the [D7] same  
 I'll have [Dm7] reached the goal I'm dreaming [G7] of, be[G7+5]lieve me

[C] I don't want to set the [C] world [Ebdim] on [Dm7] fire  
 I [G7] just want to start a flame in your [C9] heart [A7]  
 I [Dm7] just want to start [G7] a flame in your [C] heart [F] [C]

Instrumental verse with oooohs

[C] I don't want to set the [C] world [Ebdim] on [Dm7] fire  
I [G7] just want to start a flame in your [E7] heart [A7] [D7] [G7]  
[C] In my heart I have but [C] one [Ebdim] de- [Dm7] sire  
And [G7] that one is you, no other will [C] do [C7]

I've [Gm7] lost all am[C7]bition for [Gm7] worldly ac[C7]claim  
 I [F] just want to be the one you love  
 And [Am7] with your ad[D7] mission that [Am7] you feel the [D7] same  
 I'll have [Dm7] reached the goal I'm dreaming [G7] of, be[G7+5]lieve me

[C] I don't want to set the [C] world [Ebdim] on [Dm7] fire  
 I [G7] just want to start a flame in your [C9] heart [A7]  
 I [Dm7] just want to start [G7] a flame in your [C] heart [F] [C]

# I Don't Want To Talk About It

artist:Rod Stewart , writer:Danny Whitten

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MjxL3U2mCyg> (in F?)

Intro: [Dm] [G] [C]

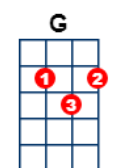
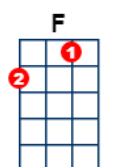
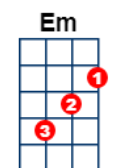
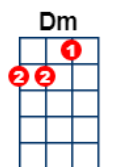
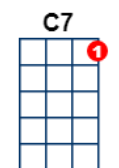
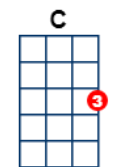
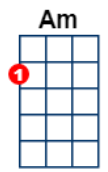
[C] I can [Dm] tell by your eyes  
That you've [G] probably been crying for [C] ever  
And the [Dm] stars in the sky  
Don't mean [G] nothing, to you they're a [C] mirror [C7]

Chorus

[F] I don't wanna [G] talk about it  
[C] How you [Em] broke my [Am] heart [G]  
[F] If I stay here just a [G] little bit longer  
[F] If I stay here won't you [G] listen  
To my [Dm] heart [G]  
Oh my [C] heart

If I [Dm] stand all alone  
Will the [G] shadows hide the colours of my [C] heart  
Blue for the tears  
Black for the nights fears  
The [Dm] stars in the sky  
Don't mean [G] nothing, to you they're a [C] mirror [C7]

Chorus



# I Feel Fine

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JgnFFYFekvE>

Intro:

[\[D7\] Said so, I'm in love with \[C7\] her and I feel \[G7\] fine](#)

[G7] Baby's good to me you know,

She's happy as can be you know she

[D7] Said so, I'm in love with [C7] her and I feel [G7] fine

[G7] Baby says she's mine you know

she tells me all the time you know she

[D7] Said so, I'm in love with [C7] her and I feel [G7] fine

[G] I'm so [Bm] glad that [C] she's my little [D] girl

[G] She's so [Bm] glad she's [Am] telling all the [D] world, that her

[G7] Baby buys her things you know,

he buys her diamond rings you know she

[D7] Said so, She's in love with [C7] me and I feel [G7] fine

Instrumental:

[\[D7\] Said so, I'm in love with \[C7\] her and I feel \[G7\] fine](#)

[G7] Baby says she's mine you know

she tells me all the time you know she

[D7] Said so, I'm in love with [C7] her and I feel [G7] fine

[G] I'm so [Bm] glad that [C] she's my little [D] girl

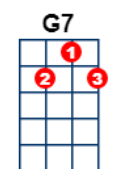
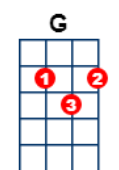
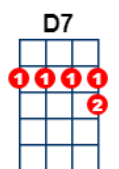
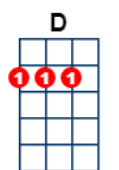
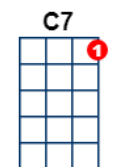
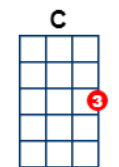
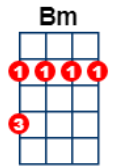
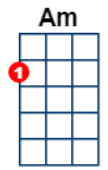
[G] She's so [Bm] glad she's [Am] telling all the [D] world, that her

[G7] Baby buys her things you know,

he buys her diamond rings you know she

[D7] Said so, She's in love with [C7] me and I feel [G7] fine

[D7] Shes in love with [C7] me and i feel [G7] fine



# I Feel Like I'm Fixing to Die Rag

artist:Country Joe and the Fish , writer:Country Joe McDonald

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3W7-ngmO\\_p8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3W7-ngmO_p8) Capo 3

Well [D7] come on all of you big strong men  
 [G] Uncle Sam needs your help again  
 He [D7] got himself in a terrible jam [G] way down yonder in Vietnam  
 [E7] Put down your books and [A] pick up a gun  
 We're [D] gonna have a whole lotta [G] fun

Chorus:

And it's [D7] 1 2 3 what are we [G] fighting for  
 Don't ask me I [D] don't give a damn the next stop is [G] Vietnam  
 And it's [D7] 5 6 7 open up the [G] pearly gates  
 Well there [E7] ain't no time to [A] wonder why  
 WHOO[D]PEE we're all gonna [G] die

Well [D7] come on generals let's move fast  
 [G] Your big chance is come at last  
 [D7] Gotta go out and get those reds  
 The [G] only good commie is one that's dead  
 And you [E7] know that peace can [A] only be won  
 When you [D] blow them all to kingdom [G] come

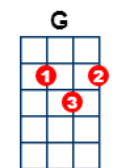
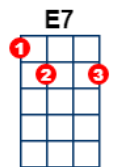
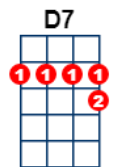
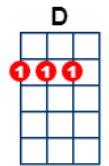
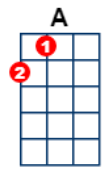
Chorus

Well [D7] come on Wall Street don't be slow  
 Why [G] man this is war go go go  
 There's [D7] plenty good money to be made  
 By [G] supplying the army with the tools of the trade  
 Just [E7] hope and pray that if they [A] drop the bomb  
 They [D] drop it on the Viet[G]cong

Chorus

Well [D7] come on mothers across the land  
 [G] Pack your boys off to Vietnam  
 [D7] Come on fathers don't hesitate  
 [G] Send your sons off before it's too late  
 [E7] Be the first one [A] on your block  
 To have your [D] boy come home in a [G] box

Chorus



# I Forgot To Remember To Forget

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Charlie Feathers and Stan Kesler

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zXERHsuIyUQ> Capo 2

Thanks to <https://www.rendevuke.com/en/sbs/> - transposed

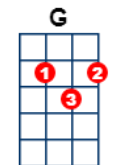
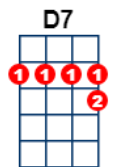
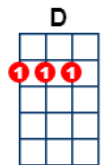
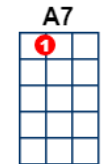
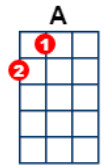
[D]

I for-[D]got to remember to for-[A]get her [A7]  
 I can't seem to get her off my [D] mind [D7]  
 I [G] thought I'd never miss her, but I [D] found out somehow,  
 I [A] think about her [A7] almost all the [D] time [D7]

The [G] day she went away, I made myself a [D] promise  
 That I'd [D] soon forget we ever [A] met [A7]  
 But [D] something sure is [D7] wrong, cause [G] I'm so blue and lonely,  
 I for-[D]got to re-[A7] member to for-[D]get

The [G] day she went away, I made myself a [D] promise  
That I'd [D] soon forget we ever [A] met [A7]  
But [D] something sure is [D7] wrong, cause [G] I'm so blue and lonely,  
I for-[D]got to re-[A7]member to for-[D]get [D7]

The [G] day she went away, I made myself a [D] promise  
 That [D] I'd soon forget we ever [A] met [A7]  
 But [D] something sure is [D7] wrong, Cause [G] I'm so blue and lonely  
 I for-[D]got to re-[A7]member to for-[D]get





# I Fought the Law [D]

artist:Bobby Fuller Four , writer:Sonny Curtis

Sonny Curtis - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OgtQj8O92eI> (in G)

[D] A' breakin' rocks in the [G] hot [D] sun  
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won  
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

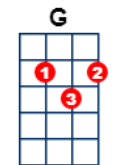
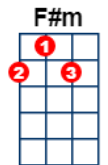
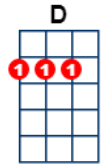
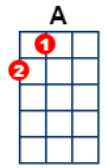
[D] I needed money, 'cause I [G] had [D] none  
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won  
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

I [G] left my baby and I feel so bad  
 I [D] guess my race is run  
 Well, [G] she's the best girl that I ever had  
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won  
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] [G] [F#m] [D]

[D] Robbin' people with a [G] six [D] gun  
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won  
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

[D] I miss my baby and the [G] good [D] fun  
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won  
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

I [G] left my baby and I feel so bad  
 I [D] guess my race is run  
 Well, [G] she's the best girl that I ever had  
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won  
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won  
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won  
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] [G] [F#m] [D]



# I Fought the Law [G]

artist:Bobby Fuller Four , writer:Sonny Curtis

Sonny Curtis - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OgtQj8O92eI>

[G] A' breakin' rocks in the [C] hot [G] sun  
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

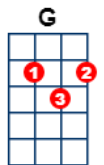
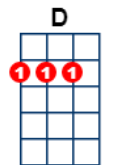
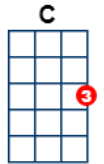
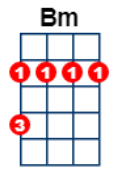
[G] I needed money, 'cause I [C] had [G] none  
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

I [C] left my baby and I feel so bad  
 I [G] guess my race is run  
 Well, [C] she's the best [Bm] girl that [C] I ever had  
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] [C] [Bm] [G]

[G] Robbin' people with a [C] six [G] gun  
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

[G] I miss my baby and the [C] good [G] fun  
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

I [C] left my baby and I feel so bad  
 I [G] guess my race is run  
 Well, [C] she's the best [Bm] girl that [C] I ever had  
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won  
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won  
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] [C] [Bm] [G]



# I Get Ideas

artist:Danielle Ate the Sandwich , writer:Julio Cesar Sanders , Dorcas Cochran

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QTF8x-2XbWc> Capo 3

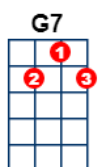
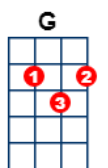
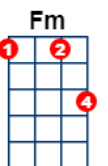
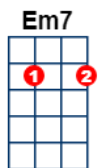
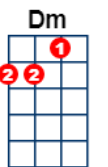
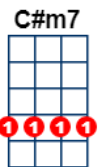
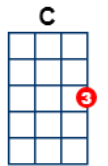
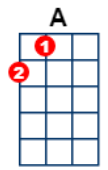
[G] When we are [C] dancing  
 [Em7] Dangerously [Dm] near me  
 [G7] I get i[Dm]deas, I get i[C]deas.  
 [G] I want to [C] hold you  
 [Em7] So much closer than I [Dm] dare do.  
 I want to [G7] scold you  
 'Cause I [Dm] care more than I [C] care to.

And when you [C] touch me with a [Em7] fire in every [Dm] finger  
 I [G7] get i[Dm]deas, I get i[C]deas.  
 And after [C] we have kissed good[Em7]night  
 and [C] still you [Dm] linger  
 I [G] kinda think that [Dm] you get ideas [C] too.

[NC] Your eyes are always [C#m7] saying the things you'll never [A] say  
 I only hope they're [Dm] saying  
 That you could love me [C] too.  
 But that's the whole i[Dm]dea, it's [Fm] true,  
 That [C] lovely i[Dm]dea  
 That I'm falling in [G7] love with [C] you.

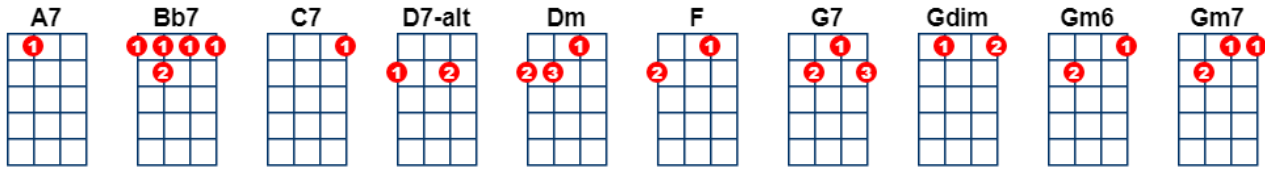
[G] When we are [C] dancing [Em7] aah[Dm] hh  
 I [G7] get i[Dm]deas,  
 [G] When we are [C] dancing [Em7] aah[Dm] hh  
 I [G7] get i[Dm]deas, [C]

[C] And after we have kissed good[Em7]night  
 and still you [Dm] linger  
 I kinda think that you get ideas [C] too.



# I Got Rhythm

artist: Judy Garland , writer: Gershwin



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RT3A5TeD9YQ>

[Dm] Days can be [Gm6] sunny with [Dm] never a [Bb7] sigh  
 [Dm] Don't need [Gm6] what money [Dm] can buy [A7]  
 [Dm] Birds in the [Gm6] trees sing their [Dm] dayful of [Bb7] songs  
 [Dm] Why shouldn't we [Gm7] sing [C7] a[F]long? [A7]  
 [A7] I'm chipper [A7] all the day  
 [Gm7] Happy with my [Gm7] lot  
 [A7] How do I [A7] get that way?  
 [Gm7] Look at what I've [C7] got:

[F] I got [Gm7] rhy[C7]thm, [F] I got [Gm7] mu[C7]sic,  
 [F] I got [Gm7] my [C7] man  
 Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] da[C7]isies [F] in green [Gm7] pas[C7]tures  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man  
 Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

[A7] Old man [A7] trouble I [D7-alt] don't [D7-alt] mind him  
 [G7] You won't [G7] find him [C7] 'round my [C7] door  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] sta[C7]rlight  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] sweet [C7] dreams  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man  
 Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

[A7] Old man [A7] trouble I [D7-alt] don't [D7-alt] mind him  
 [G7] You won't [G7] find him [C7] 'round my [C7] door  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] sta[C7]rlight  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] sweet [C7] dreams  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man  
 Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

[F] I got [Gm7] rhy[C7]thm, [F] I got [Gm7] mu[C7]sic,  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] da[C7]isies [F] in green [Gm7] pas[C7]tures  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] sta[C7]rlight  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] sweet [C7] dreams  
 [F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man  
 Who could [F] ask for [Gdim] anything [D7-alt] more?

Who could [G7] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

# I Got You Babe

artist:Sonny and Cher , writer:Sonny Bono

Sonny & Cher 1965 - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c4EaFzRVjIM>

Intro: [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

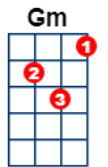
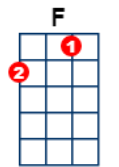
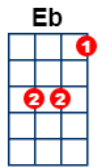
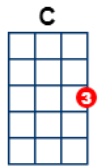
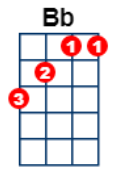
[F] They say we're young and [Bb] we don't know  
 [F] Won't find [Bb] out [Eb] 'til we [C] grow  
 Well [F] I don't know if [Bb] all that's true  
 Cause [F] you got me and [Bb] baby [Eb] I got [C] you  
 [F] Babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb]

They [F] say our love won't [Bb] pay the rent  
 Be[F]ore it's earned our [Bb] money's [Eb] all been [C] spent  
 I [F] guess that's so we don't [Bb] have a pot  
 But at [F] least I'm sure of [Bb] all the [Eb] things we [C] got  
 [F] Babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe

I got [Gm] flowers in the [C] spring I got [Gm] you to wear my [C] ring  
 And when I'm [F] sad you're a [Bb] clown  
 And if I get [Gm] scared you're always a [C] round  
 So [F] let them say your [Bb] hair's too long  
 But [F] I don't care with [Bb] you I [Eb] can't go [C] wrong  
 Then [F] put your little [Bb] and in mine  
 There [F] ain't no hill or [Bb] mountain [Eb] we can't [C] climb  
 [F] Babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb]

[F] [Bb] [F] [C]

[F] I got you to [Bb] hold my hand [F] I got you to [C] understand  
 [F] I got you to [Bb] walk with me [F] I got you to [C] talk with me  
 [F] I got you to [Bb] kiss goodnight [F] I got you to [C] hold me tight  
 [F] I got you [Bb] I won't let go [F] I got you to [C] love me so  
 [F] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb] I got [F] you babe [F] [Bb] I got [F] you babe  
 [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe

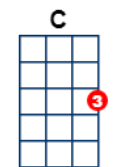
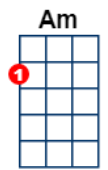


# I Guess it doesn't Matter any More [C]

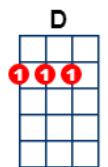
artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Paul Anka

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KOTv9jY4X5E> But in G

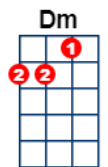
[C] There you go and baby, here am I  
Well you [G] left me here so I could sit and cry  
Well-a, [C] golly gee what have you done to me  
[G] Well I guess it doesn't matter any [C] more.



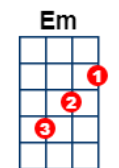
[C] Do you remember baby, last September  
How you [G] held me tight each and every [G] night  
Well, [C] whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy  
But I [G] guess it doesn't matter any [C] more.



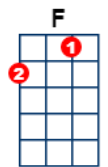
[Am] There's no use in me a-[Em] cryin'  
I've [C] done everything and now I'm sick of trying  
I've [D] thrown away my nights  
And wasted all my days over [G] you. [Dm] [Em] [G]



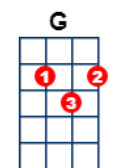
Now you go [C] your way and I'll go mine  
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find  
Somebody [C] new and baby we'll say we're through through  
And [G] you won't matter any [C] more.



[Am] There's no use in me a-[Em] cryin'  
I've [C] done everything and now I'm [C] sick of trying  
I've [D] thrown away my nights  
And wasted all my days over [G] you. [Dm] [Em] [G]



Now you go [C] your way and I'll go mine  
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find  
Somebody [C] new and baby we'll say we're through through  
And [G] you won't matter any [C] more.



[G] You won't matter any [C] more  
[G] [C] [F] [C]

# I Guess it doesn't Matter any More [G]

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Paul Anka

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KOTv9jY4X5E>

[G] There you go and baby, here am I  
Well you [D] left me here so I could sit and cry  
Well-a, [G] golly gee what have you done to me  
[D] Well I guess it doesn't matter any [G] more.

[G] Do you remember baby, last September  
How you [D] held me tight each and every [D] night  
Well, [G] whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy  
But I [Am] guess it [D] doesn't matter any [G] more. [Em]

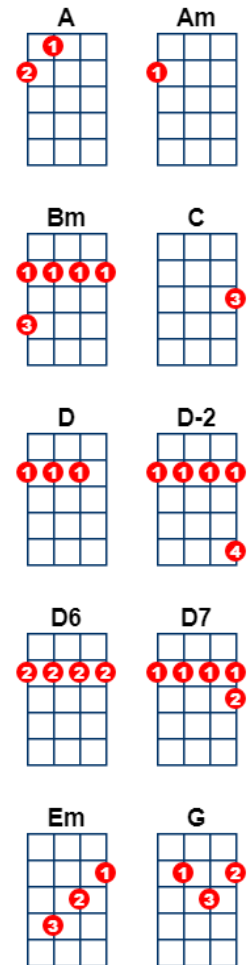
[Em] There's no use in me a-[Bm] cryin'  
I've [G] done everything and now I'm sick of trying  
I've [A] thrown away my nights  
And wasted all my days over [D-2] you. [D7] [D6] [D]

Now you go [G] your way and I'll go mine  
[D] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find  
Somebody [G] new and baby we'll say we're through through  
And [D] you won't matter any [G] more.

[Em] There's no use in me a-[Bm] cryin'  
I've [G] done everything and now I'm [G] sick of trying  
I've [A] thrown away my nights  
And wasted all my days over [D-2] you. [D7] [D6] [D]

Now you go [G] your way and I'll go mine  
[D] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find  
Somebody [G] new and baby we'll say we're through through  
And [D] you won't matter any [G] more.

[D] You won't matter any [G] more  
[D] [G] [C] [G]



# I Guess That's Why They Call It The Blues

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin, Davey Johnstone

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CXTa8taaNvI>

[C] [Em] [F] [C] [Em] [F]

[G] Don't wish it away

Don't [Em] look at [F] it's like it's for-[C]ever [F] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Between you and [G] me I could honestly [Bm] say

That [F] things can only get [C] better [F] [C] [F] [C]

And [C] while I'm a-[G]way, [B7] dust out the demons in-[Em]side

[Dm] And it won't be [C] long before [Em] you and me [G] run

To the place in our [Am] hearts [F] where we [G] hide [C] [G] [Am] [G]

And I [C] guess that's why they [G] call it the [F] blues

Time on my [C] hands, could be [G] time spent with [F] you

[C] Laughing like [G] children, living like [Am] lovers,

[C] rolling like [F] thunder, under the [D] covers

And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues [Em] [F]

[G] Just stare into space

[Em] Picture my [F] face in your [C] hands [F] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Live for each se-[G]cond without hesi-[Bm]tation

And [F] never forget I'm your [C] man [F] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Wait on me [G] girl, [B7] cry in the [Em] night if it [G] helps

But [Dm] more than [C] ever I simply love [G] you

More than I [Am] love [F] life it-[G]self [C] [G] [Am] [G]

And I [C] guess that's why they [G] call it the [F] blues

Time on my [C] hands, could be [G] time spent with [F] you

[C] Laughing like [G] children, living like [Am] lovers,

[C] rolling like [F] thunder, under the [D] covers

And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues [C] [G] [F]

[C] Wait on me [G] girl, [B7]cCry in the [Em] night if it [Em] helps

But [Dm] more than [C] ever I simply love [G] you

More than I [Am] love [F] life it-[G]self [C] [G] [Am] [G]

And I [C] guess that's why they [G] call it the [F] blues

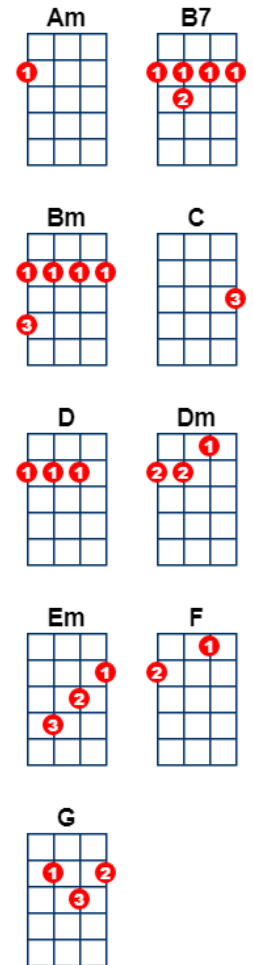
Time on my [C] hands, could be [G] time spent with [F] you

[C] Laughing like [G] children, living like [Am] lovers,

[C] rolling like [F] thunder, under the [D] covers

And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues [Em] [F]

And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues 2x





# I Have a Dream

artist:Abba , writer:Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus

ABBA - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ad9U3h2UmcA> (in Bb)

[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing,  
to help me [G7] cope with any[C]thing.  
If you see the [G] wonder of a fairy [C] tale,  
you can take the [G] future, even if you [C] fail.

Chorus:

I believe in [G7] angels, something good in [F] everything I [C] see,  
I believe in [G7] angels, when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me,  
I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream.

I have a [G7] dream of fanta[C]sy,  
to help me [G7] through reali[C]ty.  
And my desti[G]nation makes it worth the [C] while,  
pushing through the [G] darkness still another [C] mile.

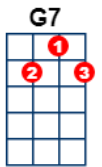
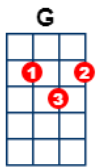
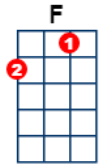
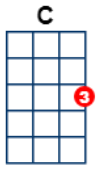
Chorus

I cross the [G7] stream, I have a [C] dream

Repeat Verse 1

Chorus

I cross the [G7] stream, I have a [C] dream.



# I Haven't Told Her, She Hasn't Told Me

artist:Peter Sellers , writer:Al Dubin , Sammy Fain , Irving Kahal

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JkIrvY32FpU> Capo 1

*Thanks to Rob Bell, WakeUP - Wakefield Ukulele Players for letting me use this*

[C] [C#dim] [F] [G7] [C] [C#dim] [F] [G7]

[C] I've got a clock that [G7] wakes me every [C] morning for my [G7] train  
[Am] I've got a corn that [E7] gives me warning [Am] when it's going to [E7]  
rain

[F] I've had a [G7] dream that's coming [C] true [A7]

[D7] I've got a sweetie in [G7] view

[C] I'm as happy as [F] I could [C] be  
'Cos I've fallen in love with a [F] girl you [C] see  
I [G7] haven't told her, she hasn't told me  
But we [D7] know it [G7] just the [C] same [G7]

[C] Saturday night on [F] her set-[C]tee  
Oh what a time there's [F] going to [C] be  
I [G7] haven't told her, she hasn't told me  
But we [D7] know it [G7] just the [C] same [C7]

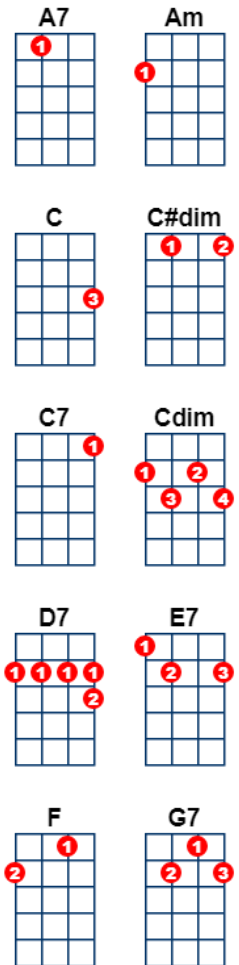
[F] She still calls me [C] mi—[A7]ster  
[D7] But she won't, I know she won't  
[G7] After I've kissed her

[C] I've got an idea [F] soon there'll [C] be  
One little, two little, [F] possibly [C] three  
I [G7] haven't told her, she hasn't told me  
But we [D7] know it [G7] just the [C] same [C7]

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C]  
[G7] [D7] [G7] [C] [C7]

[F] She still calls me [C] mi—[A7]ster  
[D7] But she won't, I know she won't  
[G7] After I've kissed her

[C] I've got an idea [F] soon there'll [C] be  
One little, two little, [F] possibly [C] three  
I [G7] haven't told her, she hasn't told me  
But we [D7] know it [G7] just the [Cdim] same [G7] [C]\*



# I Hear You Knocking

artist: Dave Edmunds , writer: Dave Bartholomew and Earl King

Dave Edmunds: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YTD5\\_FwdiBU&list=RDYTD5\\_FwdiBU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YTD5_FwdiBU&list=RDYTD5_FwdiBU) (Capo on 2)

Intro: [E7]/// [G]/// ] [D]///// [A] /

You [D] went away and left me long time ago  
 Now you're knocking on my door  
 I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in  
 I hear you [G] knocking, go back where you [A] been

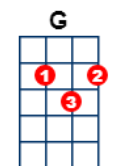
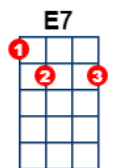
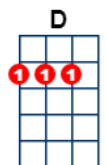
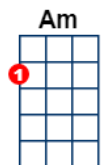
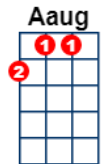
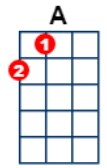
I [D] begged you not to go but you said goodbye  
 Now you're telling me all your lies  
 I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in  
 I hear you [G] knocking go back where you [A] been [Am]

[D]/// ///// ///// ///// [G]/// ///// [D]/// ///// [E7]/// [G]/// [D]/// [A] /// ///

[Aug] You [D] better get back to your used to be  
 'Cause your kind of love ain't good for me  
 I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in  
 I hear you [G] knocking go back where you [A] been

I [D] told you way back in 52  
 That I would never go with you  
 I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in  
 I hear you [E7] knocking  
 [G] Go back where you [A] been [Aug]

Outro (fading): [D]/// ///// ///// ///// [G]/// ///// [D]///



# I Just Can't Get Enough

artist:Depeche Mode , writer:Vince Clarke

Depeche Mode - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_6FBfAQ-NDE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_6FBfAQ-NDE)

Intro:

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] When I'm with you baby, I go out of my head,  
 [C] And I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.  
 [G] All the things you do to me, and everything you said,  
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough.  
 [D] We slip and slide as we [Em] fall in love  
 [C] And I just can't seem to [D] get enough of

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] We walk together, walking down the street,  
 [C] And I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.  
 [G] Every time I think of you, I know we have to meet,  
 [C] And I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.  
 [D] It's getting hotter, it's a [Em] burning love,  
 [C] And I just can't seem to [D] get enough of

[G] [C] [G] [C] [A] [D] [A] [D]

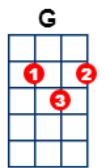
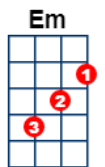
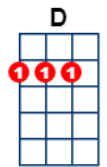
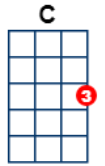
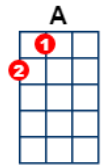
[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough  
 [G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough

[G] And when it rains, you're shining down for me,  
 [C] And I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [G] Just like a rainbow, you know you set me free,  
 [C] And I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough

[D] You're like an angel and you [Em] give me your love  
 [C] And I just can't seem to [D] get enough of

[G] [C] [G] [C] [A] [D] [A] [D]

[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,  
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough



# I Just Don't Know What To Do With Myself

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Burt Bacharach and Hal David

Dusty Springfield - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AuPOwe-2EYA> Capo on 4th fret

I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self  
 Don't know [D] just what to [G] do with my[D]self  
 I'm so used to [Em] doing everything with you [D]  
 [C] Planning everything for two  
 And [Bm] now that we're [Em] through [A] [G]  
 I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my [D] time

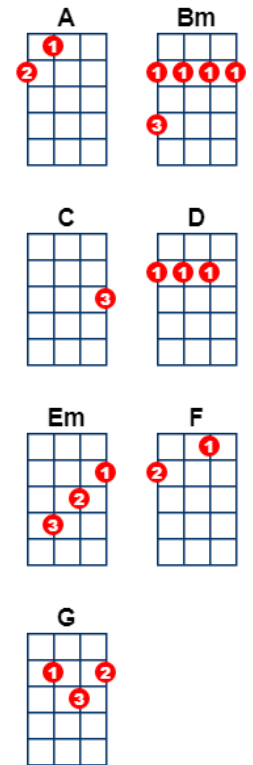
I'm so [D] lonesome for [G] you it's a [D] crime  
 Going to a [Em] movie only makes me sad [D]  
 [C] Parties make me feel as bad  
 When [Bm] I'm not with [Em] you [A] [G]  
 I just don't [D] know what to [G] do [D]

Like a summer [D] rose [G]  
 [D] Needs the sun and [C] rain  
 I need your [F] sweet love  
 To [G] ease all the [D] pain  
 I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self  
 I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self

Baby, if your [Em] new love ever lets you down [D]  
 [C] Call me, I will be around  
 Just [Bm] waiting for [Em] you [A] [G]  
 I don't know [D] what else to [G] do [D]

Like a summer [D] rose [G]  
 [D] Needs the sun and [C] rain  
 I need your [F] sweet love  
 To [G] ease all the [D] pain  
 I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self  
 I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self

Baby, if your [Em] new love ever lets you down [D]  
 [C] Call me, I will be around  
 Just [Bm] waiting for [Em] you [A] [G]  
 I don't know [D] what else to [G] do [D]



# I Just Don't Look Good Naked Anymore

artist:Ben Colder (Sheb Wooley) , writer:Seth Fleishman and Tony Krucinski

Sheb Wooley / Dick Feller: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qIxFOO\\_C6vc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qIxFOO_C6vc) Capo on 2  
Spinney Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D9VtCcCPyfY>

I stepped [C] outta the shower and I gotta [G] good look at my[C]self  
Pot [F] belly, bald head, man, [G] I thought I was somebody [C] else  
I [F] caught my reflection in the [G] mirror on the [C] back of the bathroom [F] door  
I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C] more

So, I'm [C] goin' upstairs and turn the [G] bedroom mirror to the [C] wall  
I [F] hung it there when [G] I was trim and [C] tall  
I'd [F] stand there and smile, and [G] strut and [C] flex until my arms got [F] sore  
But I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more

Well, [C] I used to go out with the girls  
I [G] loved them one and [C] all  
Now they [F] don't get very close to me  
They're [G] afraid that I might [C] fall

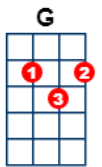
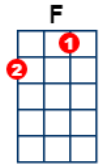
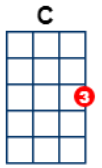
Well, I [C] went to the Doctor for my [G] annual medical [C] exam  
I [F] Stood there in the [G] buff, and he said [C] "MAN"  
I [F] said "What is it Doc, some [G] fatal disease, I just [C] gotta know the [F] score"  
He said "You [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more

Well, [C] me and my wife had a dance routine  
Every[G]body said it was u[C]nique  
Now it's [F] only when we're back to back  
That we're [G] dancing cheek to [C] cheek

Well, I [C] went to a nudie beach to [G] have some seaside [C] fun  
Stretched [F] out in my birthday suit, [G] soakin' up the [C] sun  
Some[F]body yelled, Hey [G] there's an old white whale [C] washed up on the [F] shore  
An' I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more

Yeah, [C] my arches fell, my chest went to hell  
And my [G] butt's a-draggin' the [C] floor  
An' I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more

Thanks to: <http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>



# I Just Wanna Dance With You

artist:George Strait , writer:John Prine and Roger Cook

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4rflL1jUIJw>

[C] I don't want to be the kind to hesitate,  
Be too shy, [G] wait too late  
I don't care what they say other lovers do  
I just want to dance with [C] you.

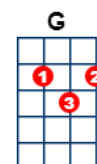
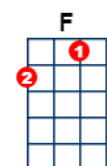
[C] I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine  
So let it show, [G] let it shine  
If we have a chance to make one heart of two  
Then I just want to dance with [C] you, [C7]

I want to [F] dance with you.....twirl you all a- [C] round the floor  
That's what they invented [G] dancing for,  
I just want to dance with [C] you, [C7] {4 beats}  
I want to [F] dance with you..... hold you in my [C] arms once more  
That's what they invented [G] dancing for  
I just want to dance with [C] you.

[C] I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you,  
Yes I did, [G] ain't that true  
[G] You won't get embarrassed by the things I do,  
I just want to dance with [C] you.

[C] Oh the boys are playing softly and the girls are too  
So am I, and [G] so are you  
If this was a movie we'd be right on cue  
I just want to dance with [C] you [C7] {4 beats}

I want to [F] dance with you.....twirl you all a- [C] round the floor  
That's what they invented [G] dancing for,  
I just want to dance with [C] you, [C7] {4 beats}  
I want to [F] dance with you..... hold you in my [C] arms once more  
That's what they invented [G] dancing for  
I just want to dance with [C] you.  
[G] I just want to dance with [C] you.  
[G] I just want to dance with [C] you.



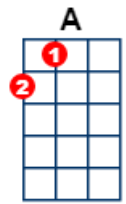
Thanks Steve Walton ☐

# I Just Want To Make Love To You

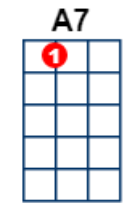
artist:Etta James , writer:Willie Dixon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1YE7rpgUPx0> Capo on 1

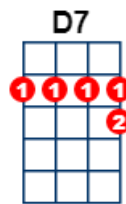
[A7] I dont want you to [A7] be no slave  
 [A7] I dont want to [A7] work all day  
 [D7] but I want you [D7] to be true  
 [A7] and I just wanna make [D7] love to [A] you



[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-oooh, [A7] love to [A] you

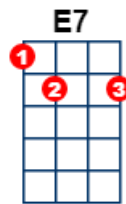


[A7] all I want to do is [A7] wash your clothes  
 I [A7] dont want to [A7] keep you indoors  
 [D7] there is nothing for [D7] you to do  
 but [A7] keep me making [D7] love to [A] you



[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-oooh, [A7] love to [A] you

and I can [D7] tell by the [D7] way  
 that you [D7] walk that [D7] walk  
 I can [D7] hear by the [D7] way  
 you [D7] talk that [D7] talk  
 and I can [A] know by the [A] way  
 you [A7] treat your [A7] girl  
 that I could [E7] give you all [E7] the loving  
 in the [E7] whole wide [E7] world



[A7] all I want to do is [A7] bake your bread  
 [A7] just to make sure [A7] you're well fed  
 [D7] I dont want you [D7] sad and blue  
 and [A7] I just wanna make [D7] love to [A] you

[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-oooh  
 [A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-oooh

and I can [D7] tell by the [D7] way  
 that you [D7] walk that [D7] walk  
 I can hear [D7] by the way [D7]  
 you talk [D7] that talk [D7]  
 and I can [A] know by the [A] way  
 you [A7] treat your [A7] girl  
 that I could [E7] give you all [E7] the loving  
 in the [E7] whole wide [E7] world

[A7] all I want to do is [A7] bake your bread  
 [A7] just to make sure [A7] you're well fed  
 [D7] I dont want [D7] you sad and blue  
 and [A7] I just wanna make [D7] love to [A] you  
 [A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-oooh (repeat and fade)



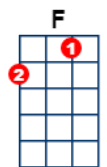
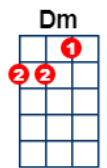
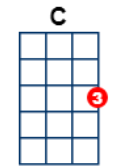
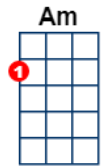
# I Kissed A Girl

artist:Katy Perry , writer:Katy Perry Lukasz Gottwald Max Martin Cathy Dennis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4TXaaVpiJYI>

*Thanks to Caroline Rehel*

[Am] This was ne-[C]ver the way I [Dm] planned,  
not [F] my intention.  
[Am] I got so [C] brave, drink in [Dm] hand,  
lost [F] my discretion.  
[Am] It's not what [C] I'm used to,  
[Dm] just [F] want to try you [Am] on.  
I'm curi-[C]ous, for [Dm] you, caught [F] my attention.



[Am] I kissed a [C] girl, and I liked [Dm] it.  
The taste of her [F] cherry [Am] chapstick.  
[Am] I kissed a [C] girl,  
Just to try [Dm] it.  
I hope my boy-[F]friend don't mind it.

[Am] It felt so [C] wrong,  
It felt so [Dm] right.  
Don't mean I'm [F] in love tonight.

[Am] I kissed a [C] girl, And I liked [Dm] it.  
[F] I liked it

[Am] No, I don't [C] even know your [Dm] name,  
It [F] doesn't matter.  
[Am] Your my ex-[C]perimental [Dm] game,  
Just [F] human nature.  
[Am] It's not what [C] good girls do,  
[Dm] Not [F] how they should behave.  
[Am] My head [C] gets so con-[Dm]fused,  
Hard [F] to e-[Am]rase.

Chorus

[Am] Us girls we [C] are so magi-[Dm]cal,  
Soft[F] skin, red lips, so kissable,  
[Am] Hard to re-[C]sist, so touch-[Dm]able.  
To [F] good to deny it.  
[Am] Ain't no big [C] deal,  
[Dm] Its [F] innocent.

Chorus

[Am] I kissed a [C] girl, and I liked [Dm] it.  
The taste of her [F] cherry [Am] chapstick.  
[Am] I kissed a [C] girl,  
Just to try [Dm] it.  
I hope my boy-[F]friend don't mind it.

# I Knew The Bride When She Used To Rock N Roll

artist:Dave Edmunds , writer:Nick Lowe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sT-4cDNbNn8> - Thanks Steve Walton

Well the [D] bride looked a picture in the gown that her momma [A] wore  
 When she was married herself nearly 27 years be[D]fore  
 They had to change the style just a little but it looked just [A] fine  
 Stayed up all night but they got it finished just in [D] time

Now on the arm of her daddy - she's a-walking down the [A] aisle  
 And she catches my eye - and she gives me a secret [D] smile  
 Maybe it's too old-fashioned but we were once close [A] friends  
 Oh but the way that she looks today she never could have [D] then

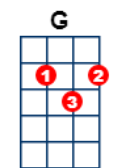
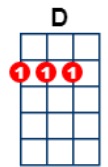
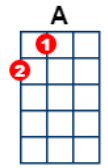
Well I can [G] see her now, in her tight blue jeans  
 [D] Pumping all her money in the record machine  
 [G] Spinning like a top, you should-a seen her go [D]  
 [D] I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll  
 I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [D] roll {1234 1234}

Now a proud daddy only wanna give his little girl the [A] best  
 So he put down a grand on a cosy little lovers' [D] nest  
 You could have called the reception an unqualified suc[A]cess  
 And a flash hotel for a hundred and fifty [D] guests  
 Take a look at the bridegroom smiling pleased as [A] pie  
 Shaking hands all around with a glassy look in his [D] eye  
 He got a real good job and his shirt and tie is [A] nice  
 But I remember a time when she would never even look at him [D] twice

Well I can [G] see her now drinking with the boys  
 [D] Breaking their hearts like they were toys  
 She [G] used to do the pony - she used to do the stroll  
 [D] I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll  
 I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [D] roll  
 [D] I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll  
 I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [G] roll {1234 1234}

[Well the \[D\] bride looked a picture in the gown that her momma \[A\] wore  
 When she was married herself nearly 27 years be\[D\]fore](#)

Well I can [G] see her now with her headphones on  
 [D] Jumping up and down to her favourite song, I still  
 rem[G]ember when she used to want to make a lot of noise  
 [D] Hopping and a bopping with a city load of boys –  
 She [G] used to wanna party - she used to wanna go  
 [D] I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll  
 I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [D] roll  
 [D] I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll  
 I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [G] roll {1234 1234}  
 [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D]



# I Knew This Place

artist:David Mallett , writer:David Mallett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bPA63L1vF7Y> Capo on 2

*Thanks Don Orgeman*

I [F] knew this place, I knew it well, [Bb] every sound and [F] every smell,  
 And [Bb] every time I [F] walked I fell, for the [Gm] first two years or [C] so.  
 [F] There across the grassy yard, [Bb] I a young one [F] runnin' hard.  
 [Bb] Brown and bruised and [F] battle scarred and [Bb] lost in [C] sweet il[F]lusion.

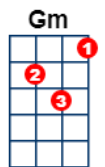
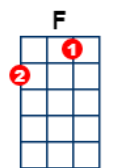
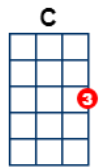
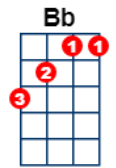
And [F] from my window I can see the [Bb] fingers of an [F] ancient tree.  
 [Bb] Reaching out it [F] calls to me to [Gm] climb its surly [C] branches.  
 But [F] all my climbing days are gone, and [Bb] these tired legs I'm [F] standin' on  
 Would [Bb] scarcely dare to [F] leave the spot u[Bb]pon which [C] they are [F]standin'.

And [C] I remember [Bb] every word of [Gm] every voice I [F] ever heard,  
 [Bb] Every frog and [F] every bird, yes, [Gm] this is where it [C] starts.  
 A [F] brother's laugh, the sighing wind, [Bb] this is where my [F] life begins.  
 [Bb] This is where I [F] learned to use my [Bb] hands and [C] hear my [F] heart.

This [F] house is old, it carries on, like [Bb] verses to an [F] old time song,  
 [Bb] Always changed but [F] never gone, this [Gm] house can stand the [C] seasons.  
 Our [F] lives pass on from door to door, [Bb] dust a crossed the [F] wooden floor,  
 Like [Bb] feather rain and [F] thunder roar, we [Bb] need not [C] know the [F] reason.

And [C] as these thoughts come [Bb] back to me like [Gm] ships across a [F] friendly sea,  
 Like [Bb] breezes blowing [F] endlessly, like [Gm] rivers running [C] deep.  
 The [F] day is done. The lights are low, the [Bb] wheels of life are [F] turning slow  
 And [Bb] as these visions [F] turn and go, I [Bb] lay me [C] down to [F] sleep.

I [F] knew this place, I knew it well, [Bb] every sound and [F] every smell,  
 And [Bb] every time I [F] walked I fell, for the [Gm] first two years or [C] so.  
 [F] The day is done. The lights are low, the [Bb] wheels of life are [F] turning slow  
 And [Bb] as these visions [F] turn and go, I [Bb] lay me [C] down to [F] sleep.



# I Like Bananas (Because They Have No Bones)

artist:Hoosier Hotshots , writer:Chris Yacic

Chris Yacic, Hoosier Hotshots: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I-QkMaCS7CU>

[C] Standing by the [G7] fruit store on the [C] corner  
 [C] Once I heard a [G7] customer com[Gm]plain [A7]  
 You [D7] never seem to [G] show  
 The [D7] fruit we all love [G] so  
 [D7] That's why busi[Am]ness [D7] hasn't been the [G] same [Dm] [G7]

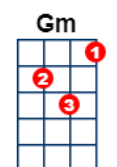
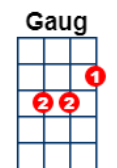
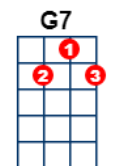
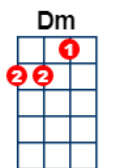
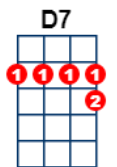
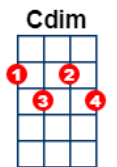
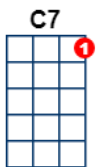
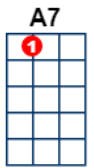
[C] I don't like [Gaug] your [C] peaches,  
 [D7] They are full of stones  
 [G7] I like bananas because they have no [C] bones! [Gaug]

[C] Don't give me [Gaug] to[C]matoes,  
 [D7] Can't stand ice-cream cones  
 [G7] I like bananas because they have no [C] bones! [C7]

No [F] matter where I go,  
 With Susie, [Cdim] May or [C] Anna  
 [Am] I [D7] want the world to [Am] know,  
 I [D7] must have my ba[G7]nanas

[C] Cabbages [Gaug] and [C] onions  
 [D7] Hurt my singing tones  
 [G7] I like bananas because they have no [C] bones!

[C] We don't like [Gaug] to [C] whistle  
 [D7] Can't blow saxophone  
 [G7] We like bananas because they have no [C] bones!



Also uses:  
 Am, C, F,  
 G

# I Like Ukuleles

artist:Joe Brown , writer:Joe Brown

Joe Brown: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UmKF\\_KdLfnk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UmKF_KdLfnk)

Oh, [C] I like ukuleles, they [D7] always make you smile.  
What [G7] ever trouble comes your way,  
it'll [C] be O [C#dim] Kay in a [Dm] little while. [G7]

Just [C] pick a little tune now, it's [D7] easy if you try.  
Just a [G7] couple of chords and a flick of the wrist  
[F#dim] and you [G7] start to wonder [C] why

You've never [F] tried this before. It'll [C] open a door,  
To [D7] something that you thought you couldn't [G7] do [D7] | [G7]  
And [F] take it from [C] me, that [F] little jumping [C] flea.  
Will [D7] cheer you up and chase away your [G7] blues [D7] | [G7]

Chorus:

So give me a [C] uke - I want a [B7] u-ku-[C] le-le .  
[A7] It speaks to me saying [Dm] please, please [A7] play [Dm] me.  
[G7] All through the day, and [C] all on my own.  
[A7] I'll be [D7] strumming away `til the [G7] cows [D7] come [G7] home

So [C] play your ukulele. Don't [D7] keep it to yourself.  
Your [G7] moans and groans will fade away.  
[C] They should [C#dim] stick'em on the [Dm] national [G7] health.  
I [C] love my ukulele. It's al [D7] ways been a friend.  
I'll [G7] hold it tight and keep it close, right to the very [C] end.

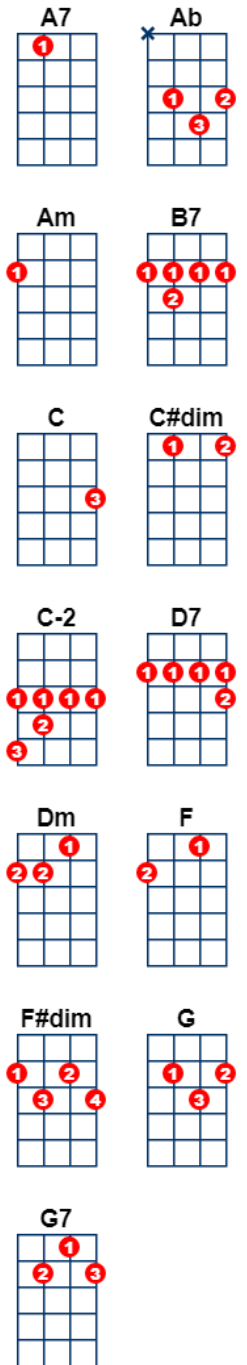
Instrumental:

[F]/// [F]/// [C]/// [C]///  
[D7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/ [D7]/ [G7] ///

Chorus

Instrumental:

[C]/// [D7]///  
[Dm]/ [G]/ [Dm]/ [C]/  
[F#dim]/ [Am]/ [Ab]/// [C-2]///



# I Love a Rainy Night

artist:Pauline Sinaga , writer:David Malloy, Eddie Rabbitt, Even Stevens

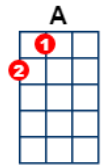
Eddie Rabbit, Paulina Sinaga cover: [https://youtu.be/Ns0bkr\\_oDEo](https://youtu.be/Ns0bkr_oDEo)

[D] Well, I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night

[D] I love to hear the thunder

Watch the lightning when it lights up the [G] sky

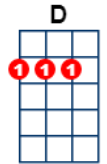
You know it makes me [D] feel good



[D] Well, I love a rainy night It's such a beautiful sight

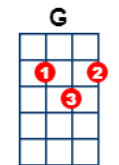
[D] I love to feel the rain on my face,

Taste the rain on my [G] lips in the moonlight [D] shadow



[A] Showers washed all my cares away [G-2] [A] [G]

I wake up to a [A] sunny day



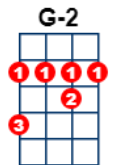
Chorus:

'Cos I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]

Yeah, I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]

Well, I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]

Well, I [D] love a rainy night Ooh-oooh [G] [A]



[D] Well, I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night

[D] I love to hear the thunder

Watch the lightning when it lights up the [G] sky

You know it makes me [D] feel good

[D] Well, I love a rainy night It's such a beautiful sight

[D] I love to feel the rain on my face,

Taste the rain on my [G] lips in the moonlight [D] shadow

[A] Puts a song In this heart of mine [G-2] [A] [G]

Puts a smile on my [A] face every time

Chorus

Well, I [D] love a rainy night

You can [G] see it in my [A] eyes

Yeah, I [D] love a rainy night

Well, it [G] makes me [A] high

Ooh, I [D] love a rainy night

You [G] know I do, yeah, [A] yeah

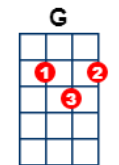
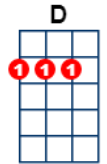
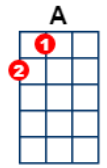
I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]

# I Love Rock n Roll

artist:Joan Jett and the Blackhearts , writer:Alan Merrill and Jake Hooker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xL5spALs-eA> Capo on 2

[D] I saw him dancin' there by the record machine  
 I [D] knew he must 'a been about seven[A]teen  
 The [G] beat was going [A] strong  
 [D] Playin' my favorite [G] song  
 [G] And I could tell it wouldn't be long 'till he was with me yeah me  
 And I could tell it wouldn't be long 'till he was with [A] me yeah me singin'



[D] I love rock n' roll  
 So [G] put another dime in the [A] jukebox baby  
 [D] I love rock n' roll  
 So [G] come an' take your time an' [A] dance with [D] me

[D] He smiled so I got up an' asked for his name  
 [D] That don't matter he said 'Cause it's all the [A]same  
 [G] Said can I take you [A] home  
 [D] Where we can be a[G]lone  
 [G] And next we were movin' on, he was with me yeah me  
 Next we were movin' on, he was with [A] me yeah me singin'

[D] I love rock n' roll  
 So [G] put another dime in the [A]jukebox baby  
 [D] I love rock n' roll  
 So [G] come an' take your time an' [A]dance with [D] me

[D] [D] [D] [A]

[G] Said can I take you [A] home  
 Where [D]we can be a[A]lone  
 [A] Next we'll be movin' on  
 [A] He was with me yeah me, and we'll be movin' on  
 [A] And singin' that same old song, yeah with me singin'

[D] I love rock n' roll  
 So [G] put another dime in the [A] jukebox baby  
 [D] I love rock n' roll  
 So [G] come an' take your time an' [A] dance with [D] me

# I Love to Boogie

artist:Marc Bolan & T. Rex , writer:Marc Bolan

T Rex : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bVGcrfV1vVY>

[E7] [E7] [A] [A] [A]

[A] We love to boogie - we love to boogie

[D] The jitterbug boogie - [A] Bolan pretty boogie

[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[A] Belinda Mae Fender's got a Cadillac Bone

[A] Jenny lost her cherry walking all the way home

The [D] passions of the Earth - blasted it's mind

Now it's [A] neat sweet ready for the moon based grind

[E7] We love to boogie -

[A] We love to boogie on a Saturday night

[A] I said We love to boogie - we love to boogie

[D] High school boogie - [A] jitterbug boogie

[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie

[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] teenage boogie

Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[A] We love to boogie - we love to boogie

[D] Jitterbug boogie - [A] Bolan pretty boogie

[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

You [A] rattlesnake out with your tail feathers high

[A] Jitterbug left and smile to the sky

With your [D] black velvet cape and your stovepipe hat

[A] Be-bop baby, the dance is where it's at

[E7] I love to boogie

Yes, [A] I love to boogie on a Saturday night

[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie

[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] Bolan pretty boogie

Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

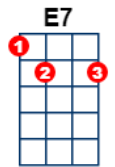
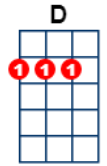
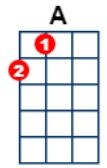
[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie

[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] teenage boogie

Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night [A] [D] [A]





# I Love To Love

artist:Tina Charles , writer:Jack Robinson, James Bolden

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5e1Ti6-DKDK>

*Thanks for this to <http://www.burpmusic.com/>*

[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m]

Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance,  
he [Amaj7] wants to dance

He [F#m] loves to dance, he's [A] got to dance

Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance

Oh, [D] I love to [F#m] love

[Bm] but there's no [C#7] time for our ro-[F#m]mance

No, no, [D] no-o-o[E7]o

Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance

The [Am] minute the band begins to [F] swing it

He's on his feet to [Dm] dig it and dance the night a-[E7]way

[Am] Stop, I'm spinning like a [F] top

We'll dance until we [Dm] drop, but if I have my [E7] way

Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance,  
he [Amaj7] wants to dance

He [F#m] loves to dance, he's [A] got to dance

Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance

Oh, [D] I love to [F#m] love

[Bm] but he won't [C#7] give our love a [F#m] chance

No, no, [D] no-o-o[E7] o

[Bm] Oh, I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance

[Am] Stop, I'm spinning like a [F] top

We'll dance until we [Dm] drop, but if I have my [E7] way

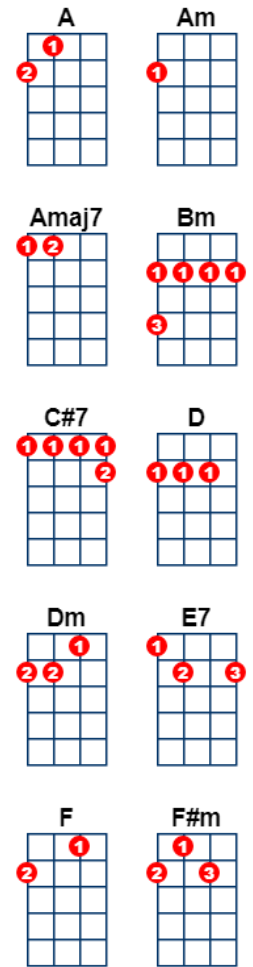
[Am] Some night instead of going [F] down town

We'll stay at home and [Dm] get down to what I'm trying to [E7] say

*repeat several times*

[Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance,

[Amaj7] Yeah, [F#m] Yeah [A]



# I Only Want To Be With You [C]

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde

Dusty Springfield - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TJMJSPOQEvk> (in G)

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

I [C] don't know what it is that makes me [Am] love you so  
 I [C] only know I never want to [Am] let you go  
 Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see  
 That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me  
 It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you [F] [G7]

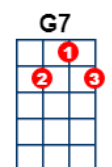
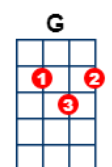
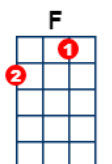
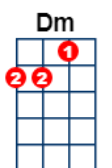
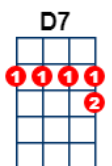
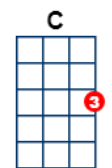
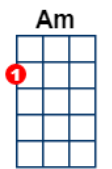
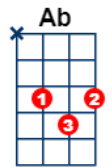
It [C] doesn't matter where you go or [Am] what you do  
 I [C] want to spend each moment of the [Am] day with you  
 [F] Look what has [G7] happened with [Dm] just one [G7] kiss  
 I [C] never knew that I could be in [Am] love like this  
 It's [F] crazy but it's [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

[Ab] You stopped and smiled at me and [C] asked me if I [F] cared to [C] dance  
 [G7] I fell into your open arms [D7] I didn't stand a [G7] chance now listen honey  
 [C] I just wanna be beside you [Am] everywhere  
 As [C] long as we're together honey [Am] I don't care  
 Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see  
 That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me  
 It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

I [C] don't know what it is that makes me [Am] love you so  
I [C] only know I never want to [Am] let you go  
Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see  
That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me  
It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

[Ab] You stopped and smiled at me and [C] asked me if I [F] cared to [C] dance  
 [G7] I fell into your open arms [D7] I didn't stand a [G7] chance now listen honey  
 [C] I just wanna be beside you [Am] everywhere  
 As [C] long as we're together honey [Am] I don't care  
 Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see  
 That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me  
 It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

[F] No matter no matter what you [G] do I [F] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you  
 [F] No matter, no matter what you [G] do I [F] only wanna [G] be with [C] you



# I Only Want To Be With You [G]

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde

Dusty Springfield - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TJMJSPOQEvk>

Intro: [G] [C] [D7] [G] [C] [Dm]

I [G] don't know what it is that makes me [Em7] love you so  
 I [G] only know I never want to [Em7] let you go  
 Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see  
 That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me  
 It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you [C] [D7]

It [G] doesn't matter where you go or [Em7] what you do  
 I [G] want to spend each moment of the [Em7] day with you  
 [C] Look what has [D7] happened with [Am] just one [D7] kiss  
 I [G] never knew that I could be in [Em7] love like this  
 It's [C] crazy but it's [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

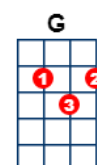
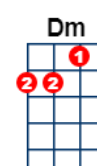
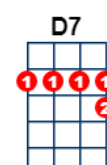
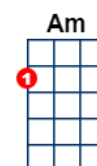
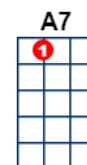
[Eb] You stopped and smiled at me and [G] asked me if I [C] cared to [G] dance  
 [D7] I fell into your open arms [A7] I didn't stand a [D7] chance now listen honey  
 [G] I just wanna be beside you [Em7] everywhere  
 As [G] long as we're together honey [Em7] I don't care  
 Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see  
 That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me  
 It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

I [G] don't know what it is that makes me [Em7] love you so  
I [G] only know I never want to [Em7] let you go  
Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see  
That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me  
It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

[Eb] You stopped and smiled at me and [G] asked me if I [C] cared to [G] dance  
 [D7] I fell into your open arms [A7] I didn't stand a [D7] chance now listen honey

[G] I just wanna be beside you [Em7] everywhere  
 As [G] long as we're together honey [Em7] I don't care  
 Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see  
 That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me  
 It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

[C] No matter no matter what you [D7] do I [C] only wanna [D7] be with [G]you  
 [C] No matter, no matter what you [D7] do I [C] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you



# I Recall a Gypsy Woman

artist:Don Williams , writer:Bob McDill and Allen Reynolds

Don Williams: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ge\\_DZsmXWEA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ge_DZsmXWEA)

[A] Silver coins that [D] jingle [A] jangle  
fancy shoes that dance in [E7] time  
Oh the [A] secrets [D] of her [A] dark eyes  
they did [E7] sing a gypsy [A] rhyme

Yellow clover in [D] tangled [A] blossoms  
in a meadow silky [E7] green  
Where she [A] held me [D] to her [A] bosom  
just a [E7] boy of seven[A]teen

I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman  
silver spangles in her [E7] eyes  
Ivory [A] skin a[D]gainst the [A] moonlight  
and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine

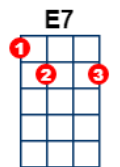
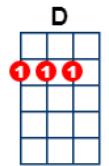
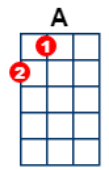
Soft breezes blow from [D] fragrant [A] meadows  
stir the darkness in my [E7] mind  
Oh gentle [A] woman you [D] sleep be[A]side me  
and little know who [E7] haunts my [A] mind

Gypsy lady I [D] hear your [A] laughter  
and it dances in my [E7] head  
While my [A] tender [D] wife and [A] babies ,  
slumber [E7] softly in their [A] bed

I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman  
silver spangles in her [E7] eyes  
Ivory [A] skin a[D]gainst the [A] moonlight  
and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine

Instrumental to fade:

[I \[D\] recall a gypsy \[A\] woman](#)  
[silver spangles in her \[E7\] eyes](#)  
[Ivory \[A\] skin a\[D\]gainst the \[A\] moonlight](#)  
[and the taste of \[E7\] life's sweet \[A\] wine](#)



# I Saw Her Standing There [C]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uZMQU4c1pEg> in Gm so capo 5

Intro: 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 then

[C] [Am/C] vamp till ready

[C] Well, she was just 17, You [F7] know what I [C] mean,  
And the way she looked was way beyond [G7] compare.  
So [C] how could I [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (ooh)  
When I [C] saw her [G7] standin' [C] there.

Well she looked at me, and I, [F7] I could [C] see  
That before too long I'd fall in love with [G7] her.  
[C] She wouldn't [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)  
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there. [C7]

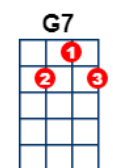
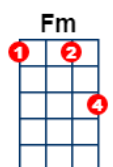
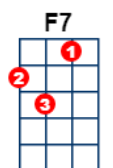
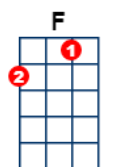
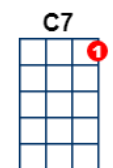
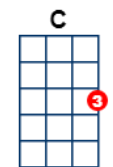
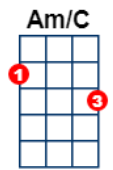
Well, my [F7] heart went "boom,"  
[F7] When I crossed that room,  
And I held her hand in [G7] mine [F7]

Ooh, we [C] danced through the night,  
And we [F7] held each other [C] tight,  
And before too long I fell in love with [G7] her.  
Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)  
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there [C7]

Well, my [F7] heart went "boom,"  
[F7] When I crossed that room,  
And I held her hand in [G7] mine [F7]

[C] Ooh, we danced through the night,  
And we [F7] held each other [C] tight,  
And before too long I fell in love with [G7] her.  
Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)  
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there

Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whoooooooh)  
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [F] there [C]



# I Saw her Standing There [E]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uZMQU4c1pEg>

[E7] x2

Well she was [E7] just seventeen and you [A7] know what I mean  
 And the [E7] way she looked was way beyond [B7] compare  
 [E] So how could I [E7] dance with [A7] another [C7] oh,  
 when I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there

[E7] Well she looked at me and [A7] I, I could [E7] see  
 That before too long I'd fall in love with [B7] her  
 [E] She wouldn't [E7] dance with [A7] another [C7] oh,  
 when I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there

Well my [A7] heart went boom when I crossed that room  
 and I held her hand in [B7] miiiiinneeeee[A7]

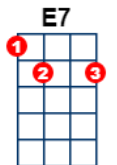
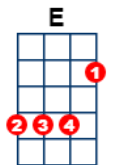
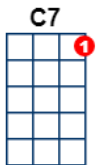
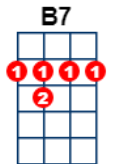
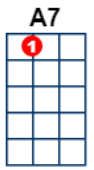
Well we [E7] danced through the night  
 and we [A7] held each other [E7] tight  
 And before too long I fell in love with [B7] her  
 [E] Now I'll never [E7] dance with [A7] another [C7] oh,  
 Since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there

(instrumental - repeat chords from previous verses)

Well my [A7] heart went boom when I crossed that room  
 and I held her hand in [B7] miiiiinneeeee[A7]

Well we [E7] danced through the night  
 and we [A7] held each other [E7] tight  
 And before too long I fell in love with [B7] her  
 [E] Now I'll never [E7] dance with [A7] another [C7] oh,

Since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there  
 Since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there  
 Yeah, Well since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there



# I Saw Her Standing There [G]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kDAMRMQr48g> (in G)

Intro [G7]

Well she was [G7] just seventeen...  
and you [C7] know what I [G7] mean  
And the way she looked was way beyond com[D7]pare  
So [G] how could I [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
When I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

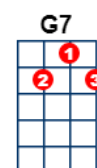
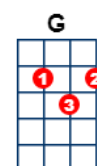
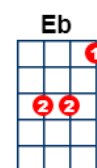
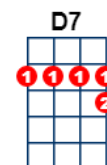
Well [G7] she looked at me... and [C7] I, I could [G7] see  
That before too long I'd fall in love with [D7] her  
[G] She wouldn't [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
When I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

Well my [C7] heart went boom  
[C7] When I crossed that room  
And I held her hand in [D7] mi-i-i-i-i-i..... i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine

Well we [G7] danced through the night  
And we [C7] held each other [G7] tight  
And before too long... I fell in love with [D7] her  
Now [G] I'll never [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
Since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

Well my [C7] heart went boom  
[C7] When I crossed that room  
And I held her hand in [D7]mi-i-i-i-i-i..... i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine

Whoa we [G7] danced through the night  
And we [C7] held each other [G7] tight  
And before too long I fell in love with [D7] her  
Now [G] I'll never [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh  
Oh, since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there  
Since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there  
Yeah, well I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there





# I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

artist:The Canterbury Chorale And String , writer:Tommie Connor

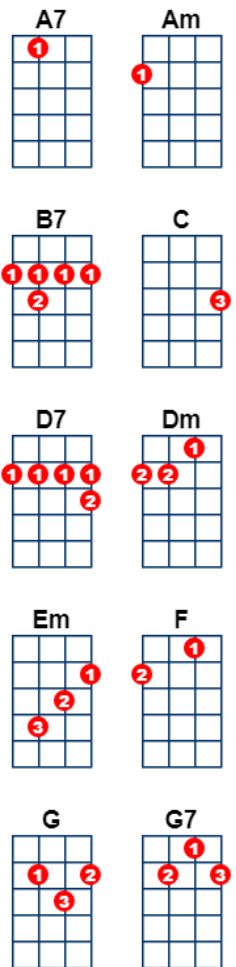
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qXGFnGa\\_7AA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qXGFnGa_7AA)

[C] I saw Mommy kissing [Em] Santa [Am] Claus,  
underneath the [C] mistletoe last [G7] night.  
She [G] didn't see me creep,  
down the [C] stairs to have a peep  
She [D7] thought that I was [Dm] tucked up  
in my [G] bedroom fast a-[G7] sleep.

Then, [C] I saw Mommy tickle [Em] Santa [Am] Claus,  
[C] underneath his [Am] beard so snowy [F] white[Dm]  
Oh, what a [F] laugh it would have [B7] been,  
if [Em] Daddy had [A7] only [Dm] seen  
[G7] Mommy [Em] kissing [Am] Santa [Dm] Claus [G7] last [C]  
night.

[C] I saw Mommy kissing [Em] Santa [Am] Claus,  
underneath the [C] mistletoe last [G7] night.  
She [G] didn't see me creep,  
down the [C] stairs to have a peep  
She [D7] thought that I was [Dm] tucked up  
in my [G] bedroom fast a-[G7] sleep.

Then, [C] I saw Mommy tickle [Em] Santa [Am] Claus,  
[C] underneath his [Am] beard so snowy [F] white[Dm]  
Oh, what a [F] laugh it would have [B7] been,  
if [Em] Daddy had [A7] only [Dm] seen  
[G7] Mommy [Em] kissing [Am] Santa [Dm] Claus [G7] last [C] night.





# I Saw The Light

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xtolv9kM1qk>

[G] [D] [G]

[G] I wandered so aimless life filled with sin  
 [C] I wouldnt let my dear savior [G] in  
 [G] Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night  
 [G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.  
 [G] I saw the light I saw the light  
 [C] No more in darkness no more at [G] night  
 [G] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight  
 [G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.

[G] [D] [G]

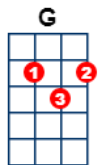
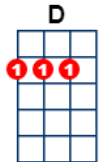
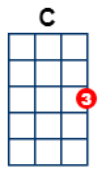
[G] Just like a blind man I wandered along  
 [C] Worries and fears I claimed for my [G] own  
 [G] Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight  
 [G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.

[G] I saw the light I saw the light  
 [C] No more in darkness no more at [G] night  
 [G] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight  
 [G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.

[G] [C] [G] [G]  
 [G] [D] [G]

[G] I was a fool to wander and stray  
 [C] For straight is the gate and narrow the [G] way  
 [G] Now I have traded the wrong for the right  
 [G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.

[G] I saw the light I saw the light  
 [C] No more in darkness no more at [G] night  
 [G] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight  
 [G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.

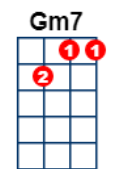
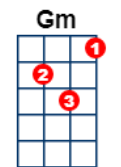
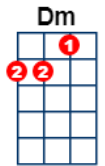
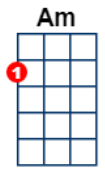


# I Shot The Sheriff

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Bob Marley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qr6Ty3C3aMs>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)



[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy  
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy  
 [Gm] All a[Am]round in my [Dm] hometown  
 [Gm] They're [Am] trying to track me [Dm] down  
 [Gm] They [Am] say they want to bring me [Dm] in guilty  
 For the [Gm] killing of a [Am] depu[Dm]ty  
 For the [Gm] life of a [Am] depu[Dm]ty But I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence  
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] and they say it is a [Dm] capital offence  
 [Gm] Sheriff [Am] John Brown always [Dm] hated me  
 [Gm] For [Am] what I don't [Dm] know  
 [Gm] Every [Am] time I [Dm] plant a seed  
 He said [Gm] kill it be[Am]fore it [Dm] grows  
 He said [Gm] kill them be[Am]fore they [Dm] grow And so (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence  
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence  
 [Gm] Freedom [Am] came my way [Dm] one day  
 [Gm] And I [Am] started out of [Dm] town  
 [Gm] All of a [Am] sudden I saw [Dm] Sheriff John Brown  
 [Gm] Aiming to [Am] shoot me [Dm] down  
 So I [Gm] shot I [Am] shot I shot him [Dm] down But I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy  
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy  
 [Gm] Reflexes [Am] got the [Dm] better of me  
 [Gm] And what is to [Am] be must [Dm] be  
 [Gm] Every [Am] day the bucket goes [Dm] to the well  
 [Gm] But one [Am] day the bottom [Dm] will drop out  
 [Gm7] One [Am] day the bottom [Dm] will drop out I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy  
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot no [Dm] deputy

Riff:  
 A| 5 3 0 - - - 0 - - -  
 E| - - - 3 1 3 - 3 1 -  
 C| - - - - - - - - 2  
 G|

# I Shot Your Dog

artist:Fred Eaglesmith , writer:Fred Eaglesmith

Fred Eaglesmith - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ef3cLW7XLvs>

Well hello [G] neighbor, I been meaning to [C] talk to you  
 I been putting it [G] off, it's something I [D] gotta do  
 I been living with a [G] secret, been keeping me [C] awake  
 There's just [G] something I [D] gotta [G] say

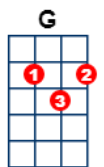
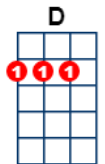
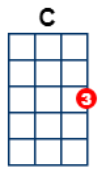
I shot your [C] dog, he was on my [G] property  
 I thought he was a [D] coyote on the [G] run  
 I been missing some [C] chickens  
 So I pulled the [G] trigger  
 I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done

You don't have to say [G] nothin'  
 I can tell how you [C] feel  
 I'd feel the [G] same if it was [D] me  
 I'm awfully [G] sorry, If I could make it [C] up to you  
 in any [G] way tell me [D] what to [G] do

I shot your [C] dog, he was on my [G] property  
 I thought he was a [D] coyote on the [G] run  
 I been missing some [C] chickens  
 So I pulled the [G] trigger  
 I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done

Gotta an old coon [C] hound If it'll make you feel [G] better  
 She's comin' in next [D] week - you get the pick of the [G] litter

I shot your [C] dog, he was on my [G] property  
 I thought he was a [D] coyote on the [G] run  
 I been missing some [C] chickens  
 So I pulled the [G] trigger  
 I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done  
 I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done



# I Should Have Known Better

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4T8qVcDpTjA> (But in F#)

Intro: Kazoo or Harmonica over [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

[C] I.... [G].....[C].....

[G] Should have known [C] better with a [G] girl like [C] you [G]

That I would [C] love every[G]thing that you [Am] do

And I [F] do. Hey! Hey! [G] Hey!.... and I [C] do [G] [C]

[G] Woa oh woa oh [C] I...[G]..[C]..

[G] Never rea[C]lised what a [G] kiss could [C] be [G]

This could [C] only [G] happen to [Am] me.

Can't you [F] see? Can't you [E7] see?

[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] Oh.....

[Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C] too..oo..oo..oo..oo [C7] Oh...

[F] And when I [G] ask you to be [C] mi...i...i.. [Am]ine

[F] You're gonna [G] say you love me [C] too... oo [G] [C]

[G] So..o..o..o [C] I..[G]..[C]..

[G] Should have rea[C]lised a lot of [G] things be[C]fore [G]

If this is [C] love you gotta [G] give me [Am] more

Give me [F] more hey hey [G] hey give me [C] more [G] [C] [G]

[C] I.... [G]....[C]... [G]

Should have known [C] better with a [G] girl like [C] you [G]

That I would [C] love every[G]thing that you [Am] do

And I [F] do. Hey hey [G] hey and I [C] do [G] [C]

[G] Woa oh woa oh [C] I..[G]..[C]...

[G] Never rea[C]lised what a [G] kiss could [C] be [G]

This could [C] only [G] happen to [Am] me.

Can't you [F] see? Can't you [E7] see?

[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] Oh.....

[Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C] too..oo..oo..oo.. oo [C7] Oh...

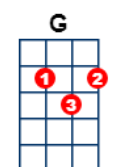
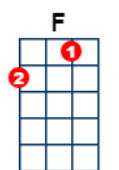
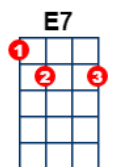
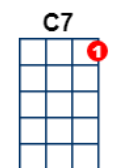
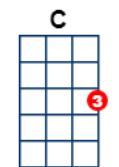
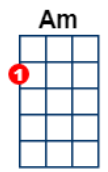
[F] And when I [G] ask you to be [C] mi...i...i.. [Am]ine

[F] You're gonna [G] say you love me [C] too. [G] [C]

Outro; You [G] love me [C] too [G] [C]. You [G] love me [C] too [G] [C]

You [G] love me [C]\* too.

Thanks to the Cardiff Festival Songbook 2016 - <http://www.ukenights.co.uk>



# I Started A Joke

artist:Bee Gees , writer:Barry, Robin & Maurice Gibb

Bee Gees - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZHTO\\_KGFIsQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZHTO_KGFIsQ)

*could be an exercise in barre chords*

[D] [G] [Bm] [C] [D] [D] [G] [Bm] [C] [D]

[G] I started a [Bm] joke  
 [C] Which started the [D] whole world [G] crying [Bm] [C]  
 But [D] I didn't [G] see [Bm] [C]  
 That the [D] joke was on [G] me, [Bm] oh [C] no [D] [G]

[G] I started to [Bm] cry  
 [C] Which started the [D] whole world [G] laughing [Bm] [C]  
 [D] Oh, if I'd only [G] seen [Bm] [C]  
 That the [D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

[Em] I looked at the [Bm] skies  
 Running my [C] hands over my [G] eyes  
 And [Bm] I fell out of [Em] bed  
 [D] Hurting my [Am] head  
 From things that I'd [D] said

[G] 'Til I finally [Bm] died  
 [C] Which started the [D] whole world [G] living [Bm] [C]  
 [D] Oh, if I'd only [G] seen [Bm] oh, [C] yeah  
 That the [D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

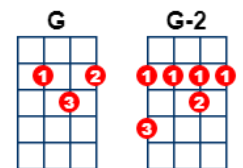
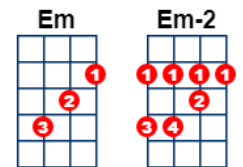
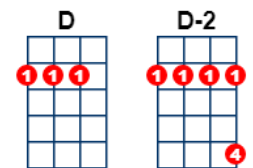
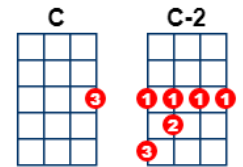
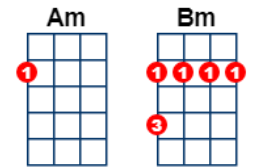
[Em] I looked at the [Bm] skies  
 Running my [C] hands over my [G] eyes  
 And [Bm] I fell out of [Em] bed  
 [D] Hurting my [Am] head  
 From things that I'd [D] said

[G] 'Til I finally [Bm] died  
 [C] Which started the [D] whole world [G] living [Bm] [C]  
 [D] Oh, if I'd only [G] seen [Bm] oh, [C] yeah  
 That the [D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

That the [D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D]  
 [G] Oh [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

*Barre Chords:*

[Bm] [C-2] [D-2] [Em-2] [G-2]



# I Still Call Australia Home

artist:Peter Allen , writer:Peter Allen

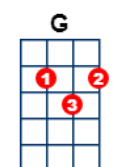
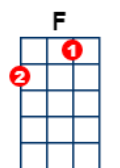
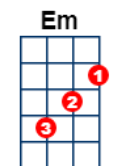
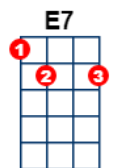
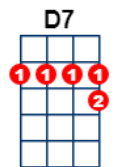
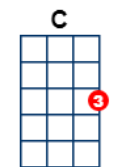
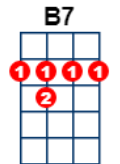
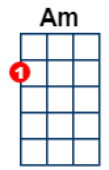
Peter Allen - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_OCKXLXWNXg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_OCKXLXWNXg) capo 5

[C] I've been to [E7] cities that [Am] never close [C] down  
 From [F] New York to [C] Rio and [D7] old London [G] Town  
 But no [C] matter how [E7] far or [Am] how wide I [F] roam  
 I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia [C] home

[C] I'm always [E7] travelin' I [Am] love being [C] free  
 And [F] so I keep [C] leaving the [D7] sun and the [G] sea  
 But my [C] heart lies [E7] waiting [Am] over the [F] foam  
 I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia [F] home [C]

[Em] All the sons and [B7] daughters  
 [Em] Spinning 'round the [B7] world  
 A[Em]way from their [C] family and [G] friends  
 But [Em] as the world gets [B7] older  
 And [Em] colder  
 It's good to [F] know where your journey [G] ends

[C] But [F] someday we'll [E7] all be to[Am]gether once [C] more  
 When [F] all of the [C] ships come [D7] back to the [G] shore  
 I [C] realise [E7] something [Am] I've always [F] known  
 I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia  
 I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia  
 I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia [C] home



# I Still Can't Believe You're Gone

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WgAmmYx0Kao> Capo 2

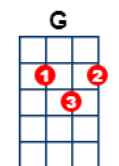
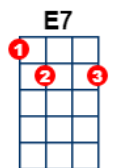
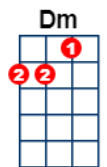
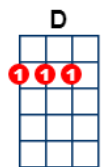
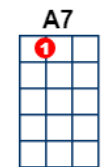
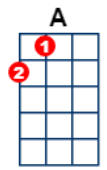
[D] It's the very first day since you [G] left me  
 And I [D] tried to put my thoughts in a [A] song [A7]  
 [D] But all I can hear myself [G] singing is  
 I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A]

I [D] still can't believe that you'd [G] leave me  
 [D] What did I do was so [A] wrong [A7]  
 [D] There's just too many unanswered [G] questions  
 And I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A]

But you're [A] gone and I'm alone and I'm [D] still living [G] [D]  
 [E7] I don't like it but I'll take it till I'm [A] strong [Dm] [A]  
 [D] All I can hear myself [G] singing baby is  
 I [D] still can't [A7] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A]

I [D] still can't believe that you'd [G] leave me  
[D] What did I do was so [A] wrong [A7]  
[D] There's just too many unanswered [G] questions  
And I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A]

But you're [A] gone and I'm alone and I'm [D] still living [G] [D]  
 [E7] I don't like it but I'll take it till I'm [A] strong [Dm] [A]  
 [D] All I can hear myself [G] singing baby is  
 I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D]  
 I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D]



# I Still Haven't Found What I am Looking For-alt

artist:U2 , writer:U2 (music), Bono (lyrics)

U2: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gY75dw64sqI> But in Bb

[C] I have climbed the highest mountain

I have run through the fields

Only to [F] be with you, only to [C] be with you

I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls

These city [F] walls, only to [C] be with you

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for

I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips

Burning like a [F] fire, this burning de[C]sire

I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of a devil

It was warm in the [F] night, was cold as a [C] stone

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for

Instrumental:

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for

I believe in the kingdom come, then all the colors will bleed into one

Ble..ed [F] into one, yes I'm still [C] running

You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains

Carried the cross of my shame, of my [F] shame

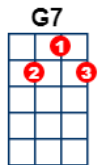
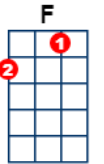
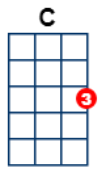
You know I be[C]lieved it

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for [G7] [C]





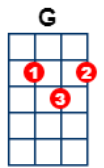
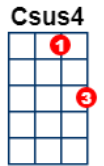
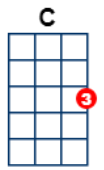
# I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

artist:U2 , writer:U2 (music), Bono (lyrics)

U2: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O\\_ISAntOom0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O_ISAntOom0) (Capo 1st)

[C]

I have [C] climbed the highest mountains, I have run through the fields  
only to [Csus4] be with you, only to [C] be with you  
[C] I have run, I have crawled  
I have scaled these city walls, these city [Csus4] walls  
only to [C] be with you



Chorus:

But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for  
But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for [Csus4] [C]

I have [C] kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips  
It burned like [Csus4] fire, this burning des[C]ire  
[C] I have spoke with the tongue of angels  
[C] I have held the hand of a devil  
it was warm in the [Csus4] night, I was cold as a [C] stone

Chorus

But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for  
But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for [Csus4] [C]

I be[C]lieve in the kingdom come  
Then all the colours they will bleed into one, bleed into [Csus4] one  
But yes i'm still [C] running  
You broke the [C] bonds and you loosed the chains  
Carried the cross of, of my shame, of my [Csus4] shame  
you know I be[C]lieve it

but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for  
but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for  
but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for  
but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for

but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for  
(repeat to fade)

# I Still Miss Someone

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash, Roy Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4xPQ16Asyoo> Cap on 1st for video

[C] [D] [G]

At my door the [C] leaves are [D] falling  
A [C] cold wild [D] wind has [G] come  
Sweethearts walk [C] by to [D] gether  
And [C] I still [D] miss some [G] one

I go out [C] on a [D] party  
And [C] look for a [D] little GC] fun  
But I find a [C] darkened [D] corner  
Because [C] I still [D] miss some [G] one

Oh, no I [C] never got [D] over those [G] blues eyes  
I [C] see them [D] every [G] where  
I [C] miss those [D] arms that [G] held me  
When [C] all the [D] love was [G] there

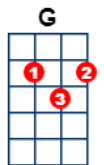
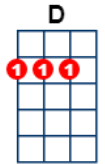
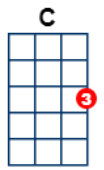
I wonder [C] if she's [D] sorry  
For [C] leavin' what [D] we'd be [G] gun  
There's someone [C] for me [D] somewhere  
And [C] I still [D] miss some [G] one

I go out [C] on a [D] party  
And [C] look for a [D] little GC] fun  
But I find a [C] darkened [D] corner  
Because [C] I still [D] miss some [G] one

Oh, no I [C] never got [D] over those [G] blues eyes  
I [C] see them [D] every [G] where  
I [C] miss those [D] arms that [G] held me  
When [C] all the [D] love was [G] there

I wonder [C] if she's [D] sorry  
For [C] leavin' what [D] we'd be [G] gun  
There's someone [C] for me [D] somewhere  
And [C] I still [D] miss some [G] one

(slowly) [C] [D] [G]



# I Talk To The Wind

artist:King Crimson , writer:Ian McDonald, Peter Sinfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=73OZHGWLBSU>

[\[A\] Said the straight man \[Fmaj7\] to the late man \[Cmaj7\] \[Bm7\] \[E7\]](#)

[A] Said the straight man [Fmaj7] to the late man  
[Cmaj7] Where have you [Bm7] beee-[E7]een  
[A] I've been here and [Fmaj7] I've been there  
And [Cmaj7] I've been in be-[Bm7]tweee-[E7]een.

I [A] talk to [Em] the wind, my [A] words are all [Em] carried a-[A]way  
I talk to the [Em] wind, [Dm7] the wind does not [E7] hear [Dm7]  
The wind [E7] cannot hear.

[A] I'm on the outside [Fmaj7] looking inside  
[Cmaj7] What do I [Bm7] seee-[E7]ee  
[A] Much confusion, [Fmaj7] disillusion  
[Cmaj7] All around [Bm7] me [E7]

I [A] talk to [Em] the wind, my [A] words are all [Em] carried a-[A]way  
I talk to the [Em] wind, [Dm7] the wind does not [E7] hear [Dm7]  
The wind [E7] cannot hear.

[A] You don't possess me, [Fmaj7] don't impress me  
[Cmaj7] Just upset my [Bm7] mind [E7]  
[A] Can't instruct me [Fmaj7] or conduct me  
[Cmaj7] Just use up my [Bm7] time [E7]

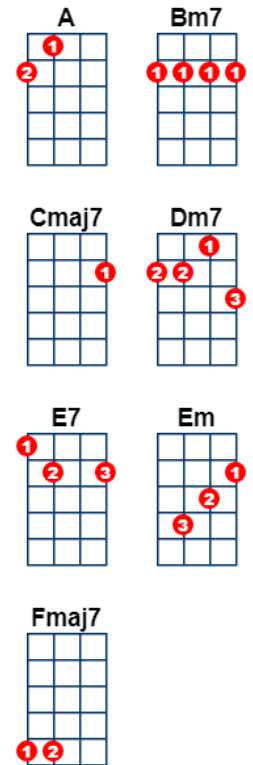
I [A] talk to [Em] the wind, my [A] words are all [Em] carried a-[A]way  
I talk to the [Em] wind, [Dm7] the wind does not [E7] hear [Dm7]  
The wind [E7] cannot hear.

[\[A\] Said the straight man \[Fmaj7\] to the late man \[Cmaj7\]](#)  
[Where have you \[Bm7\] beee-\[E7\]een](#)  
[\[A\] I've been here and \[Fmaj7\] I've been there](#)  
[And \[Cmaj7\] I've been in be-\[Bm7\]tweee-\[E7\]een.](#)

I [A] talk to [Em] the wind, my [A] words are all [Em] carried a-[A]way  
I talk to the [Em] wind, [Dm7] the wind does not [E7] hear [Dm7]  
The wind [E7] cannot hear.

[A] Said the straight man [Fmaj7] to the late man [Cmaj7]  
Where have you [Bm7] beee-[E7]een  
[A] I've been here and [Fmaj7] I've been there  
And [Cmaj7] I've been in be-[Bm7]tweee-[E7]een.

[\[A\] Said the straight man \[Fmaj7\] to the late man \[Cmaj7\]](#)  
[Where have you \[Bm7\] beee-\[E7\]een \[A\]](#)



# I Walk The Line [A]

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZstQwTpaIIQ> (in F)

[A] I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine

[A] I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time

[A] I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds

[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] I find it [E7] very, very easy to be [A] true

[A] I find my[E7]self alone when each day is [A] through

[A] Yes, I'll [D] admit that I'm a fool for [A] you

[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] As sure as [E7] night is dark and day is [A] light

[A] I keep you [E7] on my mind both day and [A] night

[A] And happi[D]ness I've known proves that it's [A] right

[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

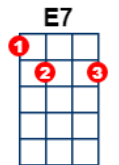
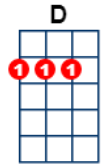
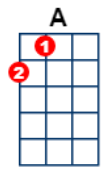
[A] You've got a [E7] way to keep me on your [A] side

[A] You give me [E7] cause for love that I can't [A] hide

[A] For you I [D] know I'd even try to turn the [A] tide

[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

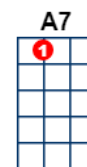
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line



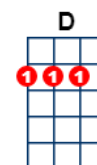
# I Walk The Line [D]

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash

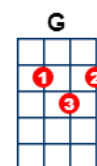
Johnny Cash - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZstQwTpaIIQ> Capo on 3



[D] I keep a [A7] close watch on this heart of [D] mine  
 [D] I keep my [A7] eyes wide open all the [D] time  
 [D] I keep the [G] ends out for the tie that [D] binds  
 [D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line



[D] I find it [A7] very, very easy to be [D] true  
 [D] I find my[A7]self alone when each day is [D] through  
 [D] Yes, I'll [G] admit that I'm a fool for [D] you  
 [D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line



[D] As sure as [A7] night is dark and day is [D] light  
 [D] I keep you [A7] on my mind both day and [D] night  
 [D] And happi[G]ness I've known proves that it's [D] right  
 [D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

[D] You've got a [A7] way to keep me on your [D] side  
 [D] You give me [A7] cause for love that I can't [D] hide  
 [D] For you I [G] know I'd even try to turn the [D] tide  
 [D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

[D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

# I Walk The Line [F]

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZstQwTpaIIQ>

[F] I keep a [C7] close watch on this heart of [F] mine

[F] I keep my [C7] eyes wide open all the [F] time

[F] I keep the [Bb] ends out for the tie that [F] binds

[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

[F] I find it [C7] very, very easy to be [F] true

[F] I find my-[C7]self alone when each day is [F] through

[F] Yes, I'll [Bb] admit that I'm a fool for [F] you

[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

[F] As sure as [C7] night is dark and day is [F] light

[F] I keep you [C7] on my mind both day and [F] night

[F] And happi-[Bb]ness I've known proves that it's [F] right

[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

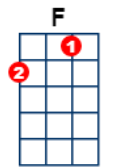
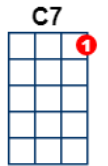
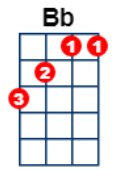
[F] You've got a [C7] way to keep me on your [F] side

[F] You give me [C7] cause for love that I can't [F] hide

[F] For you I [Bb] know I'd even try to turn the [F] tide

[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line



# I Wanna Be Like You

artist:Louis Prima , writer:Robert and Richard Sherman

Sherman And Sherman (Jungle Book) - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9JDzlhW3XTM>

Intro: [A7] Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too.

Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle VI [E7] P,  
I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what botherin' [Am] me.  
I wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into [E7] town  
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' a [Am] round!

Chorus:

[G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo  
I wanna be like [A7] you  
I wanna [D7] walk like you,  
[G7] Talk like you [C] too.  
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true  
An ape like [A7] me  
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too.

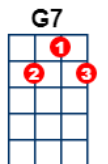
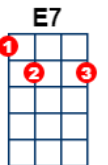
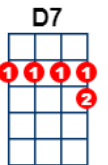
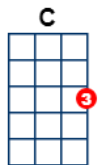
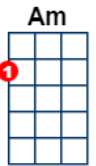
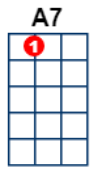
Now [Am] don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with [E7] you  
What I desire is man's red fire, to make my dream come [Am] true.  
Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to [E7] do  
Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like [Am] you.

Chorus

I wanna [Am] ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of [E7] twins  
No-one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan be-[Am]-gins  
And when I eat bananas I won't peel them with my [E7] feet  
I'll be a man, man-cub and learn some eti-[Am]-queet

Chorus x 2

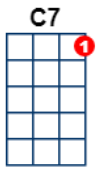
[G7] [C]



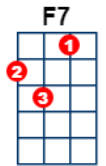
# I Wanna Be Loved By You

artist:Marilyn Munroe , writer:Herbert Stothart and Harry Ruby, Bert Kalmar

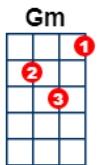
Herbert Stothart, Bert Kalmar - Marilyn Munroe -  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aCIsJGjtUPg>  
 close



[F] I wanna be loved by you  
 Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you  
 [C] I wanna be [C7] loved by you [F] alone  
 [Gm] Poo poo bee [C7] doo



[F] I wanna be kissed by you  
 Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you  
 [C] I wanna be [C7] kissed by you [F] alone  
 I couldn't a[A]spire  
 [Am] To anything [F] higher [F7]  
 Than to fill the de[A]sire  
 To [G] make you my [C] own  
 [C7] Padumm, padumm, padoobeedumm, pooh



Also uses:  
 A, Am, C,  
 D, F, G

[F] I wanna be loved by you  
 Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you  
 [C] I wanna be [C7] loved by you [F] alone

I couldn't a[A]spire  
 [Am] To anything [F] higher[F7]  
 Than to fill the de[A]sire  
 To [G] make you my [C] own  
 [C7] Padumm, padumm, padoobeedumm, pooh

[F] I wanna be loved by you  
 Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you  
 [C] I wanna be [C7] loved by you [F] alone  
 [C7] paah-dee-dle-ee-dee-dle-ee-dee-dle-ee-dum,  
 [Gm] poo pooo beee [C7] dooo!



# I Wanna Be Your Man

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q29SFrOAFok> Capo on 3  
 From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man  
 [C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man  
 [C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can  
 [C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can

Chorus:

[NC] I wanna be your [D7] man [G7]  
 I wanna be your [C] man [A7]  
 I wanna be your [D7] man [G7] I wanna be your [C] man

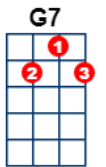
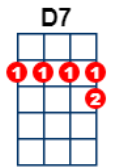
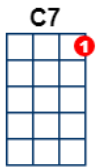
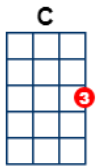
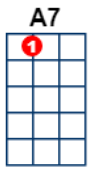
[C7] Tell me that you love me baby let me understand  
 [C7] Tell me that you love me baby  
 I wanna be your man  
 [C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man  
 [C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man

Chorus

[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man  
 [C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man  
 [C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can  
 [C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can

Chorus

[C7] I wanna be your man I wanna be your man  
 [C7] I wanna be your man I wanna be your man



# I Wanna Hold Your Hand

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=46\\_yYR6tGOI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=46_yYR6tGOI) Capo on 2nd fret

[Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]

Oh yeah [F] I'll tell you [C] something [Dm] I think you'll under[A]stand  
When [F] I say that [C] something [Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand  
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]  
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

[F] Oh please say to [C] me [Dm] you'll let me be your [A] man  
And [F] please say to [C] me [Dm] you'll let me hold your [A7] hand

[Bb] Oh let me [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]  
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

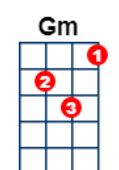
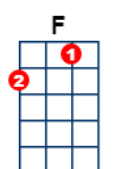
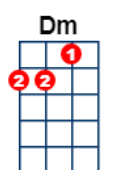
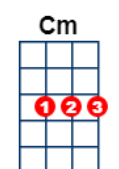
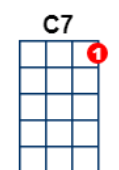
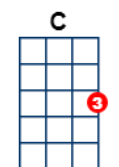
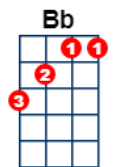
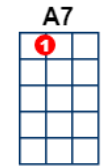
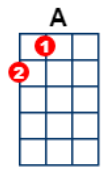
[Cm] And when I [F] touch you I feel [Bb] happy in[Gm]side  
[Cm] It's such a [F] feeling that my [Bb] love  
I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]

Yeah [F] you got that [C] somethin' [Dm] I think you'll under[A]stand  
When [F] I say that [C] something [Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand

[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]  
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

[Cm] And when I [F] touch you I feel [Bb] happy in[Gm]side  
[Cm] It's such a [F] feeling that my [Bb] love  
I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]  
Yeah [F] you got that [C] somethin' [Dm] I think you'll under[A]stand  
When [F] I feel that [C] something [Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand

[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [F] hand [Dm]  
[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [A] hand  
[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [Bb] hand [F]



# I Want A Hippopotamus For Christmas

artist:Gayla Peevey , writer:John Rox

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vsvOrtcrA5c> But in Eb

Intro: [A] [D7] (last line of 1st verse)

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas  
 Only a hippopotamus will [D] do  
 [D7] Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy  
 I [A] want a hippopotamus to play with and en-[D7]-joy

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas  
 I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do [D] you?  
 He [D7] won't have to use our dirty chimney flue  
 Just [A] bring him through the front door,  
 that's the easy thing to [D7] do

I can [G7] see me now on [C] Christmas morning,  
 [G7] Creeping down the [C] stairs  
 Oh what [D7] joy and what surprise  
 when I [G] open up my eyes  
 to see a [A7] hippo hero [D] standing [D7] there

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas  
 Only a hippopotamus will [D] do [D7]  
 [D7] No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses  
 [A] I only like hippopota-[D]-muses  
 And [A] hippopota-[D7]-muses like me [G] too

[I \[G\] want a hippopotamus for Christmas](#)  
[Only a hippopotamus will \[D\] do \[D7\]](#)

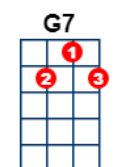
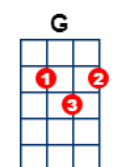
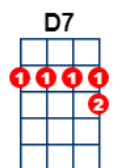
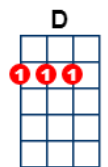
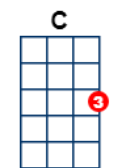
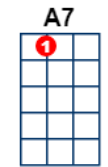
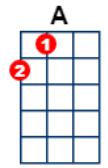
Mum says a hippo, will eat me up but then  
 [A] Teacher says a hippo is a [D7] veget- [G] -arian

[I \[G\] want a hippopotamus for Christmas](#)  
[Only a hippopotamus will \[D\] do \[D7\]](#)

There's [D7] lots of room for him in our two car garage  
 [A] I'd feed him there and wash him there and [D7] give him his [G] massage

I can [G7] see me now on [C] Christmas morning, [G7] creeping down the [C] stairs  
 Oh what [D7] joy and what surprise when I [G] open up my eyes  
 to see a [A7] hippo hero [D] standing [D7] there

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas, only a hippopotamus will [D] do  
 [D7] No crocodiles or rhinoceroseses, [A] I only like hippopota-[D7]-muses  
 And [A] hippopota-[D7]-muses like me [G] too!



# I Want To Break Free

artist:Queen , writer:John Deacon

Queen - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f4Mc-NYPHaQ> ( in E - Capo on 4th fret)

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] (pause)

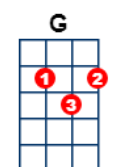
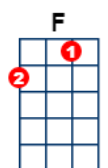
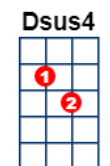
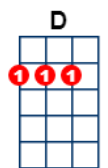
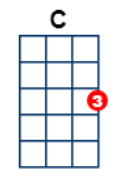
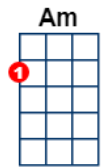
[NC] I want to break [C] free  
 I want to break free  
 I want to break free from your lies  
 You're so... self-satisfied I don't [F] need you  
 I've got to break [C] free  
 God [G] knows... [F] God knows I want to break [C] free

[NC] I've fallen in [C] love  
 I've fallen in love for the first time  
 And this time I know it's for [F] real  
 I've fallen in [C] love, yeah  
 God [G] knows [F] God knows I've fallen in [C] love

It's [G] strange, but it's [F] true  
 [G] I can't get over the way you [F] love me like you do  
 But I [Am] have to be sure  
 When I [Dsus4] walk out that [D] door  
 [F] Oh how I [G] want to be [Am] free baby  
 [F] Oh how I [G] want to be [Am] free  
 [F] Oh how I [G] want to bre-[C]-eak free

[C] ... [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] (pause)

But life still goes [C] on  
 I can't get used to living without... living without  
 Living without you... by my [F] side  
 I don't want to live a-[C]-lo-o-o-one  
 God [G] knows  
 [F] Got to make it on [C] my own  
 So baby can't you [G] see  
 [F] I've got to bre-[C]-eak free  
 I've got to break free  
 I want to bre-e-eak free yeah  
 I want... I want... I want... I want to break free  
 [C] cha-cha-cha

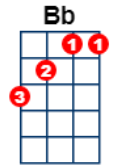


# I Want To Know What Love Is

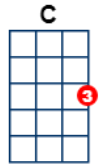
artist:Foreigner , writer:Mick Jones

Foreigner:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7jC93d\\_xoEY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7jC93d_xoEY) Capo 1st

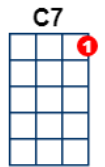
[Dm] I gotta take a [C] little [F] time  
 A little [Bb] time to think things [Dm] over  
 [Dm] I better read be[C]tween the [F] lines  
 In case I [Bb] need it when I'm [Dm] older [C] [Dm]



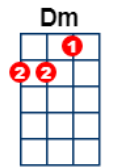
[Dm] Now this mountain [C] I must [F] climb  
 Feels like a [Bb] world upon my [Dm] shoulders  
 [Dm] Through the clouds [C] I see love [F] shine  
 It keeps me [Bb] warm as life grows [Dm] colder



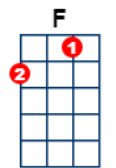
[Dm] In [F] my [Gm] life there's been [C] heartache and [Gm] pain  
 I don't know if I can [C] face it a[Gm]gain  
 Can't stop now, I've [C] traveled so [Gm] far  
 To [Bb] change [Dm] this [Gm] lonely [F] life [Gm]



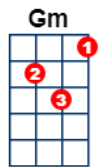
[F] I wanna know what [Dm] love [C] is  
 [Gm] I want you to [Dm] show [C] me  
 [F] I wanna feel what [Dm] love [C] is  
 [Gm] I know you can [Dm] show [C] me [C7] [Dm]



[Dm] I'm gonna take a [C] little [F] time  
 A little [Bb] time to look a[Dm]round me  
 [Dm] I've got nowhere [Dm] left to [F] hide  
 It looks like [Bb] love has finally [Dm] found me



[Dm] In [F] my [Gm] life there's been [C] heartache and [Gm] pain  
 I don't know if I can [C] face it a[Gm]gain  
 Can't stop now, I've [C] traveled so [Gm] far  
 To [Bb] change [Dm] this [Gm] lonely [F] life [Gm]



[F] I wanna know what [Dm] love [C] is  
 [Gm] I want you to [Dm] show [C] me  
 [F] I wanna feel what [Dm] love [C] is  
 [Gm] I know you can [Dm] show [C] me  
 [F] I wanna know what [Dm] love [C] is  
 [Gm] I want you to [Dm] show [C] me  
 [F] I wanna feel what [Dm] love [C] is  
 [Gm] I know you can [Dm] show [C] me  
 [F] I wanna know what [Dm] love [C] is ..

Misses most of last verse – sorry

# I Want To Marry a Lighthouse Keeper

artist:Erika Eigen , writer:Erika Eigen

Erika EigenG - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wNTf8iublLc>

[G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper  
and [C] keep him [D] compa[G]ny.

[G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper and,  
[A7] Live by the side of the [D7] sea.

I'll [G] polish his lamp by the [G7] light of day,  
So [C] ships at night can [C#dim] find their way.

[G] I want to marry a [E7] lighthouse keeper,  
[A7] Won't that [D7] be [G] ok?

[C] We'll take walks along the [Cm] moonlit bay,  
[G] Maybe find a treasure [G7] too.

[C] I'd love living in a [Cm] lighthouse...  
[A7] how about [D7] you?

[G] I dream of living in a lighthouse,  
baby, [C] every [D] single [G] day.

[G] I dream of living in a lighthouse,  
a [A7] white one by the [D7] bay.

So [G] if you want to make my [G7] dreams come true,

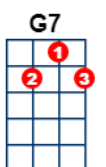
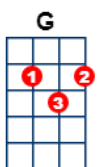
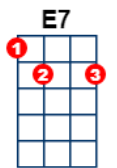
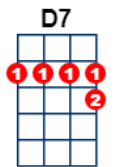
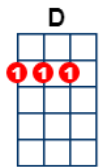
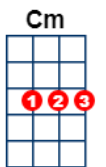
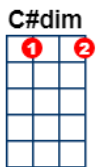
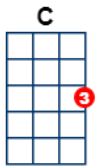
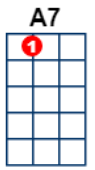
[C] Go be a lighthouse [C#dim] keeper, do,

[G] We could live in a [E7] lighthouse -

A [A7] white one [D7] by the [G] bay-ay-[E7] hay,

[A7] Won't that [D7] be [G] ok?

[A7] Ya-da [D7] ta-da-[G] da!



# I Want You Now

artist:The Feeling , writer:SELLS, DANIEL/JONES, RICHARD/JEREMIAH, CIARAN

The Feeling:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Di6ldQ-rRJM>

[A]

It's [Am] never gonna work, I don't know what I'm [D] doing in here [Am]  
 My [F] innards go beserk every time your [D] voice gets near [Am]  
 [F] But when I get under control, I [D] see you ache for it and [Am] all  
 [Am] I'll get some sugar from your bowl  
 I've got some lemon for your [E7] soul  
 Some twinkle for your [F#m] eyes, [Am] I  
 Getting sick of being just a [D] lone

They think it's not [F#m] right, [Am] fine  
 [D] Each to their very little own

Chorus:

[A-2] I want you now, I don't care [Dbm] how  
 We're both too [D] young to be sitting a [E7] round  
 I want you [A] now, [B] I want you now  
 [A] You make me [Bm] sure, you make me [Dbm] live  
 And that's worth [D] more than I ever could [E7] give  
 I don't know [A] how, [B] I want you now

[F] So Timmy goes to school and Timmy goes to [A] work all [D] day [Am]  
 [F] But we just hang around and think of clever [D] things to say [Am]  
 [Am] You deserve to get your wish  
 [D] But you don't know what it [Am] is  
 [F] First it was that and now it's this  
 [D] But there's one thing that you [Am] missed.

Together we'd be [F#m] fine, [F] fine  
 [Am] At least we can say we won't be [D] lonely

[F#m] Fine, [Am] Fine, [D] I'll never want to be alone

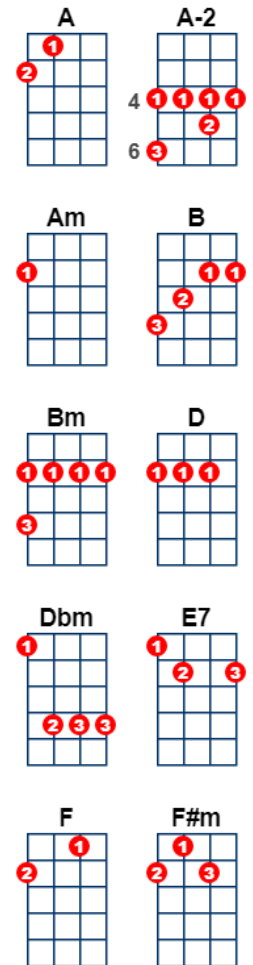
Chorus

I [Am] want you [Bm] now  
 I don't care [Dbm] how  
 We're both to [D] young to sit a [E7] round  
 I want you [F#m] now, I want you [B] now, now, now, now

[B] Now, Now, Now Now

Chorus x 2 (first instrumental then sung)

Yea Yea [A] Yea Yeah



# I Was Only Nineteen

artist:Redgum , writer:John Schuman

John Schumann (Redgum) : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Urtiyp-G6jY>

[A] [C] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A]

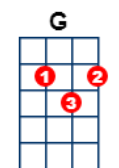
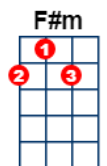
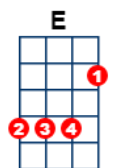
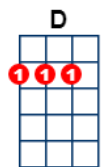
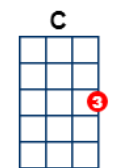
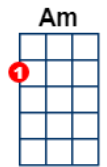
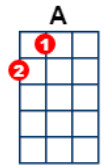
[A] Mum and Dad and [C] Denny  
saw the [G] passing-out pa-[D]rade at Pucka[A]punyal  
It was a [G]long march from ca[A]dets  
[A] The sixth battalion was the [C] next to tour,  
and it was [G] me who drew the [D] card  
We did Ca-[A]hungra, Shoal-[G]water before we [A] left

And [E] Townsville lined the footpaths as we [D] marched down to the [A] quay  
This [E] clipping from the paper shows us [D] young and strong and [A] clean  
And [F#m] there's me in me [E] slouch hat with me [D] SLR and [A] greens  
God [E] help me, I was only nine-[D]teen

From [A] Vung Tau, riding [C] Chinooks, to the [G] dust at Nui [D] Dat  
I'd been [A] in and out of [G] choppers now for [A] months  
But we [A] made our tents a [C] home, VB and [G] pinups on the [D] lockers  
And an [A] Asian orange [G] sunset through the [A] scrub

And [E] can you tell me, doctor, why I [D] still can't get to [A] sleep?  
And [E] night-time's just a jungle dark and a [D] barking M six-[A]teen?  
And [F#m] what's this rash that [E] comes and goes,  
can you [D] tell me what it [A] means?  
God [E] help me, I was only nine-[D]teen

A [A] four weeks ope-[Am]ra-[C]tion  
when each [G] step could mean your [D] last one on two [A] legs  
It was [G] war within your-[A]self  
But you wouldn't let your [C] mates down til they [A] had you dusted [D] off  
So you [A] closed your eyes and [G] thought about something [A] else





Then [E] someone yelled out "Contact!" and the [D] bloke behind me [A] swore  
 We [E] hooked in there for hours, then a [D] god all mighty [A] roar  
 [F#m] Frankie kicked a [E] mine the day that man-[D]kind kicked the [A] moon  
 God [E] help me, he was going home in [D] June

[A] I can still see [C] Frankie, drinking [G] tinnies in the [D] Grand Hotel  
 On a [A] thirty-six hour [G] rec leave in Vung [A] Tau  
 And [A] I can still hear [C] Frankie, lying [G] screaming in the [D] jungle  
 Til the [A] morphine came and [G] killed the bloody [A] row

And the [E] Anzac legends didn't mention [D] mud and blood and [A] tears  
 And the [E] stories that my father told me [D] never seemed quite [A] real  
 I [F#m] aught some pieces [E] in my back that I [D] didn't even [A] feel  
 God [E] help me, I was only [D] nineteen

And [E] can you tell me, doctor, why I [D] still can't get to i[A] sleep?  
 And [E] why the Channel Seven chopper [D] chills me to my [A] feet?  
 And [F#m] what's this rash that [E] comes and goes, can you [D] tell me what it [A] means?  
 God [E] help me, I was only nine[D]teen

[A] [C] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A]

Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>

Can't hear this without getting a lump in my throat!

# I Will Always Love You

artist:Dolly Parton , writer:Dolly Parton

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDqqm\\_gTPjc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDqqm_gTPjc)

*Thanks to Mark Coburn*

[D] [D] [A]  
[D] [D] [A]  
[F#m] [D] [E7] [NC]

If [A] I [D] should [A] stay  
I would [F#m] only, be [E7] in, your [D] way [E7]  
So I'll [A] go, [D] but I [A] know  
I'll [F#m] think of you, each [E7] step, of the [D] way [E7]

And [A] I - [F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you  
[F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you {D} [A]

Bitter [A] sweet [D] memo-[A]ries  
That's all [F#m] I am [E7] taking, with [D] me [E7]  
Good-[A]bye, [D] please don't [A] cry  
We [F#m] both know, that I'm [E7] not, what you [D] need [E7]

And [A] I - [F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you  
[F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you {D} [A]

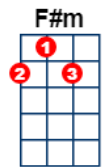
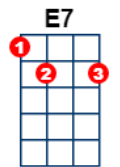
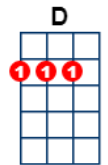
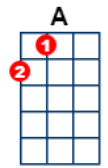
[F#m] [D] [E7] [NC]

*Spoken*

I hope [A] life, [D] treats you [A] kind  
And I [F#m] hope, you have [E7] all, that you ever [D] dreamed of [E7]  
And I wish you [A] joy, and [D] happi-[A]ness  
(Sung) But [F#m] above all of [E7] this, I wish you [D] love [E7]

And [A] I - [F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you  
[F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you

(Slowing) [D] I will [E7] always love [D] you [E7] [A]

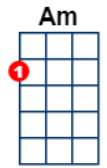


# I Will Survive

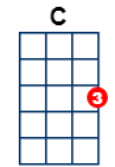
artist:Gloria Gaynor , writer:Freddie Perren, Dino Fekaris

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZBR2G-iI3-I>

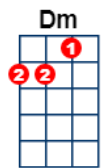
[Am] First I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified  
Kept thinking [G] I could never live without you [C] by my side  
But then I [F] spent so many nights thinking [Dm] how you did me wrong  
And I grew [E] strong and I learned [E7] how to get along



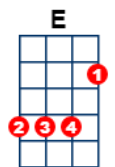
And so you're back [Am] back from outer [Dm] space  
I just walked [G] in to find you here with that sad [C] look upon your face  
I should have [F] changed that stupid lock  
I should have [Dm] made you leave your key  
If I had [E] known for just second you'd be [E7] back to bother me



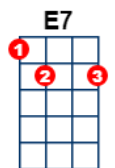
Go on now [Am] go, walk out the [Dm] door  
Just turn [G] around now, cause you're not [C] welcome anymore  
[F] Weren't you the one who tried to [Dm] hurt me with goodbyes?  
Did you think I'd [E] crumble? Did you think I'd [E7] lay down and die?



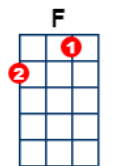
Oh no not [Am] I, I will [Dm] survive  
For as [G] long as I know how to love I [C] know I'll stay alive  
I've got [F] all my life to live, I've got [Dm] all my love to give  
And I'll [E] survive, I will [E7] survive—hey hey



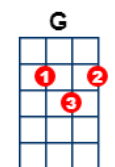
[Am] First I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified  
Kept thinking [G] I could never live without you [C] by my side  
But then I [F] spent so many nights thinking [Dm] how you did me wrong  
And I grew [E] strong and I learned [E7] how to get along



It took [Am] all the strength I had not to [Dm] fall apart,  
Kept trying [G] hard to mend the pieces of my [C] broken heart  
And I spent [F] oh so many nights just feeling [Dm] sorry for myself  
I used to [E] cry, but now I [E7] hold my head up high



And you see [Am] me, somebody [Dm] new  
I'm not that [G] chained up little person still in [C] love with you  
And so you [F] felt like dropping in, and just [Dm] expect me to be free  
And now I'm [E] savin' all my lovin' for [E7] someone who's lovin' me



Go on now [Am] go, walk out the [Dm] door  
Just turn [G] around now, cause you're not [C] welcome anymore  
[F] Weren't you the one who tried to [Dm] hurt me with goodbyes?  
Did you think I'd [E] crumble? Did you think I'd [E7] lay down and die?

Oh no not [Am] I, I will [Dm] survive  
For as [G] long as I know how to love I [C] know I'll stay alive  
I've got [F] all my life to live, I've got [Dm] all my love to give  
And I'll [E] survive, I will [E7] survive—hey hey

[Am] First I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified  
Kept thinking [G] I could never live without you [C] by my side  
But then I [F] spent so many nights thinking [Dm] how you did me wrong  
And I grew [E] strong and I learned [Am] how to get along

# I Will Wait

artist:Mumford & Sons , writer:Marcus Mumford

Mumford & Sons - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WLGMyo8wfPc> Capo 1

[Am] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] x2

I came [C] home, like a [F] stone  
And I fell [C] heavy into your [G] arms  
These days of [C] dust, which we've [F] known  
Will blow a [C] way with this new [G] sun

And [Am] I'll [G] kneel [C] down, [F] wait [C] for [G] now  
And [Am] I'll [G] kneel [C] down, [F] know [C] my [G] ground

[C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]  
And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

So break my [C] step, and rel [F]ent  
You for [C] gave and I won't for [G] get  
Know what we've [C] seen, and him with [F] less  
Now in some [C] way, shake the exc [G] ess

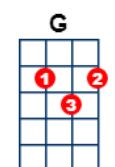
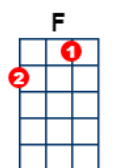
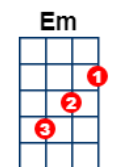
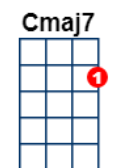
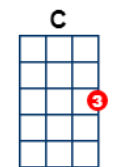
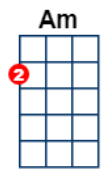
[C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]  
And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]  
And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]  
And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

Now I'll be [C] bold, as well as [F] strong  
Use my [C] head alongside my [G] heart  
So take my [C] flesh, and fix my [F] eyes  
That tethered [C] mind free from the [G] lies

And [Am] I'll [G] kneel [C] down, [F] wait [C] for [G] now  
And [Am] I'll [G] kneel [C] down, [F] know [C] my [G] ground  
[C] Raise [Cmaj7] my [Am] hands, [F] paint my [C] spirit [G] gold  
And [C] bow [Cmaj7] my [Am] head, [F] keep my [C] heart [G] slow

[C] Raise [Cmaj7] my [Am] hands, [F] paint my [C] spirit [G] gold  
And [C] bow [Cmaj7] my [Am] head, [F] keep my [C] heart [G] slow

[C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]  
And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]  
And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]  
And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]



# I Will

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Thanks Ian Backhouse!

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xKh7MSYXGA4>

Who [F] knows how [Dm] long I've [Gm] loved [C] you?

You [F] know I [Dm] love you [Am] still.

[F7] Will I [Bb] wait a [C] lonely [Dm] lifetime? [F]

If you [Bb] want me [C] to I [F] will. [Dm] [Gm] [C]

For [F] if I [Dm] ever [Gm] saw [C] you,

I [F] didn't [Dm] catch your [Am] name.

[F7] But it [Bb] never [C] really [Dm] mattered; [F]

I will [Bb] always [C] feel the [F] same.

[Bb] Love you for [Am] ever [Dm] and forever,

[Gm] Love you with [C] all my [F] heart. [F7]

[Bb] Love you when [Am] ever [Dm] we're together,

[G] Love you when we're a-[C]part.

And [F] when at [Dm] last I [Gm] find [C] you,  
your [F] song will [Dm] fill the [Am] air.

[F7] Sing it [Bb] loud so [C] I can [Dm] hear you. [F]

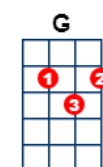
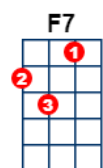
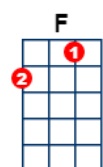
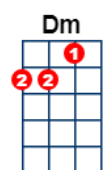
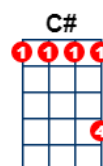
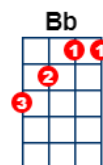
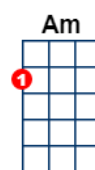
Make it [Bb] easy [C] to be [Dm] near you, [F]

For the [Bb] things you [C] do en-[Dm]dear you to me

Ah [Gm] you know [C] I [C#] will

I [F] will

[Bb] [Am] [Dm] [Gm] [C] [F]



# I Wish I Didn't Love You So

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Frank Loesser

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0VhdJDF-7PA> But in B

*Thanks Steve Walton*

[C] [Am/C] [Em] [F] [C] [C7]

[F] [Fm] [C] [Am/C] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [Em] [Dm] [Gaug]

[C] I... [Am/C]... [Em] wish I didn't [F] love you [C] so [C7]

[F] My [Fm] love for [C] you [Am/C]

[Dm7] Should have faded [G7] long a-[C]go [Em] [Dm] [Gaug]

[C] I... [Am/C]... [Em] wish I didn't [F] need your [C] kiss [C7]

[F] Why [Fm] must your [C] kiss, [Am/C]

[Dm7] Torture me as [G7] long as [C] this? {234} [C7] {23}

I should be [Bbdim] smiling by now [A7] {23}

With some [Gm] new, tender friend [Dm] {234}

[Aug] Smiling by now [A7] {23}

With my [Em] heart {23} on the [Dm] mend [G] but [Am7] when [G7] I

[C] try... [Am/C]... [Em] Something in my [F] heart says, [C] No [C7]

[F] And [Fm] that's why [C] I... [Am/C]....

[Dm7] wish I didn't [G7] love you [C] so

[C] I... [Am/C] ... [Em] wish I didn't [F] love you [C] so [C7]

[F] My [Fm] love for [C] you [Am/C]

[Dm7] Should have faded [G7] long a- [C] go [Em] [F] [Gaug]

I should be [Bbdim] smiling by now [A7] {23}

With some [Gm] new, tender friend [Dm] {234}

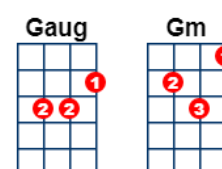
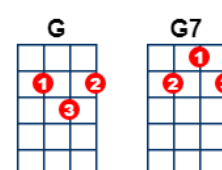
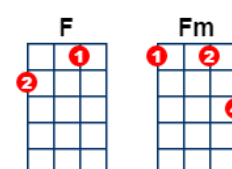
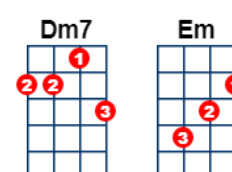
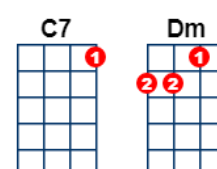
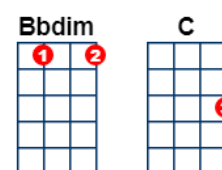
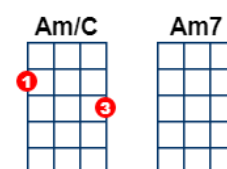
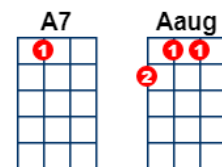
[Aug] Smiling by now [A7] {23}

With my [Em] heart {23} on the [Dm] mend [G] but [Am7] when [G7] I

[C] try... [Am/C]... [Em] Something in my [F] heart says, [C] No [C7]

[F] And [Fm] that's why [C] I... [Am/C]....

[Dm7] wish I didn't [G7] love you [C] so [Fm] [C]



# I Wish It Could Be Christmas Every Day

artist:Wizzard , writer:Roy Wood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DXD8IEA-l0M> Capo on 2

Oh when the [C] snowman brings the snow  
 Oh well he [F] just might like to know  
 He's put a [C] great big smile up-[Am]on somebody's [Dm] face. [G]  
 If you [C] jump into your bed,  
 Quickly [F] cover up your [Dm] head,  
 Don't you [C] lock your doors, you know that  
 [G] Sweet Santa Claus is on his [Bb] way. [C]

Chorus:

Oh [Bb] well I [D] wish it could be Christmas every [G] day.  
 When the [A7] kids start singing and the band begins to [D] play. [A7]  
 [D] Oh I wish it could be Christmas every [G] day  
 So let the [Em] bells ring [A7] out for [G] Christmas! [D]

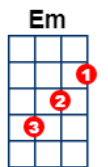
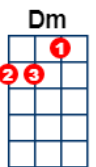
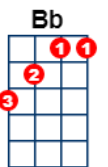
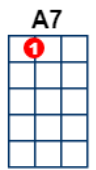
When we're [C] skating in the park,  
 If the [F] storm cloud paints it dark  
 Then your [C] rosy cheeks gonna [Am] light my merry [Dm] way. [G]  
 Now the [C] "frosticals" appeared  
 And they've [F] frozen up my [Dm] beard,  
 So we'll [C] lie by the fire till the  
 [G] Sleep simply melts them all [Bb] away. [C]

Chorus

When the [C] snowman brings the snow  
 Oh well he [F] just might like to know  
 He's put a [C] great big smile up-[Am]on somebody's [Dm] face [G]  
 So if [C] santa brings the sleigh  
 All [F] along that Milky [Dm] Way,  
 I'll sign my [C] name on the rooftop in the  
 [G] Snow then he may decide to [Bb] stay [C]

Chorus

Why don't you [G] give your [A] love for [G] Christmas? [D]  
 Why don't you [G] give your [A] love for [G] Christmas? [D]



Also uses:  
 A, Am, C,  
 D, F, G

# I Wish It Would Rain

artist:Kasey Chambers , writer:Norman Whitfield, Barrett Strong, Roger Penzabene

Kasey Chambers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pOYWFSkf-U>

[C] Oh, I wish it would [G] rain, wash my [C] face [G] clean  
 I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in [D7-alt] here  
 Love and [G] memory, it sparkles like [C] dia[G] monds  
 When the [C] diamonds [G] fall, they burn like [Em] tears [C]  
 When the diamonds [G] fall, [D7-alt] burns like [G] tears

*keep strumming into verse*

[G] Once I had a love from the [C] Georgia [G] pines  
 Who [D7-alt] only cared for [Em] me  
 Gonna [G] find that love of 22, here at thirty [D7-alt] three  
 Got a [G] heart on my right and [C] one on my [G] left  
 But [D7-alt] neither suits my [Em] needs  
 Cause the [G] one I want is way out west  
 And he [D7-alt] never will need [G] me

[NC] Oh, I wish it would [G] rain, wash my [C] face [G] clean  
 I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in [D7-alt] here  
 Oh, the love and [G] memory, it sparkles like [C] dia-[G]monds  
 When the [C] diamonds [G] fall, they burn like [Em] tears [C]  
 When the diamonds [G] fall, [D7-alt] burns like [G] tears

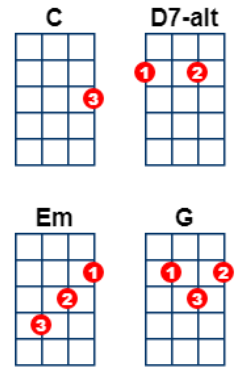
*keep strumming into verse*

[G] Gonna pack up my [C] two-steppin' [G] shoes  
 And [D7-alt] head for the Gulf Coast[Em] plains  
 Wanna [G] walk the streets of my hometown  
 Where everybody knows my [D7-alt] name  
 Gonna [G] ride the train down to [C] Galva[G]ston  
 Where the [D7-alt] hurricanes blow [Em] in  
 Cause that [G] Gulf Coast water tastes sweet as wine  
 When your [D7-alt] heart's blowin' home in the [G] wind

[NC] Oh, I wish it would [G] rain, wash my [C] face [G] clean  
 I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in [D7-alt] here  
 Oh, the love and [G] memory, it sparkles like [C] dia-[G]monds  
 When the [C] diamonds [G] fall, they burn like [Em] tears [C]

When the diamonds [G] fall, [D7-alt] burns like [G] tears  
 [NC] Oh, I wish it would [G] rain, wash my [C] face [G] clean  
 I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in [D7-alt] here  
 Oh, the love and [G] memory, it sparkles like [C] dia-[G]monds  
 When the [C] diamonds [G] fall, they burn like [Em] tears [C]  
 When the diamonds [G] fall, [D7-alt] burns like [G] tears

Thanks Steve Walton





# I Won't Back Down

artist:Tom Petty , writer:Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne

Tom Petty: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nUTXb-ga1fo> -  
Capo on 1st fret

Well I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down,  
no I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down  
You can [Em] stand me [D] up at the [C] gates of hell  
But I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down

Gonna [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground,  
won't be [Em] turned [D] a-[G]round  
And I'll [Em] keep this [D] world from [C] draggin' me down  
Gonna [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground  
and I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down  
[C] [G]

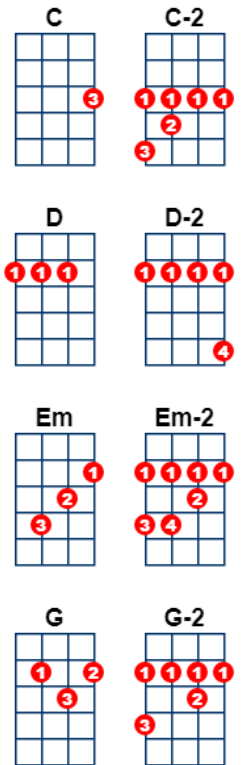
[C] Hee[G]ey ba[D]by, [G] there [C] ain't no easy way [D] out  
[C] hee[G] ey [D] I will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground  
and I [Em] won't [D] back down

Well I [Em] know [D] what's [G] right I got [Em] just [D] one [G] life  
In a [Em] world that [D] keeps on [C] pushin' me around  
But I'll [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground and I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down

[C] Hee[G]ey ba[D]by, [G] there [C] ain't no easy way [D] out  
[C] hee[G] ey [D] I will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground and I [Em] won't [D] back  
down

[C] Hee[G]ey ba[D]by, [G] there [C] ain't no easy way [D] out  
[C] hee[G] ey [D] I will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground and I [Em] won't [D] back  
down

[C] Hee[G]ey ba[D]by, [G] there [C] ain't no easy way [D] out  
[C] hee[G] ey [D] I will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground and I [Em] won't [D] back  
down  
No I [Em] won't [D] back down



*Ukulele - try – could be a lot easier: [C-2] [D-2] [Em-2] [G-2]*

# I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

artist:New Seekers , writer:Roger Cook, Roger Greenaway, Bill Backer and Billy Davis

New Seekers: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hiri\\_EDfU8U](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hiri_EDfU8U) In E (Capo 4)

[C] I'd like to build a world a home  
And [D7] furnish it with love  
Grow [G7] apple trees and honey bees  
And [F] snow white turtle [C] doves

[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing  
In [D7] perfect harmony  
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms  
And [F] keep it com[C]pany

[C] I'd like to see the world for once  
All [D7] standing hand in hand  
And [G7] hear them echo through the hills  
For [F] peace throughout the [C] land

[C] That's the song I hear  
Let the world song to-[D7]day  
[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing  
In [D7] perfect harmony

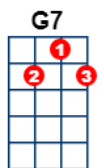
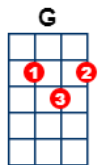
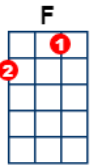
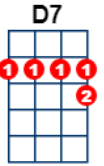
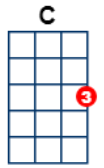
[C] That's the song I hear  
Let the world song to[D7]day  
[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing  
In [D7] perfect harmony

[C] I'd like to build a world a home  
And [D7] furnish it with love  
Grow [G7] apple trees and honey bees  
And [F] snow white turtle [C] doves

[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing  
In [D7] perfect harmony  
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms  
And [F] keep it com[C]pany

[C] I'd like to see the world for once  
All [D7] standing hand in hand  
And [G7] hear them echo through the hills  
For [F] peace throughout the [C]land

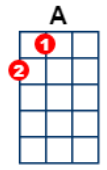
[C] That's the song I hear  
Let the world song to[D7]day  
[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing  
In [D7]perfect harmony - [G] la da da [C] daa



# I'd Rather Be Dead

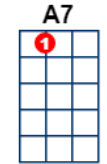
artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson , Richard Perry

Harry Nilsson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHmH9lQZq6I> (But in D)

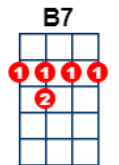


Chorus:

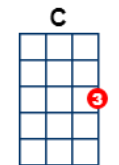
I'd rather be [G] dead, I'd rather be [D] dead  
I'd rather be dead than wet my [G] bed  
I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be [D] dead  
I said [B7] dead than wet my [G] bed



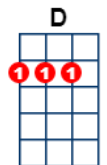
Oh, I'd rather be [C] gone than carry [G] on  
I'd rather go a[A7]way than feel this [D] way  
Oh, I'd rather be [G] there where you haven't got a [D] care  
And you're better off dead though it doesn't seem [G] fair



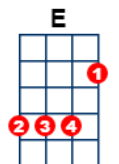
I'd rather be [E] dead, I'd rather be [A] dead  
I'd rather be dead than wet my [E] bed  
I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be [A] dead  
I said [B7] dead than wet my [E] bed



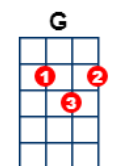
I'd rather keep my [D] health and dress my[A]self  
But you're better off [B7] dead than sitting on a [E] shelf  
I'll tie my [A] tie 'till the day I [E] die  
But if I have to be fed then I'd rather be [A] dead



And when he takes my [D] hand on the very last [A] day  
I will under[B7]stand because, it's better that [E] way  
Oh! It's nice to be [A] alive when the dream comes [E] true  
You'll be better off dead, it could happen to [A] you



I'd rather be [E] dead, I'd rather be [A] dead  
I'd rather be [B7] dead than wet my [E] bed  
I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be [A] dead  
I said [B7] dead than wet my [E] bed

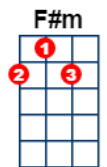
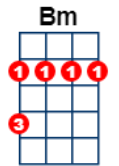
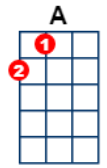


# I'd Rather Go Blind

artist:Etta James , writer: Ellington Jordan, Billy Foster

Nani: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rqIk3e\\_XBbo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rqIk3e_XBbo)

[A] Something [F#m] told me [A] it was [Bm] over  
 ( [F#m] heyeyey [Bm] ey )  
 when I saw you and her [A] talking,  
 Something deep down in my [Bm] soul said, 'Cry Girl',  
 ( [A] Ahhh [Bm] cry )  
 when I saw you and that [A] girl, walking out.



I would rather, I would rather go [Bm] blind boy,  
 Than to see you, walk away from me [A] child, and all.  
 Ooooo [A] so you see, I love you so much [F#m]  
 [Bm] That I don't want to watch you leave me baby, [F#m] [Bm]  
 Most of all, I just don't, I just don't want to be [A] free no

I was just, I was [Bm] just, I was just sitting here thinking [F#m] [Bm]  
 Of your kisses and your warm em[A]brace, yeah,  
 When the reflection in the [F#m] glass  
 that I [Bm] held to my lips now baby,  
 ( [F#m] yeyeyey [Bm] yey )  
 Revealed the tears that was on my [A] face, yeah.

And baby, baby, I would rather be [Bm] blind boy  
 Than to see you walk away, see you walk away from [A] me, yeah  
 Baby, baby, baby, I'd rather be [Bm] blind now  
 Than to see you walk away, see you walk away from [A] me, yeah

# If - alt

artist:Bread , writer:David Gates

*maybe transpose to A or C ?*

*some chords in those keys are more difficult though*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qGfVOdTiUEc> Capo 2

*a really nice version from Caren Park*

Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [Csus2] [Cm] [G] [Cm6] [D7]

If a [G] picture paints a [Gmaj7] thousand words  
Then [G7] why can't I paint [Csus2] you  
The [Cm] words will never [G] show  
The [Cm6] you I've come to [D7] know

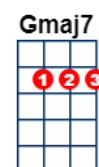
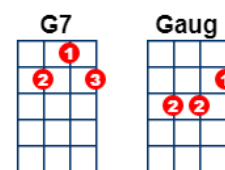
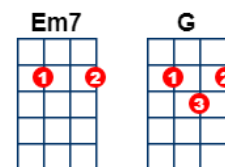
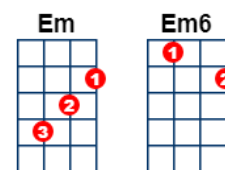
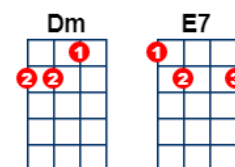
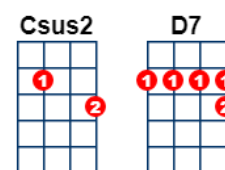
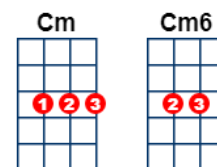
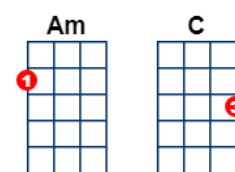
If a [G] face could launch a [Gmaj7] thousand ships  
Then [G7] where am I to [Csus2] go  
There's [Cm] no one home but [G] you  
You're [Cm6] all that's left me [D7] to

And [Em] when my [Gaug] love  
For [Em7] life is running [Em6] dry  
You [Dm] come and [E7] pour your [Am]self on [D7] me

If a [G] man could be two [Gmaj7] places  
At one [G7] time I'd be with [Csus2] you  
To [Cm]morrow and to [G]day  
Be [Cm6]side you all the [D7] way

If the [G] world should stop re[Gmaj7]volving  
Spinning [G7] slowly down to [C] die  
I'd [Cm] spend the end with [G] you  
And [Cm6] when the world was [D7] through

Then [Em] one by [Gaug] one  
The [Em7] stars would all go [Em6] out  
Then [Dm] you and [E7] I  
Would [Am] simply [D7] fly a [G]way [Csus2] [Cm6] [G]



# If Bubba Can Dance

artist:Shenandoah, Jerry Eden , writer:Mike McGuire, Marty Raybon, Bob McDill

Jerry Eden <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXdeMIxbCtc>

Thanks to Don Orgeman for this

[F] Well, he saw it on TV and ordered that vide-[Bb]o

He [F] learned every step at home and never told a [C] soul

When I [F] saw him out there the very first time, I [Bb] knew

Well, if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, I can [F] too

If [Bb] Bubba can scoot, Bubba can slide

[F] Bubba can two-step and Bubba can glide

[Bb] I never thought he had the nerve, [F] he never said a [C] woord

Well, every-[F]body in the place stand back and give me some [Bb] room

Cause if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, then I can [F] too

[When I \[F\] saw him out there the very first time, I \[Bb\] knew](#)

[Well, if \[F\] Bubba can daaa-\[C\]nce, I can \[F\] too](#)

[F] Now I've been watchin' all night and I'm workin' my courage [Bb] up

Hey that [F] dudes on the floor and he's doin' all the latest [C] stuff

Well, if [F] he's brave enough then I know what I've gotta [Bb] do

Hey, if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, then I can [F] too

Well if [Bb] Bubba can scoot, Bubba can slide

[F] Bubba can two-step and Bubba can glide

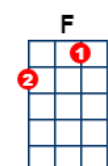
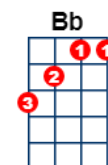
[Bb] I never thought he had the nerve, [F] he never said a [C] woord

Well, every-[F]body in the place stand back and give me some [Bb] room

Cause if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, then I can [F] too

[Bb] Well, if [F] Bubba can [C] dance, then I can [F] too [Bb]

Well, if [F] Bubba can [C] dance, I can [F] too



# If I Didn't Care

artist:The Ink Spots , writer:Jack Lawrence

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rwvfLe6sLis> Capo 2

Intro: [C] [C#dim] [Dm] [G] [C] [C#dim] [G]

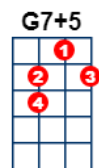
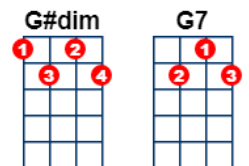
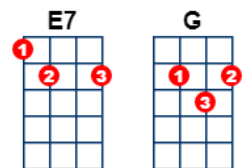
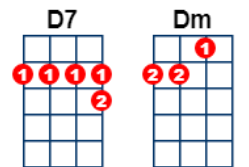
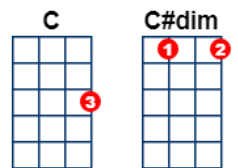
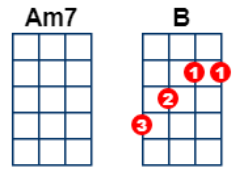
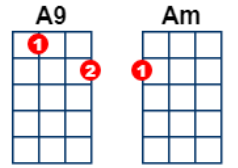
If I didn't [C] care [B] [C] more than words can [C] say [B] [C]  
 If I didn't [D7] care would I feel this [Dm] way?  
 If this isn't [E7] love then why do I [Am7] thrill? [Am]  
 And [Am] what makes my [D7] head go 'round and 'round  
 While my [G7] heart [G#dim] stands [G7] still?

If I didn't [C] care [B] [C] would it be the [C] same [B] [C]?  
 Would my ev'ry [D7] prayer begin and end with just your [Dm] name?  
 And would I be [E7] sure that this is love beyond [A9] compare?  
 Would all this be [D7] true if I didn't [G7] care [G7+5] for [C] you?  
 [C#dim] [Dm] [G7]

Monologue (maybe do quiet gentle background strumming):

If I didn't [C] care [B] [C] more than words can [C] say [B] [C]  
 If I didn't [D7] care would I feel this [Dm] way?  
 If this isn't [E7] love then why do I [Am7] thrill? [Am]  
 And [Am] what makes my [D7] head go 'round and 'round  
 While my [G7] heart [G#dim] stands [G7] still?

If I didn't [C] care [B] [C] would it be the [C] same [B] [C]?  
 Would my ev'ry [D7] prayer begin and end with just your [Dm] name?  
 And would I be [E7] sure that this is love beyond [A9] compare?  
 Would all this be [D7] true if I didn't [G7] care [G7+5] for [C] you?  
 Da da de doo [G7] daa [C] dah



# If I Fell

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PeuSdfFeEyc> But in D  
 If I [Bbm] fell in love with you would you [A] promise to be true  
 And [Ab] help me [Fm] understand  
 Cause I've [Bbm] been in love before  
 And I [A] found that love was more  
 Than [Bm] just holding [E7] hands

If I [A] give [Bm] my [C#m] heart to [Bm] you  
 I [E7] must be sure  
 From the [A] ve[Bm]ry [C#m] start that [Bm] you  
 would [E7] love me more than [A] her [Dm] [E7]

If I [A] trust [Bm] in [C#m] you oh [Bm7] please  
 Don't [E7] run and hide  
 If I [A] love [Bm] you [C#m] too oh [Bm7] please  
 Don't [E7] hurt my pride like [A9] her

Cause I couldn't stand the [D] pain  
 And [Dm] I would be sad if our new [A] love was in [E7] vain

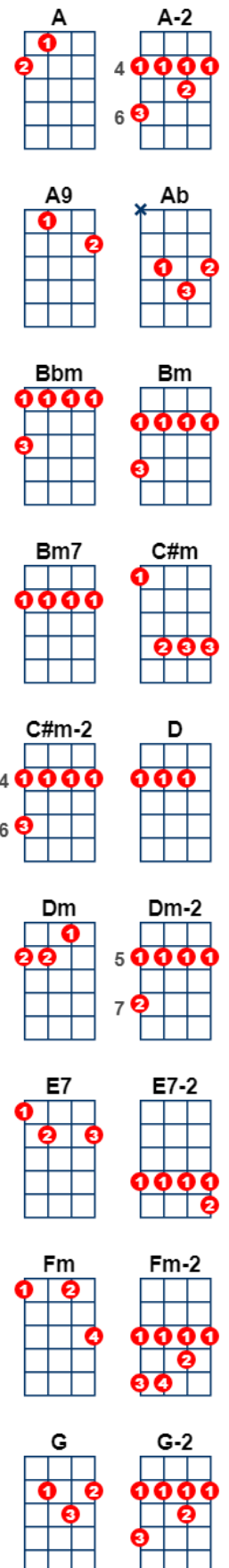
So I [A] hope [Bm] you [C#m] see that [Bm] I  
 Would [E7] love to love you  
 [A] And [Bm] that [C#m] she will [Bm7] cry  
 When [E7] she learns we are [A9] two

Cause I couldn't stand the [D] pain and  
 And [Dm] I Would be sad if our new [A] love was in [E7] vain

So I [A] hope [Bm] you [C#m] see that [Bm7] I  
 Would [E7] love to love you  
 [A] And [Bm] that [C#m] she will [Bm7] cry  
 When [E7] she learns we are [A] two

If I [Dm] fell in [G] love with [A] you [Dm] [A]

*Ukulele - good barre chord song with [A-2] [C#m-2] [Dm-2]  
 [E7-2] [Fm-2] [G-2]*





# If I Had a Hammer

artist:Peter Paul and Mary , writer:Pete Seeger and Lee Hays

Peter Paul & Mary: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XxWTDcP9Y5E> (but in A)  
Thanks to Bytown Ukulele for this

[C] Oooo [Em] oooo [F] oooo [G7] oooo  
[C] Oooo [Em] oooo [F] oooo [G7] oooo  
[C] Oooo [Em] oooo [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] ha-[Em]-am-[F]mer  
I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] mo-[Em]-or-[F]ning  
I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] e-[Em]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land  
[G7] I'd hammer out [C] danger, I'd hammer out a [Am] warning  
[Am] I'd hammer out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters  
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Em]/[F] [G7]/

[C] Oooo [Em] oooo [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] bell [Em]/[F]  
I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] mo-[Em]-or-[F]ning  
I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] e-[Em]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land  
[G7] I'd ring out [C] danger, I'd ring out a [Am] warning  
[Am] I'd ring out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters  
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Em]/[F] [G7]/

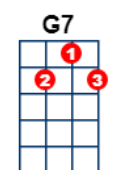
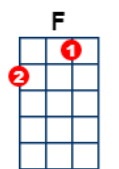
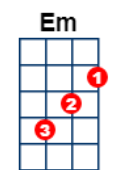
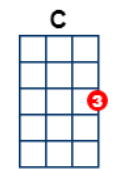
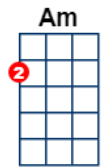
[C] Oooo [Em] oooo I [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] song [Em]/[F]  
I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] mo-[Em]-or-[F]ning  
I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] e-[Em]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land  
[G7] I'd sing out [C] danger, I'd sing out a [Am] warning  
[Am] I'd sing out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters  
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Em]/[F] [G7]/

[C] Oooo [Em] oooo [F] oooo

Well [G7] I got a [C] ha-[Em]-am-[F]mer  
And [G7] I got a [C] bell [Em]/[F]  
And [G7] I got a [C] song to sing, [F] all over this [G7] land  
[G7] It's the hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-[Am]dom  
It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters  
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Em]/[F]

It's the [G7] hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-[Am]dom  
It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters  
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] la...[F]...a...[C]...and [C] [G7] [C]



# If I Had A Million Dollars

artist:Barenaked Ladies , writer:Steven Page, Ed Robertson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LHacDYj8KZM>

[A] [E] [Dsus2] x4

[A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)

[A] I'd [E] buy you a [Dsus2] house (I would buy you a [A] house)

[A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)

[A] I'd buy you [E] furniture for your [Dsus2] house

(Maybe a nice chesterfield or an [A] ottoman)

[A] And if I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)

[A] Well, I'd [E] buy you a [Dsus2] K-Car (A nice Reliant auto-[A]mobile)

[A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars I'd buy your [E] love

[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, I'd [F#m] build a tree fort [Dsus2] in our yard

[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, you [F#m] could help,  
it wouldn't be [Dsus2] that hard.

[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars

Maybe we [A] could put a [F#m] little tiny fridge in there some-[Dsus2]where

You know, we could just go up there and [E]\* hang out

## Talking part

Like open the fridge and [A] stuff

There would already be laid out [E] foods for us

Like [Dsus2] little pre-wrapped sausages and [A] things

[A] They have pre-wrapped [E] sausages but they don't have pre-wrapped [Dsus2] bacon

Well, can you blame [D] 'em , [NC] Uh, [A] yeah

[A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)

[A] Well, I'd [E] buy you a fur [Dsus2] coat (But not a real fur coat that's [A] cruel)

[A] And if I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)

[A] Well, I'd [E] buy you an exotic [Dsus2] pet (Yep, like a llama or an [A] emu)

[A] And if I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)

[A] Well, I'd [E] buy you John Merrick's [Dsus2] remains (Ooh, all them crazy elephant [A] bones)

[A] And If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars I'd buy your [E] love

[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, we wouldn't [F#m] have to walk to the [Dsus2] store

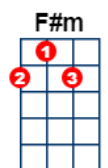
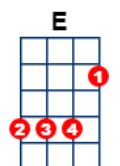
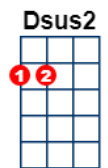
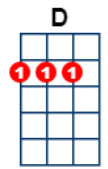
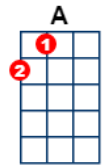
[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, we'd take a [F#m] limousine 'cause it costs [Dsus2] more

[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, we wouldn't [F#m] have to eat Kraft [Dsus2] Dinner

But we would eat Kraft [E] Dinner

Of course we would, we'd just eat [A] more, and buy [Dsus2] really expensive [E] ketchups with it  
That's right, all the fanciest ke... [A] dijon ketchups!

Mmmmmm, [Dsus2] Mmmm-Hmmm [E]



# If I Had A Talking Picture Of You

artist:Sam Browne , writer:Lew Brown, B. G. DeSylva, Ray Henderson

Sam Browne - [https://youtu.be/a5A03c7\\_CVs](https://youtu.be/a5A03c7_CVs) Capo on 2nd fret

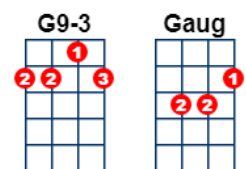
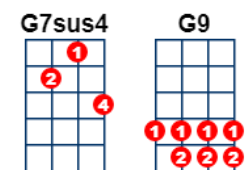
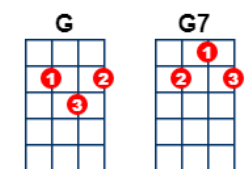
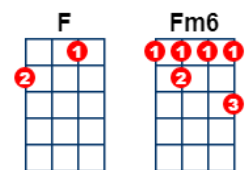
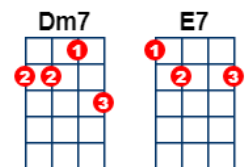
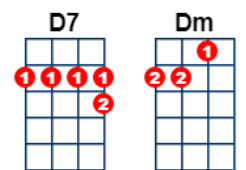
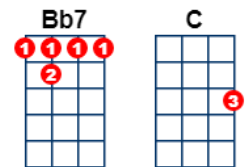
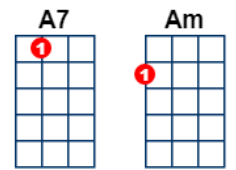
[G7] I talk to your photograph each [C] day  
 [G7] You should hear the lovely things I [F] say [A7]  
 [G] But I [Dm] thought how [Fm6] happy I would [C] be  
 [D7] If your photograph could talk to [G7sus4] me [G7]

If I [C] had a talking picture [Gdim] of [G7] you,  
 I would run it every time I felt [C] blue.  
 I would [F] sit there in the [A7] gloom of my [Dm] lonely little room  
 And app[D7]laud each time you whispered,  
 "I [G7] love you - [Gaug] love you."

On the [C] screen the moment you came [Gdim] in [G7] view  
 We would talk the whole thing over, we [E7]-[G9]-[E7] two.  
 I would [Am] give ten shows a [Bb7] day,  
 and a [Am] midnight mati[D7]nee,  
 If I [Dm7] had a talking [G7] picture of [C] you [Bb7] [G7]

If I [C] had a talking picture [Gdim] of [G7] you,  
 I would run it every time I felt [C] blue.  
 I would [F] sit there in the [A7] gloom of my [Dm] lonely little room  
 And app[D7]laud each time you whispered,  
 "I [G7] love you - [Gaug] love you."

On the [C] screen the moment you came [Gdim] in [G7] view  
 We would talk the whole thing over, we [E7]-[G9-3]-[E7] two.  
 I would [Am] give ten shows a [Bb7] day,  
 and a [Am] midnight mati[D7]nee,  
 If I [Dm7] had a talking [G7] picture of [C] you [F] [G7] [C]



# If I Had You

artist:Nellie McKay , writer:Jimmy Campbell, Reg Connelly, Ted Shapiro

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BOLqmqpiIPk>

*Thanks To Steve Walton :-)*

*C9 can be substituted to C7*

[Dm] [E7] [A7] [D7] [D7] [G7] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] I could show the world how to [F7] smile

I could be [Bb] glad all of the [Bbm6] while

[F] I could turn the [Fdim] grey skies to [Gm7] blue

[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you [Fdim] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] I could show the world how to [F7] smile

I could be [Bb] glad all of the [Bbm6] while

[F] I could turn the [Fdim] grey skies to [Gm7] blue

[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you [Fdim] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] I could leave the old days be-[F7]hind

Leave all my [Bb] pals, I'd never [Bbm6] mind

[F] I could start my [Fdim] life all a-[Gm7]new

[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you {234} [Dm] [E7]

[Am] I could climb the snow-capped [Dm] mountains [E7]

[Am] Sail the mighty [Dm] ocean [E7] wide

[Am] I could cross the burning [Dm6] desert

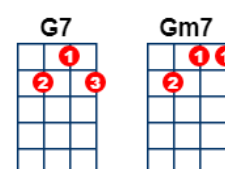
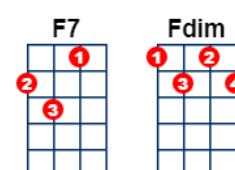
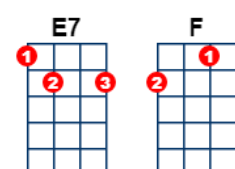
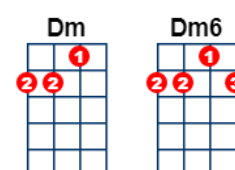
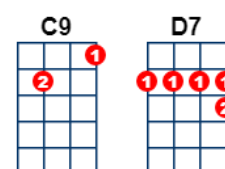
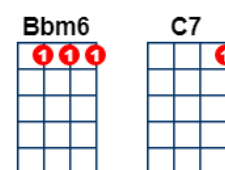
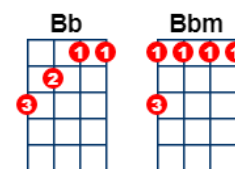
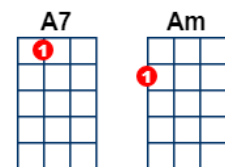
[Am] If I had you [Gm7] by my [C7] side {234}

[F] I could be a king, dear, un-[F7] crowned

Humble or [Bb] poor, rich or re-[Bbm6]nowned

[F] There is nothing [Fdim] I couldn't [Gm7] do

[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you [Bb] [Bbm] [F]↓



# If I Said You Had a Beautiful Body

artist: Bellamy Brothers , writer: David Bellamy

Bellamy Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NVCrgI2Ld7U> Capo on 4

[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body  
 Would you hold it against [C] me  
 If I [G7] swore you were an angel  
 Would you treat me like the devil to [C] night  
 If [G7] I were dying of thirst  
 Would you flowing love come quench [C] me  
 If [F] I said you have a beautiful [G7] body  
 Would you hold it against [C] me

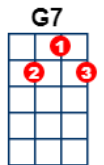
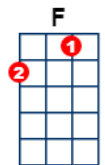
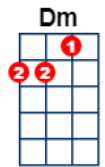
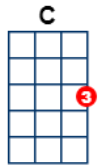
Now we could talk all night about the [F] weather  
 I [Dm] could tell you about my friends out on the [G7] coast  
 [C] I could ask a lot of crazy [F] questions  
 Or [Dm] ask you what I really want to [C] know

[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body  
 Would you hold it against [C] me  
 If I [G7] swore you were an angel  
 Would you treat me like the devil to [C] night  
 If [G7] I were dying of thirst  
 Would you flowing love come quench [C] me  
 If [F] I said you have a beautiful [G7] body  
 Would you hold it against [C] me

Now rain can fall so soft against the [F] window  
 The [Dm] sun can shine so bright up in the [G7] sky  
 [C] But Daddy always told me don't make [F] small talk  
 He [Dm] said come on out and say what's on your [C] mind

[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body  
 Would you hold it against [C] me  
 If I [G7] swore you were an angel  
 Would you treat me like the devil to [C] night  
 If [G7] I were dying of thirst  
 Would you flowing love come quench [C] me  
 If [F] I said you have a beautiful [G7] body  
 Would you hold it against [C] me

[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body would you hold it against [C] me  
 [C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body would you hold it against [C] me



# If I Should Fall Behind - alt

artist:Bruce Springsteen , writer:Bruce Springsteen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9OCnm6cdZvQ>

[F] We swore we'd travel, baby, side by [Bb] side  
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride  
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different[Bb] ly  
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] We said we'd walk together, baby, come what [Bb] may  
 And [F] that come the twilight, should we lose our [C] way  
 [F] If as we're walking your hand should slip [Bb] free  
 I'll wait or [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] Well we swore we'd travel, darling, side by [Bb] side  
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride  
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different-[Bb] ly  
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

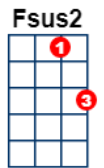
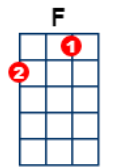
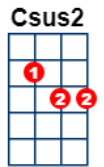
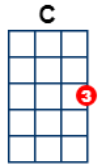
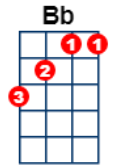
Well [F] we swore we'd travel, darling, side by [Bb] side  
 [F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride  
 But [F] each lover's steps fall so differen-[Bb] ly  
 I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] Well we swore we'd travel, baby, side by [Bb] side  
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride  
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different-[Bb] ly  
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

Now [Bb] everyone dreams of a love [F] lasting and true  
 But [F] you and I know what this world can [C] do  
 So [F] let's make our steps clear so the other may [Bb] see  
 I'll wait for [F] you and if I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] Well we swore we'd travel, darling, side by [Bb] side  
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride  
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different-[Bb] ly  
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[Fsus2] Now there's a beautiful river in the valley a-[Bb] head  
 [Fsus2] There 'neath the oak's bough, soon [Csus2] we'll be wed  
 [Fsus2] Should we lose each other in the evening [Bb] trees  
 I'll wait for [Fsus2] you and if I should fall behind  
 Will [Csus2] you wait for [Fsus2] me?  
 I'll wait for [Fsus2] you and if I should fall behind  
 Will [Csus2] you wait for [Fsus2] me?  
 I'll wait for [Fsus2] you and if I should fall behind  
 Will [Csus2] you wait for [Fsus2] me?



# If I Should Fall Behind

artist:Bruce Springsteen , writer:Bruce Springsteen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9OCnm6cdZvQ>

[F] We swore we'd travel, baby, side by [Bb] side  
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride  
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different[Bb] ly  
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] We said we'd walk together, baby, come what [Bb] may  
 And [F] that come the twilight, should we lose our [C] way  
 [F] If as we're walking your hand should slip [Bb] free  
 I'll wait or [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] Well we swore we'd travel ,darling, side by [Bb] side  
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride  
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different-[Bb] ly  
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

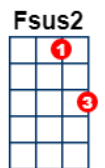
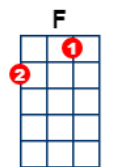
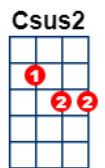
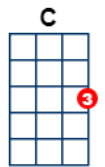
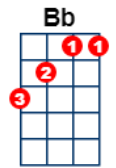
Well [F] we swore we'd travel, darling, side by [Bb] side  
 [F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride  
 But [F] each lover's steps fall so differen-[Bb] ly  
 I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] Well we swore we'd travel, baby, side by [Bb] side  
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride  
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different-[Bb] ly  
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

Now [Bb] everyone dreams of a love [F] lasting and true  
 But [F] you and I know what this world can [C] do  
 So [F] let's make our steps clear so the other may [Bb] see  
 I'll wait for [F] you and if I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] Well we swore we'd travel ,darling, side by [Bb] side  
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride  
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different-[Bb] ly  
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[Fsus2] Now there's a beautiful river in the valley a-[Bb] head  
 [Fsus2] There 'neath the oak's bough, soon [Csus2] we'll be wed  
 [Fsus2] Should we lose each other in the evening [Bb] trees  
 I'll wait for [Fsus2] you and if I should fall behind  
 Will [Csus2] you wait for [Fsus2] me?  
 I'll wait for [Fsus2] you and if I should fall behind  
 Will [Csus2] you wait for [Fsus2] me?  
 I'll wait for [Fsus2] you and if I should fall behind  
 Will [Csus2] you wait for [Fsus2] me?



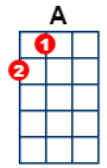


# If I Were A Carpenter

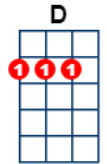
artist:Johnny Cash & June Carter , writer:Tim Hardin

Johnny Cash & June Carter: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iXt1NIYPNjA> Capo 1

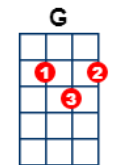
Intro: [A]



(Men) If I were a [G] carpenter, [D] and you were a [A] lady,  
would you marry me [G] anyway, [D] would you have my [A] baby?  
(Ladies) If you were a [G] carpenter, [D] and I were a [A] lady,  
I'd marry you [G] anyway, [D] I would have your [A] baby.



(Men) If a tinker [G] was my trade, [D] would I still [A] find you?  
(Ladies) I'd be carrying the [G] pots you made, [D] following be[A]hind you



(All) [G] Save your love through [A] loneliness,  
[D] save your love through [A] sorrow.  
(Men) I gave you my [G] loneliness,  
(All) [D] give me your to[A]morrow

[G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A]

(Men) If I were a [G] miller, [D] at a mill wheel [A]grinding  
Would you miss your [G] coloured blouse, [D] and your soft shoe [A] shining?  
(Ladies) If you were a [G] miller, [D] at a mill wheel [A] grinding  
I'd not miss my [G] coloured blouse, [D]and my soft shoe [A] shining.

(All) [G] Save your love through [A] loneliness,  
[D] save your love through [A] sorrow.  
(Men) I gave you my [G] loneliness, (both) [D] give me your to[A]morrow

If I worked my [G] hands in wood, [D] would you still [A] love me?  
(Ladies) I'd answer you [G] "yes I would".  
(Men) [D] And would you not be a[A]bove me?

If I were a [G] carpenter, [D] and you were a [A] lady,  
(Ladies) I'd marry you [G]anyway, [D] I would have your [A] baby.

(All) [G] Save your love through [A] loneliness,  
[D] save your love through [A] sorrow.  
(Men) I gave you my [G] loneliness,  
(All) [D] give me your to[A]morrow



# If It Makes You Happy

artist:Sheryl Crow , writer:Sheryl Crow, Jeff Trott

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gHqg8GLbXTs>

[G] [C] [G] [C]

I've been [G] long, [C] a long way from [G] here [C]  
 [G] I Put on a poncho, [C] played for mosquitos  
 [G] And drank til I was thirsty a-[C]gain  
 We went [G] searching.. [C] through thrift store [G] jungles [C]  
 Found [G] Geronimo's rifle, [C] Marilyn's lipstick  
 And [G] Benny Goodman's corset and [C] pen

[C] Well, O.K. I made this [D] up, I [C] promised you I'd never give [D] up

If it makes you [Am] happy [C], it can't be that [G] bad [D]  
 If it makes you [Am] happy [C]  
 Then why the hell are you so [G] sad [C] [G] [C]

You get [G] down, [C] real low [G] down [C]  
 You [G] listen to Coltrane, [C] derail your own train  
 Well [G] who hasn't been there befo[C] re?  
 I come [G] round.. a-[C]round the [G] hard [C] way  
 Bring you [G] comics in bed, scrape the [C] mould off the bread  
 And [G] serve you french toast a-[C]gain

[C] Well, O.K. I still get [D] stoned, [C] I'm not the kind of girl you'd take [D] home

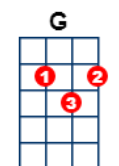
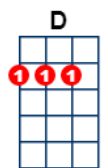
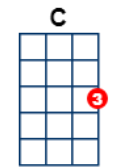
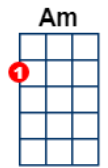
If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]  
 If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad  
 If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]  
 If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad [C] [G] [C]

Oh, We've been [G] far, [C] far away from [G] here [C]  
 We [G] put on a poncho, [C] played for mosquitos  
 [G] And everywhere in be-[C]tween

[C] Well, all right we get a-[D]long, [C] so what if right now everything's [D] wrong?

If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]  
 If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad  
 If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]  
 If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad [C] [G] [C]

[G] [C] [G]



# If Not For You

artist:George Harrison , writer:Bob Dylan

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pJsfzu\\_B464](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pJsfzu_B464)

If Not For [G] You [D] [C]  
 Babe, I couldn't even [G] find the door [D] [C]  
 I couldn't even [G] see the floor [D] [C]  
 I'd be sad and [Am] blue  
 If Not For You [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

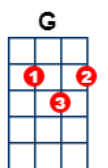
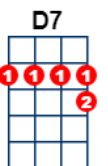
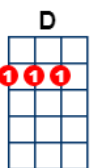
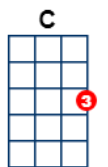
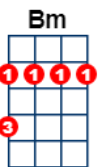
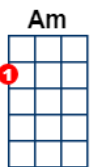
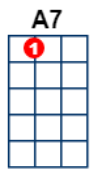
If not for [G] you [D] [C]  
 Babe the night would see me [G] wide awake [D] [C]  
 The day would surely [G] have to break [D] [C]  
 It would not be [Am] new  
 If Not For You [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

If Not For You my [G] sky would fall,  
 [D7] rain would gather [G] too.  
 [C] without your love I'd be [G] nowhere at all,  
 I'd be [A7] lost If Not For [D7] You [D7]// [Bm]

[D7] If Not For [G] You [D] [C]  
 The winter would [G] hold no spring [D] [C]  
 Couldn't hear a [G] robin sing [D] [C]  
 I just wouldn't have a [Am] clue  
 If Not For [G] You [D] [C]

If Not For You my sky [G] would fall,  
 [D7] rain would gather [G] too.  
 [C] without your love I'd be [G] nowhere at all,  
 I'd be [A7] lost If Not For [D7] You [D7]// [Bm]

[D7] If Not For [G] You [D] [C]  
 The winter would [G] hold no spring [D] [C]  
 Couldn't hear a [G] robin sing [D] [C]  
 I just wouldn't have a [Am] clue  
 If Not For [G] You [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]



# If Wishes Were Fishes

artist:Eric Bogle , writer:Eric Bogle

Eric Bogle: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dEY9kA3OYNE> Capo on 2

I [D] wish I was home again, [G] home in my heart again,  
It's [D] been a long time since my heart talked to [A] me.  
[D] Wastin' my precious days, [G] wishin' my life away,  
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets into the [D] sea.

I [D] wish I was young again, my [G] song still be sung again,  
The [D] sweet tunes of my life have gone sour and off [A] key;  
[D] Writin' my tired old rhymes, [G] tryin' to turn back time,  
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets into the [D] sea.

Chorus:

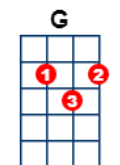
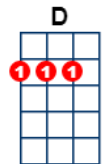
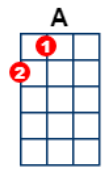
If [G] wishes were [A] fishes, I [D] know where I'd [G] be,  
[D] Casting my net in the dark rolling [A] sea;  
And [G] if my net's [A] empty when it [D] comes back to [G] shore,  
I'll [D] throw it away and go [A] fishing [D] no [A] more.

I [D] wish I could care again, [G] reach out and share again,  
[D] Mend what's been broken and let it run [A] free;  
The [D] older I get it seems, more [G] wishin' takes the place of dreams,  
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets into the [D] sea

Instrumental of verse

Chorus

I [D] wish I was home again, [G] home in my heart again,  
It's [D] been a long time since my heart talked to [A] me.  
[D] Wastin' my precious days, [G] wishin' my life away,  
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets into the [D] sea.

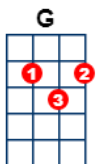
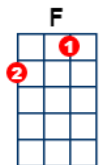
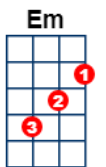
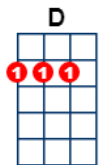
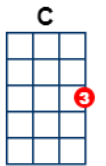
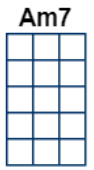


# If You Could Read My Mind

artist:Gordon Lightfoot , writer:Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jqMG3VR5PP4> Capo 2

[G] If you could read my mind love, [F] what a tale my thoughts could tell  
 [G] Just like an old time movie, [F] about a ghost from a wishing well  
 [G] In a castle dark or a [C] fortress strong  
 With [D] chains upon my [Em] feet - you [C] know that ghost is [G] me  
 And [C] I will never [G] be set free  
 As [Am7] long as I'm a [D] ghost that you can't [G] see



[G] If I could read your mind love, [F] what a tale your thoughts could tell  
 [G] Just like a paperback novel, the [F] kind that drugstores sell  
 [G] When you reach the part [C] where the heartaches come  
 The [D] hero would be [Em] me but [C] heroes often [G] fail  
 And [C] you won't read that [G] book again  
 [Am7] because the ending's [D] just too hard to [G] take

[G] I'd walk away like a [C] movie star,  
 who gets [D] burned in a three way [Em] script  
 [C] Enter number [G] two: a [C] movie queen to [G] play the scene  
 Of [Am7] bringing all the [D] good things out in [G] me,  
 [C] but for now love, let's be [G] real  
 I [C] never thought I could [G] act this way,  
 and I've [Am7] got to say that I [D] just don't get it  
 [C] I don't know where [G] we went wrong,  
 But the [Am7] feeling's gone and I [D] just can't get it [G] back

[G] If you could read my mind love, [F] what a tale my thoughts could tell  
 [G] Just like an old time movie, [F] about a ghost from a wishing well  
 [G] In a castle dark or a [C] fortress strong with [D] chains upon my [Em] feet  
 But [C] stories always [G] end. And [C] if you read be[G]tween the lines  
 You'll [Am7] know that I'm just [D] trying to under[G]stand  
 the [C] feelings that you [G] lack

[C] never thought I could [G] feel this way,  
 and I've [Am7] got to say that I [D] just don't get it  
 [C] I don't know where [G] we went wrong [Am7] but the feeling's gone  
 And I [D] just can't get it [G] back

# If You Go Away - alt

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Jacques Brel, Rod McKuen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wyCVxPEPx5Y> Capo on 2

## *Simpler version of song*

[Em] [Em7] [Cmaj7] [F#m] [B7]

If you go a-[Em]way ...on this summer day,  
Then you [Am] might as well take the sun away,  
All the [D7] birds that flew ...in the summer sky,  
When [G] our love was new, and our hearts were high,  
When the [Am/C] day was young, and the [B7] night was long,  
And the [Em] moon stood still ...for the [Em7] nightbird's song,  
If you [Am/C] go away, if you [B7] go away, ...if you [Em] go away!

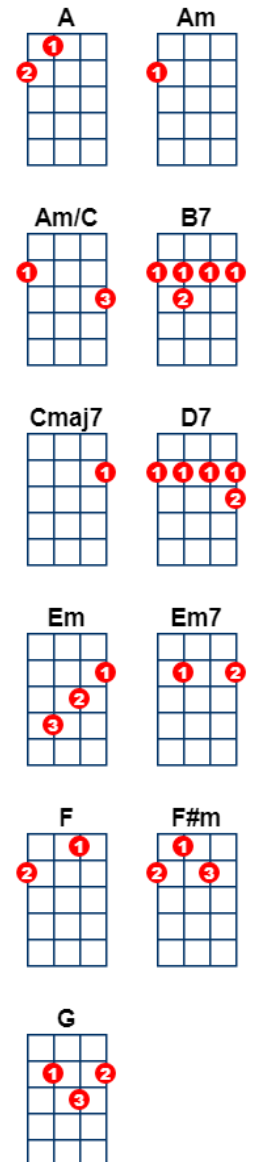
But, ...if you [Em] stay, I'll make you a [A] day  
Like no day has [B7] been, or will be a-[Em]gain,  
We'll [B7] ride on the [Em] rain, we'll sail on the [A] sun,  
We'll talk to the [D7] trees, and worship the [G] wind,  
Then, if you [Em] go, I'll under-[F]stand,  
Leave me just [F#m] enough love to [B7] hold in my [Em] hand,  
If you go a-[G]way, if you go a-[Am]way,  
If you go a-[B7]way!

Ne me quitte [Em] pas, il faut oublier,  
Tout peut [Am] s'oblir, qui s'enfuit déjà,  
Oubli-[D7]er le temps ...des malentendus,  
Et le [G] temp perdu, a savoir comment,  
Oubli-[Am/C]er ces heures ...qui tuai-[B7]ent parfois,  
A [Em] coups de pourquoi ...le [Em7] couer du Bonheur,  
Ne me [Am/C] quitte pas, ne me [B7] quitte pas,  
Ne me quitte [Em] pas! [A] [Em]

But, ...if you [Em] stay, I'll make you a [A] night  
Like no night has [B7] been, or will be a-[Em]gain,  
We'll [B7] ride on the [Em] rain, we'll sail on your [A] touch,  
We'll talk to your [D7] eyes, that I love so [G] much,  
Then, if you [Em] go, I'll under-[F]stand,  
Leave me just [F#m] enough love to [B7] hold in my [Em] hand,  
If you go a-[G]way, if you go a-[Am]way,  
If you go a-[B7]way!

If you [Em] go away, as I know you must,  
There'll be [Am] nothing left in this world to trust,  
Just an [D7] empty room, full of empty space,  
Like the [G] empty look ...I see on your face,  
[Am/C] Oh, I'd have been the [B7] shadow of your shadow,  
[Em] If it might have [Em7] kept me by your side,  
...If you [Am/C] go away, if you [B7] go away, if you go a-[Em]way!

[NC] Please, don't go away!



# If You Go Away

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Jacques Brel, Rod McKuen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wyCVxPEPx5Y> Capo on 2

*Some lovely chords - but not simple to play! See alt version for simpler chords*

[Em] [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [F#m] [B7sus4] [B7]

If you go a-[Em]way ...on this summer day,  
Then you [Am] might as well take the sun away,  
All the [D7] birds that flew ...in the summer sky,  
When [G] our love was new, and our hearts were high,  
When the [Am/C] day was young, and the [B7] night was long,  
And the [Em] moon stood still ...for the [Em7] nightbird's song,  
If you [Am/C] go away, if you [B7] go away, ...if you [Em] go away!

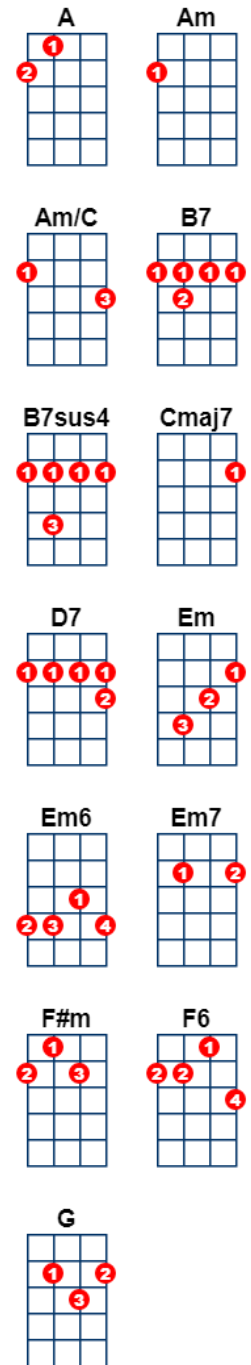
But, ...if you [Em] stay, I'll [Em7] make you a [Em6] day  
Like no day has [B7] been, or will be a-[Em]gain,  
We'll [B7] ride on the [Em] rain, we'll [Em7] sail on the [Em6] sun,  
We'll talk to the [D7] trees, and worship the [G] wind,  
[B7] Then, if you [Em] go, I'll under-[F6]stand,  
Leave me just [F#m] enough love to [B7] hold in my [Em] hand,  
If you go a-[G]way, if you go a-[Am]way,  
If you go a-[B7]way! [B7sus4] [B7]

Ne me quitte [Em] pas, il faut oublier,  
Tout peut [Am] s'oublier, qui s'enfuit déjà,  
Oubli-[D7]er le temps ...des malentendus,  
Et le [G] temp perdu, a savoir comment,  
Oubli-[Am/C]er ces heures ...qui tuai-[B7]ent parfois,  
A [Em] coups de pourquoi ...le [Em7] couer du Bonheur,  
Ne me [Am/C] quitte pas, ne me [B7] quitte pas,  
Ne me quitte [Em] pas! [A] [Em]

But, ...if you [Em] stay, I'll [Em7] make you a [Em6] night  
Like no night has [B7] been, or will be a-[Em]gain,  
We'll [B7] ride on the [Em] rain, we'll [Em7] ride on your [Em6] touch,  
I'll talk to your [D7] eyes, that I love so [G] much,  
[B7] Then, if you [Em] go, I'll under-[F6]stand,  
Leave me just [F#m] enough love to [B7] hold in my [Em] hand,  
If you go a-[G]way, if you go a-[Am]way,  
If you go a-[B7] way! [B7sus4] [B7]

If you [Em] go away, as I know you must,  
There'll be [Am] nothing left in this world to trust,  
Just an [D7] empty room, full of empty space,  
Like the [G] empty look ...I see on your face,  
[Am/C] Oh, I'd have been the [B7] shadow of your shadow,  
[Em] If it might have [Em7] kept me by your side,  
...If you [Am/C] go away, if you [B7] go away, if you go a-[Em]way!

[NC] Please, don't go away!



# If You Want The Rainbow

artist:Norah Jones , writer:Oscar Levant

Les DeRose cover <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ok2yzx0shKE> (Capo on 1st fret to play along)

[A] Take your share of trouble,  
face it and [Dm] don't com[A]plain  
[A] If you want the [B] rainbow,  
you [Dm] must have the [A] rain.

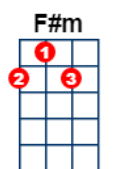
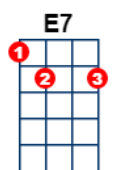
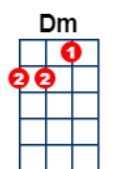
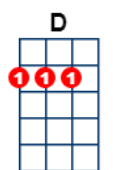
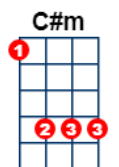
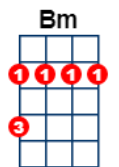
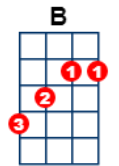
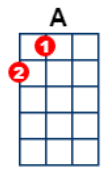
[A] Happiness comes double after a [E7] little [A] pain  
If you [B] want the rainbow,  
you [Dm] must have the [A] rain.

What if your [D] love affair should break up,  
[Dm] as they sometimes will  
[A] When you kiss and make up,  
[B] boy what a [E7] thrill! [A] [E7]

[A] Sadness ends in gladness, [Bm] showers are not in [A] vain  
[F#m] If you [A] want the [B] rainbow,  
you [F#m] must [E7] have the [A] rain.

Take your [C#m] share of [A] trouble,  
[D] face it and [A] dont complain  
[F#m] If you want the [B] rainbow,  
you [Dm] must have [E7] the [A] rain.

Repeat ?



# If You Were The Only Girl In The World

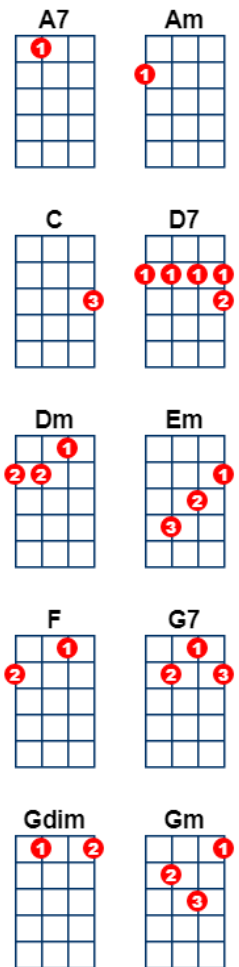
artist: Dick Haymes and the Song Spinners , writer: Nat D. Ayer , Clifford Grey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LCUyMho744g> (Bb)

If [C] you were the [A7] only [D7] girl in the world  
 And [G7] I were the only [C] boy, [Gdim] [G7]  
 [C] Nothing else would matter in the [Dm] world [G7] today;  
 [G7] We could go on loving in the [C] same old way.  
 A [C] Garden of [A7] Eden [D7] just made for two,  
 With [G7] nothing to mar our [C] joy. [Gdim] [G7]

[Am] I would say such [Em] wonderful things to you;  
 [F] There would be such [C] wonderful [Gm] things to [A7] do,  
 If [Dm] you were the only [Em] girl [Am] in the [A7] world,  
 And [D7] I were the [G7] only [C] boy. [G7]

repeat





# If You're a Viper

artist:Neil Hopper , writer:Stuff Smith

Stuff Smith (1909-1967) , Neil Hopper: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DE3Unt-5Ryc>

Thanks to the wonderful Jazzy Lemon and Neil Hopper:  
<http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk/>

Intro: [G] [Em] [Am] [D] x2

[G] Dream about a [Em] reefer [Am] five feet [D7] long  
[G] It's mighty [Em] mezz but [Am] not too [D7] strong  
[G] You'll be [G7] high, but [C] not for [F9] long  
[G] If [D] you're a [G] viper

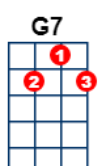
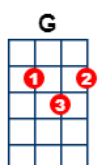
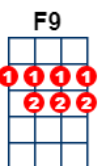
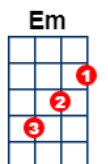
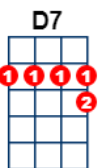
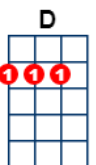
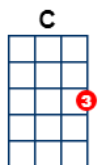
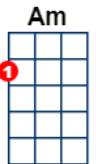
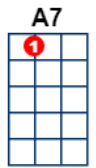
[G] I'm the [Em] king of [Am] every[D7]thing  
[G] Gotta be [Em] high before [Am] I can [D7] swing  
[G] Light a [G7] tea and [C] let it [F9] be  
[G] If [D] you're a [G] viper

[G7] When your [D] throat gets [G] dry  
[G7] And you know you're high  
[C] And everything is [D7] dandy  
[A7] Truck on down to the candy store  
And [D] (STOP) bust your top on peppermint candy

[G] Then you [Em] know that you're [Am] body's [D7] spent.  
[G] You don't [Em] care if you [Am] don't pay [D7] rent.  
[G] Sky is [G7] high and [C] so am [F9] I  
[G] If [D] you're a [G] viper

[G] I'm the [Em] king of [Am] every[D7]thing  
[G] Gotta be [Em] high before [Am] I can [D7] swing  
[G] Light a [G7] tea and [C] let it [F9] be  
[G] If [D] you're a [G] viper

[G7] When your [D] throat gets [G] dry  
[G7] And you know you're high  
[C] And everything is [D7] dandy  
[A7] Truck on down to the candy store  
And [D] (STOP) bust your top on peppermint candy



Neil appears to be doing a run down from C#7 on 4th fret to A7 after doing the D7

# If You're Thinking Of Leaving, You Should

artist:Social Repose , writer:Richard Michael

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qLkVTwyyqBg>

[F-2] Hey there darling

[F-2] You'll blink your life away And he'll be waiting here wishing you had stayed

[F-2] But if you stay here fearing the unknown

[F-2] You'll regret not being alone

[C] Hey there darling

You'll [G] blink your life away

And [Am] he'll be waiting here wishing [F] you had stayed

But [C] if you stay here fearing [G] the unknown

You'll [Am] regret not being [F] alone

[Am] Travel far away, [F] see the world and say

[Am] "Yes this is where I'd like to [G] be"

Leave a note less than [C] three [G] [Am] [F]

She'll [C] pack up her things at the [G] crack of dawn

[Am] All the road ahead goes [F] on and on

[C] Her father asks her

[G] "Please don't go?"

[Am] But there are things past this place she would [F] like to know

[C] Hey there darling

You'll [G] blink your life away

And [Am] he'll be waiting here wishing [F] you had stayed

But [C] if you stay here fearing [G] the unknown

You'll [Am] regret not being [F] alone

[Am] Travel far away, [F] see the world and say

[Am] "Yes this is where I'd like to [G] be"

Leave a note less than [C] three [G] [Am] [F]

A [C] sense of wonder [G] kills her fear

[Am] Driving west to [F] disa-[C] ppear

Her [C] dreams grow brighter, they [G] spark and burn

[Am] She will never re-[F]turn

[C] Hey there darling

You'll [G] blink your life away

And [Am] he'll be waiting here wishing [F] you had stayed

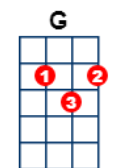
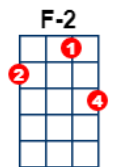
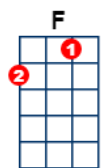
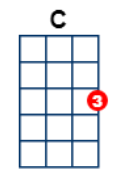
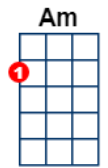
But [C] if you stay here fearing [G] the unknown

You'll [Am] regret not being [F] alone

[Am]\* Travel far away, [F]\* see the world and say

[Am]\* "Yes this is where I'd like to [G]\* be"

Leave a note less than [C]\* three



## If

artist:Bread , writer:David Gates

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LYFJRomR12k>

Thanks for this to <http://www.burpmusic.com/>

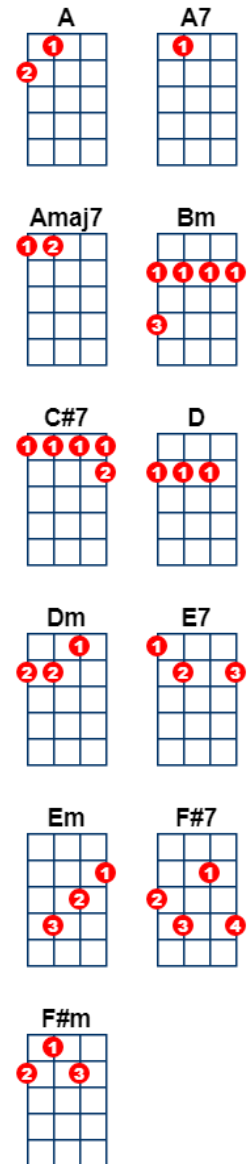
[A] [Amaj7] [A7] [D] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [E7]

If a [A] picture paints a [Amaj7] thousand words  
 Then [A7] why can't I paint [D] you?  
 The [Dm] words will never [A] show,  
 The [Dm] you I've come to [E7] know  
 If a [A] face could launch a [Amaj7] thousand ships  
 Then [A7] where am I to [D] go?  
 There's [Dm] no one home but [A] you,  
 You're [Dm] all that's left me [E7] too

And [F#m] when my [C#7] love for [A] life is running [Bm] dry  
 You [Em] come and [F#7] pour your-[Bm]self on [E7] me

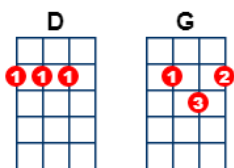
If a [A] man could be two [Amaj7] places  
 At one [A7] time, I'd be with [D] you  
 To-[Dm]morrow and to-[A]day,  
 Be-[Dm]side you all the [E7] way  
 If the [A] world should stop rev-[Amaj7]olving  
 Spinning [A7] slowly down to [D] die  
 I'd [Dm] spend the end with [A] you  
 And [Dm] when the world was [E7] through

Then [F#m] one by [C#7] one the [A] stars would all go [Bm] out  
 Then [Em] you and [F#7] I would [Bm] simply [E7] fly  
 a-[A]wa-[D] - [Dm] - [A]ay



# Iko Iko

artist:James Crawford , writer:James Crawford, Barbara Hawkins, Rosa Hawkins and Joan Johnson



Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one ! - separated from Jambaliko  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eM7imDuw-pY> But in F (I think)

Shaker: 1, 2, / 1, 2 / (then 2 bars of G)

[G] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the [D] fire  
 My grandma told your grandma: "I'm gonna set your flag on [G] fire"  
 [G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day  
 Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na[G]né

[G] Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko iko un[D]day  
 I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na[G]né  
 [G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day  
 Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na[G]né

[G] My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the [D] fire  
 My flag boy told your flag boy: "I'm gonna set your tail on [G] fire!"  
 [G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day  
 Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na[G]né

[G] See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un[D]day  
 He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na[G]né  
 [G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day  
 Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na[G]né

[D] Jockamo fee na[G]né  
 [D] Jockamo fee na[G]né

# I'll be Seeing You [C]

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Sammy Fain and Irving Kahal

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oL60OQLekWQ> Capo n 2  
Or Bubl : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i2AgdxJYP74> Capo 1

I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun  
And [Am] when the [Am7] night is [D9] new  
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon  
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you [G7]////

[C] I'll be [E7] seeing you  
In [Dm] all the [A7] old fam[Dm]iliar places  
That this [A7] heart of [Dm] mine em[G7]braces  
[C] All day [Dm7] through [Ebdim] [C]

[Am] In [Caug] that [Am7] small cafe  
The [Dm7] park across the way  
The [G7] children's ca[G7+5]rousel  
The [C6] chestnut trees, the [G7+5] wishing well

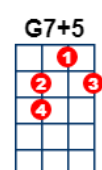
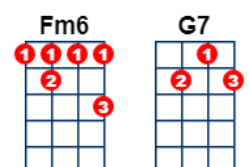
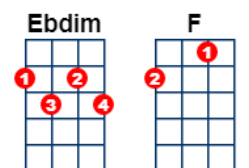
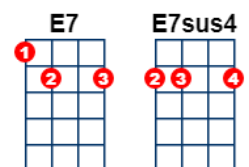
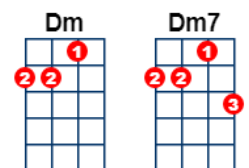
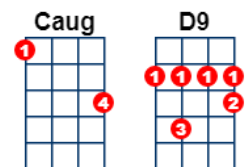
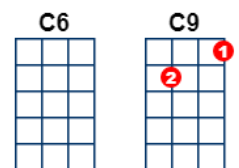
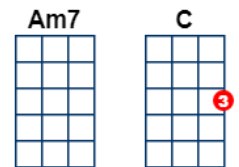
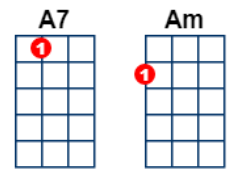
[C] I'll be [E7] seeing you  
In [Dm] every [A7] lovely [Dm] summer's day  
In every[A7]thing that's [Dm] light and [G7] gay  
I'll [C9] always think of [A7] you that way

I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun  
And [Am] when the [Am7] night is [D9] new  
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon  
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you

I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun  
And [Am] when the [Am7] night is [D9] new  
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon  
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you [G7]////

[C] I'll be [E7] seeing you  
In [Dm] every [A7] lovely [Dm] summer's day  
In every[A7]thing that's [Dm] light and [G7] gay  
I'll [C9] always think of [A7] you that way

I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun  
And [Am] when the [Am] night is [D9] new  
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon  
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you



# I'll be Your Baby [F]

artist:Robert Palmer , writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EawCcjEA-LA>

[F] Close your eyes, close the door  
 You don't have to [G] worry anymore  
 [Bb] I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night [C]

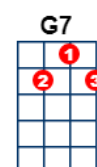
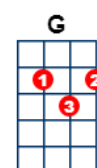
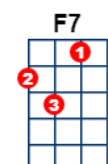
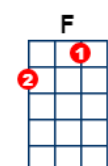
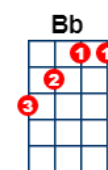
Shut the [F] light, shut the shade  
 You don't have [G] to be afraid  
 [Bb] I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night [F7]

Well, that [Bb] mockingbird's gonna sail away  
 [F] We're gonna forget it  
 That [G] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon  
 But [C] we're gonna let it - You won't regret it

Kick your [F] shoes off, do not fear  
 Bring that [G] bottle over here  
 [Bb] =ll be [C] your baby to[F]night [F] [F7]

Well, that [Bb] mockingbird's gonna sail away  
 [F] We're gonna forget it  
 That [G] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon  
 But [C] we're gonna let it - You won't regret it

Kick your [F] shoes off, do not fear  
 Bring that [G] bottle over [G7] here  
 [Bb] I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night [F7]  
 [Bb] Yes, I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night



# I'll Be Your Baby [G]

artist:Aldrine Guerrero , writer:Bob Dylan

Aldrine Guerrero : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UvTJaW5osGQ> But in E - transpose to D and Capo 2

Intro: [C] [D] [G] [D7-alt] (last line first verse)

Close your [G] eyes, close the door,  
you don't have to [A] worry any [A7] more  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [D7-alt]

Shut the [G] light, shut the shade, you don't [A] have to be a-[A7]fraid  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G7]

Well, that [C] mockingbird's gonna sail away  
[G] We're gonna forget it  
That [A] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon  
But [D7-alt] we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

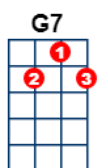
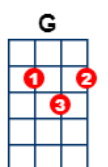
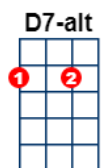
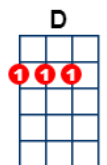
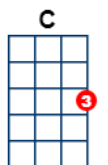
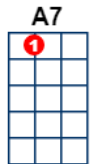
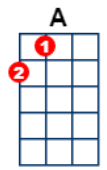
Kick your [G] shoes off, do not fear, bring that [A] bottle over [A7] here  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [D7-alt]

Close your [G] eyes, close the door,  
you don't have to [A] worry any [A7] more  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [D7-alt]

Shut the [G] light, shut the shade, you don't [A] have to be a-[A7]fraid  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G7]

Well, that [C] mockingbird's gonna sail away  
[G] We're gonna forget it  
That [A] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon  
But [D7-alt] we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

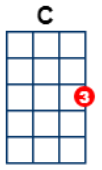
Kick your [G] shoes off, do not fear, bring that [A] bottle over [A7] here  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G7]  
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G] - cha-cha-cha



# I'll Fly Away

artist:Alison Krauss , writer:Albert E. Brumley

Alison Krauss: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1BPoMIQHwpo> (But in D)

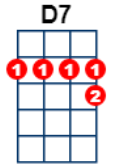


[\[G\] I'll fly away oh glory](#)

[\[C\] I'll fly a-\[G\]way, in the morning](#)

[\[G\] When I die hallelujah, by and by](#)

[\[G\] I'-\[D7\]ll fly a-\[G\]way](#)

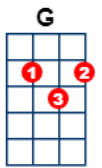


[\[G\] Some bright morning \[G7\] when this life is over](#)

[\[C\] I'll fly a-\[G\]way](#)

[\[G\] To a home on God's celestial shore,](#)

[I'-\[D7\]ll fly a-\[G\]way](#)



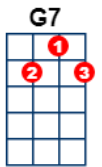
chorus :

[\[G\] I'll fly away oh \[G7\] glory](#)

[\[C\] I'll fly a-\[G\]way, in the morning](#)

[\[G\] When I die hallelujah, by and by](#)

[\[G\] I'-\[D7\]ll fly a-\[G\]way](#)



[\[G\] When the shadows \[G7\] of this life have gone](#)

[\[C\] I'll fly a-\[G\]way](#)

[\[G\] Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly](#)

[\[G\] I'-\[D7\]ll fly a-\[G\]way](#)

chorus

[\[G\] Oh how glad and \[G7\] happy when we meet](#)

[\[C\] I'll fly a-\[G\]way](#)

[\[G\] No more cold iron shackles on my feet](#)

[\[G\] I'-\[D7\]ll fly a-\[G\]way](#)

chorus

[\[G\] Just a few more \[G7\] weary days and then](#)

[\[C\] I'll fly a-\[G\]way](#)

[\[G\] To a land where joys will never end](#)

[\[G\] I'-\[D7\]ll fly a-\[G\]way](#)

chorus



# I'll Follow the Sun

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8SG-wGbx5mI>

[C] [F] [C]

[G] One day [F7] you'll look [C] to see I've [D7] gone  
 For to[C]morrow may [Em] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun [F] [C]  
 [G] Some day [F7] you'll know [C] I was the [D7] one  
 But to[C]morrow may [Em] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [C7]

And now the [F]time has come  
 And [Fm] so my love I must [C] go [C7]  
 And though I [F] lose a friend  
 [Fm] In the end you will [C] know  
 [D7] Oh

[G] One day [F7] you'll find [C] that I have [D7] gone  
 For to[C]morrow may [Am] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [F] [C]  
[G] One day [F7] you'll look [C] to see I've [D7] gone

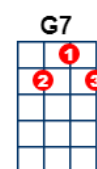
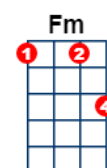
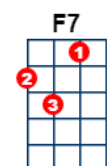
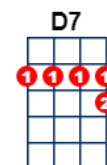
and/or

|   |         |         |           |         |
|---|---------|---------|-----------|---------|
| A | -----   | -----   | -----     | -----   |
| E | ---3--- | ---5--- | ---8--7-  | 10----- |
| C | -2----- | -3----- | ---7----- | -----   |
| G | -----   | -----   | -----     | -----   |

Yes, to[C]morrow may [Em] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [C7]

And now the [F] time has come  
 And [Fm] so my love I must [C] go [C7]  
 And though I [F] lose a friend  
 [Fm] In the end you will [C] know  
 [D7] Oh

[G] One day [F7] you'll find [C] that I have [D7] gone  
 For to[C]morrow may [Em] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [F] [C]



Also uses:  
 Am, C, F,  
 G

# I'll Get You

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E-pVe5UULcM> Capo 4

Oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah, oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah

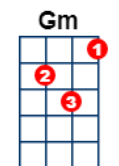
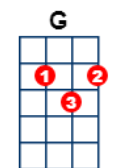
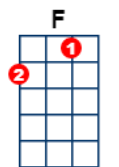
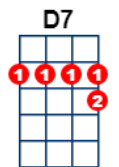
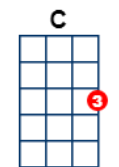
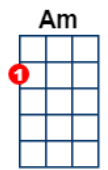
[C] Imagine I'm in [Am] love with you  
It's [F] easy `cause I [G] know.  
I've [C] imagined I'm in [Am] love with you  
[F] many, many many times be[G]fore  
It's [C] not like me, to pre[Gm]tend  
but I'll [C] get you I'll get you in the [Am] end  
Yes I [F] will I'll get you in the [G] end  
Oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah.

I [C] think about you night and day  
I [F] need you and it's [G] true  
When I [C] think a[G]bout you [Am] I can say  
I'm [F] never, never never never [G] blue

So I'm [C] telling, you my [Gm] friend  
that I'll [C] get you I'll get you in the [Am] end  
Yes I [F] will I'll get you in the [G] end  
Oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah.  
Well there's [F] gonna be a time  
When I'm [C] gonna [G] change your [C] mind  
So you [D7] might as well re[Am]sign yourself to [G] me, oh yeah

[C] Imagine I'm in [Am] love with you  
It's [F] easy `cause I [G] know.  
I've [C] imagined I'm in [Am] love with you  
[F] many, many many times be[G]fore  
It's [C] not like me, to pre[Gm]tend  
but I'll [C] get you I'll [G] get you in the [Am] end  
Yes I [F] will I'll get you in the [G] end

Oh [C] yeah,  
oh [G] yeah, oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah  
Oh [C] yeah.  
Thanks to Steve Walton for this



# I'll Never Find Another You

artist:The Seekers , writer:Tom Springfield

The Seekers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MsgXbSUMzR4> (in F)

Intro: [C]/ [F]/ [G]/// (x 4)

There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere, they [D7] call the Promised [G] Land,  
And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday, if [F] you will hold my [G] hand,  
I still [Am] need you there be[F]side me, no [G] matter [F] what I [Em] do  
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]

There is [C] always [F] someone, for [D7] each of us they [G] say  
And you'll [C] be my [Em] someone, for [F] ever and a [G] day  
I could [Am] search the whole world [F] over  
Un-[G7]til my [F] life is [Em] through  
[Dm] But I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]

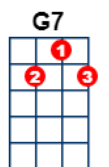
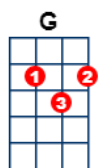
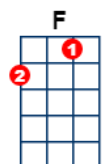
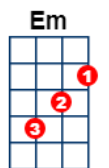
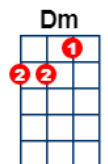
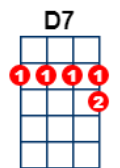
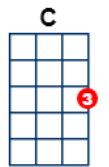
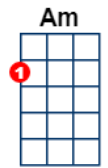
It's a [Am] long, long [F] journey, so [C] stay [G7] by my [C] side,  
When I [Am] walk through the [G] storm, you'll [F] be my [G] guide,  
[F] Be my [G] guide

If they [C] gave me a [F] fortune, my [D7] pleasure would be [G] small,  
I could [C] lose it all to[Em]morrow, and [F] never mind at [G] all,  
But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear, I [G] don't know [F] what I'll [Em] do,  
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]

Instrumental:

[There's a \[C\] new world \[F\] somewhere, they \[D7\] call the Promised \[G\] Land,  
And I'll \[C\] be there \[Em\] someday, if \[F\] you will hold my \[G\] hand](#)

But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear, I [G] don't know [F] what I'll [Em] do,  
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]  
Another [C] you, [F] [G]  
Another [C] you. [F] [C]



# I'll Pretend

artist:Des O'Connor , writer:Barry Mason, Lou Reed

Des O'Connor: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVMth1bNhAk>

[C] Sitting here so [G] lonely in the [Am] fire[Em]light,  
 [F] listening for a [C] footstep on the [G] stairs, [G7]  
 [C] all I have to [G] talk to is the [Am] moon[Em]light,  
 [F] shining on an [G] empty [C] chair. [C7]

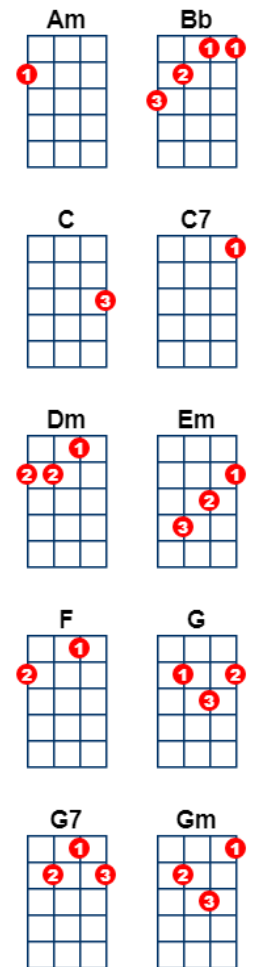
So [F] I'll pretend,  
 your loving arms are reaching out for [C] me,  
 yes, [C] I'll pre[C7]tend,  
 and [C] though my eyes are [C7] closed,  
 I still can [F] see.

As [F] I [Am] pre[F]tend, the world is new  
 and like it used to [Bb] be,  
 [Bb] one [C] day our [F] love must [Dm] end,  
 till [Gm] then I'll [C] just pre[F]tend. [Dm] [G]

[C] Something made her [G] change,  
 what could it [Am] be [Em] now,  
 [F] wish I knew ex[C]actly what I'd [G] done. [G7]  
 [C] If there's someone [G] else,  
 I'll set you [Am] free [Em] now,  
 [F] guess I've lost and [G] he has [C] won. [C7]

So [F] I'll pretend,  
 your loving arms are reaching out for [C] me,  
 yes, [C] I'll pre[C7]tend,  
 and [C] though my eyes are [C7] closed,  
 I still can [F] see.

As [F] I [Am] pre[F]tend,  
 the world is new and like it used to [Bb] be,  
 [Bb] one [C] day our [F] love must [Dm] end,  
 till [Gm] then I'll [C] just pre[F]tend.



# I'll See You in my Dreams [C] easier

artist:Joe Brown , writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn

Intro: [C] [C] [C6] [C6] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C6] twice  
 [C] Tho' the [C6] days are [Cmaj7] long [C6]  
 [A7] Twilight [A] sings a song  
 [D7] Of the happi-[G7]ness  
 that [C7] used to [C] be [C6] [Cmaj7] [C6]  
 [Em] Soon my [B7] eyes will [Em] close,  
 Soon I'll [B7] find re[Em]pose  
 [G] And in [G7] dreams  
 you're [Am] always [D7] near to [G] me [G7]

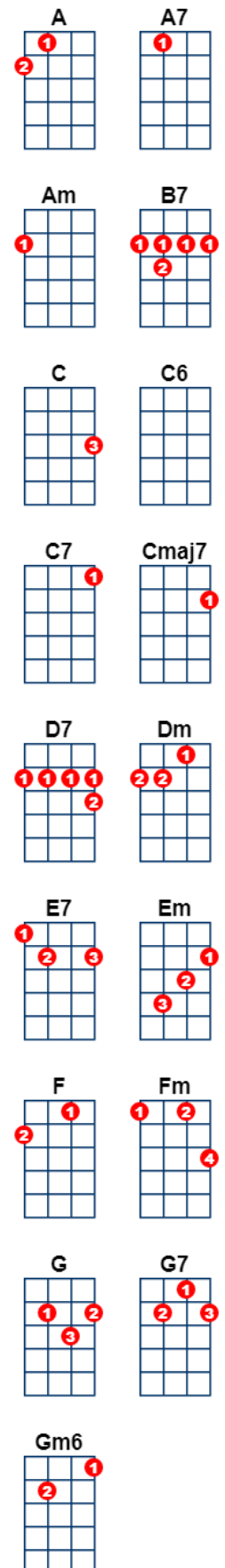
I'll [F] see you [Dm] in [Am] my [Fm] dreams  
 [C] Hold you [B7] in my [C6] dreams  
 [A7] Someone took you out of my arms  
 [D7] Still I feel the [G] thrill of your [G7] charms

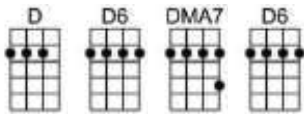
[F] Lips that [Dm] once [Am] were [Fm] mine  
 [C] Tender [B7] eyes that [C6] shine  
 [Gm6] They [A7] will light my [E7] way to [Am] night [C7]  
 I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [Dm]

I'll [F] see you [Dm] in [Am] my [Fm] dreams  
[C] Hold you [B7] in my [C6] dreams  
[A7] Someone took you out of my arms  
[D7] Still I feel the [G] thrill of your [G7] charms

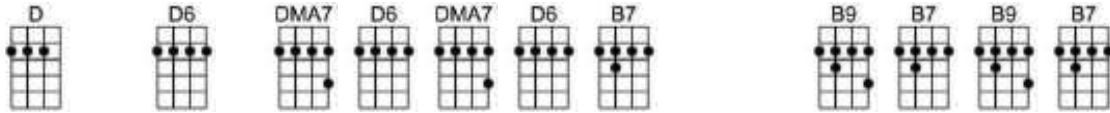
[F] Lips that [Dm] once [Am] were [Fm] mine  
 [C] Tender [B7] eyes that [C6] shine  
 [Gm6] They [A7] will light my [E7] way to [Am] night [C7]  
 I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [Dm]

[Gm6] They [A7] will light my [E7] lonely way to [Am] night [C7]  
 I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams  
 [C6] [C6] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C6]  
 [C] [C] [C6] [C6] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C6]

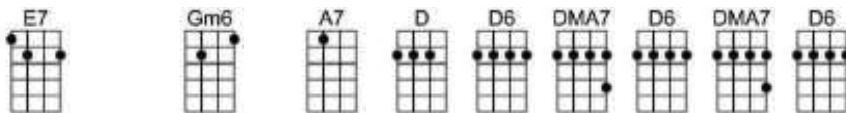




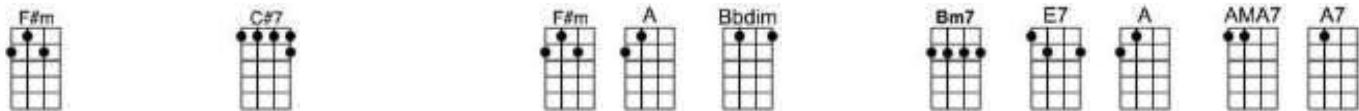
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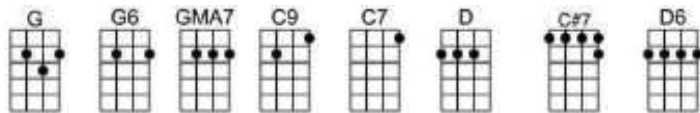
Though the days are long, twilight sings a song



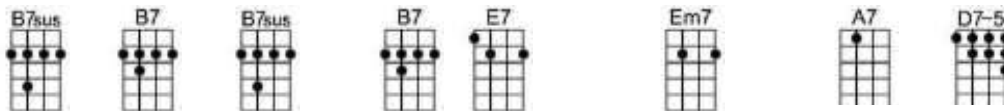
Of the happi-ness that used to be.



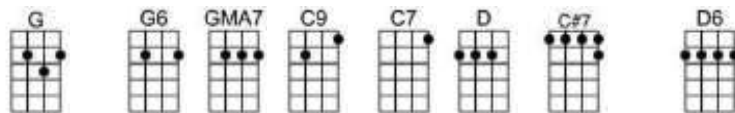
Soon my eyes will close, soon I'll find re-pose, and in dreams you're always near to me



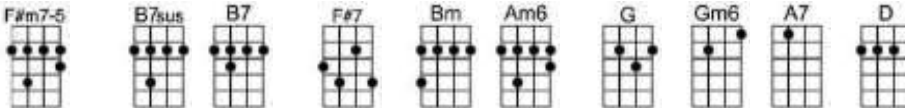
I'll see you in my dreams, hold you in my dreams.



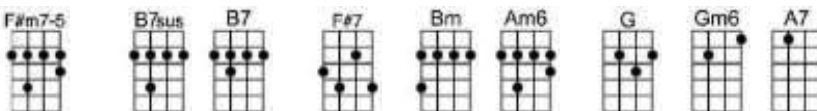
Someone took you out of my arms, still I feel the thrill of your charms.



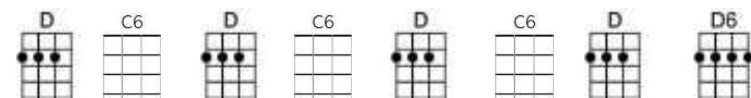
Lips that once were mine, tender eyes that shine,



hey will light my way to-night, I'll see you in my dreams.



They will light my way to-night, I'll see you in my

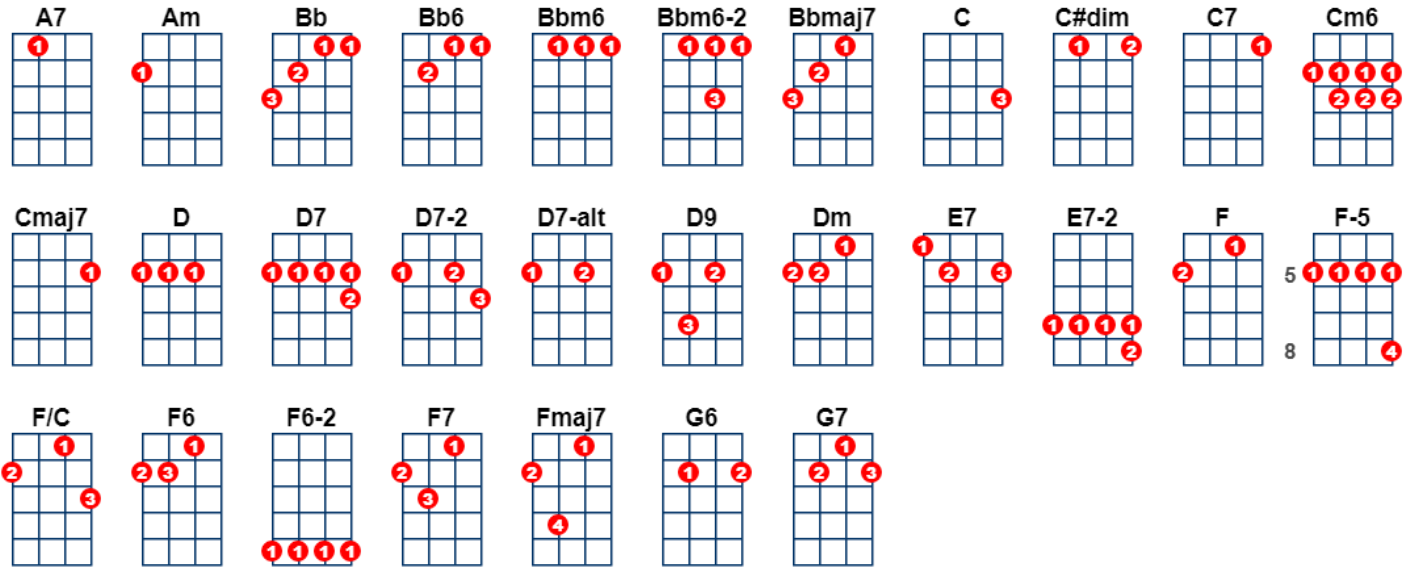


Dreams

4 4 4 4 4 4

# I'll See You In My Dreams [F] - harder

artist:Joe Brown , writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn



*Ukulele - Please NOTE the variations for F6, Fmaj7, and others - used for colour*

[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] (x4)

[F] Though the [F6] days are [Fmaj7] long [F6],  
 [D7-alt] Twilight [D] sings a [D9] song [D]  
 [G7] Of the happi-[Bbm6]ness that [C7] used to [F] be [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]  
 [Am] Soon my [E7] eyes will close, soon I'll [Am] find repose  
 [C] And in [C#dim] dreams you're [Dm] always [G7] near to [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Bb6] in [Bbmaj7] my [Bbm6] dreams [Bbm6-2] [Bbm6] [Bbm6-2]  
 [F] Hold [F/C] you [F6-2] in [E7-2] my [F6-2] dreams  
 [D7-2] Some[D7-alt]one [Am] took[D7-alt] you out of my[D7-2] arms [D7-alt] [D7-2] [D7-alt]  
 [G7] Still I [G6] feel [G7] the [C7] thrill of [Cmaj7] your [C7] charms

[Bb] Lips that [Bb6] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bbm6-2] [Bbm6] [Bbm6-2]  
 [F] Ten[F/C]der [F6-2] eyes [E7-2] that [F6-2] shine  
 [Cm6] They [D7] will [D7-2] light [D7-alt] my [A7] way to-[Dm]night [F7]  
 I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C7] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]

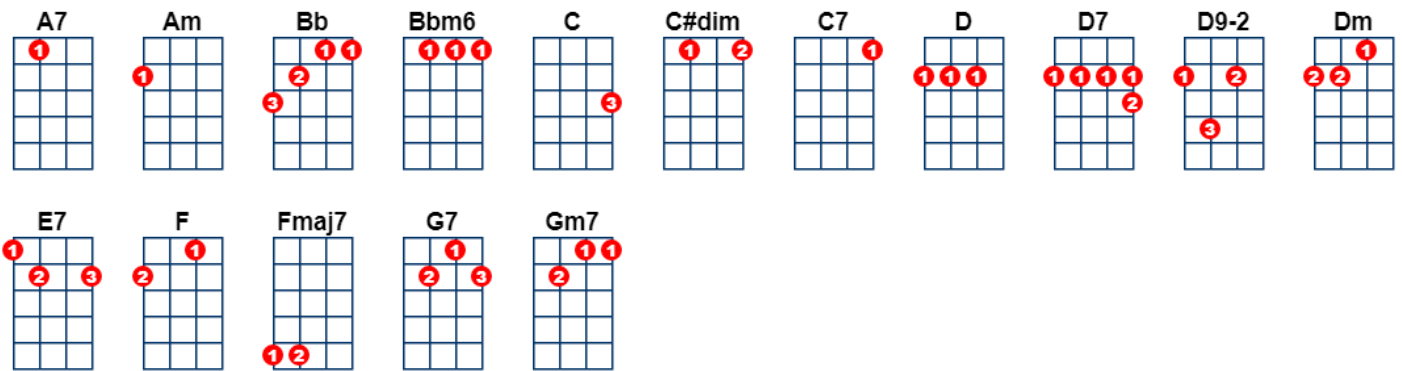
[Bb] Lips that [Bb6] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bbm6-2] [Bbm6] [Bbm6-2]  
 [F] Ten[F/C]der [F6-2] eyes [E7-2] that [F6-2] shine  
 [Cm6] They [D7] will [D7-2] light [D7-alt] my [A7] way to-[Dm]night [F7]  
 I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C7] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]  
 [Cm6] They [D7] will [D7-2] light [D7-alt] my [A7] way to-[Dm]night [F7]  
 I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C7] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]  
 [F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] [F]

```
A|-----3---3--
E|-----1-----
C|---0-----
g|-2-----2---2---2
```

[F-5]

# I'll See You in my Dreams [F]

artist:Joe Brown , writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn



Joe Brown - A BIT Simpler - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XILfL8Y\\_a5w](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XILfL8Y_a5w)

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm] twice

[F] Tho' the [Dm] days are [Fmaj7] long [Dm]

[D7] Twilight [D] sings a [D9-2] song [D]

[G7] Of the happi [Bbm6] ness that [C7] used to [F] be [Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm]

[Am] Soon my [G7] eyes will [Am] close, Soon I'll [G7] find re[Am]pose

[C] And in [C#dim] dreams you're [Dm] always [G7] near to [C] me [C7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Gm7] in my [Bbm6] dreams

[F] Hold you [E7] in my [Dm] dreams

[D7] Someone took you out of my arms

[G7] Still I feel the [C] thrill of your [C7] charms

[Bb] Lips that [Gm7] once were [Bbm6] mine

[F] Tender [E7] eyes that [Dm] shine

[D7] They will light my [A7] way to [Dm] night

I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in my [F] dreams [Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm]

I'll [Bb] see you [Gm7] in my [Bbm6] dreams

[F] Hold you [E7] in my [Dm] dreams

[D7] Someone took you out of my arms

[G7] Still I feel the [C] thrill of your [C7] charms

[Bb] Lips that [Gm7] once were [Bbm6] mine

[F] Tender [E7] eyes that [Dm] shine

[D7] They will light my [A7] way to [Dm] night

I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in my [F] dreams

[D7] They will light my [A7] way to [Dm] night

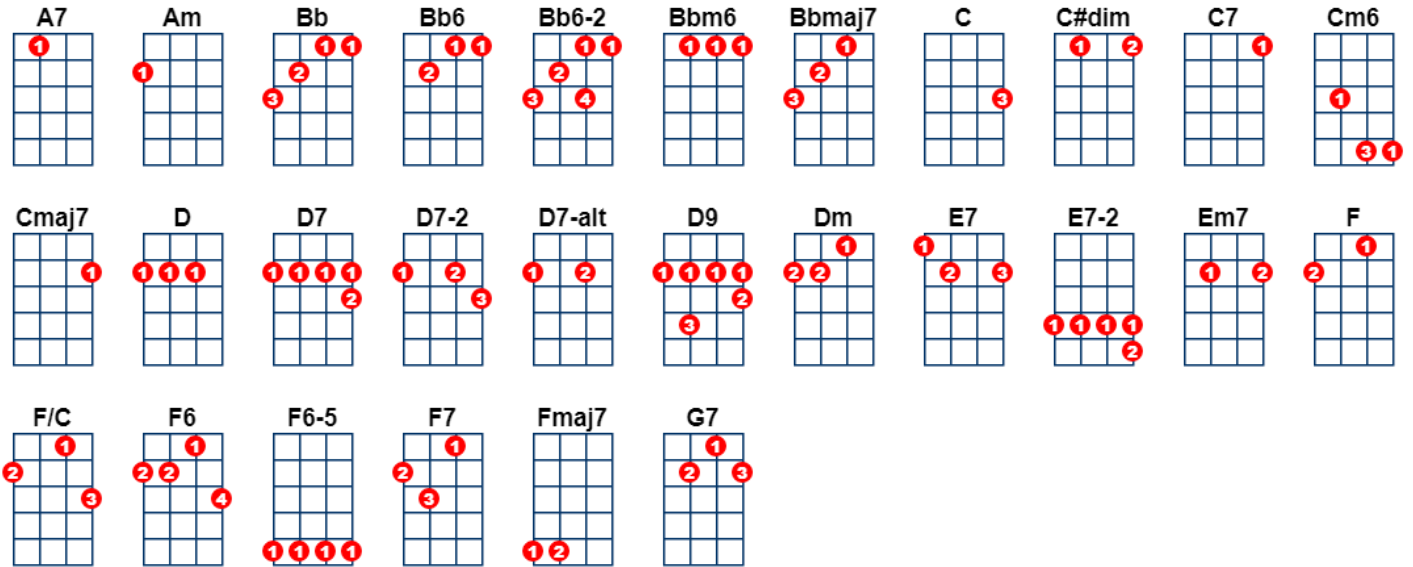
I'll Bb] see you [Bbm6] in my [F] dreams

[Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm] - [F]



# I'll See You in my Dreams (tougher)

artist:Joe Brown , writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn



Joe Brown: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VWERLNIXIGc>

[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] (4 times)

[F] Tho' the [F6] days are [Fmaj7] long [F6]

[D7] Twilight [D] sings a [D9] song [D]

[G7] Of the happi[Bbm6]ness that [C7] used to [F] be [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]

[Am] Soon my [E7] eyes will close , soon I'll [Am] find repose

[C] And in [C#dim] dreams you're [Dm] always [G7] near to [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Bb6-2] in [Bbmaj7] my [Bbm6] dreams [Bb]\* [Bbm6] [Bb]\*

[F] Hold [F/C] you [F6-5] in [E7-2] my [F6-5] dreams

[D7-2] Some[D7-alt]one [Am] took [D7-alt] you out of my [D7-2] arms [D7-alt] [D7-2] [D7-alt]

[G7] Still I [Em7] feel [G7] the [C7] thrill of your [C7] charms

[Bb] Lips that [Bb6-2] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bb]\* [Bbm6] [Bb]\*

[F] Ten[F/C]der [F6-5] eyes [E7-2] that [F6-5] shine

[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light my [A7] way to[Dm] night [F7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C] my [F] dreams

[Bb] Lips that [Bb6] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bb]\* [Bbm6] [Bb]\*

[F] Tender [E7] eyes [E7-2] that [F6] shine

[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light my [A7] way to[Dm] night [F7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C] my [F] dreams

[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light my [A7] lonely way to[Dm]night [F7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]

[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] | [F]

# I'll Take The Rain

artist:R.E.M. , writer:Buck, Mills, Stipe

R.E.M.: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JIj6BxUS6E>

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

[Am] The rain came down, the [C] rain came [F] down  
 [Am] The rain came [G] down on [F] me  
 [Am] The wind blew strong  
 [C] and summer's [F] song [Am] it fades to [G] me[F]mory

[Am] I knew you when, [C] I loved you [F] then  
 [Am] in summer's [G] yawn, now [F] hopeless  
 [Am] You laid me bare [C] and marked me [F] there  
 [Am] the promises [G] we [F] made

[C] I used to [Am] think, as birds take [Em] wing,  
 they sing through [F] life, so why can't [C] we?  
 We cling to [Am] this, and claim the [Em] best  
 if this is [F] what you're [Dm] offer[C]ing  
 I'll take the [Am] rain, I'll take the [Em] rain, [F]

[Am] The nighttime creases [C] summer [Am] schemes  
 and stretches [G] out to [F] stay  
 [Am] The sun shine down, [C] you came around,  
 [Am] you loved the [G] easy [F] days  
 [Am] But now the sun, [F] the winters [C] come  
 [Am] I wanted [G] just to [F] say [Am] that if I hold [F] I'd hope you'd fold  
 [Am] and open [G] up in[F]side, inside of [C] me

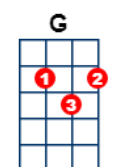
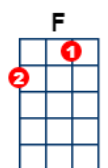
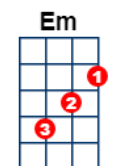
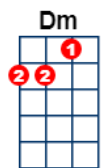
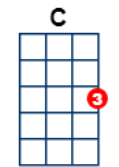
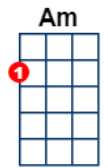
Chorus:

[C] I used to [Am] think, as birds take [Em] wing,  
 they sing through [F] life, so why can't [C] we?  
 We cling to [Am] this, and claim the [Em] best  
 if this is [F] what you're [Dm] offer[C]ing  
 I'll take the [Am] rain, I'll take the [Em] rain,  
 [F] I'll take the [C] rain [Am] [Em] [F]

[Am] [F]

[Am] This winter's song [C] I'll sing a[F]long  
 [Am] I've searched its [G] still re[F]frain.  
 [Am] I'll walk alone [F] if given this  
 take [Am] wing, and cele[G]brate the [F] rain

Chorus

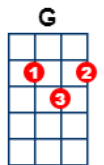
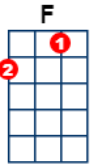
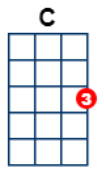


# Illegal Smile

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

John Prine: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MmjnQjRvPUQ>  
(a bit simplified)

[C] When I woke up this [G] morning, [F] things were lookin' [C] bad  
[F] Seem like total [C] silence was the [G] only friend I [C] had  
[G] Bowl of oatmeal [F] tried to stare me [C] down [F] and [C] won  
And it was [G] twelve o'clock before I [F] realized  
That I was [C] havin' [F] no [C] fun



Chorus:

But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty  
And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile  
It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while  
Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone  
No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun

Last [C] time I checked my [G] bankroll,  
[F] It was gettin' [C] thin  
Some[F]times it seems like the [C] bottom  
Is the [G] only place I've [C] been  
I [G] chased a rainbow [F] down a one-way [C] street - [F] dead [C] end  
And [G] all my friends turned [F] out to be in[C]surance [F] sales[C]men

Chorus

Well, I [C] sat down in my [G] closet with [F] all my over[C]alls  
[F] Tryin' to get a[C]way  
From all the [G] ears inside my [C] walls  
I [G] dreamed the police [F] heard  
Everything I [C] thought [F] what [C] then?  
Well I [G] went to court  
And the [F] judge's name [C] was [F] Hoff[C] man

But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty  
And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile  
It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while  
Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone  
No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun  
Well done, son of a gun, hot dog bun, Attila the Hun, my sister's a nun [F] [C]

# I'm a Believer [D]

artist:The Monkees , writer:Neil Diamond

Monkees - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wB9YIsKIEbA> Capo 5

Intro:

[I'm in \[D\] love, \[G\] oooh](#)

[I'm a be \[D\] liever! I couldn't \[C\] leave her if I \[A\] tried.](#)

[D] I thought love was [A] only true in [D] fairy tales

[D] Meant for someone [A] else but not for [D] me. [D7]

[G] Love was out to [D] get me

[G] That's the way it [D] seemed.

[G] Disappointment [D] haunted all my [A] dreams.

Chorus:

[NC] Then I saw her [D] face, [G] [D] now I'm a [D] believer! [G] [D]

Not a [D] trace [G] [D] of doubt in my [D] mind. [G] [D]

I'm in [D] love, [G] oooh

I'm a be [D] liever! I couldn't [C] leave her if I [A] tried.

[D] I thought love was [A] more or less a [D] given thing,

[D] Seems the more I [A] gave the less I [D] got [D7]

[G] What's the use in [D] trying?

[G] All you get is [D] pain.

[G] When I needed [D] sunshine I got [A] rain.

Chorus

*first two lines instrumental*

[D] I thought love was [A] more or less a [D] given thing,

[D] Seems the more I [A] gave the less I [D] got [D7]

[G] Love was out to [D] get me, [G] That's the way it [D] seemed.

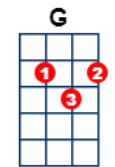
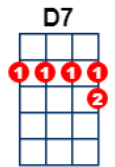
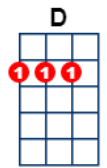
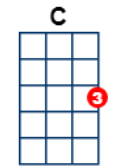
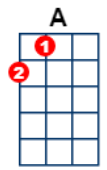
[G] Disappointment [D] haunted all my [A] dreams.

Chorus

Then I saw her [D] face, [G] [D] now I'm a [D] believer! [G] [D]

Not a [D] trace [G] [D] of doubt in my [D] mind. [G] [D]

I'm a [D] believer! [G] [D] [D] [G] [D] [D]



# I'm a Believer [G]

artist:The Monkees , writer:Neil Diamond

Monkees - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W83InivbUSQ>

Intro:

I'm in [G] love, [C] oooh

I'm a be [G] liever! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D] tried.

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales  
 [G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me. [G7]  
 [C] Love was out to [G] get me  
 [C] That's the way it [G] seemed.  
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams.

Chorus:

[NC] Then I saw her [G] face, [C] [G] now I'm a [G] believer! [C] [G]  
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind. [C] [G]  
 I'm in [G] love, [C] oooh  
 I'm a be [G] liever! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D] tried.

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] given thing,  
 [G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]  
 [C] What's the use in [G] trying?  
 [C] All you get is [G] pain.  
 [C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D] rain.

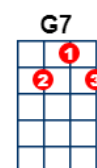
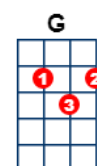
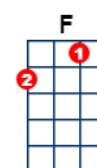
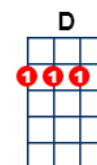
Chorus

(first two lines instrumental):

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] given thing,  
 [G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]  
 [C] Love was out to [G] get me, [C] That's the way it [G] seemed.  
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams.

Chorus

Then I saw her [G] face, [C] [G] now I'm a [G] believer! [C] [G]  
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind. [C] [G]  
 I'm a [G] believer! [C] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G]



# I'm a Mess

artist:Ed Sheeran , writer:Ed Sheeran

Ed Sheeran:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OtZRC\\_0Vc\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OtZRC_0Vc_A) Capo 3

Ooh I'm a [Am] mess right now, inside [G] out  
 Searching for a [Dm] sweet surrender, but [F] this is not the [C] end  
 I can't [Am] work it out - ho[G]oow?  
 Going through the [Dm] motions  
 [F] Going through us [G]

And [F] oh I've known it for the longest [C] time  
 And all of my [G] hopes all my [F] words  
 Are all over written on the [C] signs  
 But you're on my [G] road walking me [F] home  
 [F] Home, home, home

Chorus:

[Am] See the flames inside my [G] eyes  
 It burns so [F] bright I wanna feel your [C] love , ohoh [Am]  
 Easy baby maybe I'm a [G] liar  
 But for to[F]night I wanna fall in [C] love  
 And put your [Dm] faith in [F] my stomach

I messed [Am] up this time, late last [G] night  
 Drinking to [Dm] suppress devotion, with [F] fingers inter[C]twined  
 I can't [Am] shake this feeling, no-[G]ow  
 We're going through the [Dm] motions  
 [F] Hopin' you'd [G] stop

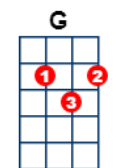
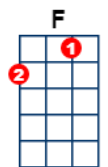
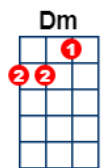
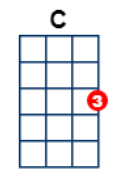
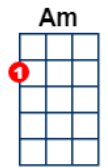
And [F] oh I've only caused you pain  
 I [C] know but all of my [G] words  
 Will always be [F] low  
 Although all the lie we [C] spoke  
 When you're on my [G] road walking me [F] home  
 [F] Home, home, home

Chorus

Twice:

And [Am] for [C] how [G] long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver  
 [Am] For [C] how [G] long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver  
 And now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver  
 Now, now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver

Now now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver  
 Now now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver  
 [Am] For [C] how [G] long, I lo-[F]ove my [G] lo[Am]ver  
 Now now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [G] my [Am] lover



# I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas

artist: Bing Crosby , writer: Irving Berlin

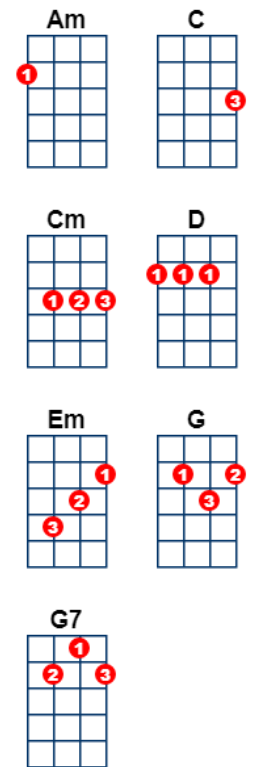
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ooc5eJc5SHA>

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
 [C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,  
 Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,  
 To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
 [C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,  
 May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]  
 And may [G] all your [Am] Christmases [D] be [G] white. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
 [C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,  
 Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,  
 To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
 [C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,  
 May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]  
 And may [G] all your [Am] Christmases [D] be [G] white.



# I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

artist:Burr & Campbell , writer:John Kellette , 'Jaan Kenbrovin' (James Kendis, James Brockman and Nat Vincent)

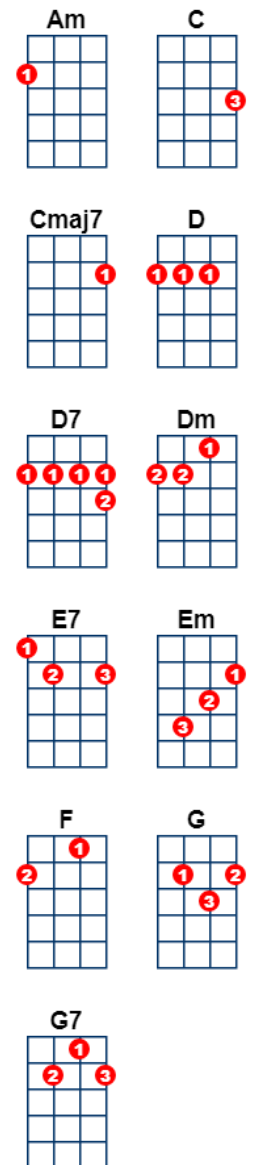
Burr & Campbell:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4rXp5BXWAq0>

[C] I'm dreaming [Em] dreams,  
 [Cmaj7] I'm scheming [Am] schemes,  
 [C] I'm building castles [G7]high.  
 [Dm] They're born a[F]new,  
 [G7] Their days are few,  
 Just like a sweet butter[C]fly;  
 [E7] And as the daylight is [Am] dawning,  
 [Dm] They come [D] again in the [D7] mor[G7]ning.

[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles,  
 [F] Pretty bubbles in the air,  
 [F] They fly so [C] high, , [F] nearly reach the [C] sky,  
 [D] Then like my [D7] dreams, they [G] fade and [G7] die.  
 [C] Fortune's always [E7] hiding,  
 [Am] I've looked [F] every[E7] where; [G7]  
 [C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles, [Am]  
 Pretty [D7] bubbles [F] in [G7] the [C] air.

[C] When shadows [Em] creep,  
 [Cmaj7] When I'm a[Am]sleep,  
 [C] To lands of hope I stray.  
 [Dm] Then at day[F]break,  
 [G7] When I awake,  
 My bluebird flutters a[C]way.  
 [E7] Happiness new seemed so [Am] near me,  
 [Dm] Happiness [D] come forth and [D7] heal [G7] me.

[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles,  
 [F] Pretty bubbles in the air,  
 [F] They fly so [C] high, , [F] nearly reach the [C] sky,  
 [D] Then like my [D7] dreams, they [G] fade and [G7] die.  
 [C] Fortune's always [E7] hiding,  
 [Am] I've looked [F] every[E7] where; [G7]  
 [C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles, [Am]  
 Pretty [D7] bubbles [F] in [G7] the [C] air.





# I'm Going Back To Kansas City

, writer: Bob Dylan, Marcus Mumford , Taylor Goldsmith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zfm1TNyadpI>

*Thanks to Jaime Rita for this - a hard one on timing I reckon!*

[F] [F] [Am] [Am] [G] [C] [C] [F] [F]

[F] I listen to you time and time [Am] again  
 [Am] while you [G] tell me just [C] what's [F] right  
 [F] You tell me a thousand things a [Am] day  
 [Am] and then sleep some-[G]where [C] else at [F] night  
 [F] I'm going back [C] to Kansas City [E7]

[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long  
 [F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and  
 [Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long  
 [F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and  
 [E7] I'm going back to [Am] Kansas [F] City

[F] You call me to come and then I [E7] and [Am] do  
 [Am] And then you [G] say to me [C] there's some mis[F]take  
 [F] You invite me then into your [Am] house,  
 [Am] and then you [G] say you gotta pay for [C] what you [F] break  
 [F] I'm going back [C] to Kansas City [E7]

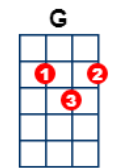
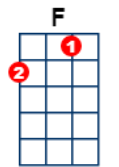
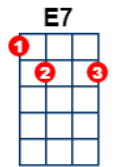
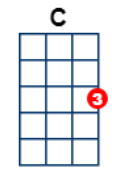
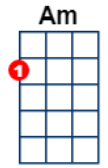
[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long  
 [F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and  
 [Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long  
 [F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and  
 [E7] I'm going back to [Am] Kansas [F] City

[Am] [Am] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [E7]  
 [Am] [Am] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [E7] [Am] [G] [C] [C]

[F] Gypsy woman, you know every place I [Am] go  
 [Am] Even a thousand [G] miles [C] away from [F] home  
 [F] You don't care if I'm asleep or I'm [Am] awake  
 [Am] This fickle [G] heart just [C] turn to [F] stone  
 [F] I'm going back to [C] Kansas City [E7]

*repeat the chorus below*

[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long  
 [F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and  
 [Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long  
 [F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and  
 [C] I'm going back to [C] Kansas [F] City



# I'm Gonna Sit Right Down [C]

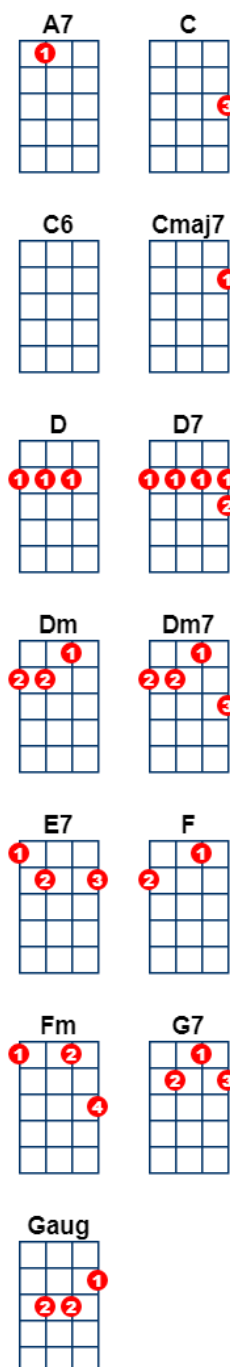
artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Fred E. Ahlert, Joe Young

[C] gonna sit right [Cmaj7] down and  
 [C6] write [Gaug] myself a [Cmaj7] letter  
 And [C] make believe it [E7] came from [F] you. [A7] [Dm]  
 [Dm] I'm gonna write the [Dm7] words so [G7] sweet  
 They're gonna [C] knock me off my [A7] feet  
 A lot of [D] kisses on the [D7] bottom  
 [G7] I'll be glad I got `em

I'm gonna [C] smile and say  
 I [Gaug] hope you're feeling [Cmaj7] better  
 And [C] close with love the [E7] way you [F] do [A7] [Dm]  
 I'm gonna [F] sit right down  
 and [Fm] write myself a [C] letter [A7]  
 And [D7] make believe it [G7] came from [C] you [G7]

Repeat from beginning

[Cmaj7]



# I'm Gonna Sit Right Down [G]

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Fred E. Ahlert, Joe Young

Louis Armstrong - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8ZZRAU3DeOo>

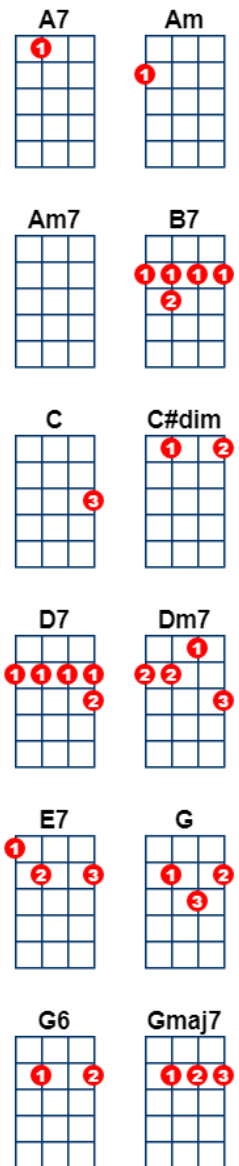
[G] gonna sit right down and  
 [G6] write myself a [Gmaj7] letter [G6]  
 And [G] make believe it [B7] came from [C] you. [E7] [Am]  
 [Am] I'm gonna [Am7] write the words so [D7] sweet  
 They're gonna [G] knock me off my [E7] feet  
 A lot of [A7] kisses on the bottom  
 [D7] (STOP) I'll be glad I got `em

I'm gonna [G] smile and say I  
 [G6] hope you're feeling [Gmaj7] better [G6]  
 And [G] close with love the [B7] way you [C] do [E7] [Am]  
 I'm gonna [C] sit right down and  
 [C#dim] write myself a [G] letter [Dm7] [E7]  
 And [A7] make believe it [Am7] came from [G] you [D7]

[G] gonna sit right down and  
 [G6] write myself a [Gmaj7] letter [G6]  
 And [G] make believe it [B7] came from [C] you. [E7] [Am]  
 [Am] I'm gonna [Am7] write the words so [D7] sweet  
 They're gonna [G] knock me off my [E7] feet  
 A lot of [A7] kisses on the bottom  
 [D7] (STOP) I'll be glad I got `em

I'm gonna [G] smile and say I  
 [G6] hope you're feeling [Gmaj7] better [G6]  
 And [G] close with love the [B7] way you [C] do [E7] [Am]  
 I'm gonna [C] sit right down and  
 [C#dim] write myself a [G] letter [Dm7] [E7]  
 And [A7] make believe it [Am7] came from [G] you [D7]

And [A7] make believe it [D7] came  
 And [A7] make believe it [D7] came  
 And [A7] make believe it [D7] came from [G] you [D7] [G]



# I'm Gonna Tell Everybody About Ya

artist:Easybeats , writer:Harry Vanda, Snowy Fleet

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pS60JDd5sao> Capo 2

[D] I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that  
 I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 [C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

They [G] say a man's home is his [Em] castle  
 I [C] used to think I was [D] through  
 They [G] say a man's home is his [Em] castle  
 But [C] I can't go on without [D] you

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that  
 I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 [C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

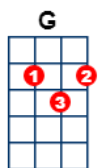
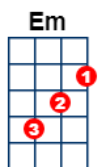
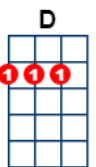
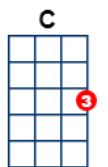
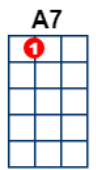
[Em] Give me diamonds, give me pearls  
 [G] Sell a stack with gold  
 But [A7] I don't care who you might love any-[D]more

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that  
 I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 [C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

[Em] Give me diamonds, give me pearls  
 [G] Sell a stack with gold  
 But [A7] I don't care who you might love any-[D] more

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that  
 I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 [C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 [G] Tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 [G] Tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya  
 [G] Tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya



# I'm In the Mood for Love

artist:Ella Fitzgerald , writer:Jimmy McHugh, Dorothy Fields

<http://www.worcester-uke-club.co.uk/>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=it2oGQLCBcI> Bb AND jazzed

Intro: (Chords as last two lines of verse)

[Em7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [G7]

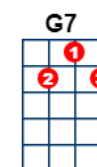
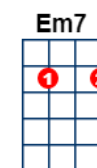
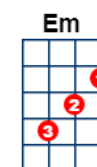
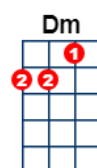
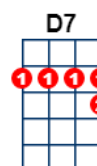
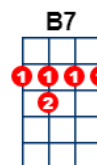
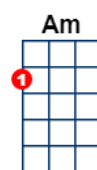
[C] I'm in the [Am] mood for [Dm] love  
 [G7] Simply because you're [C] near me  
 [Em7] Funny but when you're [Dm] near me  
 [G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love [G7]

[C] Heaven is [Am] in your [Dm] eyes [G7]  
 Bright as the stars we're [C] under  
 [Em7] Oh is there any [Dm] wonder  
 [G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love

[Dm]/ Why stop to [G7]/ think of [C] whether  
 [Dm]/ This little [G7]/ dream might [C] fade  
 [D7] We've put our hearts to [Em]geth-er  
 [B7] Now we are [Dm] one, I'm not a[G7]fraid

[C] If there are [Am] clouds a[Dm]bove  
 [G7] If it should rain then we'll [C] let it  
 [Em7] But for tonight for[Dm]get it

(Slowly) [G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love  
 [G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love  
 [G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love [C]

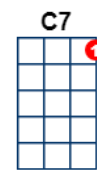


# I'm Into Something Good

artist:Herman's Hermits , writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Herman's :ermits - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yDY\\_TZfCR6U](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yDY_TZfCR6U)

[C] Woke up this [F] mornin' [C] feelin' [F] fine  
 [C] There's something [F] special [C] on my [C7] mind  
 [F] Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour[C]hood [F] [C] Whoa Yeh  
 [G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good  
 (Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something )



Also uses:  
C, D, F, G

[C] She's the kind of [F] girl who's [C] not too [F] shy  
 [C] And I can [F] tell I'm [C] her kind of [C7] guy  
 [F] She danced close to me like I hoped she [C] would  
 (She danced with [F] me like I [C] hoped she would)  
 [G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good  
 (Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [C7] something )

[G] We only danced for a minute or two (ahhhhhhh)  
 But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me the [C] whole night [C7] through (Ohhhh)  
 [G] Can I be fallin' in love  
 [D] She's everything I've been [F] dreaming [G] of  
 (She's everything I've been [D] dreaming [G] of)

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand  
 [C] I knew it [F] couldn't be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand  
 [F] So I asked to see her next week and she told me I [C] could  
 ( I asked to [F] see her and she told me I [C] could)  
 [G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good  
 (Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [C7] something )

[G] We only danced for a minute or two (ahhhhhhh)  
 But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me the [C] whole night [C7] through (Ohhhh)  
 [G] Can I be fallin' in love  
 [D] She's everything I've been [F] dreaming [G] of  
 (She's everything I've been [D] dreaming [G] of)

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand  
 [C] I knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand  
 [F] So I asked to see her next week and she told me I [C] could  
 (I asked to [F] see her and she told me I [C] could)  
 [G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good  
 ([C] Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something) – repeat ad rigour boredom

[www.scorpexuke.com/index.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com/index.htm)

# I'm Looking Through You

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cp6kMIFFZn4> But in Db -  
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

[C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you [Am] where did you [G] go  
[C] I [F] thought I [Dm] knew you [Am] what did I [G] know  
[Am] You don't look [G] diffe[F]rent but [C] you [F] have [G] changed  
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you  
[F] You're not the [C] same [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

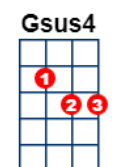
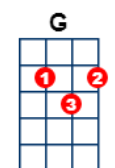
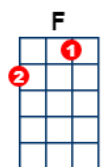
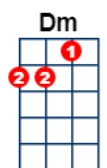
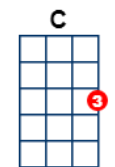
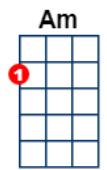
[C] Your [F] lips are [Dm] moving [Am] I cannot [G] hear  
[C] Your [F] voice is [Dm] soothing [Am] but the words aren't [G] clear  
[Am] You don't sound [G] diffe[F]rent  
I've [C] learned [F] the [G] game  
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you  
[F] You're not the [C] same [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

[F] Why tell me why did you not [C] treat me right  
[F] Love has a nasty habit of [Gsus4] disappearing [G] overnight

[C] You're [F] thinking [Dm] of me [Am] the same old [G] way  
[C] You [F] were a[Dm]bove me [Am] but not to[G]day  
[Am] The only [G] diffe[F]rence is [C] you're [F] down [G] there  
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you  
[F] Any other [C] way [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

[F] Why tell me why did you not [C] treat me right  
[F] Love has a nasty habit of [Gsus4] disappearing [G] overnight  
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you [Am] where did you [G] go  
[C] I [F] thought I [Dm] knew you [Am] what did I [G] know  
[Am] You don't look [G] diffe[F]rent but [C] you [F] have [G] changed  
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you  
[F] You're not the [C] same

[F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]



# I'm Losing You

artist:Paul Carrack , writer:Jean Renard, Carl Sigman, Pierre Havet

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kAfEe9MnD10> Capo 2

*Steve Walton produced a few versions of this (degrees of hard!) - I like this the best*

[A] Don't [F#m] sigh a [Bm7] sigh for me  
 [E7] Don't ever [D] cry for [A] me  
 [F#m] This is good-[Bm7]bye for me  
 [D] I know we're [E7] through, [D] I'm losing [E7] you

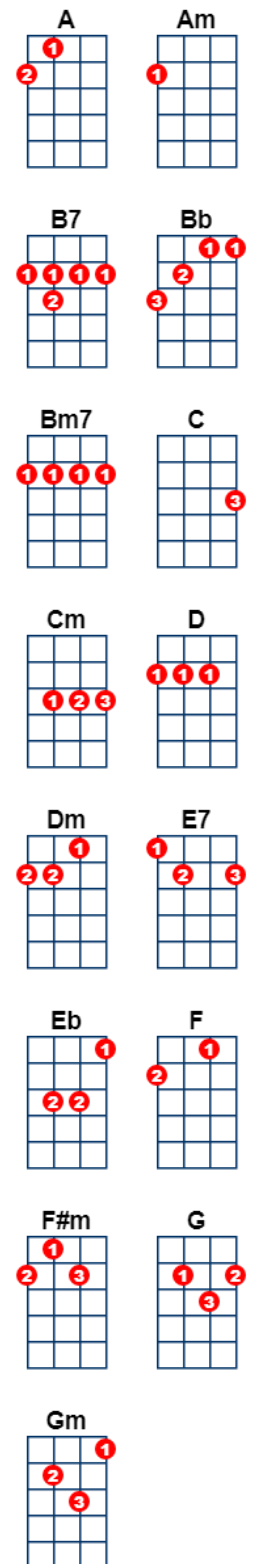
[A] Love [F#m] sang its [Bm7] song for me  
 [E7] then things went [D] wrong for [A] me  
 [F#m] Nights are too long [Bm7] for me  
 [D] because I'm losing [A] you

Our [F] love and our de-[C]votion  
 [Dm] was deep, as any [Am] ocean  
 then one [Bb] day, like the [G] tide  
 you be-[A]gan to [F#m] change  
 and [B7] you became the [E7] perfect stranger

[A] Some [F#m] one is [Bm7] holding you  
 [E7] sharing the [D] lips I [A] knew  
 [F#m] I can't be-[Bm7]lieve it's true  
 that [D] I am losing [A] you

Our [F] love and our de-[C]votion  
 [Dm] was deep, as any [Am] ocean  
 then one [Bb] day, like the [G] tide  
 you be-[A]gan to [F#m] change  
 and [B7] you became the [E7] perfect stranger

[Bb] Some [Gm] one is [Cm] holding you  
 [F] sharing the [Eb] lips I [Bb] knew  
 [Gm] I can't be-[Cm]lieve it's true  
 that [Eb] I am losing [Gm] you  
 {slow}  
 that [Eb] I am los....ing [Bb] you.



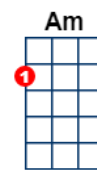


# I'm Ready

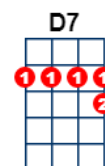
artist:Ukulele Jim , writer:Durand King

Recorded by Fats Domino and updated as well by Ukulele Jim !  
written by Durand King - <https://soundcloud.com/ukulelejim/im-ready>

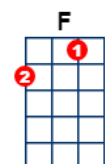
[C] Well I'm ready I'm [Am] willing and I'm able to [C] rock and roll all night  
[F] I'm ready I'm willing and I'm [C] able to rock and roll all night  
[G7] Come on pretty baby we gonna [C] rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight



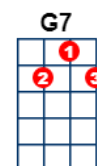
Because I'm ready mmm mmm and I'm able mmm mmm  
I'm [F] willing and I'm able so you better come and go with [C] me  
We're [G7] gonna rock and roll, playing the ukulele [C]le



[F] Talking on the phone is [C] not my speed  
[F] Don't send me no letter cause [C] I can't read  
[F] Don't be long cause [C] I'll be gone  
We go [D7] rocking and rolling [G7] all night long



[C] Well I'm ready I'm [Am] willing and I'm able to [C] rock and roll all night  
[F] I'm ready I'm willing and I'm [C] able to rock and roll all night  
[G7] Come on pretty baby we gonna [C] rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight



Instrumental :

[C] Well I'm ready I'm [Am] willing and I'm able to [C] rock and roll all night  
[F] I'm ready I'm willing and I'm [C] able to rock and roll all night  
[G7] Come on pretty baby we gonna [C] rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight

[F] Talking on the phone is [C] not my speed  
[F] Don't send me no letter cause [C] I can't read  
[F] Don't be long cause [C] I'll be gone  
We go [D7] rocking and rolling [G7] all night long

[C] Well I'm ready I'm [Am] willing and I'm able to [C] rock and roll all night  
[F] I'm ready I'm willing and I'm [C] able to rock and roll all night  
[G7] Come on pretty baby we gonna [C] rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight  
[C] ( as often as you feel like)

# I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

Hank Williams - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4WXYjm74WFI>  
Capo on 2

[D] [A7] [D] [D]

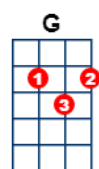
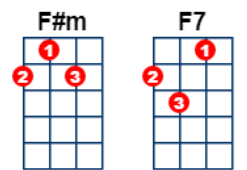
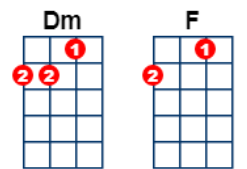
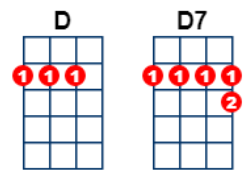
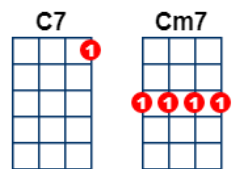
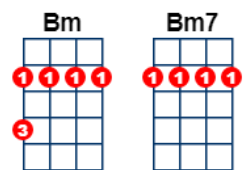
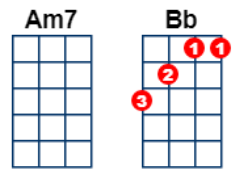
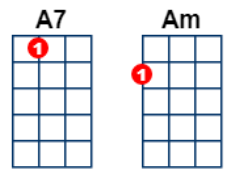
[D] Hear that [F#m] lonesome [Bm7] whippoor-[F#m]will  
he [D] sounds too [F#m] blue to [Am7] fly [D7]  
The [G] midnight train is [D] whining [Bm] low  
I'm so [D] lonesome [A7] I could [D] cry [A7]

I've [D] never [F#m] seen a [Bm7] night so [F#m] long  
when [D] time goes [F#m] crawling [Am7] by [D7]  
The [G] moon just went be-[D]hind a [Bm] cloud  
to [D] hide its [A7] face and [D] cry [A7]

Did you [D] ever [F#m] see a [Bm7] robin [F#m] weep  
when [D] leaves be-[F#m]gan to [Am7] die [D7]  
That [G] means he's lost the [D] will to [Bm] live  
I'm so [D] lonesome [A7] I could [D] cry [C7]

The [F] silence [Am] of a [Dm] falling [Am] star  
lights [F] up a [Am] purple [Cm7] sky [F7]  
And [Bb] as I wonder [F] where you [Dm] are,  
I'm so [F] lonesome [C7] I could [F] cry [F7]

And [Bb] as I wonder [F] where you [Dm] are,  
I'm so [F] lonesome [C7] I could [F] cry



# I'm Yours

artist:Jason Mraz , writer:Jason Mraz

Jason Mraz: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkHTsc9PU2A> Capo on 1st

[Well \[Bb\] you dawned on me and you bet I felt it,](#)  
[I \[F\] tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,](#)  
[I \[Gm\] fell right through the cracks, \[Eb\] And now I'm tryin to get back....](#)

Well [Bb] you dawned on me and you bet I felt it,  
 I [F] tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,  
 I [Gm] fell right through the cracks,  
 [Eb] And now I'm tryin to get back....  
 Before the [Bb] cool dun run out, Ill be givin it my bestest  
 [F] Nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention  
 I [Gm] reckon its again my turn, to [Eb] win some or [F] learn some

[Bb] But I wont hesi-[F]tate, no more, No [Gm] more  
 It can not [Eb] wait; I'm Yours [Bb]

[\[F\] Nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention](#)  
[I \[Gm\] reckon its again my turn, to \[Eb\] win some or \[F\] learn some](#)

Well, [Bb] open up your mind and see like [F] me,  
 Open up your plans and damn you're [Gm] free.  
 Look into your heart and you'll find [Eb] love, love, love, love.  
 [Bb] Listen to the music of the moment, people dance and [F] sing,  
 We're just one big fami-[Gm]ly  
 And it's our God-forsaken right to be [Eb] loved, loved, loved, loved, [Am] loved [F]

Chorus:

[Bb] So I won't hesi-[F]tate, no more, [Gm] no more, it [Eb] can not wait; I'm sure.  
 [Bb] There's no need to compli-[F]cate.  
 Our time is [Gm] short, this is our [Eb] fate, I'm yours.

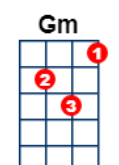
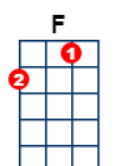
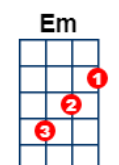
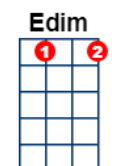
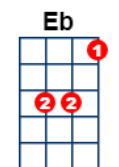
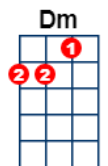
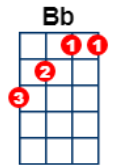
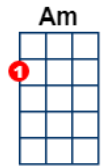
[Bb] Do-do-do-do [F] you want to [Gm] come on, [F] scootch on over [Eb] closer, dear  
 And I will nibble [Edim] your ear  
 [Dm] do dee waba bobee [Bb] dum woo[F] ooaa [Gm] ooh ohh  
 [F] o oo oo [Eb] oww [Em] hhm hhm

I've been [Bb] spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror  
 And [F] bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer  
 But my [Gm] breath fogged up the glass and so I [Eb] drew a new face and I laughed.

I [Bb] guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason  
 To [F] rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons.  
 [Gm] It's what we aim to do, our [Eb] name is our vir-[Gm]tue.

Chorus

[Bb] I wont hesi-[F]tate, no [Gm] more, No more, it can [Eb] not wait; I'm Yours  
 [Bb] Well, open up your mind and see like [F] me,  
 Open up your plans and damn you're [Gm] free.  
 Look into your heart and you'll [Bb] find that the [Eb] sky is yours.  
 So [Bb] please don't, please don't, please don't, there's no [F] need to complicate.  
 'Cause our [Gm] time is short, this is our [Eb] fate, I'm you..[Em]..rs.



# Imagine

artist:John Lennon , writer:John Lennon

John Lennon - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2ca5y1qj848> But in B

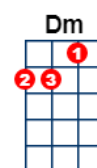
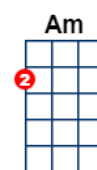
[C] Imagine there's no [F] heaven [C]

it's easy if you [F] try [C]

No Hell [F] below us [C]

above us only [F] sky

Imagine [Am] all the [Dm] people [F] [G] living for [G7] today

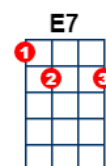


[C] Imagine there's no [F] countries, [C]

it isn't hard [F] to do [C]

nothing to kill or [F] die for [C] no religion [F] too

Imagine [Am] all the [Dm] people [F] [G] living life in [G7] peace You...[F]

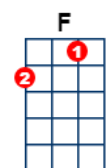


You may [G7] say I'm a [C] dreamer [E7] [F]

But I'm [G] not the only one [C] [E7] [F]

I hope [G] someday you'll [C] join us, [E7] [F]

And the [G] world will [C] be as one



[C] Imagine no po[F]sessions [C]

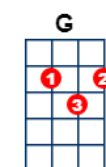
I wonder if you [F] can [C]

no need for greed nor [F] hunger [C]

a brotherhood of [F] man

Imagine [Am] all the [Dm] people [F]

[G] sharing all the [G7] world You...[F]

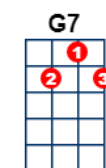


You may [G7] say I'm a [C] dreamer [E7] [F]

But I'm [G] not the only one [C] [E7] [F]

I hope [G] someday you'll [C] join us, [E7] [F]

And the [G] world will [C] live as one



# In My Hour Of Darkness

artist:Gram Parsons and Emmylou Harris , writer:Emmylou Harris & Gram Parsons

Thanks Iain Glencross

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YGfSgeziN40>

[F] In my hour of darkness, in my time of need  
[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

[F] Once I knew a young man, went driving through the night  
[C] Miles and miles without a word,  
with [Bb] just his high-beam lights [F]  
[Bb] Who'd have ever [F] thought they'd build  
such a [Bb] deadly Denver bend [F]  
[C] To be so strong, to take so long as [Bb] it would till the end [F]

[F] In my hour of darkness, In my time of need  
[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

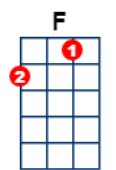
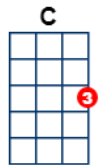
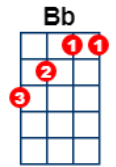
[F] Another young man safely strummed his silver string guitar  
And he [C] played to people everywhere, some [Bb] say he was a [F] star  
But [Bb] he was just a [F] country boy, his [Bb] simple songs [F] confess  
And the [C] music he had in him, so [Bb] very few [F] possess

[F] In my hour of darkness, in my time of need  
[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

[F] Then there was an old man, kind and wise with age  
And he [C] read me just like a book and he [Bb] never missed a [F] page  
And I [Bb] loved him like my [F] father, and I [Bb] loved him like my [F] friend  
And I [C] knew his time would shortly come but I [Bb] did not know just [F] when

[F] In my hour of darkness, in my time of need  
[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed



# In My Life

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=En4fyOf-X1E> (Capo on 4 to play along!)

Intro: [F] [F] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C7]

There are [F] places I'll re[Dm]ember [F7]  
 All my [Bb] li[Bbm]fe though  
 [F] some have changed  
 Some forever not [Dm] for better [F7]  
 Some have [Bb] go[Bbm]ne and [F] some remain  
 All these [Dm] places had their [G7] moments

With [Eb] lovers and friends I [F] still can recall  
 Some are [Dm] dead and some are [G7] living  
 In [Bbm] my life I've [F] loved them all [F] [F] [C]

But of [F] all these friends and [Dm] lovers [F7]  
 There is [Bb] no [Bbm] one com[F]pares with you  
 And these memories lose their [Dm] meaning [F7]  
 When I [Bb] think of [Bbm] love as  
 [F] something new  
 Though I [Dm] know I'll never lose [G7] affection

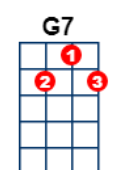
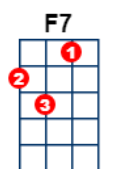
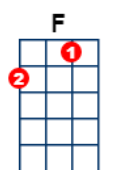
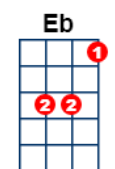
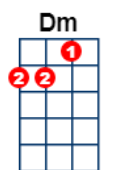
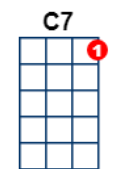
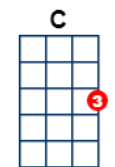
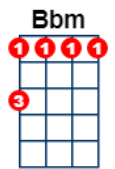
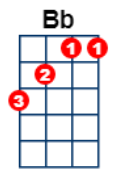
For [Eb] people and things that [F] went before  
 I [Dm] know I'll often stop and think [G7] about them  
 In [Bbm] my life I'll [F] love you more

Instrumental:

[F] [C] [Dm] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F] [F] [C] [Dm] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F]

Though I [Dm] know I'll never lose [G7] affection  
 For [Eb] people and things that [F] went before  
 I [Dm] know I'll often stop and think [G7] about them  
 In [Bbm] my life I'll [F] love you more  
 In [Bbm] my life I'll [F] love you more

[F] [F] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C7] [F]



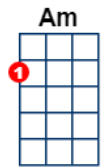
# In My Veins

artist:Sally Patton , writer:Andrew Belle

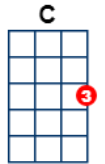
Andrew Belle

Sarah (Sally) Patton: <https://youtu.be/DwohTmU0m9g> (Capo on 1st to play along)

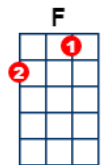
[Am] [F] [C] [G]



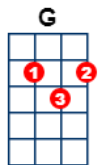
[Am] Nothing goes as [F] planned, [C] everything will [G] break  
 [Am] People say good[F]bye [C] in their own [G] special way  
 [Am] All that you rely [F] on and [C] all that you can [G] fake  
 [Am] Will leave you in the [F] morning but [C] find you in the [G] day



[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out  
 [Am] Oh, you're [F] all I taste at [C] night inside of [G] my mouth  
 [Am] Oh, you [F] run away 'cause [C] I am not what [G] you found  
 [Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out



[Am] Everything will [F] change, [C] nothing stays the [G] same  
 [Am] Nobody here's [F] perfect [C] oh, but everyone's to [G] blame  
 [Am] Oh, all that you [F] rely on and [C] all that you can [G] save  
 [Am] Will leave you in the [F] morning and [C] find you in the [Am] day



[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out  
 [Am] Oh, you're [F] all I taste at [C] night inside of [G] my mouth  
 [Am] Oh, you [F] run away 'cause [C] I am not what [G] you found  
 [Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

[Am] I cannot get [F] you out  
 ([C] No, I cannot get [G] you out)  
 ([Am] I cannot get [F] you out)  
 ([C] No, I cannot get you [G] out)

[Am] Everything is [F] dark, it's [C] more than you can [G] take  
 [Am] But you catch a glimpse of [F] sun light  
 [C] Shining, [G] shining  
 [Am] Shining down on your [F] face  
 Your [C] face, Oh your [G] face

[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out  
 [Am] Oh, you're [F] all I taste at [C] night inside of [G] my mouth  
 [Am] Oh, you [F] run away 'cause [C] I am not what [G] you found  
 [Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

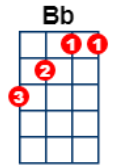
[Am] No, I cannot get [F] you out  
 [C] No, I cannot get [G] you out  
 [Am] No, I cannot get [F] you

# In The Air Tonight

artist:Phil Collins , writer:Phil Collins

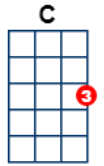
Phil Collins: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YkADj0TPrJA>

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...



[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..oh [C] lord...



[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

[Dm] Oh lord...

[Dm] Well when you told me you were drowning...

[C] I would not lend a hand...

[Bb] I've seen your face before my friend...

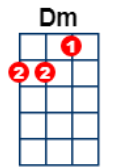
[C] But I don't know if you know who I am...

[Dm] But I was there and I saw what you did..

[C] Saw it with my own two eyes...

[Bb] So you can wipe off that grin...I know where you've been...

[C] It's all been a pack of lies...



[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

Oh [Dm] lord...

[Dm] Well I remember... I remember don't worry...

[C] How could I ever forget?

It's the [Bb] first time...and the last time we [C] ever met...

[Dm] But I know the reason why you keep this silence up...[C]

No you don't fool me... [Bb] For the hurt doesn't show...

But the pain still grows.. Some [C] stranger to you and me...

## *Times 3*

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

No you don't fool me... [Bb] For the hurt doesn't show...

But the pain still grows.. Some [C] stranger to you and me...

## *Times 3*

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

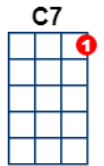
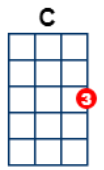


# In the Jailhouse Now

artist:Jimmy Rodgers , writer:Jimmie Rodgers

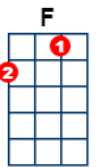
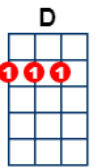
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p3L2qf3q-ok>

[C] I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob  
 [C] who used to steal, gamble and rob  
 He thought he [C7] was the smartest guy in [F] town  
 [F] But I found out last Monday  
 [F] that Bob got locked up Sunday  
 They've [D] got him in the jailhouse way down-[G]town.[Gmaj7] [G7]

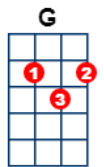


Chorus:

[G7] He's in the jailhouse [C] now,  
 he's in the jailhouse [F] now  
 I [G] told him once or twice  
 [G] to stop playin' cards and shootin' dice  
 He's in the jailhouse [C] now

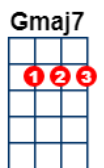
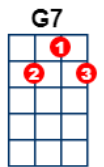


[F] - [C] - [G] - [C]  
 [C] Bob liked to play his Poker, Pinochle, Whist and Euchre  
 But shootin' dice [C7] was his greatest [F] game  
 [F] Well he got throw'd in jail, with nobody to go his bail  
 The [D] judge done said that he refused the [G] fine. [Gmaj7] [G7]



Chorus

[C] Well I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie  
 I said I was the [C7] swellest guy a-[F]round  
 [F] Well we started to spendin' my money,  
 [F] Then she started to callin' me honey  
 We [D] took in every cabaret in [G] town. [Gmaj7] [G7]



[G7] We're in the jailhouse [C] now,  
 We're in the jailhouse [F] now  
 I [G] told that judge right to his face,  
 [G] I don't like to see this place  
 We're in the jailhouse [C] now

[F] - [C] - [G] - [C]

# In The Morning

artist:The Bee Gees , writer:Barry Gibb

Thanks to Michael Doggett

The Bee Gees: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=elf110T9ck0>

In the [G] morn[G]ing, when the [C] moon is at its [G] rest,

You will find me at the [C] time I love the [G] best.

Watching [Am] rainbows play on [Bm] sunlight,

Pools of [Am] water iced from [Bm] cold nights.

In the [Am] morning, [C] tis the morning of my [D] life.

In the [G] daytime, I will [C] meet you as [G] before,

You will [G] find me waiting [C] by the ocean [G] floor.

Building [Am] castles in the [Bm] shifting sands,

In a [Am] world that no one [Bm] understands.

In the [Am] morning, [C] tis the morning of my [D] life.

. [Am]. [C] tis the morning of my [G] life.

In the [G] morning of my [Am] life,

The [C] minutes take so [D] long to drift [G] away.

Please be [G] patient with your [Am] life,

It's only [C] morning and you're [D] still to live your [G] day.

In the [G] evening I will [C] fly you to the [G] moon.

To the [G] top right hand corner of the [C] ceiling in my [G] room.

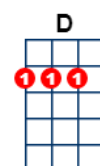
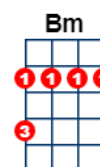
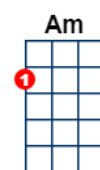
Where we'll [Am] stay until the [Bm] sun shines,

Another [Am] day to swing on [Bm] clothes lines.

May I be [Am] yawning, [C] it is the morning of my [D] life

It is the [C] morning of my [G] life.

[G] In the morning. [G] In the morning. [G] In the morning.



# In The Navy

artist:The Village People , writer:Jacques Morali, Henri Belolo, Victor Willis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6uyXnww3zzE> Capo on 3

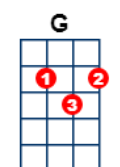
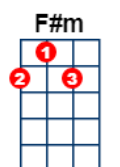
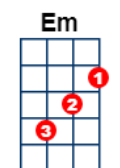
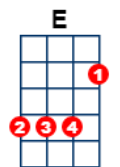
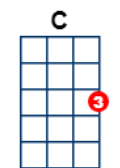
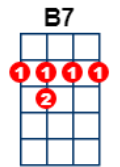
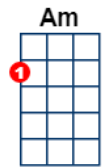
*thanks to Mark Coburn*

[Em] Where can you find pleasure, search the world for treasure,  
learn science, technology?

[Am] Where can you begin to [G] make your dreams all come true  
[C] on the land or on the [B7] sea?

[Em] Where can you learn to fly, play in sports or skindive,  
study oceanography?

[Am] Sign up for the big band [G] or sit in the grand stand  
[C] when your team and others [B7] meet.



In the [E] Navy, yes, you can sail the seven seas.  
In the [F#m] Navy, yes, you can put your mind at ease.  
In the Navy, come on now people, make a stand.  
In the [E] Navy, can't you see we need a [B7] hand.  
In the [E] Navy, come on, protect the motherland.  
In the [F#m] Navy, come on and join your fellow, man.  
In the Navy, come on, people, and make a stand.  
In the [E] Navy, in the [B7] Navy.

[Em] They want you! They want you! They want you as a new recruit!

[Em] If you like adventure don't you wait to enter  
the recruiting office fast.

[Am] Don't you hesitate, there [G] is no need to wait;  
they're [C] signing up new seamen [B7] fast.

[Em] Maybe you are too young to join up today  
but don't you worry 'bout the thing

[Am] for I'm sure there will be [G] always the good Navy  
[C] protecting the land and [B7] sea.

## Chorus

[Em] They want you! They want you! They want you as a new recruit!  
..But..but..but I'm afraid of water!  
..hey..hey..look, men...

I get seasick even watching it on the TV!

[Em] They want You! - Oh my goodness!

[Em] They want you! - What am I gonna do in a submarine?

[Em] They want you! They want you!

In the [B7] Navy. [Em]

# In the Summertime

artist:Mungo Jerry , writer:Ray Dorset

Mungo Jerry:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vvUQcnfwUUM> (E – so Capo on 4)

Intro: [F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

In the [C] summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky  
When the [F] weather is fine you got women, you got women on your [C] mind  
Have a [G7] drink, have a drive  
[F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

If her [C] daddy's rich take her out for a meal,  
[C] if her daddy's poor just do what you feel  
Speed a[F]long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-[C] five  
When the [G7] sun goes down  
you can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C]by

[C] We're not bad people, we're not dirty, we're not mean  
[C] We love everybody but we do as we please  
[C] When the [F] weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the [C] sea  
We're always [G7] happy life's for [F] livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-[C]phy

[C] Sing along with us,  
[C] Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah dah  
[C] Yeah we're hap-happy,  
Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C]dah  
Dah-do-[G7] dah-dah-dah dah-dah-[F]dah do-dah-[C]dah

## *second time through end here*

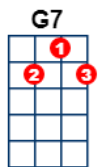
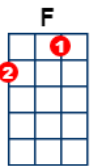
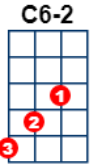
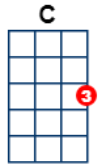
[C] When the winter's here, yeah it's party time  
[C] Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime  
And we'll [F] sing again, we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle [C] down  
If she's [G7] rich, if she's nice  
Bring your [F] friends and we'll all go into [C] town

In the [C] summertime when the weather is high  
[C] You can stretch right up and touch the sky  
When the [F] weather is fine you got women, you got women on your [C] mind  
Have a [G7] drink, have a drive  
[F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

If her [C] daddy's rich take her out for a meal,  
[C] if her daddy's poor just do what you feel  
Speed a[F]long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-[C] five  
When the [G7] sun goes down you can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C]by  
[C] We're not bad people, we're not dirty, we're not mean  
[C] We love everybody but we do as we please  
When the [F] weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the [C] sea  
We're always [G7] happy life's for [F] livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-[C]phy

[C] Sing along with us, Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah dah  
[C] Yeah we're hap-happy,  
Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C]dah  
Dah-do-[G7] dah-dah-dah dah-dah-[F]dah do-dah-[C]dah

*If you want you can use the [C6-2] chords instead of some of the final C chords in the verses*



# In Your Hawaiian Way [C]

artist:Nani Edgar , writer:Weymouth Kamakana

Nani Edgar: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=INS8S0kQ-i0>

Into: [D7]/// [G7]/// [C]/// , [D7]/// [G7]/// [C]///

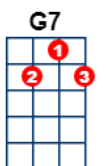
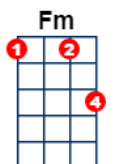
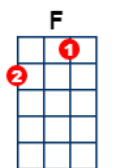
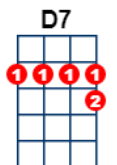
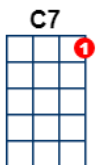
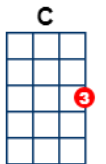
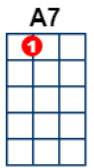
They [C] say that the [C7] moon  
Will [F] shine down upon [Fm] you  
When you [C] say [A7] in your Hawaiian [D7] way  
[G7] I love you [C] too [G7]

Even the [C] stars to[C7]night  
When I [F] hold you [Fm] tight  
Seem to [C] say [A7] in your Hawaiian [D7] way  
[G7] I love you [C] too

As the [C7] trade wind  
Gently blows your [F] hair  
So I can [D7] treasure each moment  
That we [G7] share

But to[C]night be[C7]longs  
To [F] you and [Fm] I  
When you [C] say [A7] in your Hawaiian [G7] way  
I love you [C] too [A7]  
When you [D7] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way  
[G7] I love you [C] too

[D7]/// [G7]/// [C]///



# In Your Hawaiian Way [G]

, writer:Weymouth Kamakana

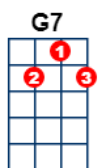
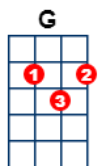
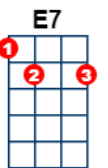
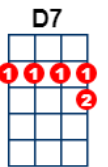
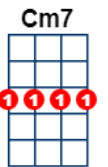
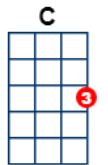
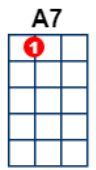
Into: [G7]/// [D7]/// [G]/// [D7]///

They [G] say that the [G7] moon  
Will [C] shine down upon [Cm7] you  
When you [G] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way  
I love you [G] too [D7]

Even the [G] stars to[G7] night  
When I [C] hold you [Cm7] tight  
Seem to [G] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way  
I love you [G] too

As the [G7] trade wind  
Gently blows your [C] hair  
So I can [A7] treasure each moment  
That we [D7] share

But to[G]night be[G7]longs  
To [C] you and [Cm7] I  
When you [G] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way  
I love you [G] too [E7]  
When you [A7] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way  
I love you [G] too [G] [G] [G]



# Incense and Peppermints

artist: Strawberry Alarm Clock , writer: John S. Carter, Tim Gilbert

Strawberry Alarm Clock: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RghL1rViX34>

- Not too sure about some of this one

[Em] [D]

[Em] Ba [A] ba [C] ba [C] ba  
[Em] Ba [A] ba [C] ba [C] ba

[Em] Good sense, [A] innocence, [C] crippin' mankind  
[Em] Dead kings, [A] many things [C] I can't define  
[Em] Old tricks, [A] masked riders [Em] clutter your [C] mind  
[Em] Incense and [A] peppermints, the [Em] color of [C] time

[Em] Who [Ebm] cares, what [Dm] games we [A] choose  
[Em] Little to [Ebm] win, but [Dm] nothing to [A] lose

[Em] Incense and [A] peppermints, [Em] meaningless [C] nouns  
[Em] Turn on, [A] tune in, [Em] turn your eyes a-[C]round

[D] Look at your-[G]self, [D] look at your-[G]self  
[F#m] Yeah, [F#m] yeah  
[D] Look at your-[G]self, [D] look at your-[G]self  
[F#m] Yeah, [F#m] yeah, [A] yeah, [Em] yeah [A]

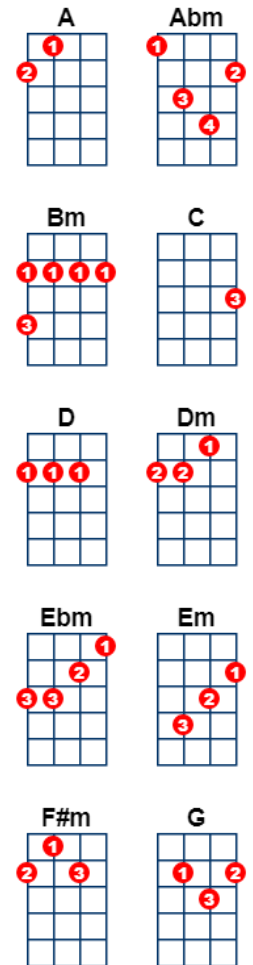
To [Em] divide this [A] cockeyed [Em] world in [C] two  
[Em] Throw your [A] pride to one side, it's the [C] least you can do  
[Em] Beatniks and [A] politics, [C] nothing is new  
[Em] A yardstick for [A] lunatics, [C] one point of view

[Em] Who [Ebm] cares, what [Dm] games we [A] choose  
[Em] Little to [Ebm] win, but [Dm] nothing to [A] lose

[Em] Good sense, [A] innocence, [C] crippin' mankind  
[Em] Dead kings, [A] many things [C] I can't define  
[Em] Old tricks, [A] masked riders [Em] clutter your [C] mind  
[Em] Incense and [A] peppermints, the [Em] color of [C] time

[Em] Who [Ebm] cares, what [Dm] games we [A] choose  
[Em] Little to [Ebm] win, but [Dm] nothing to [A] lose

Sha la [F#m] la  
Sha la [Abm] la  
Sha la [Bm] la  
Sha la [Em] la



# Inchworm

artist: Anne Murray , writer: Frank Loesser

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EJYdsxqRoaE> Capo 2

*NOTE: KEY CHANGES NOT FOLLOWED IN THIS VERSION*

[A] Two and two [Dm] are four  
 [A] Four and four [Dm] are eight  
 [A] Eight and eight are [D] six-[Dm]teen  
 [A] Sixteen and sixteen [E7] are thirty-two

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm  
 [A] Measuring the [G] marigolds  
 [A] You and your a-[D]rithmetic  
 [A] You'll probably go [E7] far

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm  
 [A] Measuring the [G] marigolds  
 [A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see  
 [A] How beautiful they [E7] are

[A] Two and two [Dm] are four  
 [A] Four and four [Dm] are eight  
 [A] Eight and eight are [D] six-[Dm]teen  
 [A] Sixteen and sixteen [E7] are thirty-two

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm, [A] measuring the [G] marigolds  
[A] You and your a-[D]rithmetic, [A] you'll probably go [E7] far

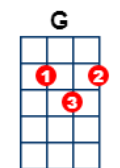
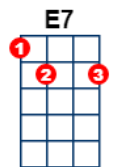
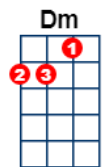
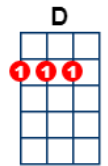
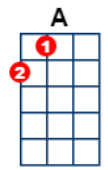
[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm  
 [A] Measuring the [G] marigolds  
 [A] You and your a-[D]rithmetic  
 [A] You'll probably go [E7] far

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm [A] measuring the [G] marigolds  
 [A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see [A] how beautiful they [E7] are

*sing the ending "Seems to me ... over last lines of verse*

[A] Two and two [Dm] are four  
 [A] Four and four [Dm] are eight  
 [A] Eight and eight are [D] six-[Dm]teen  
 [A] Sixteen and sixteen [E7] are thirty-two

[A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see [A] how beautiful they [E7] are  
 [A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see [A] how beautiful they are



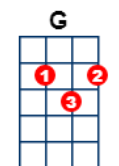
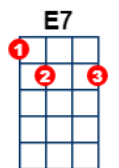
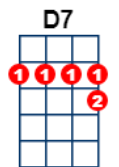
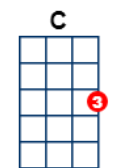
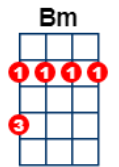
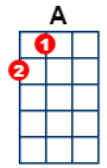


# Infinite Monkey Cage, The

artist:Eric Idle , writer:Eric Idle

Eric Idle: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1tdN5uEjnKs>

[C] I find [G] quantum mechanics [Bm] confusing to[E7]day  
 Now [A] science is [Bm] all the rage  
 The [G] Hadron Collider is [E7] banging away  
 [A] Trying to guess our [D7] age [C]  
 A [G] particle here, a particle there  
 In this [C] weird quantum world bits can [A] be any [D7] where  
 Which [G] might just explain [Bm] why I'm [E7] losing my [Bm] hair  
 In The [A] Infinite [Bm] Monkey [G] Cage



[G] T'other day I heard Mrs. [Bm] Schrödinger [C] say  
 I'm going to [D7] put out the [G] cat [D7]  
 Mrs. [G] Heindinger said, [Bm] woo, it [E7] might be quite dead  
 I'm most [A] certain if you should do [D7] that  
 Un[G]less you've got that Robin Ince and Professor Cox  
 I'd [C] leave that poor pussy a[A]lone in its [D7] box  
 That [G] cat may be as dead as a rat, [E7] you can [Bm] wage  
 In The [A] Infinite Monkey [Bm] Cage

[G] Scientists say all the [Bm] world's just a stage  
 That [A] physics is passing [Bm] through  
 [G] There may be an in[Bm]finite [E7] number of [A] me's  
 And an infinite number of [D7] you (God help us)

[G] Over in CERN, they are trying to learn  
 [C] What can the dark matter [A] be [D7]  
 [G] Who gives a fig [Bm] if a [E7] pig can do [Bm] trig  
 In The [A] Infinite [D7] Monkey [G] Cage

[G] There's many a [E7] superpositional thing  
 Is [A] blowing my mind to[G]day [C]  
 The [G] multiverse seems to be [E7] made out of string  
 [A] That's what the particle [D7] physicists say [C]

[G] If infinite monkeys type every day  
 [C] They may accidentally write [A] Hamlet the [D7] play  
 But they'd [G] probably just shit on it and [E7] throw it a[Bm]way  
 In The [A] Infinite [Bm] Monkey [G] Cage  
 [A] That naughty monkey  
 In The Infinite [Bm] Monkey [G] Cage without your trousers  
 [E7] In The [A] Infinite [Bm] Monkey [G] Cage

# Iris

artist:Goo Goo Dolls , writer:John Rzeznik

Thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays and their great songbook!

Goo Goo Dolls: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NdYWuo9OFAw>

*for ukulele Dsus2 and Asus4 are the same*

And I'd [D] give up for [Dsus2] ever to [G] touch you  
 'Cause I [Bm7] know that you [Asus4] feel me some [G] how  
 You're the [D] closest to [Dsus2] Heaven that [G] I'll ever be  
 And I [Bm7] don't want to [Asus4] go home right [G] now

'Cause [D] all I can [Dsus2] taste is this [G] moment  
 And [Bm7] all I can [Asus4] breathe is your [G] life  
 And [D] sooner or [Dsus2] later it's [G] over  
 I just [Bm7] don't want to [Asus4] miss you to [G] night

And I [Bm7] don't want the [Asus4] world to [G] see me  
 'Cause I [Bm7] don't think that [Asus4] they'd under-[G]stand  
 When [Bm7] everything's [Asus4] meant to be [G] broken  
 I just [Bm7] want you to [Asus4] know who I [G] am

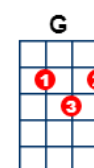
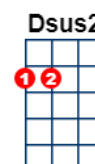
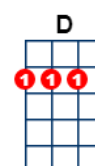
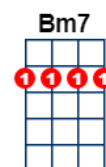
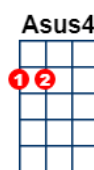
[Bm7] [D] [G] x2

And you [D] can't fight the [Dsus2] tears that ain't [G] comin'  
 Or the [Bm7] moment of [Asus4] truth in your [G] lies  
 When [D] everything [Dsus2] feels like the [G] movies  
 Yeah, you [Bm7] bleed just to [Asus4] know you're a [G] live

And I [Bm7] don't want the [Asus4] world to [G] see me  
 'Cause I [Bm7] don't think that [Asus4] they'd under-[G]stand  
 When [Bm7] everything's [Asus4] meant to be [G] broken  
 I just [Bm7] want you to [Asus4] know who I [G] am

[Bm7] [D] [G] x2

And I [Bm7] don't want the [Asus4] world to [G] see me  
 'Cause I [Bm7] don't think that [Asus4] they'd under-[G]stand  
 When [Bm7] everything's [Asus4] meant to be [G] broken  
 I just [Bm7] want you to [Asus4] know who I [G] am



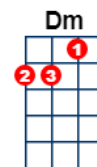
# Irish Ballad

artist:Tom Lehrer , writer:Tom Lehrer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=47bKTtIwrO4>

*Thanks Frank de Lathouder!*

[Am] About a maid, I'll sing a song, sing [Dm] rickety tickety- [Am]tin  
 [Dm] About a maid, I'll [Am] sing a song, [G] who didn't have her [Am] family long  
 [Am] Not only [G] did she [Am] do them [Dm] wrong  
 She [Am] did every [G] one of them [Am] in, them [G] in, she [Am] did every [G] one of them  
 [Am] in



Also uses:  
Am, G

[Am] One morning in a fit of pique, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety-[Am]tin  
 [Dm] One morning in a [Am] fit of pique [G] she drowned her father in [Am] the creek  
 [Am] The water [G] tasted [Am] bad for a [Dm] week  
 And [Am] we had to make do with [Am] gin, with [G] gin, we [Am] had to make [G] do with [Am] gin

[Am] Her mother she could never stand, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety-[Am]tin  
 [Dm] Her mother she could [Am] never stand and [G] so a cyanide [Am] soup she planned  
 [Am] The mother died with a [Am] spoon in her [Dm] hand  
 And [Am] her face in a [G] hideous [Am] grin, a [G] grin, her [Am] face in a [G] hideous [Am] grin

[Am] She set her sister's hair on fire, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety-[Am]tin  
 [Dm] She set her sister's [Am] hair on fire, and as the [G] smoke and [Am] flame grew higher  
 [Am] She danced [G] around the [Am] funeral [Dm] pyre  
 [Am] Playing a [G] vio-[Am]lin, o-[G]lin, [Am] playing a [G] vi-o-[Am]lin.

[Am] She tied her brother down with stones, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety-[Am]tin  
 [Dm] She tied her brother [Am] down with [G] stones, and sent him off to [Am] Davy Jones  
 [Am] All they [G] ever [Am] found were the [Dm] bones  
 And [Am] occasional [G] pieces of [Am] skin, of [G] skin, [Am] occasional [G] pieces of [Am] skin

[Am] One day when she had nothing to do, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety-[Am]tin  
 [Dm] One day when she had [Am] nothing to do she [G] cut her baby [Am] brother in two  
 [Am] Served him [G] up in an [Am] Irish [Dm] stew  
 And [Am] invited the [G] neighbors [Am] in, 'bors [G] in, [Am] invited the [G] neighbors [Am] in.

[Am] When at last the police came by, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety-[Am]tin  
 [Dm] When at last the [Am] police came by, these [G] terrible deeds she [Am] did not deny  
 [Am] To do so [G] she would [Am] have to [Dm] lie  
 And [Am] lying she [G] knew was a [Am] sin, a [G] sin, and [Am] lying she knew was a [Am] sin

[Am] Just one last thing before I go, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety-[Am]tin  
 [Dm] Jus' one last thing before I go, there's somethin' I think you [Am] ought to know  
 [Am] They had no [G] proof so [Am] they let her [Dm] go  
 An' [Am] they say [G] she was tall and [Am] thin, and [G] thin, [Am] they say she [G] was tall and [Am] thin.

[Am] My tragic tale I won't prolong, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety-[Am]tin  
 [Dm] My tragic tale I [Am] won't prolong, [G] and if you didn't enjoy this [Am] song  
 [Am] You've your-[G]selves to [Am] blame if it's too [Dm] long  
 You [Am] should've [G] never let me [Am] begin, [G] begin  
 You [Am] should've [G] never let me [Am] begin!

# Irish Rover, The

artist:Irish Rovers , writer:Traditional

Thanks to <http://www.guitaretab.com/i/irish-rovers/338360.html>  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=au30c9ZMIPg>

A song originally by the Pogues, this is the **Pogues/Dubliners version**

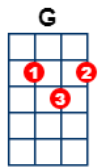
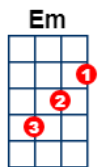
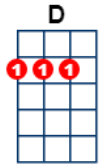
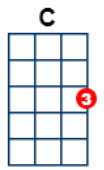
*Verses deleted at random !!*

In the [G] Fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six,  
 We set [G] sail from the sweet cove of [D] Cork  
 We were [G] sailing away with a cargo of [C] bricks  
 For the [G] grand City [D] Hall in New [G] York  
 She was a [G] wonderful craft, she was [D] rigged 'fore and aft  
 And how [G] the wild winds [D] drove her  
 She 'stood [G] several blasts, she had [Em] twenty-seven [C] masts  
 And they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags  
 We had [G] two million barrels of [D] stones  
 We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses' [C] hides  
 We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones  
 We had [G] five million hogs and [D] six million dogs  
 [G] And seven million barrels of [D] porter  
 We had [G] eight million bales of old [Em] nanny goats' [C] tails  
 In the [G] hold of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

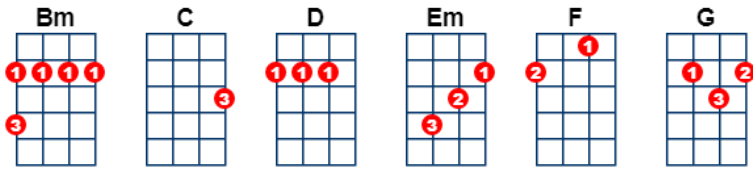
There was [G] Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee  
 There was [G] Hogan from County Ty-[D]rone  
 There was [G] Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of [C] work  
 And a [G] man from Westmeath called [G] Malone  
 There was [G] Slugger O'Toole who was [D] drunk as a rule  
 [G] And fighting Bill Tracy from [D] Dover  
 And your [G] man Mick McCann, from the [Em] banks of the Bann  
 Was the [G] skipper of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out  
 And our [G] ship lost her way in the [D] fog  
 And the [G] whole of the crew was reduced down to [C] two  
 'Twas [G] meself and [D] the captain's old [G] dog  
 Then the [G] ship struck a rock; oh Lord [D] what a shock  
 [G] The bulkhead was turned right [D] over  
 We turned [G] nine times around - then [Em] the poor old dog was [C] drowned  
 Now I'm [G] the last of the [D] Irish Ro-[G]ver



# Is She Really Going Out With Him

artist:Joe Jackson , writer:Joe Jackson



Joe Jackson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6TzKSFbsh2Y> Capo 3

Intro: [G]/ [D]/ [F]/ [C]/ ..till ready

[G] Pretty [D] women out [F] walking with [C] gorillas down my [G] street  
[D] [F] [C]

[G] From my [D] window I'm [F] staring while my [C] coffee grows [G] cold  
[D] [F] [C]

[G] Look over [D] there! (Where?)  
[F] There's a [C] lady that I [G] used to [D] know [F] [C]  
[G] She's married [D] now or eng[F]aged or [C] something so I'm [G] told  
[D] [F] [C]

Chorus:

[C] Is she really going [D] out with [G] him?  
[C] Is she really gonna [Bm] take him [Em] home to[D]night[C] ?  
[C] Is she really going [D] out with [Em] him?  
'Cause if my [C] eyes don't deceive me,  
There's [D] something going wrong around [G] here  
[D] [F] [C]

To[G]night's the [D] night when I [F] go to all the [C] parties down [G] my street.  
[D] [F] [C]

[G] I wash my [D] hair and I [F] kid myself I [C] look real [G] smooth  
[D] [F] [C]

[G] Look over [D] there! (Where?)  
[F] Here comes [C] Jeanie with her [G] new boyfriend  
[D] [F] [C]

[G] They say that [D] looks don't count for [F] much  
If [C] so, there goes your [G] proof  
[D] [F] [C]

Chorus x 2

[G]

# Is You Is Or Is You Ain't My Baby

artist:Louis Jordan , writer: Billy Austin, Louis Jordan

Louis Jordan: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m7M4thNT\\_EY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m7M4thNT_EY)

Men:

[Am] I got a [G] gal that's [F] always [E7] late,  
[Am] ev'ry [G] time we [F] have a [E7] date,  
But I [D7] love her, yes I [E7] love her

[Am] I'm gonna [G] walk right up [F] to her [E7] gate,  
[Am] And [G] see if I can [F] get it [Am] straight,  
'Cause I [D7] want her, I'm gonna [E7] ask her.

[Am] Is you [E7] is or [Am] is you [E7] ain't my [Am] baby?  
The [D7] way you're actin' [G7] lately makes me [C] doubt [F7] [E7]  
[Am] You's [E7] is [Am] still my [E7] baby, [Am] baby  
[D7] Seems my flame in [G7] your heart's done gone [Am] out. [Caug]

A [F] woman is a [Fm] creature that has [C] always been [C7] strange;  
[F] Just when you're sure of [Fm] one,  
you find she's [Bb7] gone and [A7] made a [Dm] change. [E7]

[Am] Is you [E7] is or [Am] is you [E7] ain't my [Am] baby?  
[D7] Maybe baby's [G7] found somebody [Bb7] new, [A7]  
Or [D7] is my baby [G7] still my baby [C] true? [F7] [E7]

Ladies:

[Am] You's [E7] is [Am] still my [E7] baby, [Am] baby  
Baby boy, but the [D7] way you're actin' [G7] lately makes me [C] doubt [F7]  
[E7]  
[Am] You's [E7] is [Am] still my [E7] baby, [Am] baby  
Baby boy, it [D7] sure seems my flame in [G7] your heart's done gone [Am] out  
[Caug] Oh, blackout

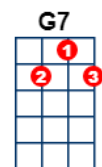
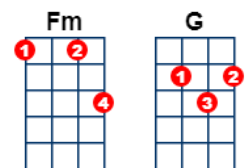
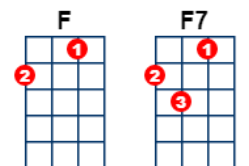
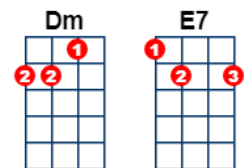
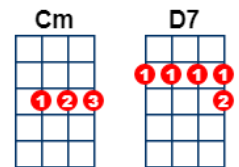
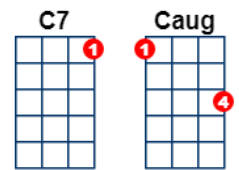
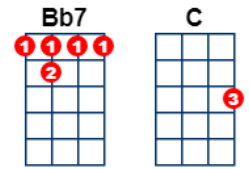
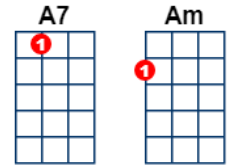
Men:

A [F] woman is a [Fm] creature that has [C] always been [C7] strange;  
[F] Just when you're sure of [Fm] one,  
you find she's [Bb7] gone and [A7] made a [Dm] change, and took my [D7]  
change [E7]

All:

[Am] Is you [E7] is or [Am] is you [E7] ain't my [Am] baby?  
[D7] Maybe baby's [G7] found somebody [Bb7] new, [A7]  
Or [D7] is my baby [G7] still my baby [C] true? [Cm] [C]

A lot of this comes from <http://bendigoukegroup.com> – thanks !!



# Island in the Sun

artist:Harry Belafonte , writer:Harry Belafonte and Irving Burgie

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H8Gbk4i41\\_M](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H8Gbk4i41_M) (But in B)

Harry Belafonte

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com).htm

[C] This is my island [F] in the sun  
Where my [G7] people have toiled since [C] time begun  
[Am] I may sail on [Dm] many a sea  
Her [C] shores will always be [G7] home to [C] me

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand  
[Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise  
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [G7] [C]

[C] As morning breaks the [F] heaven on high  
[G7] I lift my heavy load [C] to the sky  
[C] Sun comes down with a [Dm] burning glow  
[C] Mingles my sweat with the [G7] earth be[C]low

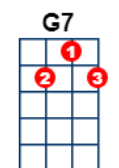
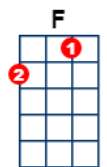
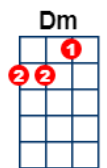
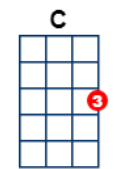
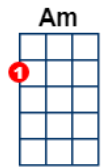
[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand  
[Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise  
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [G7] [C]

[C] I see woman on [F] bended knee,  
[G7] Cutting cane for her [C] family  
[Am] I see man [Dm] at the water side,  
[C] Casting nets at the [G7] surging [C] tide

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand  
[Am] All my days I will [Dm] sing and praise  
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands

[C] I hope the day will [F] never come  
[G7] That I can't awake to the [C] sound of a drum  
[Am] Never let me miss [Dm] carnival  
With caly[C]pso songs philo[G7]sophi[C]cal

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand  
[Am] All my days I will [Dm] sing and praise  
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands





# Island of Dreams

artist:The Springfields , writer:Tom Springfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rhF-Mqn-HEQ> Capo on 1

[D] I wander the streets  
And the [G] gay crowded [D] places  
[E7] Trying to for[A7]get you  
But [E7] somehow it [A7] seems

That my [D] thoughts ever stray  
To our [G] last sweet em[D]braces  
[F#m] Over the [Bm] sea [G] on the [A7] island of [D] dreams

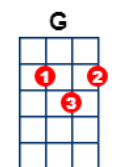
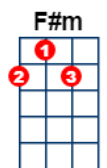
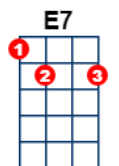
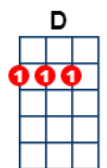
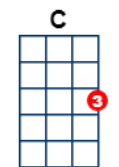
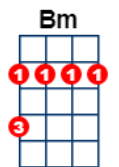
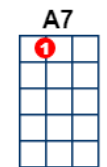
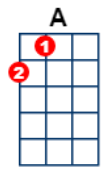
[C] High in the [A7] sky is a [D] bird on a [F#m] wing  
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you  
[C] Far far a[A7]way from the [D] mad rushing [F#m] crowd  
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you

A-[D]gain I would wander  
Where [G] memories en[D]fold me  
[F#m] There on the [Bm] beautiful [A7] island of [D] dreams

[C] High in the [A7] sky is a [D] bird on a [F#m] wing  
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you  
[C] Far far a[A7]way from the [D] mad rushing [F#m] crowd  
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you

A-[D]gain I would wander  
Where [G] memories en[D]fold me  
[F#m] There on the [Bm] beautiful [A7] island of [D] dreams

[F#m] far, far a[Bm]way on the [A] island of [D] dreams





# Isn't Life Strange

artist:The Moody Blues , writer:John Lodge

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9WZZjXgJ4W8> About 50 seconds in

*thanks to Set8 from*

<http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>

[C] [D7] [Dm] [G] [C] x2

[C] Isn't life [Dm] strange, [G] a turn of the [C] page? [Am]  
 Can read like be-[Dm]fore,[G] can we ask for [C] more?  
 Each day passes [Dm] by, [G] how hard man will [C] try [Am]  
 The sea will not [Dm] wait -  
 You know it [G] makes me want to [C] cry, [G] cry, [Am] cry [D] [Dm]

[C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] heart [G]  
 [F] To be [Em] one with [Dm] your [G] love  
 [C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] eyes [G]  
 [F] looking [Em] back where [Dm] you [G] were -  
 and [F] here we [C] are

[C] Isn't love [Dm] strange, [G] a word we a-[C]rrange? [Am]  
 With no thought or [Dm] care, [G] maker of de-[C]spair  
 Each breath that we [Dm] breathe, [G] with love we must [C] weave [Am]  
 To make us as [Dm] one -  
 You know it [G] makes me want to [C] cry, [G] cry, [Am] cry [D] [Dm]

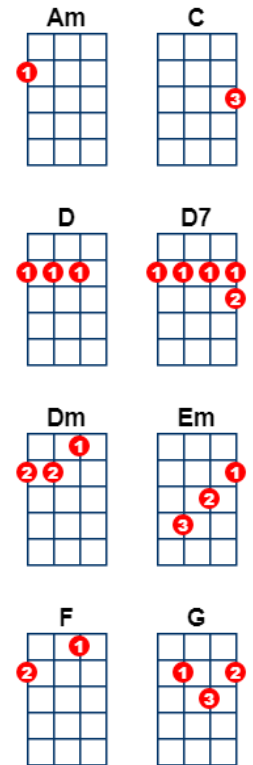
[C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] heart, [G]  
 [F] To be [Em] one with [Dm] your [G] love  
 [C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] eyes, [G]  
 [F] looking [Em] back where [Dm] you [G] were -  
 when [F] we were [C] young

[C] Isn't life [Dm] strange,[G] a turn of the [C] page? [Am]  
 A book without [Dm] light, [G] unless with love we [C] write  
 To throw it a-[Dm]way, [G] to lose just a [C] day [Am]  
 The quicksand of [Dm] time -  
 You know it [G] makes me want to [C] cry, [G] cry, [Am] cry [D] [Dm]

[C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] heart, [G]  
 [F] To be [Em] one with [Dm] your [G] love  
 [C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] eyes, [G]  
 [F] looking [Em] back where [Dm] you [G] were

[C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] heart, [G]  
 [F] To be [Em] one with [Dm] your [G] love  
 [C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] eyes, [G]  
 [F] looking [Em] back where [Dm] you [G] were

[C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] heart, [G]  
 [F] To be [Em] one with [Dm] your [G] love  
 [C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] eyes, [G]  
 [F] looking [Em] back where [Dm] you [G] were



# Isn't She Lovely

artist:Stevie Wonder , writer:Stevie Wonder

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVvkjuEAWgU> capo 4

[Am7] [D7] [F] [C]

Isn't she [Am7] lovely, [D7]  
 Isn't she [F] wonder[C]ful  
 Isn't she [Am7] precious [D7]  
 less than one minute [F] old [C]

I never [Fmaj7] thought through love we'd [E7] be  
 Making [Am7] one as lovely as [D7] she  
 But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely [F] made from [C] love

Isn't she [Am7] pretty [D7]  
 Truly the [F] angel's [C] best  
 Boy, I'm so [Am7] happy [D7]  
 We have been [F] heaven [C] blessed

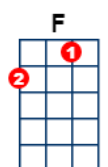
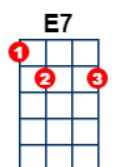
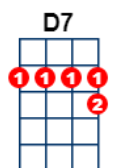
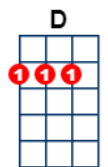
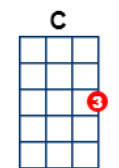
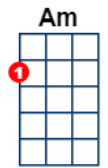
I can't [Fmaj7] believe what God has [E7] done  
 through us he's [Am7] given life to [D7] one  
 But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love

Isn't she [Am7] pretty [D7]  
Truly the [F] angel's [C] best  
Boy, I'm so [Am7] happy [D7]  
We have been [F] heaven [C] blessed  
I can't [Fmaj7] believe what God has [E7] done  
through us he's [Am7] given life to [D7] one  
But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love

Isn't she [Am] lovely [D]  
 Life and [F] love are the same [C]  
 Life is Aisha [Am] [D]  
 The [F] meaning of her name [C]

[Fmaj7] Londie, it could have not been [E7] done  
 Without [Am7] you who conceived the [D7] one  
 That's so very [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love

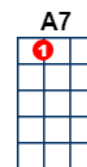
Isn't she [Am7] pretty [D7]  
Truly the [F] angel's [C] best  
Boy, I'm so [Am7] happy [D7]  
We have been [F] heaven [C] blessed  
I can't [Fmaj7] believe what God has [E7] done  
through us he's [Am7] given life to [D7] one  
But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love



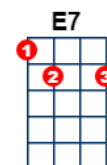
# Israelites

artist:Desmond Dekker , writer:Desmond Dekker , Leslie Kong

Desmond Dekker :<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S19JttIGo0Q> Capo on 1



Slow - [A] Get up in the morning slaving for bread sir  
So that every [A7] mouth can be fed  
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [F] [G]



[A] Get up in the morning slaving for bread sir  
So that every [A7] mouth can be fed  
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [C] [G]

Also uses:  
A, C, D, F,  
G

[A] My wife and my kids they pack up and a leave me  
Darling she said I was [A7] yours to receive  
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [C]

[A] Shirt dem a-tear up trousers are go  
I don't want to end up like [A7] Bonnie and Clyde  
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [F] [G]

[A] After a storm there must be a calm  
[A] Catch me in your palm you [A7] sound your alarm  
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [F] [G]

[A] [F] [G] [A] [D] [A] [F] [G] [A] [E7]

Repeat verses

[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites  
(I wonder who I'm working for)  
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites

# It Ain't Drunk Driving If You're Riding a Horse

artist:Margo Price , writer:Steven Knudson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Du0nUpA8J7U> Thanks Steve Walton

*Listen to the intro - not straightforward*

[C] [C] [C] [F], [C] [C] [G7] [C], [C] [C] [C] [C]

On the [C] highway at night, the lights blazing [F] red  
 and [C] there ain't no sounds except the pounding in my [Am] head  
 And a [C] couple, cop sirens, blaring for [F] me  
 They [C] stopped me en route to the refine-[Am] ry  
 They [C] said, "You look mean", "The kettle is [F] black"  
 They [C] punched me, for that one, and threw me in the [Am] back  
 They [C] say, "You've been drinking", I said, "Yes, of [F] course  
 But [C] it ain't drunk driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse" {23 123 123 12}

Well there's [C] coked-up truck drivers and T-Birds on [F] meth  
 And [C] cell phones, and silver folks, scare me to [Am] death  
 And [C] pills, weed and NyQuil in every third [F] car  
 And [C] liquored-up grandmas heading down to the [Am] bar  
 But my [C] horse, he does all the thinking for [F] me  
 He's [C] sober, as an angel, on a Christmas [Am] tree  
 Being [C] horny and getting messed up is life's strongest [F] force  
 But [C] it ain't drunk driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse {23 123}

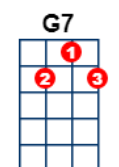
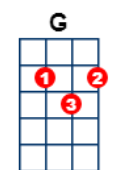
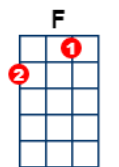
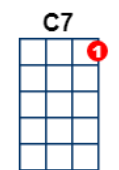
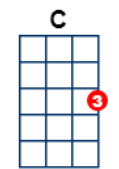
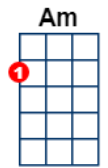
[C7] [C7]

Now my [G] equine companion is kind and good-hearted  
 But he [C] will not back [F] down from a [C] fight [C] [F] [C]  
 And [Am] down at the [C] stable he'll drink you [F] under the [C] table  
 But [G] he wasn't drinking to-[G] night {23 123}

[C7] [C7] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G7] [C]

Well I [C] pleaded and pleaded without any [F] gain, took all the  
 [C] names in the Bible I could think of in [Am] vain  
 And the [C] judge, he had the gall, to shrink all my [F] wealth  
 He said, [C] "What do you have, to say for your-[Am] self  
 Of your [C] sinning and your drinking do you feel much re-[F] morse?" {2} No, 'cause  
 [C] it ain't drunk driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse

[F] It ain't drunk [C] driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse [C]



# It Doesn't Matter Anymore

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Paul Anka

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)  
 Buddy Holly: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KOTv9jY4X5E>

[G] There you go and baby here am I  
 Well you [D7] left me here so I could sit and cry  
 [G] Well golly gee what have you done to me  
 I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more

[G] Do you remember baby last September  
 How you [D7] held me tight each and every night  
 Well [G] oops-adaisy how you drove me crazy but  
 I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more

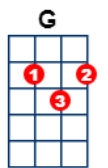
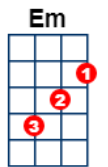
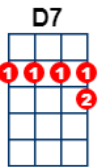
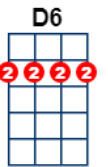
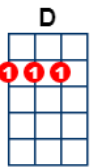
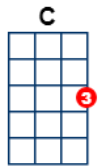
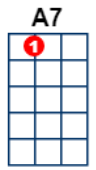
[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'  
 [G] I've done everything and I'm sick of trying  
 I've [A7] thrown away my nights  
 Wasted all my days over [D]\* you [D7] [D6] [D]

[G] Now you go your way and I'll go mine  
 [D7] Now and forever till the end of time  
 I'll find some[G]body new and baby we'll say we're through  
 And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more

Instrumental: [G] [D] [G] [C] [G]

[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'  
 [G] I've done everything and I'm sick of trying  
 I've [A7] thrown away my nights  
 Wasted all my days over [D]\* you [D7] [D6] [D]

[G] Now you go your way and I'll go mine  
 [D7] Now and forever till the end of time  
 I'll find some[G]body new and baby we'll say we're through  
 And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more  
 And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more



# It Don't Matter to Me

artist:Bread , writer:David Gates

Bread:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pl7U2jy1wMQ>

[D] It don't matter to me  
 [A] If you really feel that  
 [C] You need sometime to be free  
 [Gm7] Time to go out searching [D] for yourself  
 [A] Hoping to find [G]/ [D] time to go to [A7] find [A]

[D] And it don't matter to me  
 [A] If you take up with some[C]one who's better than me  
 [Gm7]'cause your happiness [D] is all i want  
 [A] For you to [G] find [D] peace your piece of [F] mind

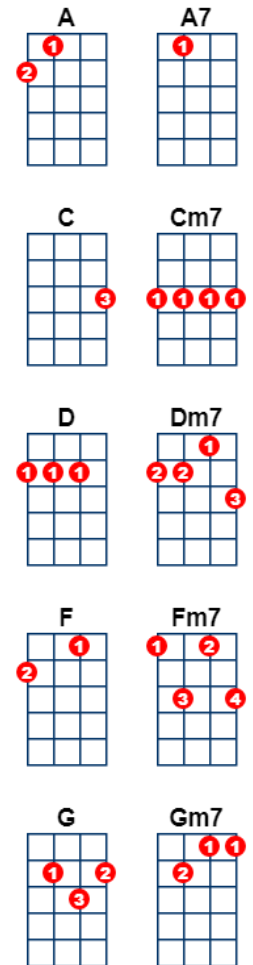
[Cm7] Lotta people have [Fm7] an ego hang-up  
 'cause they want to [Cm7] be the only [Fm7] one  
 [Cm7] How many came befor[Fm7]e it really doesn't matter  
 Just as [Cm7] long as you're the [Fm7] last  
 [Dm7] Everybody's[Gm7] moving on and try to find out  
 What's been [Dm7] missing in the past [Gm7]  
 (pause)

[D] And it don't matter to me  
 [A] If your searching brings you [C] back together with me  
 [Gm7] 'cause there'll always be  
 An [D] empty room [A] waiting for you [G]  
 An [D] open heart [A] w iting for you [G]  
 [D] Time is on my [F] side [A]

'cause it don't [D] matter to me [A]  
 [C] It don't matter to me [Gm7]  
 [D] It don't matter to me [A]  
 [C] It don't matter to me [Gm7]

[D] It don't matter to [A] me  
 [C] It don't matter to me [Gm7]

'cause there'll always be  
 An [D] empty room waiting [A] for you [G]  
 An [D] open heart waiting [A] for you [G]  
 [D]Time is on my [F] side [A]  
 [NC] It don't (pause) [D] matter to me



# It Must Be Love

artist:Madness , writer:Labi Siffre

Madness - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vmezIIrFQmY>

[Am] [Am9] [Am] [Am9]

[Am] I never [Am9] thought I'd miss you  
 [Am] half as [Am9] much as I [G] do [C] [G] [C]/// [D]/  
 [Am] And I never [Am9] thought I'd feel this [Am] way,  
 the way I [Am9] feel about [G] you [C] [G] [C]/// [D]/

[Em] As soon as I [A7] wake up  
 [Dm] every night [E7] every day  
 [Am] I know that it's [C] you I need  
 to [D] take the blues away [D7]

[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]  
 [G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]  
 [Am]\* nothing more, [Bm7]\* nothing less, [C]\* love is the best

[Am] How can it [Am9] be that we can [Am] say so [Am9] much  
 Without [G] words [Gsus4] [G]  
 [Am] Bless you and [Am9] bless me [Am] Bless the [Am9] bees  
 And the [G] birds [Gsus4] [G]  
 [Em] I've got to be [A7] near you [Dm] every night [E7] every day  
 [Am] I couldn't be [C] happy [D] Any other way [D7]

[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]  
 [G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]  
 [Am]\* nothing more, [Bm7]\* nothing less, [C]\* love is the best

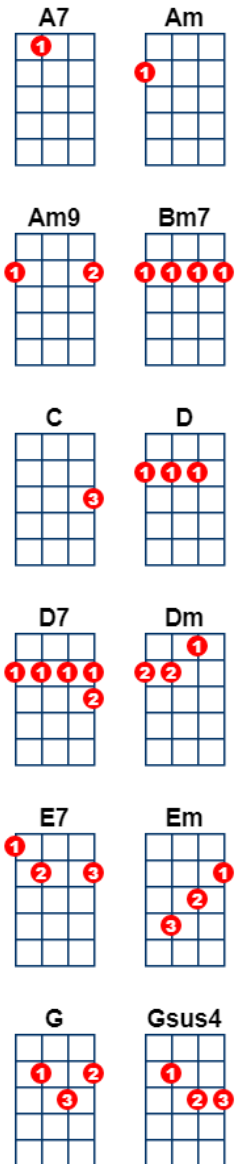
[Am] [Am9] [Am] [Am9] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[Am] [Am9] [Am] [Am9] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]/// [D]/

[Em] As soon as I [A7] wake up [Dm] every night [E7] every day  
 [Am] I know that it's [C] you I need to [D] take the blues away [D7]

[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]  
 [G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C]\* love  
 [C] [D] [Em]

[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]  
 [G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]  
 [G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]



# It Never Rains In Southern California

artist:Albert Hammond , writer:Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood

Albert Hammond - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tV9eZmDAX6k>

[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7  
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do

[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7  
 Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do  
 [A] Oh that [Bm] talk of oppor[E7]tunities  
 [A] TV breaks and movies  
 Rang [Bm] true [E7] sure rang [A] true

Chorus:

[NC] Seems it [Bm] never rains in [E7] Southern Cali[A]fornia  
 Seems I`ve [Bm] often heard that [E7] kind of talk be[A]fore  
 It never [Bm] rains in Califor[E7]nia  
 But [A] girl don't they [F#m] warn ya  
 It [Bm] pours [E7] man it [A] pours

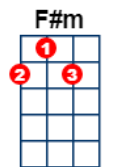
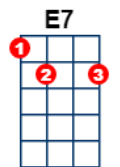
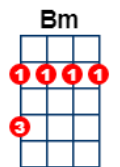
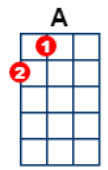
[A] Out [Bm] of work I'm out of my [E7] head  
 Out of self re[A]spect I'm out of bread  
 I'm under[Bm]clothed I'm under[E7]fed I wanna go [A] home  
 It never [Bm] rains in Cali[E7]fornia  
 But [A] girl don't they [F#m] warn ya  
 It [Bm] pours [E7] man it [A] pours

[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7  
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do

[NC] Will you [Bm] tell the folks back [E7] home  
 I nearly [A] made it  
 Had [Bm] offers but don't [E7] know which one to [A] take  
 [A] Please don't [Bm] tell them how you [E7] found me  
 Don't [A] tell them how you [F#m] found me  
 Gimme a [Bm] break [E7] give me a [A] break

Chorus

[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7  
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do





# It Was a Very Good Year

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Ervin Drake

Ervin Drake, Frank Sinatra - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C7ur8VXAXv8>

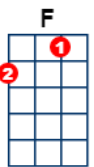
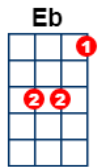
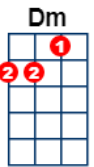
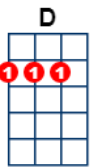
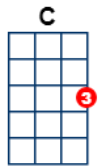
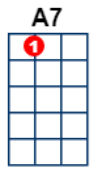
[When I was \[Dm\] seventeen it was a \[Eb\] very good year,  
It was a \[Dm\] very good year  
For \[F\] small town girls and \[Eb\] soft summer nights. \[A7\]](#)

When I was [Dm] seventeen it was a [Eb] very good year,  
It was a [Dm] very good year  
For [F] small town girls and [Eb] soft summer nights.  
We'd [D] hide from the lights  
On the [C] village green when I was [D] seventeen.

When I was [Dm] twentyone, it was a [Eb] very good year,  
It was a [Dm] very good year  
For [F] city girls who [Eb] lived up the stair,  
With [D] perfumed hair  
That [C] came undone, when I was [D] twenty-one.

When I was [Dm] thirty-five it was a [Dm] very good year,  
It was a [Dm] very good year  
For [F] blue blooded girls of [Eb] independant means.  
We'd [D] ride in limousines  
Their [C] chauffeurs would drive when I was [D] thirty-five.

But now the [Dm] days are short, I'm in the [Eb] autumn of the year,  
And now I [Dm] think of my life  
As vint[F]age wine from [Eb] old kegs,  
From the [D] brim to the dregs  
It poured [C] sweet and clear; it was a [D] very good year!



# It Was the Whiskey Talkin Not Me

artist:Jerry Lee Lewis , writer:Andy Paley

Thanks to Iain Glencross for this !!

(Country Style): <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PNhn8nbnCsA> (in G)

Or (Rock & Roll): <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Drf8QezYJc> (in G)

We [C] had a date, I [E7] stayed out late, I [F] bought round after [C] round  
 And [D7] just for you I [D7] played the fool -  
 Yes [G7] I was quite the [G7] clown  
 [C] Words were spoken, [E7] hearts were broken,  
 but [F] now I hope you [C] see  
 It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

I [C] didn't mean to [E7] make a scene, it's [F] really not my [C] style  
 I [D7] raised some Cain and [D7] called some names,  
 I [G7] got a little [G7] wild  
 If I [C] brag too loud and [E7] act too proud, don't [F] blame it all on [C] me  
 It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

I [E] had myself a [E] little splash, I [A] said "You no good [A] piece of trash"  
 [D] Shut my mouth all [D] through the night,  
 [G] Lord, my bark's bigger [G] than my bite

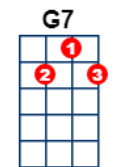
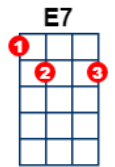
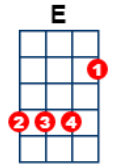
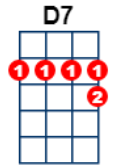
If [C] lies were told, if [E7] I was bold, don't [F] take it personal[C]ly  
 It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]  
 But [C] all that stuff is [E7] just a bluff, I [F] wouldn't hurt a [C] flea  
 It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

[E] At the bar I [E] bucked and roared, I [A] picked a fight and [A] I got floored  
 I [D] had a shot, got [D] plumb insane, took [G] everybody's [G] name in vain

The [C] devil makes me [E7] do some things, it [F] takes a lot of [C] nerve  
 How [D7] could I sass , a [D7] girl like you, you're [G7] more than I [G7] deserve  
 Don't you [C] get upset , and [E7] please accept [F] my apolo[C]gy  
 It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

[E] Ended up with some [E] more moonshine, my [A] mouth was workin' [A] overtime  
 [D] Just let off a [D] little steam, I [G] ain't the killer [G] that I seem

Some[C]times I'm strange but [E7] I might change, you [F] got my guarantee  
 It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]  
 It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]



Also uses:  
A, C, D, F, G

# Itchycoo Park [A]

artist:Small Faces , writer:Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=14ViwvgtvBA>

*Sometimes it may be easier to use [A-2] [C#m-2] [D-2] [E-2]*

[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m]

[A] Over bridge of [C#m] sighs  
 To [G] rest my eyes in [D] shades of green  
 [A] Under dreaming [C#m] spires  
 To [G] Itchycoo Park, that's [D] where I've been  
 What did you [A] do there? [G] I got [D] high  
 What did you [A] feel there? [G] Well, I [D] cried  
 But why the [A] tears there? [G] Tell you [D] why [Dsus4] [D]

[A] It's all too [F#m] beautiful x 4  
 [A] It's all too [F#m] beautiful x 4

## Bridge

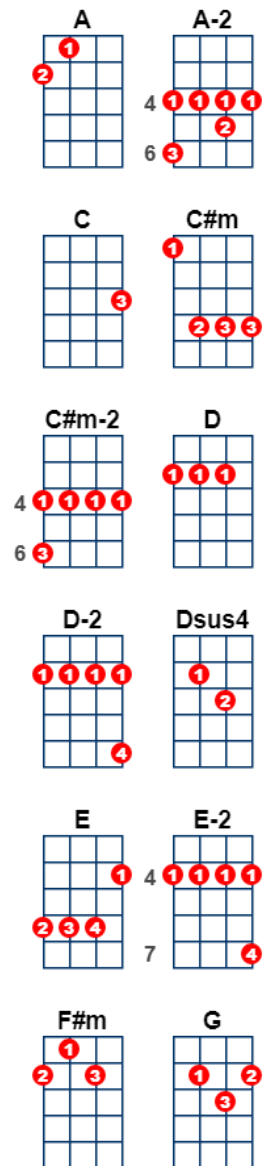
I [A] feel inclined to [C] blow my mind  
 Get hung [G] up, feed the [D] ducks with a [A] bun  
 They [A] all come out to [C] groove about  
 Be [G] nice and have [D] fun in the [E] sun

[A] I tell you what I'll [C#m] do (what will you do?)  
 I'd [G] like to go there [D] now with you  
 [A] You can miss out [C#m] school (won't that be cool?)  
 Why [G] go to learn the [D] words of fools  
 What will we [A] do there? [G] We'll get [D] high  
 What will we [A] touch there? [G] We'll touch the [D] sky  
 But why the [A] tears there? [G] I tell you [D] why

[A] It's all too [F#m] beautiful x 4

## Bridge

[A] It's all too [F#m] beautiful x 4 [A]



# Itchycoo Park

artist:Small Faces , writer:Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=14ViwvgtvbA> (But in A – Capo on 4)

*may be easier if you transpose to original key of A*

Intro: [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] Over bridge of [Am] sighs

To [Eb] rest my eyes in [Bb] shades of green

[F] Under dreaming [Am] spires

To [Eb] Itchycoo Park, that's [Bb] where I've been

What did you [F] do there? [Eb] I got [Bb] high

What did you [F] feel there? [Eb] Well, I [Bb] cried

But why the [F] tears there? [Eb] Tell you [Bb] why [Bbsus4] [Bb]

Chorus: [F] It's all too [Dm] beautiful x 4

Bridge:

I [F] feel inclined to [G#] blow my mind

Get hung [Eb] up, feed the [Bb] ducks with a [F] bun

They [F] all come out to [G#] groove about

Be [Eb] nice and have [Bb] fun in the [C] sun

[F] I tell you what I'll [Am] do (what will you do?)

I'd [Eb] like to go there [Bb] now with you

[F] You can miss out [Am] school (won't that be cool?)

Why [Eb] go to learn the [Bb] words of fools

What will we [F] do there? [Eb] We'll get [Bb] high

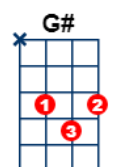
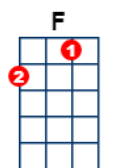
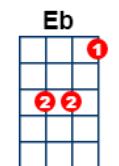
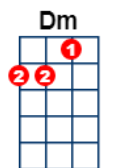
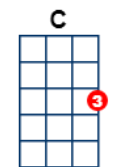
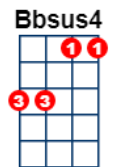
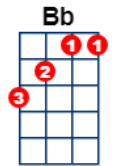
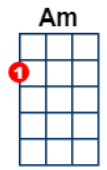
What will we [F] touch there? [Eb] We'll touch the [Bb] sky

But why the [F] tears there? [Eb] I tell you [Bb] why

Chorus

Bridge

[F] It's all too [Dm] beautiful x 4 [F]



# It's A Heartache [C]

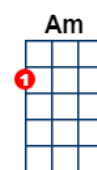
artist:Bonnie Tyler , writer:Ronnie Scott, Steve Wolfe

Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe, Bonnie Tyler -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rp3Xy2q6TBI>

It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] down [G]



It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game

Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]



It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]

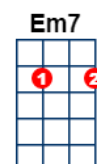


It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share

When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G]

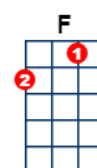
It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one

As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G]



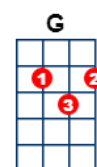
It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] down [G]



It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game

Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]



It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

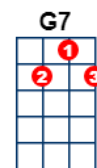
Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]

It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share

When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G]

It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one

As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G]



Oh it's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]

It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game

Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G] [C]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com) – with slight modification

# It's A Heartache [F]

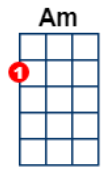
artist:Bonnie Tyler , writer:Ronnie Scott, Steve Wolfe

Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe, Bonnie Tyler -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rp3Xy2q6TBI> (in C)

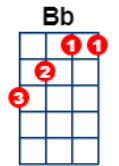
It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache

Hits you when it's [Bb] too late hits you when you're [F] down [C]



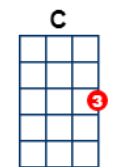
It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game

Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C]



It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache

Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]

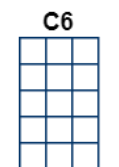


It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share

When you [Am] find he doesn't [Am] care for [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]

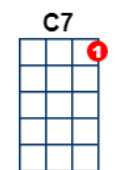
It ain't [Bb] wise to need some[C]one

As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]



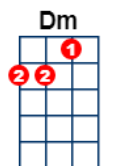
It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache

Hits you when it's [Bb] too late hits you when you're [F] down [C]



It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game

Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C]



It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache

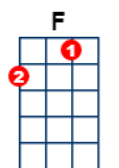
Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]

It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share

When you [Am] find he doesn't [Am] care for [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]

It ain't [Bb] wise to need some[C]one

As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]



Oh it's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache

Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]

It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game

Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C] [F]

# It's A Marshmallow World in the Winter

artist:Dean Martin , writer:Carl Sigman , Peter DeRose

Dean Martin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W1nKjs7p2a0> Capo on 4

Intro: [G]-[D]-[G]-[C]-[G]

It's a [G] marshmallow [D] world in the [G] winter [D7],  
When the [G] snow comes to cover the [D7] ground.  
It's the [C] time for [D7] play; it's a [G] whipped cream [Em] day.  
I [C] wait for it [A7] all year [D7] round.

Those are [G] marshmallow [D] clouds being [G] friendly [D7],  
In the [G] arms of the evergreen [D7] trees.  
And the [C] sun is [D7] red like a [G] pumpkin [Em] head.  
It's [C] shining so your [A7] nose [D] won't [G] freeze.

The [G7] world is your snowball; [C] see how it [Am] grows.  
[Dm] That's how it [G7] goes, [C] whenever it snows.  
The [A7] world is your snowball [D] just for a [Bm7] song.  
Get [A7] out and roll it [D]-[D7] along.

It's a [G] yum-yummy [D] world made for [G] sweethearts [D7].  
Take a [G] walk with your [G7] favorite [D7] girl.  
It's a [C] sugar [D7] date; what if [G] spring is [Em] late?  
In [C] winter, it's a [A7] marsh[D]mallow [G] world.

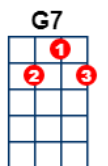
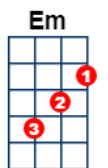
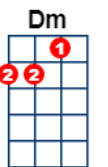
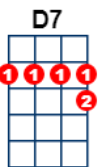
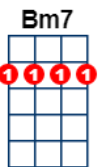
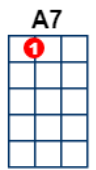
The [G7] world is your snowball; [C] see how it [Am] grows.  
[Dm] That's how it [G7] goes, [C] whenever it snows.  
The [A7] world is your snowball [D] just for a [Bm7] song.  
Get [A7] out and roll it [D]-[D7] along.

It's a [G] yum-yummy [D] world made for [G] sweethearts [D7].  
Take a [G] walk with your favorite [D7] girl.  
It's a [C] sugar [D7] date; what if [G] spring is [Em] late?  
In [C] winter, it's a [A7] marsh[D]mallow [G] world.  
In [C] winter, it's a [A7] marsh[D]mallow [G] world.

In [C] winter, it's a [A7] marsh[D]mallow [G] world.

Outro : [C]-[G]-[D]-[G]

Thanks to Jim Hammond for the song



Also uses:  
Am, C, D,  
G

# It's A Sin to Tell a Lie

artist:Ink Spots , writer: Billy Mayhew

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LLE3f0kWjoM>

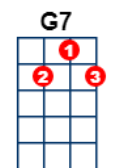
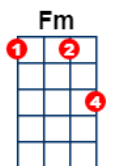
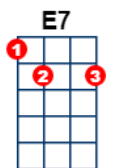
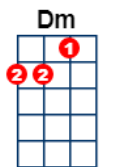
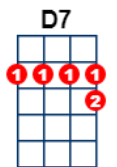
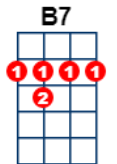
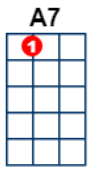
[C] Be sure its true, when you [B7] say I [C] love you  
 Its a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie [A7] [Dm]  
 [G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken  
 [D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo[G7]ken

I love [C] you, yes I [B7] do, I [C] love you  
 If you [C] break my [E7] heart I'll [F] die [A7] [Dm]  
 So be [F] sure its [Fm] true, when you [C] say I [E7] Love [A7] You  
 Its a [Dm] sin to [G7] tell a [C] lie

[C] Be sure its true, when you [B7] say I [C] love you  
Its a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie [A7] [Dm]  
[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken  
[D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo[G7]ken

[C] Be sure its true, when you [B7] say I [C] love you  
 Its a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie [A7] [Dm]  
 [G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken  
 [D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo[G7]ken

I love [C] you, yes I [B7] do, I [C] love you  
 If you [C] break my [E7] heart I'll [F] die [A7] [Dm]  
 So be [F] sure its [Fm] true, when you [C] say I [E7] Love [A7] You  
 Its a [Dm] sin to [G7] tell a [C] lie



Also uses:  
 C, F



# It's A Small World

artist:Disney , writer: Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Sherman

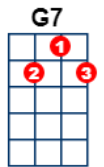
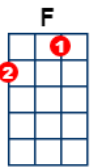
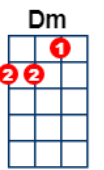
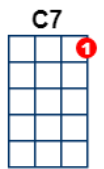
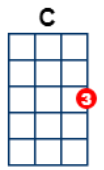
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7jiaU0xbOKs>

It's a [C] world of laughter, a [G7] world of tears  
 It's a world of hopes, it's a [C] world of fear  
 There's so much that we [C7] share  
 That it's [F] time we're [Dm] aware  
 It's a [G7] small world after [C] all

[C] It's a small world [G7] after all  
 It's a small world [C] after all  
 It's a [C7] small world [F] after [Dm] all  
 It's a [G7] small, small [C] world

There [C] is just one moon and [G7] one golden sun  
 And a smile means friendship [C] to everyone  
 Though the mountains div-[C7]ide  
 and the [F] oceans are [Dm] wide  
 It's a [G7] small world after [C] all.

[C] It's a small world [G7] after all  
 It's a small world [C] after all  
 It's a [C7] small world [F] after [Dm] all  
 It's a [G7] small, small [C] world



# It's All Over Now, Baby Blue

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hoyAKCDPnFo>  
<http://uketunes.wordpress.com>

Intro: [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[A] You must leave now take what you need you [D] think will last  
 But what[A]ever you wish to keep you better [D] grab it fast  
 [Em] Yonder stands your [G] orphan with his [D] gun  
 [Em] Crying like a [G] fire in the [D] sun  
 [F#m] Look out baby the saints are coming [A] through  
 And [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue

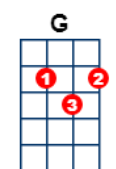
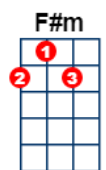
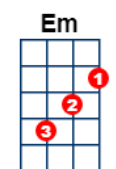
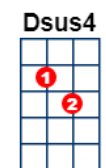
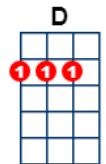
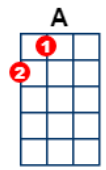
The [A] highway is for gamblers better [D] use your sense  
 [A] Take what you have gathered from co-[D]incidence  
 The [Em] empty handed [G] painter from your [D] streets  
 Is [Em] drawing crazy [G] patterns on your [D] sheets  
 [F#m] This sky too is folding under [A] you  
 And [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue

[A] All your seasick sailors they are [D] rowing home  
 Your [A] empty handed armies are all [D] going home  
 The [Em] lover who just [G] walked out your [D] door  
 Has [Em] taken all his [G] blankets from the [D] floor  
 The [F#m] carpet too is moving under [A] you  
 And [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue

*repeat previous verse as instrumental*

[A] [D] [A] [D] [Em] [G] [D] [Em] [G] [D] [F#m] [A] [Em] [G] [D]

Leave your [A] stepping stones behind something [D] calls for you  
 For[A]-get the dead you've left they will not [D] follow you  
 The [Em] vagabond who's [G] rapping at your [D] door  
 Is [Em] standing in the [G] clothes that you once [D] wore  
 [F#m] Strike another match go start a[A]-new  
 And [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue  
 Yes [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue

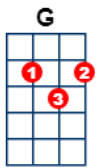
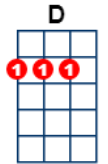
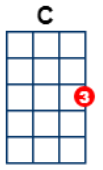


# It's All Over Now

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Bobby Womack and Shirley Womack

Rolling stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B8FCgL072BE>

[G] Well, my baby used to stay out all night long  
 [G] She made me cry, you know she done me wrong  
 [G] She hurt my eyes open, that's no lie  
 [G] Tables turning now it's her turn to cry  
 [G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now  
 [G] You know I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now



[G] Well, she used to run around with every man in town  
 [G] Spent all my money, playing her high class game  
 [G] She put me out, it was a pity how I cried  
 [G] Tables turning now it's her turn to cry

[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now  
 [G] You know I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now

[G] Well, I used to wake each morning, get my breakfast in bed  
 [G] When I got worried she would ease my aching head  
 [G] But now she's here and there, with every man in town  
 [G] Still trying to take me for that same old clown

[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now  
 [G] I said I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now  
 [G] I said I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now

# It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas

artist: Bing Crosby , writer: Meredith Willson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6dS0UOy7PeQ> capo 3

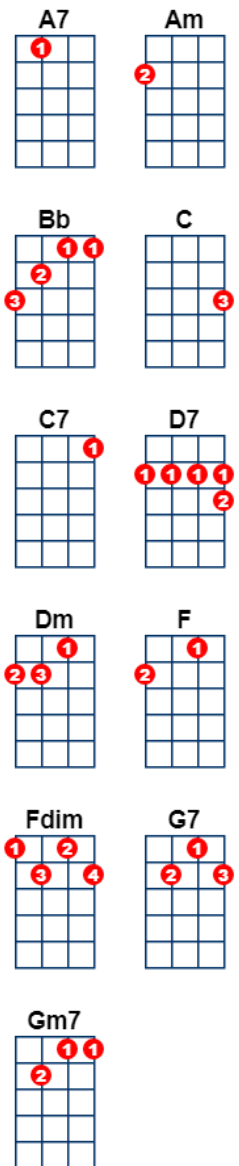
[C7] It's be-[F]ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas,  
 Ev'ry-[A7]where you [Bb] go [D7]  
 Take a [Gm7] look in the five and [C7] ten,  
 [Am] glistening once a-[Dm]gain  
 With [C] candy canes and [G7] silver lanes a-[C7]glow.

It's be-[F]ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas,  
 toys in [A7] ev'ry [Bb] store [D7]  
 But the [Gm7] prettiest sight to [Fdim] see  
 is the [F] holly that will [D7] be  
 on your [Gm7] own [C7] front [F] door.

[A7] Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots  
 are the [Dm] wishes of [A7] Barney and [Dm] Ben,  
 [D7] Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk  
 Is the [C7] hope of [G7] Janice and [C7] Jen,  
 And [C7] Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

[C7] It's be-[F]ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas,  
 Ev'ry-[A7]where you [Bb] go [D7]  
 There's a [Gm7] tree in the Grand Ho-[C7]tel,  
 [Am] one in the park as [Dm] well,  
 The [C] sturdy kind that [G7] doesn't mind the [C7] snow.

[C7] It's be-[F]ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas  
 soon the [A7] bells will [Bb] start, [D7]  
 And the [Gm7] thing that will make them [Fdim] ring  
 is the [F] carol that you [D7] sing,  
 right with-[Gm7]in [C7] your [F] heart. [D7]  
 right with-[Gm7]in [C7] your [F] heart. [Bb] [F]

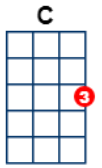


# It's Hard To Be Humble (C)

artist:Mac Davis , writer:Mac Davis

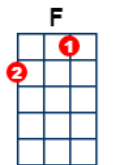
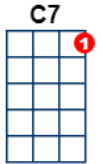
<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Mac Davis: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mYKWch\\_MNY0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mYKWch_MNY0) (in D –  
Capo on 2nd fret)

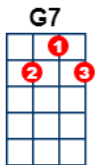


Chorus:

[G7] Oh, [C] Lord it's hard to be humble  
when you're perfect in every [G7] way  
I can't wait to look in the mirror  
'cause I get better lookin' each [C] day  
To know me is to love me.  
I [C7] must be a hell of a [F] man  
Oh, Lord it's hard to be [C] humble  
but I'm [G7] doing the best that I [C] can



I [C] used to [F] have a [C] girlfriend  
but I guess she just couldn't com[G7]pete  
With all of these love starved women  
who keep clamoring at my [C] feet  
Well I prob'ly could find me another  
but I [C7] guess they're all in awe of [F] me  
Who cares I never get [C] lonesome  
'cause I [G7] treasure my own compa[C]ny



Chorus

I [C] guess you [F] could say [C] I'm a loner,  
a cowboy outlaw tough and [G7] proud  
Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna  
but then I wouldn't stand out in a [C] crowd  
Some folks say that I'm egotistical,  
hell I [C7] don't even know what that [F] means  
I guess it has something [C] to do with  
the way I [G7] fill out my skin tight blue [C] jeans

Chorus X2

# It's Hard To Be Humble (D)

artist:Mac Davis , writer:Mac Davis

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Mac Davis: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mYKWch\\_MNY0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mYKWch_MNY0)

Chorus:

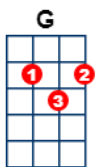
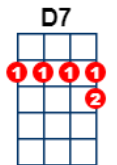
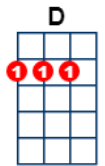
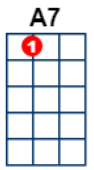
[A7] Oh, [D] Lord it's hard to be humble  
when you're perfect in every [A7] way  
I can't wait to look in the mirror  
'cause I get better lookin' each [D] day  
To know me is to love me.  
I [D7] must be a hell of a [G] man  
Oh, Lord it's hard to be [D] humble  
but I'm [A7] doing the best that I [D] can

I [D] used to [G] have a [D] girlfriend  
but I guess she just couldn't com[A7]pete  
With all of these love starved women  
who keep clamoring at my [D] feet  
Well I prob'ly could find me another  
but I [D7] guess they're all in awe of [G] me  
Who cares I never get [D] lonesome  
'cause I [A7] treasure my own compa[D]ny

Chorus

I [D] guess you [G] could say [D] I'm a loner,  
a cowboy outlaw tough and [A7] proud  
Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna  
but then I wouldn't stand out in a [D] crowd  
Some folks say that I'm egotistical,  
hell I [D7] don't even know what that [G] means  
I guess it has something [D] to do with  
the way I [A7] fill out my skin tight blue [D] jeans

Chorus X2



# It's My Life

artist:Bon Jovi , writer:Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora, Max Martin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9SKFwtgUJHs> Capo 3

[Am] This ain't a song for the [F] broken-[C] hearted [G]  
 [Am] No silent prayer for the [F] faith departed [C] [G]  
 And [Am] I ain't gonna be just a [F] face in the crowd  
 You're gonna [C] hear my voice when I [G] shout it out loud

It's my [Am] life, it's [F] now or never [C]  
 I ain't gonna [G] live forever [Am]  
 I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live [G]  
 Its my [Am] life, my heart is like an [F] open highway [C]  
 Like Frankie said, "I [G] did it my way" [Am]  
 I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live  
 'Cause [G] it's [Em] my [Am] life

[Am] This is for the ones who s[F] tood their ground [C] [G]  
 [Am] For Tommy and Gina who ne[F] ver backed down [C] [G]  
 To-[Am] morrow's getting harder, [F] make no mistake  
 Luck ain't [C] even lucky, gotta make [G] your own breaks

It's my [Am] life, it's [F] now or never [C]  
 I ain't gonna [G] live forever [Am]  
 I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live [G]  
 Its my [Am] life, my heart is like an [F] open highway [C]  
 Like Frankie said, "I [G] did it my way" [Am]  
 I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live  
 'Cause [G] it's [Em] my [Am] life

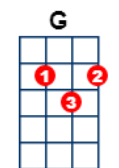
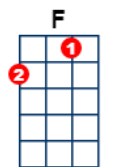
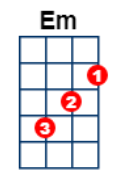
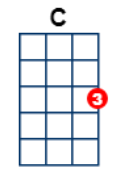
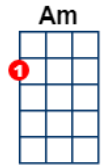
[Am] You better stand tall, when they're calling you out  
 [Am] Don't bend, don't break, baby, don't back down

It's my [Am] life, it's [F] now or never [C], I ain't gonna [G] live forever [Am]  
 I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live [G]

Its my [Am] life, My heart is like an [F] open highway [C]  
 Like Frankie said, "I [G] did it my way" [Am]  
 I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live  
 'Cause [G] it's [Em] my [Am] life

It's my [Am] life, it's [F] now or never [C], I ain't gonna [G] live forever [Am]  
 I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live [G]

It's my [Am] life, my heart is like an [F] open highway [C]  
 Like Frankie said, "I [G] did it my way" [Am]  
 I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live  
 'Cause [G] it's [Em] my [Am] life



# It's My Party

artist:Lesley Gore , writer:Walter Gold, John Gluck Jr., Herb Weiner, Seymour Gottlieb

W. Gold - J. Gluck, Jr. - H. Wiener, Lesley Gore -  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V6Uo1nNt6LU>

Chorus:

[A] It's my party and I'll [A7] cry if I want to  
 [D] Cry if I want to [Dm] , cry if I want to  
 [A] You would cry [Bm7] too if it [E7] happened to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]

[A] Nobody knows where [C] Johnny has gone,  
 but [A] Judy left at the same [D] time  
 [Dm] Why was he [A] holding her hand  
 When [B7] he's supposed to hold [E7] mine?

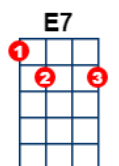
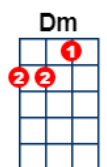
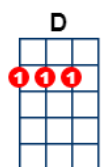
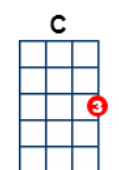
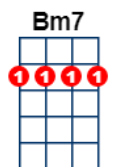
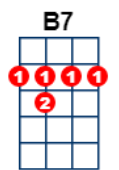
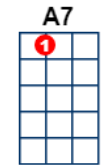
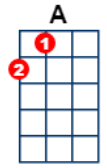
Chorus

[A] Here are my records keep [C] dancing all night  
 But [A] leave me alone for a [D] while  
 [Dm] 'Til Johnny's [A] dancing with me  
 I've [B7] got no reason to [E7] smile

Chorus

[A] Judy and Johnny just [C] walked through the door  
 Like [A] a queen and her [D] king  
 [Dm] Oh what a [A] perfect surprise  
 [B7] Judy's wearing his [E7] ring

Chorus x 2





# It's Not Unusual

artist:Tom Jones , writer:Les Reed and Gordon Mills

Tom Jones: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PBv1aXWs\\_-w](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PBv1aXWs_-w)

[\[Bb\] It's not unusual to be \[Cm\] loved by anyone](#)

[\[Bb\] It's not unusual to have \[Cm\] fun with anyone](#)

[Bb] It's not unusual to be [Cm] loved by anyone

[Bb] It's not unusual to have [Cm] fun with anyone

[Dm] but when I see you hanging a-[Cm]bout with anyone

[F] It's not unusual to [Bb] see me cry and I [F] wanna die

[Bb] It's not unusual to go [Cm] out at any time

[Bb] But when I see you out and a-[Cm]bout it's such a crime

[Dm] If you should ever want to be [Cm] loved by anyone

[F] It's not unusual it [Bb] happens every day

No [Cm] matter what you say

[F] You'll find it happens all the [Bb] time

Love will never do [Cm] what you want it to

[F] Why can't this crazy love be [Dm] mine [Cm] [F]

[\[Bb\] It's not unusual to be \[Cm\] loved by anyone](#)

[\[Bb\] It's not unusual to have \[Cm\] fun with anyone](#)

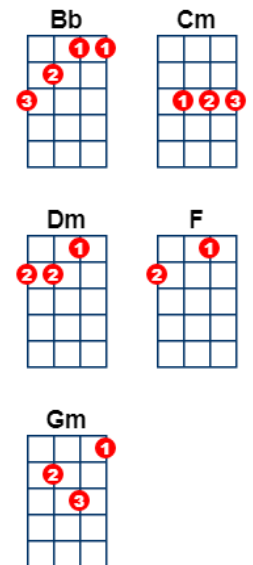
[Bb] It's not unusual to be [Cm] mad with anyone

[Bb] It's not unusual to be [Cm] sad with anyone

[Dm] but if I ever find that you've [Cm] changed at any time

[F] It's not unusual to [Bb] find out I'm in [Gm] love with you

whoa [Cm] whoa whoa whoa whoa [F] whoa [Bb] [Dm] [Cm] [F]



# It's Only Natural

artist: Crowded House , writer: Neil Finn, Tim Finn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CVSFz6KFkaM> Capo 3

[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

[D] Ice will [G] melt, [D] water will [G] boil  
 [D] You and [G] I can [D] shake off this mortal coil  
 It's [Cadd9] bigger than [G] us you [Cadd9] don't have to [G] worry [D] about it  
 [G] [D]

[D] Ready or [G] not, [D] here comes the [G] drop  
 [D] You feel [G] lucky when you [D] know where you are  
 You know it's [Cadd9] gonna come [G] true,  
 [Cadd9] here in your [G] arms I [D] remember [G] [D]

It's only [Bm] natural that I should want to be [F#m] there with you  
 It's only [Bm] natural that you should feel the same way [F#m] too

It's [D] easy when you [G] don't try [D] going on [G] first impressions  
 [D] Man in a [G] cage has [D] made his confession now  
 You've [Cadd9] seen me at my [G] worst  
 And it [Cadd9] won't be the [G] last time I'm [D] down there [G] [D]

I [D] want you to [G] know I feel com-[D]pletely at [G] ease  
 [D] Read me like a [G] book that's [D] fallen down  
 Between your [Cadd9] knees, [G] please  
 [Cadd9] Let me have my [G] way [D] with you [G] [D]

It's only [Bm] natural that I should want to be [F#m] there with you  
 It's only [Bm] natural that you should feel the same way [F#m] too

[A] It's circum-[D]stantial, it's nothing [F#] written in the sky  
 And [G] we don't even have to try [D]

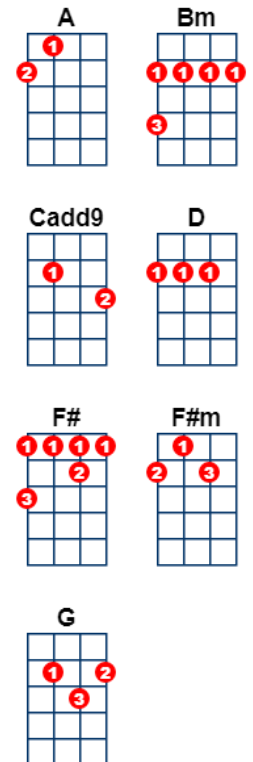
[D] [G] [D]

But we'll be [D] shaking like [G] mud, [D] buildings of [G] glass  
 [D] Sink in to the [G] bay, they'll be [D] under the [G] rocks again  
 You [Cadd9] don't have to [G] say  
 I [Cadd9] know you're a-[G]fraid

It's only [Bm] natural that I should want to be [F#m] there with you  
 It's only [Bm] natural that you should feel the same way [F#m] too

[A] It's circum-[D]stantial, [F#] it's something I was [G] born to  
 It's only [D] natural, [F#] can I help it if I [G] want to [G]

[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]



# It's So Easy

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GERG1RCCjfg> (in A)

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in [G] love  
 [C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love  
 [C] People [G] tell me [F] loves for [G] fools  
 [C] So here I [F] go breakin' [G] all of the [C] rules

It seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)  
 Oooh, so doggone [C] easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)  
 Mmmm, it seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)  
 [G] Where you're concerned my heart has learned

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love  
 [C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love  
 [C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love  
 [C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love

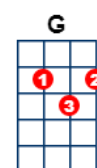
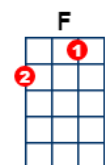
Look in [G] to your [F] heart and [G] see  
 [C] What your [F] love book has [G] set apart for [C] me

It seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)  
 Oooh, so doggone [C] easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)  
 Mmmm, it seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)  
 [G] Where you're concerned my heart has learned

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love  
 [C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love  
 [C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love  
 [C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love

It seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)  
 Oooh, so doggone [C] easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)  
 Mmmm, it seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)  
 [G] Where you're concerned my heart has learned

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love  
 [C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love  
 [C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love  
 [C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love



# It's Still Rock 'N' Roll To Me

artist: Billy Joel , writer: Billy Joel

Billy Joel - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pBvruV4cQP0>

[C] What's the matter with the [Em] clothes I'm wearing ?  
 "Can't you [Bb] tell that your tie's too [F] wide ?"  
 [C] Maybe I should buy some [Em] old tab collars ?  
 "Welcome [Bb] back to the age of [F] jive."

[Em] "Where have you been hidin' [Am] out lately, honey?  
 You [Em] can't dress trashy till you [D] spend a lot of [G] money."  
 [C] Everybody [Em] talking 'bout the [Bb] new sound, [F] funny,  
 but it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.  
 [C] What's the matter with the [Em] car I'm driving?  
 "Can't you [Bb] tell that it's out of [F] style?"  
 [C] Should I get a set of [Em] white wall tyres?  
 "Are you [Bb] gonna cruise the miracle [F] mile?"

[Em] "Nowadays you can't be [Am] too sentimental,  
 your [Em] best bet's a true, baby, [D] blue Conti-[G]nental."  
 [C] Hot funk, [Em] cool punk [Bb] even if it's [F] old junk,  
 it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

Oh, [G] it doesn't matter what they [F] say in the papers,  
 'cause it's [Em] always been the same old [A] scene.  
 There's a [G] new band in town but you [F] can't get the sound  
 from a [Em] story in a maga-[G#]zine, [Eb] aimed at your average [F] teen. [G]

[C] How about a pair of [Em] pink sidewinders and a [Bb] bright orange pair of [F] pants?  
 [C] "Well, you could really be a [Em] Beau Brummel, baby,  
 if you [Bb] just give it half a [F] chance."

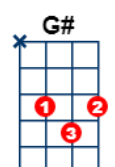
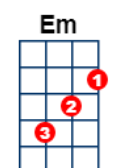
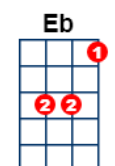
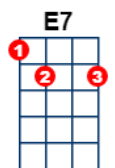
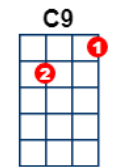
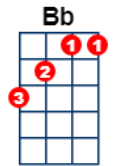
[Em] "Don't waste your money on a [Am] new set of speakers.  
 you [Em] get more mileage from a [D] cheap pair of [G] sneakers."  
 [C] Next phase, [Em] new wave, [Bb] dance craze, [F] anyways,  
 it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

[G] – [F] – [E7] – [Am] – [G] – [F] – [E7] – [G#] – [Eb] – [F] – [G]

[C] What's the matter with the [Em] crowd I'm seeing? -  
 "Don't you [Bb] know that they're out of [F] touch?"  
 [C] Should I try to be a [Em] straight A student?  
 "If you [Bb] are, then you think too [Em] much".

[Em] "Don't you know about the [Am] new fashion, honey?  
 [Em] all you need are looks and a [D] whole lot a [G] money."  
 It's the [C] next phase, [Em] new wave, [Bb] dance craze, [F] anyways,  
 it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

[C] Everybody's [Em] talking about the [Bb] new sound, [F] funny,  
 but it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me. [C9]



Also uses: A,  
Am, C, D, F,  
G

# It's The Same Old Song

artist:Four Tops , writer:Holland–Dozier–Holland

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uS2nWLz-AbE>

[C] [Am] x4

You're [C] sweet as a honey bee  
 But like a [Dm] honey bee stings  
 You've gone and [F] left my heart in [G] pain  
 All you [C] left, is our favorite song  
 The [Dm] one we danced to [F] all night [G] long  
 It used to [C] bring sweet memories  
 Of a [Dm] tender love that [F] used to [G] be

Chorus:

Now it's the [C] same [F] old [G] song  
 But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you been [F] gone  
 It's the [C] same [F] old [G] song  
 But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you been gone

[C] [Am] x2

A sentimental [C] fool am I to [Dm] hear a old love song  
 And [F] wanna [G] cry  
 But the [C] melody keeps haunting me  
 Re[Dm] minding me how in [F] love we used to [G] be  
 Keep [C] hearing the part that used to touch my heart  
 Saying to-[Dm]gether forever, [F] breaking up [G] never

Chorus

[C] [Am] x2

[Now it's the \[C\] same \[F\] old \[G\] song](#)  
[But with a \[Dm\] different meaning since \[G\] you been \[F\] gone](#)  
[It's the \[C\] same \[F\] old \[G\] song](#)  
[But with a \[Dm\] different meaning since \[G\] you been gone](#)

Precious [C] memories keep a lingering on  
 [Dm] Every time I hear our [F] favorite [G] song  
 Now you're [C] gone  
 [C] Left this emptiness, I [Dm] only reminisce the [F] happiness we [G] spent  
 We used to [C] dance on the music (we used to dance to the music)  
 Make ro-[Dm]mance through the music (make romance through the music)

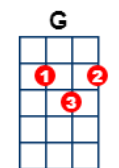
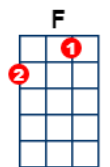
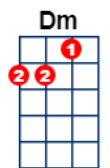
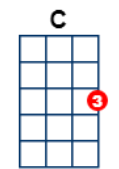
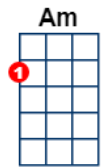
Chorus

[C] [Am] x2

*Fading*

Chorus

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# It's Too Late

artist:Carole King , writer:Carole King, Toni Stern

Carole King: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Msmnb676RxI> (F)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

[Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[Dm] Stayed in bed all morning just to [G7] pass the time  
 [Dm] There's something wrong here there can [G7] be no denying  
 [Dm] One of us is changing  
 Or [Cm] maybe we've just stopped [Bbmaj7] trying

And it's [Ebmaj7] too late baby now [Bbmaj7] it's too late  
 Though we [Ebmaj7] really did try to [Bbmaj7] make it  
 [Ebmaj7] Something inside has [Bbmaj7] died  
 And I can't [Gm7] hide and I just can't [A7sus4] fake it [A7]

[Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]

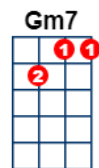
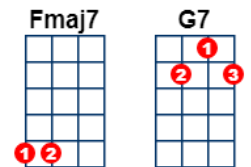
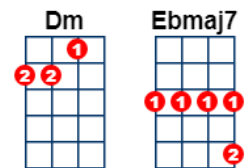
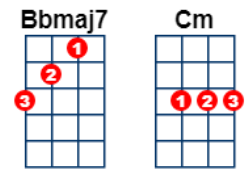
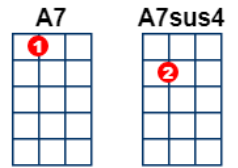
It [Dm] used to be so easy living [G7] here with you  
 [Dm] You were light and breezy and I [G7] knew just what to do  
 Now [Dm] you look so unhappy and [Cm] I feel like a [Bbmaj7] fool

And it's [Ebmaj7] too late baby now [Bbmaj7] it's too late  
 Though we [Ebmaj7] really did try to [Bbmaj7] make it  
 [Ebmaj7] Something inside has [Bbmaj7] died  
 And I can't [Gm7] hide and I just can't [A7sus4] fake it [A7] oh

[Fmaj7] No no [Bbmaj7] [Ebmaj7] [Dm] [Ebmaj7] [Bbmaj7] [Gm7] [A7]  
 [Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[Dm] There'll be good times again for [G7] me and you  
 But we [Dm] just can't stay together don't you [G7] feel it too  
 Still I'm [Dm] glad for what we had  
 [Cm] And how I once [Bbmaj7] loved you

But it's [Ebmaj7] too late baby now [Bbmaj7] it's too late  
 Though we [Ebmaj7] really did try to [Bbmaj7] make it  
 [Ebmaj7] Something inside has [Bbmaj7] died  
 And I can't [Gm7] hide and I just can't [A7sus4] fake it [A7] oh  
 [Fmaj7] No no [Bbmaj7] [Ebmaj7] [Dm] [Ebmaj7] [Bbmaj7] [Gm7]  
 [A7sus4] It's too [Fmaj7] late [Bbmaj7] baby  
 It's too [Fmaj7] late now [Bbmaj7] darling it's too [Fmaj7] late



# It's World Ukulele Day

artist: Norine Mungo , writer: Norine Mungo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sTcN2iLgke0&feature=youtu.be>

[G] [Em] [C] [D] [G]

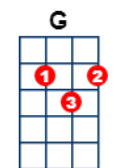
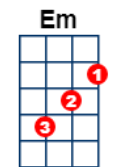
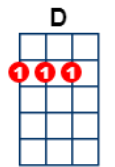
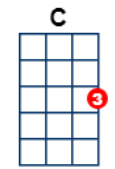
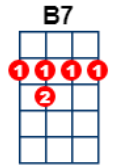
[G] It's world ukulele [Em] day  
So pick up your uke and [C] play  
The world sure needs to [D] smile  
[G] Put thoughts of war and hate a-[Em]way  
They will lead your heart a-[C]stray  
So just strum with me a-[D]while

[Em] It's just a silly notion  
[B7] But like the great big ocean  
[C] This music [G] touches every [D] land  
[Em] Yes make a big commotion  
[B7] let notes be your emotion  
[C] and put a [G] uke in every [D] hand  
[D] it's world ukulele [G] day  
Hey [D] hey hey [C]  
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day  
Hey [D] hey hey [C]

[G] There's concerts and sopranos  
[Em] Baritones and tenor banjos  
[C] A different uke for every-[D]one  
[G] There's clubs and meetup places  
[Em] You'll get to see new faces  
[C] Who knew a uke could be such [D] fun

[Em] It's just a silly notion  
[B7] But like the great big ocean  
[C] This music [G] touches every [D] land  
[Em] Yes make a big commotion  
[B7] let notes be your emotion  
[C] and put a [G] uke in every [D] hand  
[D] it's world ukulele [G] day  
Hey [D] hey hey [C]  
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day  
Hey [D] hey hey [C]

[G] So put away the hate  
[Em] the wars and crime can wait  
[C] it's world [D] ukulele [G] day  
Hey [D] hey hey [C]  
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day  
Hey [D] hey hey [C]  
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day  
Hey [D] hey hey [C]  
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day



# I've Got No Strings

artist:Disney , writer:Leigh Harline, Ned Washington

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iAykOz1gWi4> capo 1

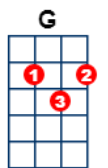
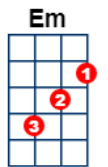
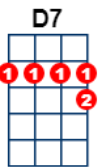
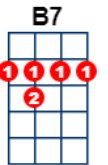
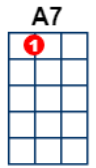
*Just Pinocchio's part*

*Thanks to teenagevwss from [tabs.ultimate-guitar.com](http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com)*

I've [G] got no strings  
 To [D7] hold me down  
 To make me fret, or [G] make me frown  
 [G] I had strings  
 But [D7] now I'm free  
 There are no strings on [G] me

[B7] Hi-ho the [Em] me-rry-o  
 [B7] That's the only way to [Em] be  
 [A7] I want the [D7] world to know  
 [A7] Nothing ever worries [D7] me

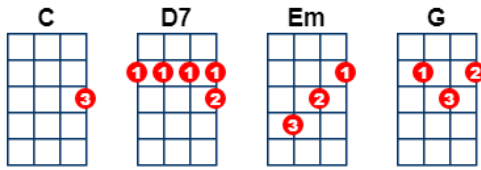
I've [G] got no strings  
 So I [D7] have fun  
 I'm not tied up to [G] anyone  
 [G] They've got strings  
 But [D7] you can see  
 There are no strings on [G] me





# I've Just Seen A Face

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N0rRK1GIF-w>

[G] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just [Em] met,  
She's just the girl for me and I want the all the world to see we've [C] met.  
Mm mm [D7] mm, mm mm [G] mm

[G] Had it been another day I might have looked the other ways and,  
[Em] I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her to-[C]night.  
Da da [D7] da, da da [G] da

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,  
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[G] I have never known the like of this I've been alone and I have,  
[Em] Missed things and kept out of sight for other girl were never  
[G] quite like [C] this.  
Da da [D7] da, da da [G] da

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,  
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back -a[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,  
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[G] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just [Em] met,  
She's just the girl for me and I want the all the world to see we've [C] met.  
Mm mm [D7] mm, mm mm [G] mm

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,  
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,  
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

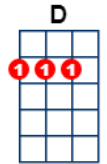
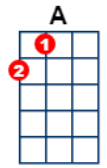
[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,  
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

# J. Edgar

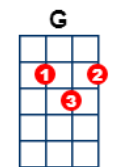
artist:Heather Armstrong , writer:Ry Cooder

Can't find the video any more

[D] Down on the farm we had a pig, J. [A] Edgar was his [D] name  
 He'd eat up all our victuals and [A] start back up a [D] gain  
 Just [G] like them vacuum cleaners they [D] sell down in the [A] lane  
 Well, [D] that's how J. Edgar [A] Hoover got his [D] name



Now, mamma baked a cherry pie and [A] set it out to [D] cool  
 So we'd have something good to eat when [A] we got home from [D] school  
 J. [G] Edgar climbed up on the porch and [D] ate up all that [A] pie  
 When [D] we got home that mornin' we [A] heard our mamma [D] cry



J. Edgar, J. Edgar, just [A] look what you've [D] done  
 You ate up the cherry pie that [A] was for every [D] one  
 We [G] made it through the dusters, [D] and the hoppers [A] too  
 But [D] God help us, J. Edgar, 'cause [A] nothin's safe from [D] you

We had an extra man named Bob he [A] wouldn't work a [D] lick  
 He drank bad moonshine likker, and it [A] always made him [D] sick  
 We [G] rode to church on Sunday and [D] stayed a while in [A] town  
 When [D] we reached home at suppertime, poor [A] Bob could not be [D] found

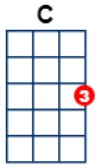
He wasn't in the parlor, and he [A] wasn't in the [D] lane  
 Drinking in the pantry or [A] sleepin' in the [D] hay  
 His [G] hat was in the pigpen, [D] that he always [A] wore  
 Poor [D] Bob won't be drinking moonshine [A] likker any [D] more

J. Edgar, J. Edgar it [A] just don't seem [D] fair  
 You ate Bob our hired hand while [A] we were at [D] prayer  
 Let's [G] say a prayer for old Bob, [D] and our country [A] too  
 God [D] help us J. Edgar, no [A] body's safe from [D] you

# Jackson

artist:Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash , writer: Billy Edd Wheeler , Jerry Leiber

Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nzhzCF77GDo> Capo on 1

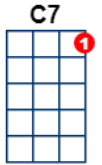


Song is designed for sep singing for ladies and fellers (plus some combined)

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

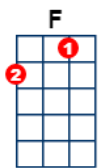
[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson

[C7] ever since the fire went out



I'm going to [F] Jackson, gonna mess [C] around

yeah, I'm going to [F] Jackson, [G7] look out Jackson [C] town



[C] Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health

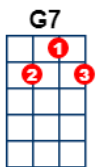
[C] Go play your hand, you big talking man,

make a [C7] big fool o-of yourself

[C] Yeah, go to [F] Jackson, comb your [C] hair

I'm gonna snow ball [F] Jackson,

[G7] see if I [C] care



[C] When I breeze into that city, people goona stoop and bow (hah!)

[C] all them women gonna make me

[C7] teach 'em what they don't know how

aw, I'm going to [F] Jackson, turn loose'a my [C] coat,

cause, I'm going to [F] Jackson,

[G7] goodbye, that's all she [C] wrote

[C] But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg

[C] they'll lead you 'roun' town like a scolded hound,

with your [C7] tail tucked 'tween your legs

yeah, go to [F] Jackson, you big talking [C] man

and I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson [G7] behind my jaypan [C] fan

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson

[C7] ever since the fire went out

I'm going to [F] Jackson, and that's a [C] fact

yeah, we're going to [F] Jackson, [G7] ain't never comin' [C] back

# Jamaica Farewell

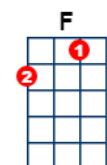
artist:Harry Belafonte , writer:Irving Burgie

Harry Belafonte - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KFFIWtIDRqk> Capo on 2



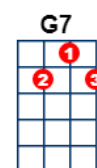
Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C] [C] (last 2 lines of chorus)

[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay  
 And the [G7] sun shines gaily on the [C] mountain top  
 [C] I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship  
 And when I [G7] reached Jamaica I [C] made a stop



Chorus:

[C] But I'm sad to say, [F] I'm on my way  
 [G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day  
 Me [C] heart is down, me head is [F] turning around  
 I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town



[C] Down at the market [F] you can hear  
 Ladies [G7] cry out while on their [C] heads they bear  
 [C] Akee, rice, salt [F] fish are nice  
 And the [G7] rum is fine any [C] time of year

Chorus

[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere  
 And the [G7] dancing girls sway [C] to and fro  
 [C] I must declare my [F] heart is there  
 Though I've [G7] been from Maine to [C] Mexico

Chorus x 2

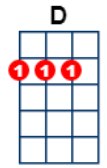
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kings[G7]ton [C] town

# Jambalaya

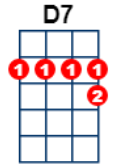
artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_JX4SQAS9w0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_JX4SQAS9w0) Capo 5

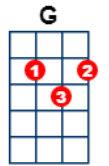
Intro: Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)



[NC] Good-bye [G] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [D] my oh  
Me gotta go pole the [D7] pirogue down the [G] bayou  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [D] my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)



[NC] Jamba[G]laya and a crawfish pie and file' [D] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [G] amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)



[NC] Thibo[G]deaux, Fontainenot, the place is [D] buzzin'  
Kinfolk come to see [D7] Yvonne by the [G] dozen  
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [D] my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)

[NC] Jamba[G]laya and a crawfish pie and file' [D] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [G] amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)

[NC] Settle [G] down, far from town, get me a [D] pirogue  
And I'll catch all the [D7] fish in the [G] bayou  
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [D] need-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)

[NC] Jamba[G]laya and a crawfish pie and file' [D] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [G] amio  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o  
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)

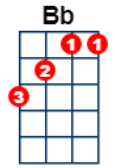
(slower and sing higher on last bayou)

[D] Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou

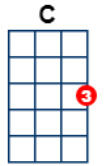
# Jambaliko

, writer:Hank Williams, James "Sugar Boy" Crawford –

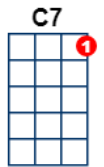
[F] Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh  
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the [F] bayou  
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou (Stop)



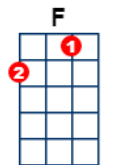
[F] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé [C] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher [F] amie-oh  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou (Stop)



[F] Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [C] buzzin'  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [F] dozen  
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [C] my oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou (Stop)



[F] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé [C] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher [F] amie-oh  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-oh ,  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou



[F] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the [C] fire.  
My grandma told your grandma "I'm gonna set your flag on [F] fire."

Talk-in' 'bout, [F] Hey now! Hey now! Iko Iko, un-[C]-day  
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee na-[F]-né  
[F] See that guy all dressed in green ? Iko, Iko, un-[C]-day.  
He's not a man he's a lovin' machine Jock-a mo fee na-[F]-né

Talk-in' 'bout, [F] Hey now! Hey now! Iko Iko, un-[C]-day  
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee na-[F]-né  
Talk-in' 'bout, [F] Hey now! Hey now! Iko Iko, un-[C]-day  
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee na-[F]-né

Settle [F] down far from town, get me a [C] pirogue  
And I'll catch all the fish in the [F] bayou  
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [C] need-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou (Stop)

[F] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé [C] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher [F] amie-oh  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou

[F] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé [C] gumbo  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher [F] amie-oh  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-oh  
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou [Bb]  
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou [C7] [F]

# James

artist:The Bangles , writer:Vicki Peterson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NpXZWSvtmaw>

[F]  
[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C]  
[F] [C]

[F] I knew it'd turn out like this  
[Bb] I'm keeping [C] one foot on the [F] train [Bb] [C]  
And I [F] must be a masochist [Bb]  
To ever [C] take up with you, [F] James.[Bb] [C]  
It sounds fa-[Bb]miliar  
That [Am] tone in your [C] voice  
You're gonna [Bb] go, James  
You [Am] leave me [C] no choice.

Oh, [F] James, [Bb] letting me [C] down again, [F] James. [C]

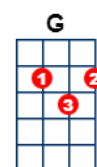
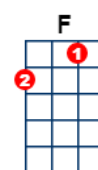
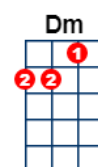
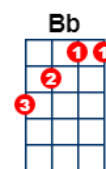
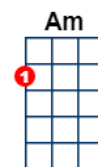
Well, it [F] wasn't so long ago  
[Bb] I saw [C] love in your [F] eyes [Bb] [C]  
And [F] I think I should've known  
[Bb] But I'm feelin' [C] somewhat sur-[F]prised. [Bb] [C]  
You think there's [Bb] someone  
[Am] Better for [C] you  
You think I'm [Bb] too young  
[Am] To see this thing [C] through.

Oh, [F] James, [Bb] letting me [C] down again, [F] James.[C]

[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] down, [C] down  
[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] let me down, down, [C] down, down  
[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] down, [C] down  
[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] let me down, [C] down, down, down  
[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] down. [C] [F]

I [F] knew it'd turn out like this  
[Bb] I'm keeping [C] one foot out the [F] door [Bb] [C]  
And [F] I don't think I should trust  
[Bb] That kind of [C] love any-[F] more. [Bb] [C]  
And now I [Bb] realize  
I [Am] had it all [C] wrong  
I'll only [Bb] take this  
[Am] Trip for so [G] long.

Oh, [F] James  
[Bb] Letting me [C] down again, [F] James  
Guess [Bb] this is good-[C] bye again, [Dm] James  
Letting me [F] down a-[C]gain  
[C] Letting me down again, [F] James.



# Jammin'

artist:Bob Marley , writer:Bob Marlet

Bob Marley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oFRbZJXjWIA>

[Bm7] [E7] [G] [F#m]

Chorus:

We're [Bm7] jamming [E7]  
 [G] I wanna jam it with [F#m] you,  
 We're [Bm7] jamming [E7] jamming  
 And I [G] hope you like jamming [F#m] too

Ain't no [Bm7] rules ain't no [E7] vow,  
 we can [Bm7] do it any [E7] how  
 And [G] I ah know will see you [F#m] through  
 'Cos ev-ery [Bm7] day we pay the [E7] price  
 with a [Bm7] loving sacri [E7] fice  
 [G] Jamming till the jam is [F#m] through

Chorus

We're [Bm7] jamming [E7]  
 To think that [G] jamming was a thing of the [F#m] past  
 We're [Bm7] jamming [E7]  
 And I [G] hope this jam is gonna [F#m] last

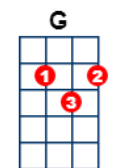
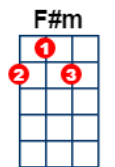
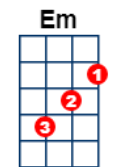
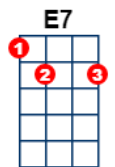
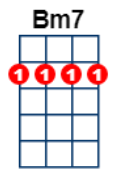
No [Bm7] bullet can stop us [E7] now,  
 we neither [Bm7] beg nor will we [E7] bow  
 [G] Neither can be bought nor [F#m] sold  
 We [Bm7] all defend the [E7] right that the [Bm7] children us [E7] unite  
 Your [G] life is worth much more than [F#m] gold

We're [Bm7] jamming... jam[E7]ming... jamming... jamming  
 [G] We're jamming in the name of the [F#m] Lord  
 We're [Bm7] jamming, jam[E7]ming, jamming, jamming  
 [G] We're jamming right straight from [F#m] Jah

[Bm7] Holy mount [Em] Zion  
 [Bm7] Holy mount [Em] Zion  
 [Bm7] Jah sitteth in [Bm7] Mount Zion  
 [Bm7] And rules all Cre [Bm7] ation, yeah we're

Chorus

[Bm7]





# Java Jive

artist:The Ink Spots , writer:Ben Oakland,Milton Drake

by Ben Oakland,Milton Drake,Ink Spots: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nm58bN4eV78> Capo on 3

[D] I love [Fdim] coffee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea  
I [Edim] love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me  
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,  
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup! [Fdim] [A7]

[D] I love [Fdim] ja va [A7] sweet [Em7] and [A7] hot  
[Edim] Whoops! Mr. [Em7] Moto, [A7] I'm a [D] coffee [D6] pot.  
[D] Shoot me the [D7] pot, and I'll [G] pour me a [Gm7] shot,  
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup!

[D] Oh, [G7] slip me a slug from that wonderful mug,  
And [G7] I'll cut a rug till I'm [D] snug in the jug.  
A [D] slice of [D6] onion and a [Fdim] raw [A7] one, [Em7] draw [A7] one.  
[D6] Waiter [A7] waiter [Cdim] perco[A7]lator

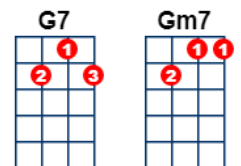
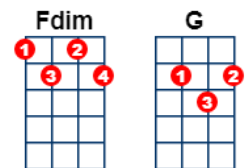
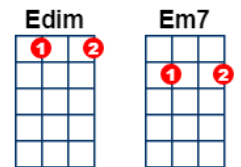
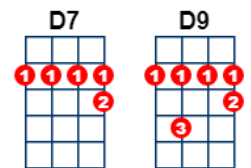
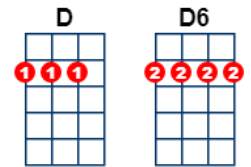
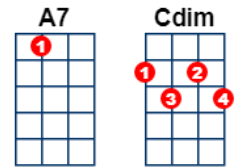
[D] I love [Fdim] cof fee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea  
[Edim] I love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me  
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,  
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup! [Fdim] [A7]

Oh, [Fdim] Boston [D] bean, [Em7] soy [A7] bean,  
[D] Green [D6] beans, [Fdim] cabbage and [A7] greens,  
[D] I'm not [D7] keen [G] for a [Gm7] bean  
Un[A7] less it [G] is a [A7] cheery [Em7] cheery [A7] bean, [Edim] boy.

[D] I love [Fdim] cof[D6] fee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea  
[Edim] I love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me  
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,  
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup! [Fdim] [A7]  
[D] I love [Fdim] ja[D6] va [A7] sweet [Em7] and [A7] hot  
[Edim] Whoops! Mr. [Em7] Moto, [A7] I'm a [D] coffee [D6] pot.  
[D] Shoot me the [D7] pot, and I'll [G] pour me a [Gm7] shot,  
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup!

[D9] Oh, [G7] pour me that slug from the wonderful mug  
And [G7] I'll cut a rug till I'm [D] snug in a jug  
[D] Drop a [D6] nickel in my [Fdim] pot, [A7] Joe. [Em7] Taking in [A7] slow.  
[D6] Waiter, [A7] waiter, [Em7] per[Cdim]co[Em7]la[A7]tor!

[D] I love [Fdim] cof[D6] fee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea  
[Edim] I love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me  
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,  
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup  
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup



# Jesse

artist:Janis Ian , writer:Janis Ian

Janis Ian: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H3Sg6kwpEfQ>

[C] [G] [G] [D] [A] [G] [G]

[C] Jesse come home  
 There's a [Em] hole in the bed  
 Where we [Bb] slept  
 Now it's growing [A7] cold  
 Hey [Dm] Jesse, your face  
 in the [Dm7] place where we lay  
 By the [F] hearth, [G] all apart  
 [C] It hangs on my [E7] heart

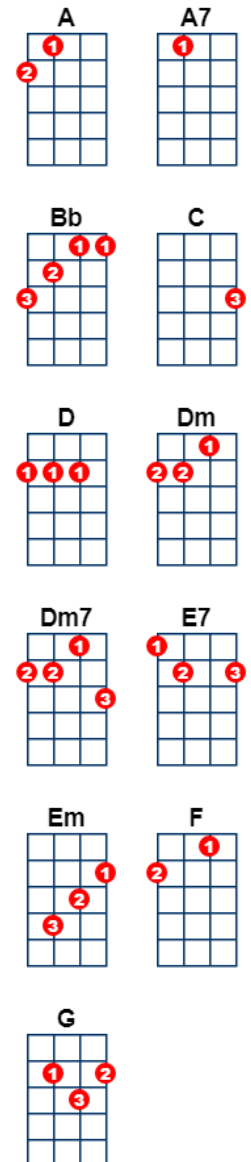
And I'm [A7] leaving the light on the [Dm] stairs  
 No I'm not [G] scared, I wait for you [C] [A]  
 [Dm] Hey Jesse, I'm lonely [G] come [C] home

[C] Jesse, the floors and the [G] boards  
 Recalling [Em] your [G] step  
 And [G] I remember [A] too  
 All the [Dm] pictures are fading  
 And shaded in [F] grey  
 [Dm] But I still set a [G] place  
 On the [C] table at [E7] noon

And I'm [A7] leaving the light on the [Dm] stairs  
 No I'm not [G] scared, I wait for you [C] [A]  
 [Dm] Hey Jesse, I'm lonely [G] come [C] home

[C] Jesse the spread on the bed  
 [G] Is like when [Em] you [G] left  
 I've kept it all for [A] you  
 And all the [Dm] blues and the greens  
 Have been [C] recently [F] cleaned  
 And [G] they seem new  
 Hey [C] Jess' me and [Em] you

We'll [A7] swallow the light on the [Dm] stairs  
 We'll do up my [G] hair  
 We'll sleep [C] unaware  
 Hey [D] Jesse I'm [G] lonely [C] come home [G] [C]



# Jimmy Crack Corn (Blue Tail Fly)

artist:Burl Ives , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rr4jeaaVGCA> But in Eb

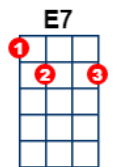
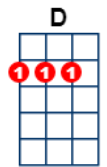
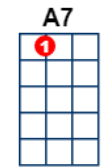
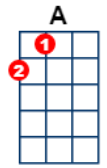
[A] When I was young I [E7] used to wait  
 On master and [A] hand him his plate  
 [A7] Pass him the bottle when [D] he got dry  
 And [E7] brush away the [A] blue-tail fly  
 [A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care  
 Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care  
 [A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care  
 My [E7] master's gone a[A]way

[A] When he would ride in the [E7] afternoon  
 I'd follow him with my [A] hickory broom  
 The [A7] pony being [D] rather shy  
 When [E7] bitten by the [A] blue-tail fly  
 [A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care  
 Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care  
 [A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care  
 My [E7] master's gone a[A]way

[A] One day he ride a[E7] round the farm  
 Flies so numerous that [A] they did swarm  
 [A7] One chanced to bite him [D] on the thigh  
 The [E7] devil take the [A] blue-tail fly  
 [A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care  
 Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care  
 [A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care  
 My [E7] master's gone a[A]way

[A] The pony run, he jump, [E7] he pitch  
 He threw my master [A] in the ditch  
 He [A7] died and the jury [D] wondered why  
 The [E7] verdict was the [D] blue-tail fly  
 [A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care  
 Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care  
 [A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care  
 My [E7] master's gone a[A]way

[A] They laid him under the [E7] 'simmon tree  
 His epitaph is [A] there to see  
 [A7] "Beneath this stone [D] I'm forced to lie  
 A [E7] victim of a [A] blue-tail fly"  
 [A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care  
 Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care  
 [A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care  
 My [E7] master's gone a[A]way



# Jingle Bell Rock

artist: Bobby Helms , writer: Joseph Carleton Beal , James Ross Boothe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=itcMLwMEeMQ> Capo on 2

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock  
 [C6] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] swing and [Dm] jingle bells [G7] ring  
 [Dm] Snowin' and [G7] blowin' up [Dm] bushels of [G7] fun  
 [D7] Now the jingle hop [Gaug] has begun

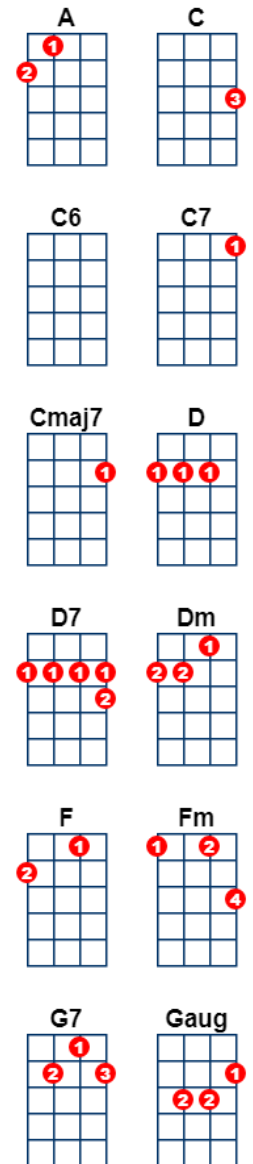
[C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock  
 [C6] Jingle bells [Cmaj7] chime in [Dm] jingle bell [G7] time  
 [Dm] Dancin' and [G7] prancin' in [Dm] jingle bell [G7] square  
 [D7] In the [G7] frosty [C] air [C7]

What a [F] bright time it's the [Fm] right time  
 To [C] rock the night away [C7]  
 Jingle [D] bell time is a [D7] swell time  
 [G7] (pause) To go glidin' in a [Gaug] one horse sleigh

[C] Giddy up [Cmaj7] jingle horse [C6] pick up your [Cmaj7] feet  
 [C6] Jingle a [Cmaj7] round the [A] clock  
 [F] Mix and mingle in a [Fm] jinglin' beat  
 [D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock

What a [F] bright time it's the [Fm] right time  
 To [C] rock the night away [C7]  
 Jingle [D] bell time is a [D7] swell time  
 [G7] (pause) To go glidin' in a [Gaug] one horse sleigh

[C] Giddy up [Cmaj7] jingle horse [C6] pick up your [Cmaj7] feet  
 [C6] Jingle a [Cmaj7] round the [A] clock  
 [F] Mix and mingle in a [Fm] jinglin' beat  
 [D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [D7] that's the [G7] jingle bell  
 [D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock

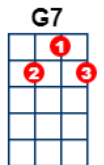
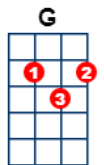
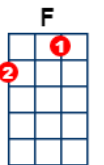
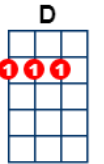
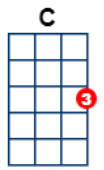


# Jingle Bells

, writer: James Lord Pierpont

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3PgNPc-iFW8> But in A

We're [C] dashing through the snow  
 In a one-horse open [F] sleigh,  
 Across the fields we [G] go,  
 [G7] Laughing all the [C] way (Ho, Ho, Ho)  
 Bells on bobtails ring,  
 Making spirits [F] bright,  
 What fun it is to [G] ride and sing a [G7] sleighing song [C] tonight.



[C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,  
 [F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride  
 In a [D] one-horse open [G] sleigh, [G7] hey!  
 [C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,  
 [F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride  
 In a [G] one-horse [G7] open [C] sleigh.

We're [C] dashing through the snow  
 In a one-horse open [F] sleigh,  
 Across the fields we [G] go,  
 [G7] Laughing all the [C] way (Ho, Ho, Ho)  
 Bells on bobtails ring,  
 Making spirits [F] bright,  
 What fun it is to [G] ride and sing a [G7] sleighing song [C] tonight.

[C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,  
 [F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride  
 In a [D] one-horse open [G] sleigh, [G7] hey!  
 [C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,  
 [F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride  
 In a [G] one-horse [G7] open [C] sleigh.

# John Henry [E]

artist:Woody Guthrie , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FE307ZO3AvM> many lyric variations

Well, John [E7] Henry was a little baby, sittin' on his papa's [B7] knee  
Well he [E7] picked up a hammer and [A7] little piece of steel,  
Said, "[E7] Hammer's gonna be the death of [A7] me, Lord, Lord;  
[E7] Hammer's gonna be the [B7] death of [E7] me"

Now the [E7] captain he said to John Henry,  
"I'm gonna bring that steam drill a[B7]round  
I'm gonna [E7] bring that steam drill [A7] out on the job  
I'm [E7] gonna whup that steel on [A7] down, Lord, Lord  
[E7] Gonna knock that [B7] steel on [E7] down"

John [E7] Henry told his captain, "Lord, man ain't nothin' but a [B7] man  
Before I [E7] let your steam drill [A7] beat me down  
I'm [E7] gonna die with a hammer in my [A7] hand, Lord, Lord  
[E7] Die with a hammer [B7] in my [E7] hand"

John [E7] Henry said to his shaker, "Shaker, why don't you [B7] sing?  
'Cause [E7] I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my [A7] hips on down  
Yeah, [E7] listen to my cold steel [A7] ring, Lord, Lord  
[E7] Listen to my [B7] cold steel [E7] ring"

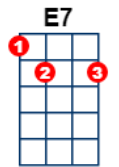
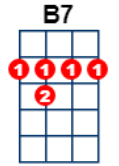
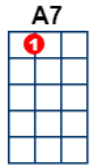
Well, captain [E7] said to John Henry, "I believe the mountain's caving[B7] in"  
John [E7] Henry said right back [A7] to the captain,  
"Aint [E7] nothing but my hammer sucking [A7] wind, Lord, Lord  
[E7] Aint nothing but my [B7] hammer sucking [E7] wind "

Now John [E7] Henry, he hammered in the mountains, His hammer was striking [B7] fire  
But he [E7] worked so hard, he [A7] broke his poor heart  
And he [E7] laid down his hammer and he [A7] died, Lord, Lord  
[E7] He laid down his [B7] hammer and [E7] died

Well every, [E7] every Monday morning, when the bluebird he begin to [B7] sing  
You can [E7] hear John Henry from a [A7] mile or more  
You can [E7] hear John Henry's hammer [A7] ring, Lord, Lord  
[E7] You can hear John Henry's [B7] hammer [E7] ring

say it again!:

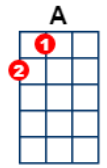
So [E7] you can hear John Henry's hammer [A7] ring, Lord, Lord  
[E7] You can hear John Henry's [B7] hammer [E7] ring



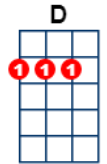
# Johnny B Goode

artist:Chuck Berry , writer:Chuck Berry

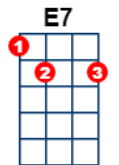
Chuck Berry - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZFo8-JqzSCM> Capo on 1st fret



Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans  
Way [A] back up in the woods among the evergreens  
There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  
Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well, but he  
could [A] play the UKULELE like a ringin' a bell. Go...o...



Chorus



[A] Go go, Johnny go go  
[A] Go go Johnny go go  
[D] Go go Johnny go go  
[A] Go go Johnny go go [E7] go!  
Johnny B. [A] Goode...

He used to [A] put his UKULELE in a gunny sack  
and go [A] sit beneath a tree by the railroad track.  
An [D] engineers could see him sitting in the shade  
[A] strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made  
[E7] People passing by... they would stop and say  
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play. Go...o...

Chorus

His [A] mother told him "someday you will be a man"  
And [A] you will be the leader of a big ole' band  
[D] Many, many people come from miles around  
to [A] hear your UKULELE till the sun go down  
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights  
Sayin' [A] 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'. Go...o...

Chorus x2

Ending = Slow down, with last line having 6 beats [A]; 1 beat [E7]; 1 beat [A]

# Johnny Cash Medley

, writer:Johnny Cash

Intro: [F] (Note: There are a couple of Key changes below)

I [F] hear the train a comin', it's rollin' 'round the bend,  
And I ain't seen the sunshine, since, [F7] I don't know when,  
I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' [F] on,  
But that [C7] train keeps a-rollin', on down to San An[F]tone.

When [F] I was just a baby, my Mama told me, "Son,  
Always be a good boy, don't [F7] ever play with guns,"  
But I [Bb] shot a man in Reno, just to watch him [F] die,  
When I [C7] hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and [F] cry.  
[F]/// [D7]///

I [G] bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car,  
They're probably drinkin' coffee, and [G7] smokin' big cigars,  
But I [C] know I had it comin', I know I can't be [G] free,  
But those [D7] people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures [G] me.

Well, if they [G] freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move it on a little [G7] further down the line,  
[C] Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to [G] stay,  
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues [G] away. [G]/////

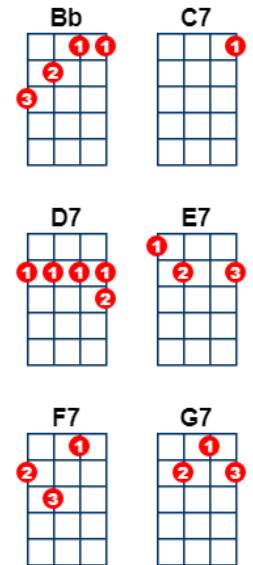
I keep a [D] close watch on this heart of [G] mine  
I keep my [D] eyes wide open all the [G] time  
I keep the [C] ends out for the tie that [G] binds  
Because you're [D] mine, I walk the [G] line

I find it [D] very, very easy to be [G] true  
I find my[D]self alone when day is [G] through  
Yes, I'll ad[C]mit that I'm a fool for [G] you  
Because you're [D] mine, I walk the [G] line

As sure as [D] night is dark and day is [G] light  
I keep you [D] on my mind both day and [G] night  
And happi[C]ness I've known proves that it's [G] right  
Because you're [D] mine, I walk the [G] line. [G]/// [A]///

You've got a [E7] way to keep me on your [A] side  
You give me [E7] cause for love that I can't [A] hide  
For you I [D] know I'd try to turn the [A] tide  
Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine  
I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time  
I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds  
Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line x 3



Also uses: A, C, D, F,  
G



# Johnny Remember Me

artist:Johnny Leyton (plus the Outlaws) , writer:Geoff Goddard

Johnny Leyton (backed by The Outlaws) - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7e4JXwd7XMo> Capo 3

Intro: [Am] Oooooohhh.. [G] ooohhh.. [Am] ooohhhh..

[Am] When the mist's a-rising and the [G] rain is falling  
and the [Am] wind is blowing [Dm] cold a[G]cross the [Am] Moor.  
(Oooooooohhhh.)

[Am] I hear the voice of my [G] darlin'..the [Am] girl I loved  
and [Dm] lost a [G] year [Am] ago..(Johnny, re[Em]member me.)  
(Oooooooohhhh.)

Well, it's [C] hard to believe, I [G] know, but I hear her  
[C] singing in the sighing of the [Dm] wind.. [G] blowin' in the  
[Am] tree tops, [G] way a[Am]bove me..(Johnny, re[Em]member me.)

Yes, [F] I'll [G] always re[C]member..till the [Dm] day I [G] die  
I'll [C] hear her [Dm] cry.  
(Johnny, re[Am]member me.)

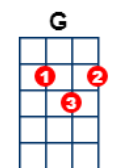
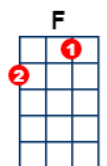
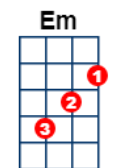
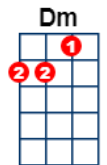
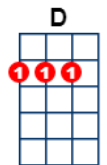
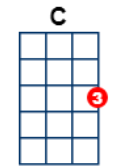
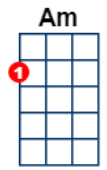
[Am] Ooooooo[Dm]hhhhhh.. [Am] ooohhhh[Dm]hhhhhhh..  
[Am] Ooooooo[G] hhhhhh.. [Am] ooohhhh[G]hhhhhhh [Am]..

[Am] [Em] [Am] (x3)

[Am] Well, some day, I guess, I'll [Dm] find myself [Am] another little  
girl to [Dm] take the [G] place of my [Am] true love.  
But as [C] long as I live I [G] know I'll hear her [C] singing  
in the sighing of the [Dm] wind..  
[G] blowin' in the [Am] tree tops, [Am] way a[Am] bove me.  
(Ooooohhhhh.)

([Am] Johnny, re[Em]member me.)

Yes, [D] I'll al[G]ways re[C]member..till the [Dm] day I [G] die  
I'll [C] hear her [Dm] cry.  
(Oh, [Am] Johnny, re[G]member [Am] me.)  
([Am] Johnny, re[Em]member me.)..(Fade.)



# Joker, The

artist:Steve Miller Band , writer:Eddie Curtis, Ahmet Ertegun, Steve Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YZo88P1Ie94>

Intro: [F] [Bb] [C] [Bb] x2

[F] Some [Bb] people call me the space [C] cowboy [Bb]

[F] Some [Bb] call me the gangster of [C] love [Bb]

[F] Some [Bb] people call me [C] Maurice [Bb]

Cos I [F] speak... of the [Bb] pompitous of [C] love [Bb]

[Bb] People talk a[C]bout me baby [Bb]

[F] Say I'm doing you [Bb] wrong, doing you [C] wrong [Bb]

[F] But don't you [Bb] worry baby [C] don't worry [Bb]

Cos I'm [F] right here right here

[Bb] right here right here at [C] home [Bb]

Cos I'm a [F] picker... I'm a [Bb] grinner

I'm a [F] lover... and I'm a [Bb] sinner

[F] I play my [Bb] music in the [C] sun [Bb]

I'm a [F] joker, I'm a [Bb] smoker, I'm a [F] midnight [Bb] toker

[F] I get my [Bb] lovin' on the [C] run [Bb]

[F] You're the [Bb] cutest thing that I [C] ever did [Bb] see

[F] I really like your [Bb] peaches wanna [C] shake your tree[Bb]ee

[F] Lovey [Bb] dovey lovey dovey lovey [C] dovey all the time [Bb]

[F] Ooo wee [Bb] baby, I'll sure [C] show you a good [Bb] time

Cos I'm a [F] picker... I'm a [Bb] grinner

I'm a [F] lover... and I'm a [Bb] sinner

[F] I play my [Bb] music in the [C] sun [Bb]

I'm a [F] joker, I'm a [Bb] smoker, I'm a [F] midnight [Bb] toker

[F] Sure don't want [Bb] to love [C] one [Bb]

[Bb] People talk a[C]bout me baby [Bb]

[F] Say I'm doing you [Bb] wrong, doing you [C] wrong [Bb]

[F] But don't you [Bb] worry baby [C] don't worry [Bb] mamma

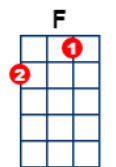
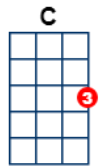
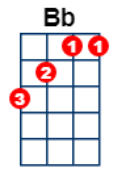
Cos I'm [F] right here right here [Bb] right here right here at [C] home [Bb]

[F] You're the [Bb] cutest thing that I [C] ever did [Bb] see

[F] I really like your [Bb] peaches wanna [C] shake your tree[Bb]ee

[F] Lovey [Bb] dovey lovey dovey lovey [C] dovey all the time [Bb]

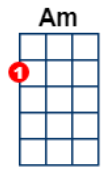
[F] Ooo wee [Bb] baby, I'll sure [C] show you a good [Bb] time



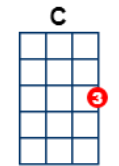
# Jolene

artist:Dolly Parton , writer:Dolly Parton

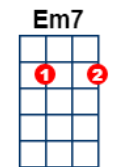
Dolly Parton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f6H4r1kWqSM> Capo on 3rd fret



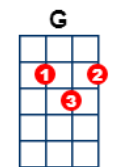
Jo[Am]lene Jo[C]lene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
 I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man  
 Jo[Am]lene Jo[C]lene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
 [G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can



[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare  
 With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair  
 With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green  
 [Am] Your smile is like a [C] breath of spring  
 Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain  
 And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with Jo[Am]lene



[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep  
 And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep  
 From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo[Am]lene  
 [Am] And I can easily [C] understand  
 How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man  
 But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene



Jo[Am]lene Jo[C]lene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
 I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man  
 Jo[Am]lene Jo[C]lene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
 [G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men  
 But [G] I could never [Am] love again  
 [G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo[Am]lene  
 [Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you  
 My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you  
 And what[G]ever you de[Em7]cide to do Jo[Am]lene

Jo[Am]lene Jo[C]lene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
 I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man  
 Jo[Am]lene Jo[C]lene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
 [G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can  
 [Am] Jolene Jolene

# Jollity Farm

artist:Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band , writer:Leslie Sarony

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1MpKoRIXpOg>

*Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!*

[G] There's a farm called Misery but [G] of that, we'll have none  
[D7] Because we know of one that's [G] always lots of fun (Ha! Ha!)

And [G] this one's name is Jollity, be-[G] lieve me folks, it's great  
For [A7] everything sings out to us, as we go through the [D7] gate

[G] All the little pigs, they grunt and howl  
The [D7] cats meow  
The [G] dogs bow-wow  
[C] Every-[C#dim]body [G] makes a [E7] row  
[Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[C] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [D7] {stop}

[G] All the little pigs they grunt and howl: [NC] Grunt! Howl! Grunt!  
Howl!

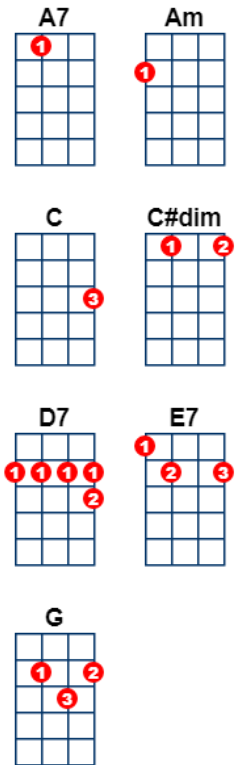
The [D7] cats meow: [NC] Me-ow! Me-ow!  
The [G] dogs bow wow: [NC] Ruff! Ruff! Ruff! Ruff!  
[C] Every-[C#dim]body [G] makes a [E7] row  
[Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[G] All the little birds go Tweet Tweet Tweet  
The [D7] lambs all bleat:, [NC] Baaaah!  
And [G] shake their feet: [NC] Rattle!  
[C] Every-[C#dim]thing's a [G] perfect [E7] treat  
[Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[C] Regular as habit  
The [G] cocks begin to crow (Cock-a-doodle-doo)  
[C] And the old buck rabbit  
Sings [D7] "Stuff it up your jumper!" [NC] Vo-doh-dee-oh!

[G] All the little ducks go Quack Quack Quack  
The [D7] cows all moo: [NC] Moo!  
The [G] bull does too: [NC] Whonk!  
[C] Every-[C#dim]one says [G] how do you [E7] do  
[Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[C] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G] {stop}



# Joy to the World

artist:Three Dog Night , writer:Hoyt Axton

Three Dog Night: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=16PUWjdxivc>

[C] [C#] [D]

Jeremiah was a bullfrog [C] [C#] [D]  
 Was a good friend of mine [C] [C#] [D]  
 I never under [D7] stood a single [G] word he [Bb] said  
 But I [D] helped him [A7] drink his [D] wine  
 [G7] And he [D] always had some [A7] mighty fine [D] wine

Chorus:

Singin'... [D] Joy to the world  
 [A7] All the boys and [D] girls, now  
 [D] Joy to the [D7] fishes in the [G] deep blue [Bb] sea  
 [D] Joy to [A7] you and [D] me

[C] [C#] [D]

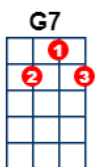
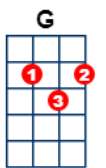
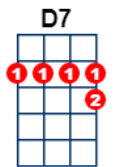
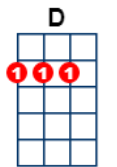
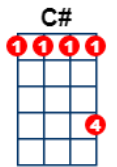
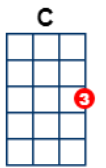
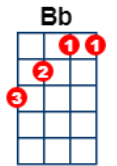
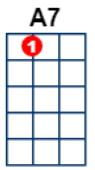
If I were the king of the world [C] [C#] [D]  
 Tell you what I'd do [C] [C#] [D]  
 I'd throw away the [D7] cars and the [G] bars and the [Bb] wars  
 And [D] make sweet [A7] love to [D] you  
 [G7] Yes I'd [D] make sweet [A7] love to [D] you

Chorus

[C] [C#] [D]

You know I love the ladies [C] [C#] [D]  
 I love to have my fun [C] [C#] [D]  
 I'm a high life [D7] flyer and a [G] rainbow [Bb] rider  
 a [D] straight shootin' [A7] son-of-a- [D] gun  
 [G7] Yes, A [D] straight shootin' [A7] son-of-a-[D] gun

Chorus x 2



# Judge, The

artist:Twenty One Pilots , writer:Tyler Joseph

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=elsh3J5IJ6g>

[Am] [F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [F] [C]

[Am] Na Na Na Na [F] Oh [C] Oh  
Na Na Na Na [Dm] Oh [Am] Oh  
Na Na Na Na [F] Oh [C] Oh

[Am] When the leader of the bad guys [F] sang  
[C] Something soft and soaked in [Dm] pain  
[Am] I heard the echo from his secret [F] hide-[C]away  
[Am] He must've forgot to close his [F] door  
[C] As he cranked out those dismal [Dm] chords  
[Am] And his four walls declared [F] him in-[C]sane

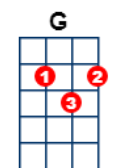
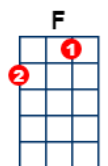
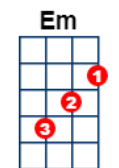
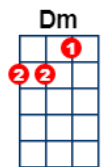
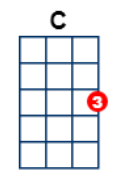
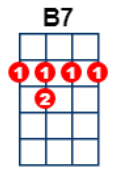
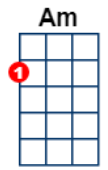
I [Em] found my way, right [B7] time wrong place  
As I [Dm] pled my [G] case

You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am] ee  
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am] ee  
I [F] know my soul's [G] freezing  
Hell's [C] hot for good [Am] reason,  
So [F] please, take [Am] me

[Am] Na Na Na Na [F] Oh [C] Oh  
Na Na Na Na [Dm] Oh [Am] Oh  
Na Na Na Na [F] Oh [C] Oh

[Am] Three lights are lit but the fourth one's [F] out  
I can [C] tell cause it's a bit darker than the last night's [Dm] bout  
I for-[Am]got about the drought  
Of light bulbs in this [F] house, so I head [C] out

Down a route I think is heading south  
But I'm not [Am] good with directions  
And I hide behind my [F] mouth  
I'm a [C] pro at imperfections  
And I'm best friends with my [Dm] doubt  
[Am] And now that my mind's out  
And now I hear it clear and [F] loud  
I'm thinking, "[C] Wow I probably should've stayed inside my house."



I [Em] found my way, right [B7] time wrong place  
As I [Dm] pled my [G] case

You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee  
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee  
I [F] know my soul's [G] freezing  
Hell's [C] hot for good [Am] reason  
So [F] please,

[Am] I don't know if this [F] song, [C] is a surrender or a [Dm] revel  
[Am] I don't know if this [F] one, [C] is about me or the [Dm] devil  
[Am] I don't know if this [F] song, [C] is a surrender or a [Dm] revel  
[Am] I don't know if this [F] one, [C] Is about me or the [Dm] devil

[Am] [F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [F] [C]

You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] free, oh [Am] no  
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] free, oh [Am] no  
I [F] know my soul's [G] freezing  
Hell's [C] hot for good [Am] reason  
So [F] please,

[F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am]

[F] Na Na Na [C] Na Oh Oh  
[G] Na Na Na [Am] Na Oh Oh  
[F] Na Na Na [C] Na Oh Oh  
[G] Na Na Na [Am] Na Oh Oh

You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee  
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee  
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee  
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee

[F] [G] [C] [Am] [F]

# Jump In My Car

artist:Ted Mulry Gang , writer:Ted Mulry, Les Hall

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IPsa8MJU\\_50](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IPsa8MJU_50)

*Best Done as a flipping between female and male voices*

*If you use barre chords you can do nice runs up from [D-2] to [F-5] and back down again*

[D] [A] [D]

[D] Jump in my [A] car, I wanna take you [D] home  
 Mmm, jump in my [A] car, it's too far to walk on your [D] own  
 No thank you [F] sir , [F] ah, c'mon, I'm a trustworthy guy  
 No thank you [D] sir , [D] oh little girl I wouldn't tell you no lie  
 I know your [F] game , [F] how can you say that, we only just met  
 You're all the [D] same , [D] Ooh, she's got me there, but I'll get her yet  
 I got you [G] there , [G] no you didn't, I was catchin' my breath  
 And look it's [D] startin' to rain and baby you'll catch your death  
 Well, I don't [F] know , [F] ah, come on it costs nothin' to try  
 And you'll [A] arrive home nice and dry

[NC] Mmm-mmm, [A] jump in my car, I wanna ta-ake you [D] home  
 C'mon jump in my [A] car, it's too far to walk on your [D] own

[G] [D] [E7] [A7] [D]

[NC] Mmm-mmm, jump in my [A] car, I wanna take you [D] home  
 C'mon jump in my [A] car, it's too far to walk on your [D] own  
 Well maybe I [F] will , [F] ah, that's better now, your talkin' sense  
 Jeepers keep [D] still , [D] well, if you like I'll just put up a fence  
 No need to get [F] smart , [F] well alright we'll soon be on our way  
 We better [D] start , [D] what for?

[D] Because it's such a long way , well, why, where d'you [G] live  
 [G] I live down south, it's roughly eighty-four miles  
 Hey slow [D] down, you must be jokin' there behind that cute smile  
 Oh, no I'm [F] not  
 [F] Well, if you're not there's only one thing to say  
 And what's [A] that?  
 [A] Get out the car, get on your way

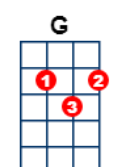
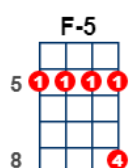
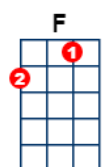
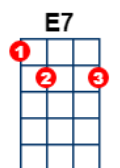
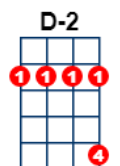
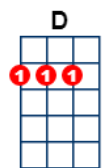
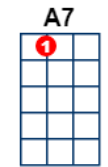
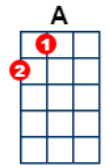
[NC] Get out of my [A] car , [A] but you just said that you'd take me home  
 Well, if it's not too [D] far

[D] But there's no way that I can get there alone  
 I couldn't care [A] less

[A] Maybe I could see you next week

But you look a [D] mess , [D] look who's talkin', you got no right to speak  
 Get out of my [A] car

[A] You told me you were a really nice guy , ooh well I [D] ain` t  
 Well yeah get out of my [A] car mmm  
 Get out of my [D] car





# Jumping Jack Flash

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger Keith Richards, (Bill Wyman uncredited)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XCMrXC8D05Q> But in Bb

[B] [B] [E] [A] x 3  
[B] [B] [B] [B]

[B] (or Riff) [B] (or Riff)

I was [B] (or Riff) born in a cross-fire hurri [B] (or Riff) cane  
And I [B] (or Riff) howled at my ma in the driving [B] (or Riff) rain

Chorus:

But it's [D] all [A] right [E] now, in fact, it's a [B] gas!  
But it's [D] all [A] right, I'm [E] Jumpin' Jack Flash  
It's a [B] gas! Gas! Gas!

[B] [B]

[B] (or Riff) [B] (or Riff)

I was [B] (or Riff) raised by a toothless, bearded [B] (or Riff) hag  
I was [B] (or Riff) schooled with a strap right across my [B] (or Riff) back

Chorus

[B] [B] [E] [A] x 4  
[B] [B]

[B] (or Riff) [B] (or Riff)

I was [B] (or Riff) drowned, I was washed up and left for [B] (or Riff) dead  
I fell [B] (or Riff) down to my feet and I saw they [B] (or Riff) bled  
I [B] (or Riff) frowned at the crumbs of a crust of [B] (or Riff) bread  
I was [B] (or Riff) crowned with a spike right thru my [B] (or Riff) head

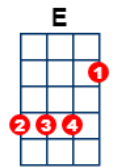
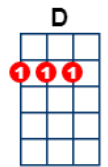
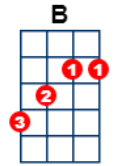
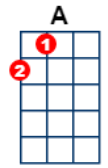
Chorus

[B] (or Riff) [B] (or Riff)

The riff goes as follows (covers 8 beats):

```
A|-2-2-----0-----0-----0-
E|-2-2---0-2---0-2---0-2---
C|-3-3-----
G|-4-4-----
```

Instead of [B] (or Riff) can just play a B chord instead (I do !!)

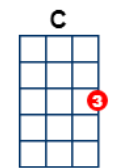
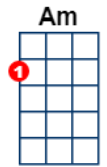
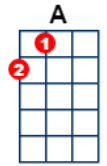


# Junk Food Junkie

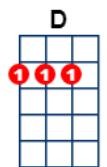
artist:Larry Groce , writer:Larry Groce

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jQnIL-XPerQ> Capo 4

[C] You know I love that organic cooking, I [F] always ask for [C] more.  
And they call me Mr. [A] Natural, on [D] down to the health food [G] store.  
I [C] only eat good sea salt, white [F] sugar don't touch my [C] lips.  
[C] And my friends is always [A] begging me to take them [D] on,  
macro-[G]biotic [C] trips.  
Yes, they [Am] are.

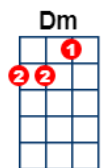


[Am] Oh, but at night I take out my strongbox, that I keep under [Dm] lock and [Am] key.  
And I [D] take it off to my closet, where nobody else can [G] see.  
[Am] I open that door so slowly, take a peek up [Dm] north and [Am] south.  
Then I [C] pull out a Hostess [A] Twinkie, and I [D] pop it [G] in my [C] mouth.

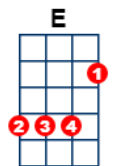


Yeah, in the [F] daytime I'm Mr. [C] Natural, just as [G] healthy as I can [C] be.  
[C] But at night I'm a junk food [Am] junkie, good [E] Lord have pity on [Am] me.

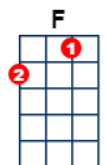
[C] Well, at lunchtime you can always find me, at the [F] Whole Earth Vitamin [C] Bar.  
Just sucking on my plain white [A] yogurt, from my [D] hand thrown pottery [G] jar.  
And [C] sippin' a little hand pressed cider, with a [F] carrot stick for [C] dessert.  
[C] And wiping my face in a [A] natural way, on the [D] sleeve of my [G] peasant [C] shirt.  
Oh [Am] yeah!



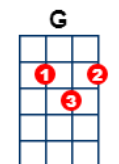
[Am] Ah, but when that clock strikes midnight and I'm all [Dm] by my [Am] self.  
[Am] I work that combination, on my [D] secret hideaway [G] shelf.  
And I [Am] pull out some Fritos corn chips, Dr. Pepper and an ol' [Dm] Moon [Am] Pie.  
Then I [C] sit back in glorious [A] expectation, of a [D] genuine [G] junk food [C] high.



Yeah, in the [F] daytime I'm Mr. [C] Natural, just as [G] healthy as I can [C] be.  
[C] But at night I'm a junk food [Am] junkie, good [E] Lord have pity on [Am] me.



[C] My friends down at the commune, they [F] think I'm pretty [C] neat.  
[C] Oh, I don't know nothing about [A] arts and crafts,  
but I [D] give 'em all something to [G] eat.  
I'm a [C] friend to old Euell Gibbons, and I [F] only eat homegrown [C] spice.  
[C] I got a John Keats autographed [A] Grecian urn, filled [D] up with my [G] brown [C] rice.  
Yes, I [Am] do.



[Am] Oh, but folks, lately I have been spotted, with a Big Mac [Dm] on my [Am] breath.  
[D] Stumbling into a Colonel Sanders, with a [G] face as white as death.  
[Am] I'm afraid someday they'll find me, just stretched out [Dm] on my [Am] bed.  
With a [C] handful of Pringles [A] Potato Chips, and a [D] Ding Dong [G] by my [C] head.

Yeah, in the [F] daytime I'm Mr. [C] Natural, just as [G] healthy as I can [C] be.  
[C] But at night I'm a junk food [Am] junkie, good [E] Lord have pity on [Am] me.

# Just A Closer Walk With Thee

artist:Willie Nelson and Patsy Cline , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OOKaircCiGI> But in D

Arr.–Pete McCarty

[G] [G] [G] [G] [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea  
 [G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,  
 Dear [D7] lord, let it [G] be [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] I am weak but thou art [D7] strong Jesus keep me from all [G] wrong  
 [G7] I'll be satisfied as [C] long, as I [G] walk, let me [D7] walk  
 close to [G] thee [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

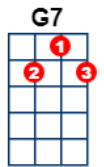
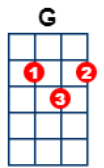
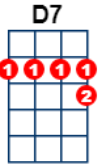
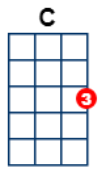
[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea  
 [G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,  
 Dear [D7] lord, let it [G] be [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] When my feeble life is [D7] o'er and time for me shall be no [G] more  
 [G7] Guide me gently, safely [C] o'er to thy [G] kingdom's [D7] shore,  
 To thy [G] shore [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea  
 [G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,  
 Dear [D7] Lord, let it [G] be [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] When life's sun sinks in the [D7] west Lord, may I have done  
 my [G] best [G7] May I find sweet peace and [C] rest, in that [G] happy  
 [D7] home of the [G] blessed [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea  
 [G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,  
 Dear [D7] Lord, let it [G] be  
 Let it be, dear [D7] Lord, let it [G] be [C] [C] [G]\*



# Just An Old Fashioned Girl

artist:Eartha Kitt , writer:Marve A. Fisher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8vm8jBZLE-I> (In F)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

Intro: [F] [C] [Dm] [C]

[C] I'm just an old fashioned [Em] girl with an [F] old fashioned [C] mind

[F] Not sophisti[C]cated I'm the [D7] sweet and simple [G7] kind

I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence

And an [C] old fashioned [D7] million[G]aire [G7]

I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] car a ce[F]rise Cadi[C]llac

[F] Long enough to [C] put a bowling [D7] alley in the[G7] back

I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence

And an [C] old fashioned [G7] million[C]aire

I'll stay [Em] weaving at my loom be no [B7] trouble to my groom

If he'll [Em] keep the [D7] piles of money [G] mounting

In our [F#m] cottage there will [B7] be a [Em] soundproof nursery

Not to [D7] wake the baby while I'm [G] counting [G7]

I like the [C] old fashioned [Em] flowers v-i-o[F]lets are for [C] me

[F] Have them made in [C] diamonds by the [D7] man at Tiffa[G7]ny

I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence

And an [C] old fashioned [D7] million[G]aire [G7]

I'm just a [C] pilgrim at [Em] heart oh so [F] pure and gen[C]teel

[F] Watch me in Las [C] Vegas while I'm [D7] at the spinning [G7] wheel

I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence

And an [C] old fashioned [D7] million[G]aire [G7]

I'll ask for [C] such simple [Em] things when my [F] birthday o[C]ccurs

[F] Two apartment [C] buildings that are [D7] labelled Hers and [G7] Hers

I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence

And an [C] old fashioned [G7] million[C]aire

I like [Em] Chopin and Bizet and the [B7] songs of yesterday

String quar[Em]tets and [D7] Polynesian [G] carols

But the [F#m] music that ex[B7]cels is the [Em] sound of oil wells

As they [D7] slurp slurp slurp into the [G] barrels [G7]

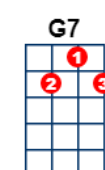
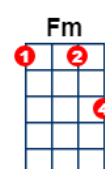
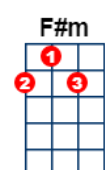
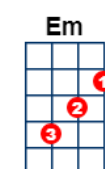
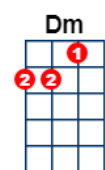
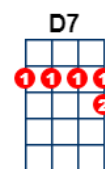
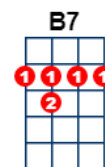
My little [C] home will be [Em] quaint as an [F] old para[C]sol

[F] And instead of [C] carpet I'll have [D7] money wall to [G7] wall

I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence

And an [C] old fashioned [G7] million[C]aire

[F] [C] [Dm] [C] [G7] [C]



Also uses:  
C, F, G

# Just Like Always

artist:Glen Campbell , writer:Jimmy Webb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zgaUaseLUyU> Capo 3

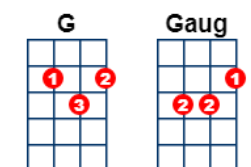
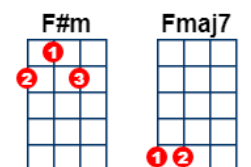
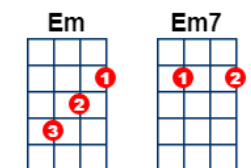
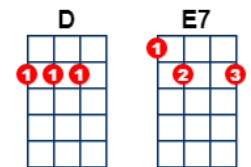
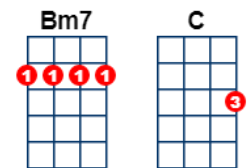
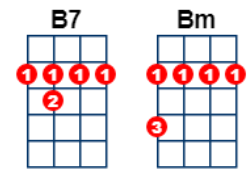
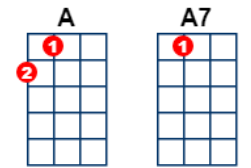
[D] [Em7] [G] [A] [D] [C] [Em7] [Em] [D]  
[D] [Em7] [G] [A] [D] [C] [Em7] [Em] [D]

[D] Every [Em7] year  
when this [G] day [A] rolls [D] around  
I [C] think of the [Bm7] night  
We first [Em7] tore up the [D] town  
And I [F#m] wonder if you`re [Gmaj7] laughin'  
With your [Bm] eyes glowin' [G]  
Making [F#m] pretty conver-[Gmaj7]sation  
With the [E7] wines flowin'  
And [Em7] runnin` your place [A]  
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [G]  
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [Em7]

[D] Everyday  
At [G] least [A] one [D] time  
I [C] look at your [Bm7] face  
In the [Em7] back of my [D] mind  
When you're [F#m] smilin' at the [Bm7] ocean  
And your eyes shine [G]  
When your [F#m] hair's a red [Gmaj7] river  
And it's [E7] all mine  
For a [Em7] thousand days [A]  
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [D] [G]

Maybe [Gaug] someday [Em7]  
I really will [F#m] forget [B7]  
I'll really learn to [Em] love again [G]  
I'll [A] live without re-[D]grets [C] [Bm7] [G]  
But funny isn't [G] it [Em]  
This man ain't laughin' [F#m] yet [B7]  
Does love really last [Em7] forever  
[C] Does the ocean love the [G] sunset every [D] time

Oh I [G] pass your [D] street  
I [C] look both [Bm7] ways  
[Em7] So incom-[D]plete  
And I [F#m] think that I might [Gmaj7] see you  
But of [Bm7] course I [G] don`t  
And I [D] wish that you would [G] call me  
But I [E7] know you won't  
And I [Em7] love you anyway [A] [A7]  
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [G]  
Just like [D] always [C] [G]  
Just like al-[Bm7]ways [Em7]  
Just like just like [Fmaj7] just like [G] al-[A7]ways [G]



# Just The Way You Are

artist: Billy Joel , writer: Billy Joel

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vBZnGk1nAjw>

*thanks to tabs.ultimate-guitar.com*

[D] Don't go [Bm6] changin' [Em7] to try to [Bm] please me.

[G] You never [Gm] let me down be-[D]fore.

[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmm, [G]

I don't im-[Gm]agine, [D] you're too [Bm] familiar

[E] And I don't [E7] see you any-[A7]more

[D] I would not [Bm6] leave you, [Em7] in times of trou-[Bm]ble

[G] We never [Gm] could have come this [D] far

[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmmm, [G]

I took the [Gm] good times, [D] I'll take the [Bm] bad times

[Em7] I'll take you [A7] just the way you are

[D] Don't go [Bm6] trying [Em7] , some new [Bm]fashion

[G] Don't change the [Gm] color of your [D] hair

[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmmm, [G]

You always [Gm] have my, [D] unspoken pass-[Bm]ion

[E] Although I [E7] might not seem to [A7] care

[D] I don't want [Bm6] clever [Em7] conver-[Bm]sation

[G] I never [Gm] want to work that [D] hard

[Am] mmmmm-[D7] mmmm, [G]

I just want [Gm] someone [D] that I can [Bm] talk to

[Em7] I want you [A7] just the way you [D] are

[G] I need to [A] know that you will [F#m] always [B7] be

[Em7] The same old [A7] someone that I [D] knew [D7]

[Gm] What will it [C7] take till you be-[Am7]lieve in [D7] me

[Gm] The way that [C] I believe in [A7sus4] you

[D] I said I [Bm6] love you [Em7] and that's for-[Bm]ever

[G] And this I [Gm] promise from the [D] heart

[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmm, [G]

I couldn't [Gm] love you [D] any [Bm] better

[Em7] I love you [A7] just the way you [D] are

[D] I don't want [Bm6] clever [Em7] conver-[Bm]sation

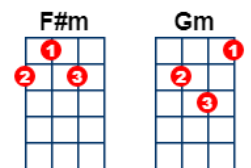
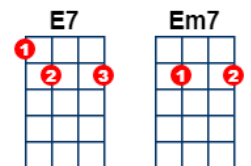
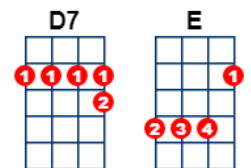
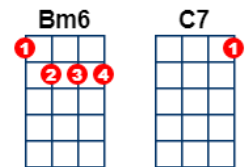
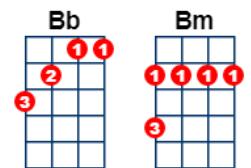
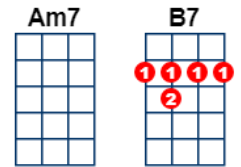
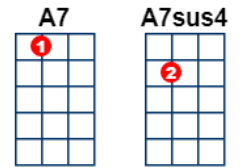
[G] I never [Gm] want to work that [D] hard

[Am] mmmmm-[D7] mmmm, [G]

I just want [Gm] someone [D] that I can [Bm] talk to

[Em7] I want you [A7] just the way you

[Bb] aaarr[C]rrre [Am] aarrre [D7] ohhhhh [Gm] oh [C] [D]



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, G

# Just Walking In The Rain

artist:Johnie Ray , writer:Johnny Bragg, Robert Riley

Johnny Bragg , Buddy Killen, Johnny Ray: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kCjTWYoRTzM> Capo on 3

Intro : [D] [G] [D] (STOP)

[NC] Just walking in the [D] rain, [G] [D]  
 [D] Getting [Em7] soaking [D] wet, [G] [D]  
 [D] Torturing my [A] heart [Em7] [A]  
 By [A7] trying to for[D]get. [Cdim] [A7]

[NC] Just walking in the [D] rain, [G] [D]  
 [D] So a[Em7]lone and [D] blue, [G] [D]  
 [D] All because my [A] heart [Em7] [A]  
 Still re[A7]members [D] you. [G] [D] [D7]

[G] People come to their windows,  
 [D] They always stare at [D7] me,  
 [Bm] Shaking their heads in sorrow  
 Saying, "[G] Who can that fool [D] be?" (STOP)

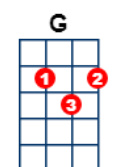
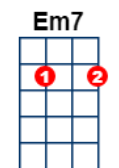
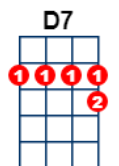
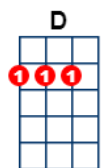
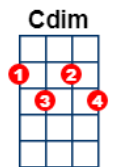
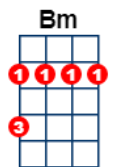
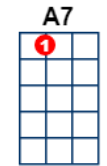
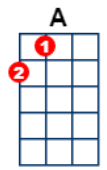
[NC] Just walking in the [D] rain, [G] [D]  
 [D] Thinking [Em7] how we [D] met, [G] [D]  
 [D] Knowing things have [A] changed - [Em7] [A]  
 Some[A7]how I can't for[D]get. [G] [D]

Whistled verse as above

[A] Just walking in the [D] rain, [G] [D]  
 [D] Thinking [Em7] how we [D] met, [G] [D]  
 [D] Knowing things have [A] changed - [Em7] [A] (STOP)

SLOWLY

[NC] Somehow I can't for[D] get. [G] [D] [A] -[D]



# Kansas City

artist:Wilbert Harrison , writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MbcY0qtJ1iY> Capo 1

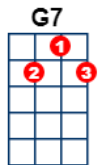
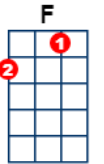
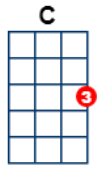
[C] I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come  
 I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come  
 They got some [G7] pretty little women there,  
 And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] one

[C] I'm gonna be standing on the corner, 12th Street and Vine  
 I'm gonna be [F] standing on the corner, 12th Street and [C] Vine  
 With my [G7] Kansas City baby  
 And a [F] bottle of Kansas City [C] wine

[C] Well, I might take a train, might take a plane  
 But if I have to walk I'm going just the same  
 I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come  
 They've got some [G7] crazy looking women there  
 And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] one.

[C] If I stay with that woman, I know I'm going to die  
 Have to find a friendly baby, that's the reason why  
 I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come

They've got some [G7] crazy looking women there  
 And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] some [G7] [C]



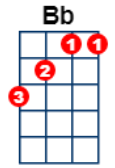


# Karma Chameleon [Bb]

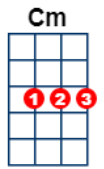
artist:Culture Club , writer:George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay, Phil Pickett

Culture Club: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDwQmYkCLJU> But in Bb

[There's a \[Bb\] loving in your \[F\] eyes all the \[Bb\] way](#)  
[If I \[Bb\] listen to your \[F\] lie would you \[Bb\] say](#)

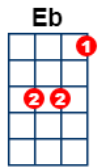
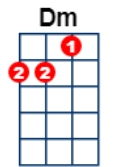


There's a [Bb] loving in your [F] eyes all the [Bb] way  
 If I [Bb] listen to your [F] lie would you [Bb] say  
 I'm a [Eb] man... without con-[F]viction  
 I'm a [Eb] man... who doesn't [F] know  
 How to [Eb] sell... a contra-[F]diction  
 You come and [Eb] go  
 You come and [Gm] go [F] (stop)

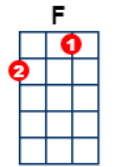


Chorus:

[Bb] Karma karma karma karma [F] karma chamele-[Gm]on  
 You come and [Cm] go  
 You come and [Bb] go-o-[F] oh  
 [Bb] Loving would be easy if your [F] colours were like my [Gm] dream  
 Red gold and [Cm] green  
 Red gold and [Bb] gree-ee-[F]een

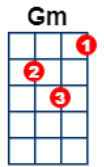


Didn't [Bb] hear your wicked [F] words every [Bb] day  
 And you [Bb] used to be so [F] sweet I heard you [Bb] say  
 That my [Eb] love... was an ad-d[F]iction  
 When we [Eb] cling... our love is [F] strong  
 When you [Eb] go... you're gone for-[F]ever  
 You string a-[Eb] long  
 You string a-[Gm] long [F] (stop)



chorus

[Eb] Every day... is like sur[Dm]vival  
 [Eb] You're my lover, not my ri-[Gm]val  
 [Eb] Every day... is like sur-[Dm]vival  
 [Eb] You're my lover, not my [Gm] ri-[F]val (stop)  
 (harmonica/kazoo solo)



[There's a \[Bb\] loving in your \[F\] eyes all the \[Bb\] way](#)  
[If I \[Bb\] listen to your \[F\] lie would you \[Bb\] say](#)

I'm a [Eb] man... without con-[F]viction  
 I'm a [Eb] man... who doesn't [F] know  
 How to [Eb] sell... a contra-[F]diction  
 You come and [Eb] go  
 You come and [Gm] go [F] (stop)

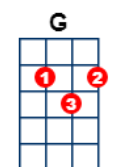
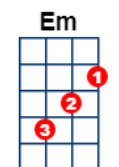
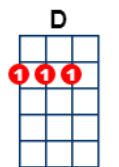
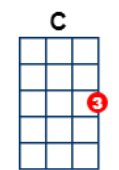
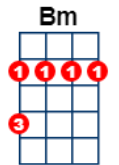
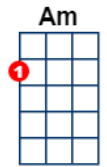
chorus --- then ([Bb] – strum once)

# Karma Chameleon [G]

artist:Culture Club , writer:George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay, Phil Pickett

Culture Club: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDwQmYkCLJU> Capo on 3rd fret

There's a [G] loving in your [D] eyes all the [G] way  
 If I listen to your [D] lies would you [G] say  
 I'm a [C] man without con-[D]viction  
 I'm a [C] man who doesn't [D] know  
 How to [C] sell a contra-[D]diction  
 You come and [C] go  
 You come and [Em] go [D]



Chorus:

[G] Karma karma karma karma [D] karma chamele-[Em]on  
 You come and [Am] go  
 You come and [G] go [D]  
 [G] Loving would be easy if your [D] colours were like my [Em] dream  
 Red gold and [Am] green  
 Red gold and [G] green [D]

Didn't [G] hear your wicked [D] words every-[G]day  
 And you used to be so [D] sweet I heard you [G] say  
 That my [C] love was an ad-[D]diction  
 When we [C] cling our love is [D] strong  
 When you [C] go you're gone for-[D]ever  
 You string [C] along  
 You string a[Em]long [D]

Chorus

[C] Everyday is like sur-[Bm]vival  
 [C] You're my lover not my [Em] rival  
 [C] Everyday is like sur-[Bm]vival  
 [C] you're my lover not my [Em] ri-[D]val

Chorus

[G] Karma karma karma karma [D] karma chamele[G]on

# Kathy's Song

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

Simon & Garfunkel:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9FE6JTtCLK0&nohtml5=False>

Thanks to Don Orgeman!

[G] I hear the [C] drizzle of the [G] rain  
 [Am] Like a [Em] memo[C]ry it [Bm7] falls  
 [G] Soft and [Bm] warm [G] continu[C]ing  
 [Am] Tapping [Em] on my [D] roof and [G] walls [C] [G]

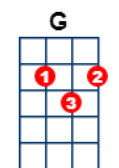
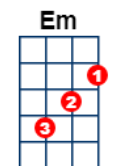
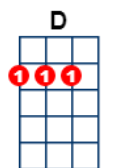
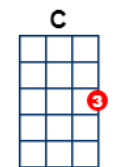
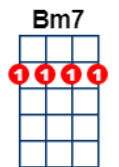
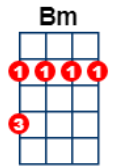
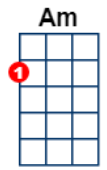
[G] And from the [C] shelter of my [G] mind  
 [Am] Through the [Em] window [C] of my [Bm7] eyes  
 [G] I gaze be[Bm]yond the [G] rain-drenched [C] streets  
 [Am] To England, [Em] where my [D] heart [G] lies [C] [G]

[G] My mind's dis[C]tracted and [G] diffused  
 [Am] My [Em] thoughts are many [C] miles a[Bm7]way  
 [G] They lie with [Bm] you when [G] you're a[C]sleep  
 [Am] And kiss you [Em] when you [D] start your [G] day [C] [G]

[G] And a song I was [C] writing is left [G] undone  
 [Am] I don't know [Em] why I [C] spend my [Bm7] time  
 [G] Writing [Bm] songs [G] I can't be[C]lieve  
 [Am] With words that [Em] tear and [D] strain to [G] rhyme [C] [G]

[G] And so you [C] see, I have come to [G] doubt  
 [Am] All that [Em] I once [C] held as [Bm7] true  
 [G] I stand a[Bm]lone with[G] out be[C]liefs  
 [Am] The only [Em] truth I [D] know is [G] you [C] [G]

[G] And as I [C] watch the drops of [G] rain  
 [Am] Weave their [Em] weary [C] paths and [Bm7] die  
 [G] I know that [Bm] I am [G] like the [C] rain  
 [Am] There but for the [Em] grace of [D] you go [G] I [C] [G]

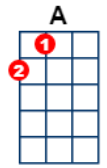


# Keep On Running

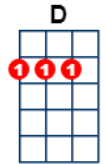
artist:Spencer Davis Group , writer:Jackie Edwards

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zw7XW\\_f1Cy8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zw7XW_f1Cy8)

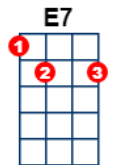
[A] [A] [D] [A] [A] [D] [A] [A] [D] [E7]



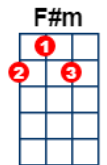
Keep on [A] running, keep on [E7] hiding  
One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one  
To make you under-[A]stand, oh [D] yeah  
I'm gonna be your [A] man [E7]



Keep on [A] running, running [E7] from my arms  
One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one  
To make you under-[A]stand, oh [D] yeah  
I'm gonna be your [A] man [A]



[E7] [E7] Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is talking about me  
[E7] It makes me feel so bad  
[E7] [E7] Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is laughing at me  
[E7] It makes me feel so sad... so keep on running



[A] [A] [D] [A] [A] [D] [A] [A] [D] [E7]

Keep on [A] running, running [E7] from my arms  
One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one  
To make you under-[A]stand, oh [D] yeah  
I'm gonna be your [A] man

[E7] [E7] Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is talking about me  
[E7] It makes me feel so sad  
[E7] [E7] Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is laughing at me  
[E7] It makes me feel so bad

Keep on [A] running, running [E7] from my arms  
One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one  
To make you under[A]stand, oh [D] yeah  
I'm gonna be your [A] man [D]

I'm gonna be your [A] man [D]  
Hey hey [A] hey [D]  
I'm gonna be your [A] man [D]

[A] [D] [A]

# Keep Smiling, Keep Laughing

artist:Doris Day , writer:Lou Singer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yCCy1X6-g6E>

*simplified end of line chords - also key changes are in song but ...*

[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]  
 [Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]  
 [Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy  
 [F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ha

[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]  
 [Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]  
 [Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy  
 [F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha

Keep [G#] smiling [F] and keep [Cm] laughing  
 Keep [G#] punching [F] and [Cm] everything will be [G#] all [G] right

[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]  
 [Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]  
 [Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy  
 [F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha

[C#m] Let's keep [F#m] smilin' [C#m] [F#m]  
 [C#m] Let's keep [F#m] laughin' [C#m] [F#m]  
 [C#m] Let's be [F#m] ha-[C#7]ppy  
 [F#m] Ho Ho Ho [G#] Ho [C#m] ha

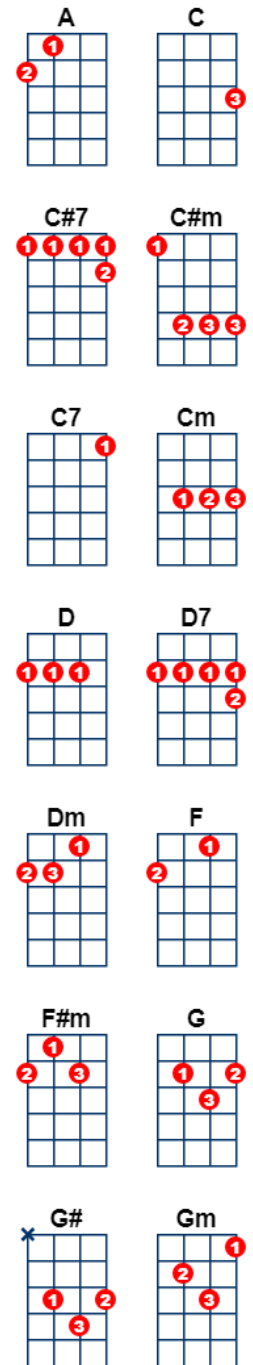
[Dm] Let's keep [Gm] smilin' [F] [A]  
 [Dm] Let's keep [Gm] laughin' [F] [A]  
 [Dm] Let's be [Gm] ha-[D7]ppy  
 [Gm] Ho Ho Ho [A] Ho [D] ha

Keep [Gm] smiling and keep [Dm] laughing  
 Keep [Gm] punching and [Dm] everything will be all [A] right

[Dm] Let's keep [G] smilin' [F] [A]  
 [Dm] Let's keep [G] laughin' [F] [A]  
 [Dm] Let's be [G] ha-[D7]ppy  
 [Gm] Ho Ho Ho [A] Ho [D] ha

[C#m] Let's keep [F#m] smilin' [C#m] [F#m]  
 [C#m] Let's keep [F#m] laughin' [C#m] [F#m]  
 [C#m] Let's be [F#m] ha-[C#7]ppy  
 [F#m] Ho Ho Ho [G#] Ho [C#m] ha

[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]  
 [Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]  
 [Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy  
 [F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha  
 [Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy  
 [F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha x3 (slowing)



# Keep Your Hands Off My Baby

artist:The Beatles , writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Beatles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8codxBK3i\\_Y](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8codxBK3i_Y)

[D7] We've been friends for oh so long.

[G] I let you share what's mine.

[D7] When you mess with the girl I love

It's [G] time to draw the line.

Keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.

I ain't a gonna [C] tell you but one more [D7] time.

Woh, keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.

Boy, you get it [C] through your head [D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G]

[D7] I don't mind if you lend my clothes.

[G] But you will be in touch.

[D7] There is somethin' that you get straight.

[G] There's one thing you don't touch.

Keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.

I ain't a gonna [C] tell you but one more [D7] time.

Woh, keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.

Boy, you get it [C] through your head [D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G]

Instrumental:

[D7\] We've been friends for oh so long.](#)

[\[G\] I let you share what's mine.](#)

[\[D7\] When you mess with the girl I love](#)

[It's \[G\] time to draw the line](#)

Keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.

I ain't a gonna [C] tell you but one more [D7] time.

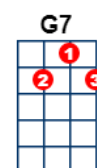
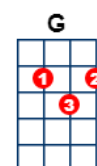
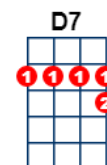
Woh, keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.

Boy, you get it [C] through your head [D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G]

(Keep your hands) Woh, keep your hands off my [Em] baby, she's [G] mine.

(Keep your hands off my baby) You better [Em] watch yourself now.

Boy, you get it [C] through your head [D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G] [G7]



# Key To The Highway

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Broonzy, William Lee Conley / Charles Segr

Eric Clapton:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oei5PTADpPM>

--- [D7] ----- [E7]

```
A |-----|
E |-----|
C | -4--3--2--1--|
G | -5--4--3--2--|
```

I got the [A] key to the [E7] highway,  
Billed [D] out and bound to [D7] go.  
I'm gonna [A7] leave here running  
[E7] Walking is most too [A] slow [E7]

I'm going [A] back to the [E7] border  
[D] Woman, where I'm better [D7] known.  
You know you [A7] haven't done nothing  
[E7] Drove a good man away from [A] home [E7]

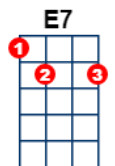
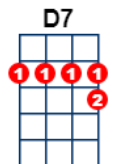
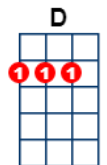
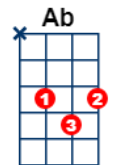
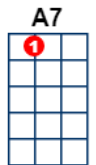
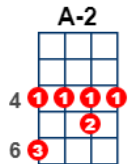
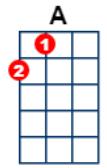
When the [A] moon peeks over the [E7] mountains  
[D] I'll be on my [D7] way.  
I'm gonna [A7] roam this old highway  
[E7] Until the break of [A] day [E7]

I got the [A] key to the [E7] highway,  
Billed [D] out and bound to [D7] go.  
I'm gonna [A7] leave here running  
[E7] Walking is most too [A] slow [E7]

Oh give me [A] one, one more kiss [E7] darlin'  
[D] Just before I [D7] go,  
'Cause when I [A7] leave this time you [E7] know I  
I won't be back no [A] more [E7]

I got the [A] key to the [E7] highway,  
Billed [D] out and bound to [D7] go.  
I'm gonna [A7] leave here running  
[E7] Walking is most too [A] slow [E7]

I got the [A] key to the [E7] highway,  
Billed [D] out and bound to [D7] go.  
I'm gonna [A7] leave here running [E7]  
Walking is most too [A] slow [E7] [Ab] [A-2]



# Khe Sanh

artist:Cold Chisel , writer:Don Walker

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dTjvG4WJD\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dTjvG4WJD_A)

I [Em] left my heart to the [C] sappers round Khe [G] Sanh [D]  
 And my [Em] soul was sold with my [C] cigarettes to the [D] black market man  
 [Em] I've had the Vietnam cold [C] turkey from the ocean to the silver [G] city  
 And it's [Am] only other [F] vets could under[D]stand [G] [D]  
 About the [Em] long forgotten [C] dockside guaran[G]tee [C] [G]  
 [D] How there were [Em] no V-day [C] heroes in [D] 1973  
 How we [Em] sailed into Sydney [C] Harbour [G] saw an old friend but couldn't [C] kiss  
 her  
 She was lined and [Am] I was [D] home to the lucky [G] land [C] [G]

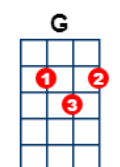
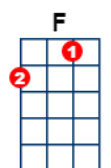
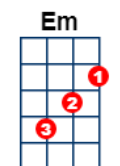
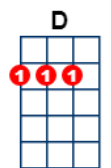
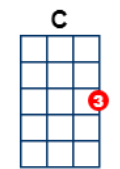
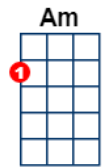
[D] And she was [Em] like so many [C] more from that time [G] on  
 [D] Their [Em] lives were all so [C] empty till they'd [D] found their chosen one  
 And their [Em] legs were often [C] open but their [G] minds were always [C] closed  
 And their [Am] hearts were held in [F] fast suburban [D] chains  
 And the [Em] legal pads were [C] yellow, hours [G] long, paypacket lean  
 And the [Em] telex writers [C] clattered where the [D] gunships once had been  
 But the [Em] car parks made me [C] jumpy and I [G] never stopped the [C] dreams  
 Or the [Am] growing need for [D] speed and novo[G]caine

[D] So I [Em] worked across the [C] country end to [G] end  
 [D] Tried to [Em] find a place to [C] settle down where my [D] mixed up life could mend  
 Held a [Em] job on an [C] oil rig flying [G] choppers when [C] I could  
 But the [Am] nightlife nearly [F] drove me `round the [D] bend

And I've [Em] travelled `round the [C] world from year to [G] year  
 [D] And [Em] each one's found me [C] aimless one more [D] year the worse for wear  
 And I've been [Em] back to South East [C] Asia and the [G] answer sure ain't [C] there  
 But I'm [Am] drifting north to [D] check things out a[G]gain

[D] You know the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [G] gone  
 [D] Only [Em] seven flying [C] hours and I'll be [D] landing in [G] Hong [D] Kong  
 There ain't [Em] nothing like the [C] kisses from a [G] jaded Chinese princess  
 I'm gonna [Am] hit some Hong Kong [F] mattress all night [D] long  
 [D] Well the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [G] gone  
 You know the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [D] gone  
 And It's [Em] really got me [C] worried I'm going [G] no-where and I'm in a [C] hurry  
 And the [Am] last plane out of [D] Sydney's almost [G] gone [C] [G]

[D] You know the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [G] gone  
 [D] You know the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [D] gone  
 And it's [Em] really got me [C] worried I'm going [G] no-where and I'm in a [C] hurry  
 And the [Am] last plane out of [D] Sydney's almost [G] gone. [C] [G] [C] [G]





# Kids in America

artist:Kim Wilde , writer:Marty Wilde, Ricky Wilde

Kim Wilde: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PGGgdX8Zw9A> Capo on 2

intro: [A]

[A] Looking out a dirty old window  
Down below the cars in the city go [G] rushing by  
I [F] sit here a[G]lone and I [D] wonder why  
[A] Friday night and everyone's moving  
I can feel the heat but it's shooting [G] heading down  
I [F] search for the [G] beat in this [D] dirty town  
[D] (Down town the young ones are going)  
[E] Down town the young ones are growing

Chorus:

[F] We're the kids in A[C]merica (Whoa-oh)  
[F] We're the kids in A[C]merica (Whoa-o)  
[F] Everybody [G] live for the music-go-[A]round

[A] Bright lights the music gets faster  
Look boy, don't check on your watch, not a[G]nother glance  
I'm [F] not leaving [G] now, honey [D] not a chance  
[A] Hot-shot, give me no problems  
Much later baby you'll be saying [G] never mind  
You [F] know life is [G] cruel, life is [D] never kind  
[D] (Kind hearts don't make a new story)  
[E] Kind hearts don't grab any glory

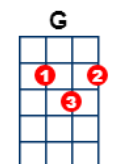
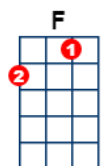
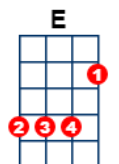
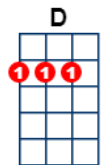
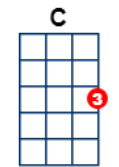
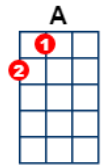
chorus

[A] Na na na [C] na-na na-na, [G] Na na na [F] na-na na (Sing!)  
[A] Na na na [C] na-na na-na, [G] Na na na [F] na-na naaaaaa [F] [G]

[A] Come closer, honey that's better  
Got to get a brand new experience [G] feeling right  
Oh [F] don't try to [G] stop baby [D] hold me tight  
[A] Outside a new day is dawning  
Outside suburbia's sprawling [G] everywhere  
I [F] don't want to [G] go baby... [D] New York to East California  
[E] There's a new wave coming I warn you

chorus

[A] We're the kids , [C] We're the kids, [G] We're the kids in A[F]merica x3  
[A] We're the kids , [C] We're the kids, [G] We're the kids in A[F]merica [A]



# Killing Me Softly [Am]

artist:Roberta Flack , writer:Charles Fox , Norman Gimbel

Roberta Flack: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qMzzw6IXH1s>  
but in G

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Chorus:

[Am] Strumming my pain with his [Dm] fingers  
[G7] Singing my life with his [C] words  
[Am] Killing me softly with [D] his song  
Killing me [G] softly with [F] his song  
Telling my [C] whole life with [F] his words  
Killing me [Asus4] softly with his [A] song

[Dm] I heard he [G7] sang a good song  
[C] I heard he [F] had a style  
[Dm] And so I [G7] came to see him  
And [Am] listen for a while  
[Dm] And there he [G7] was this young boy  
[C] A stranger [E7] to my eyes

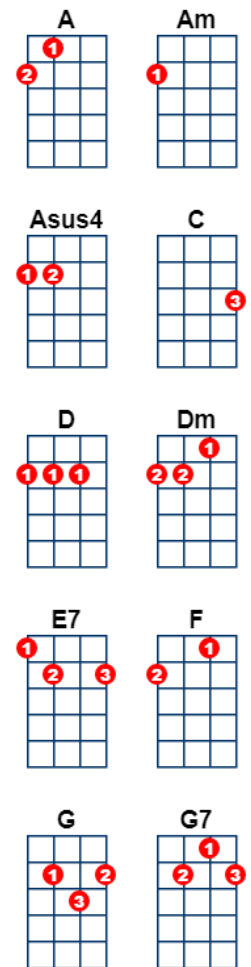
Chorus

[Dm] I felt all [G7] flushed with fever  
[C] Embarrassed [F] by the crowd  
[Dm] I felt he [G7] found my letters  
And [Am] read each one out loud  
[Dm] I prayed that [G7] he would finish  
[C] But he just [E7] kept right on

Chorus

[Dm] He sang as [G7] if he knew me  
[C] In all my [F] dark despair  
[Dm] And then he [G7] looked right through me  
As [Am] if I wasn't there  
[Dm] And he just [G7] kept on singing  
[C] Singing [E7] clear and strong

Chorus



# Killing Me Softly [Em]

artist:Roberta Flack , writer:Charles Fox , Norman Gimbel

Roberta Flack: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZWDQRBtw8J0> Eb

Chorus:

[Em] Strumming my pain with his [Am] fingers

[D] Singing my life with his [G] words

[Em] Killing me softly with [A] his song

Killing me [D] softly with [C] his song

Telling my [G] whole life with [C] his words

Killing me [F] softly... with his [E7] song

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] x 2

[Am] I heard he [D] sang a good song

[G] I heard he [C] had a style

[Am] And so I [D] came to see him and [Em] listen for a while

[Am] And there he [D] was this young boy

[G] A stranger [B7] to my eyes

Chorus

[Am] I felt all [D] flushed with fever

[G] Embarrassed [C] by the crowd

[Am] I felt he [D] found my letters and [Em] read each one out loud

[Am] I prayed that [D] he would finish

[G] But he just [B7] kept right on

Chorus

[Am] He sang as [D] if he knew me

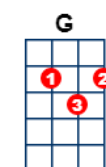
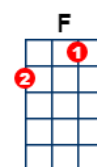
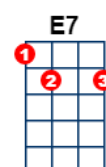
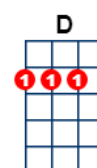
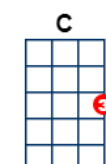
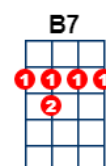
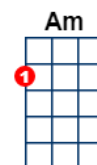
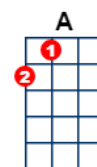
[G] In all my [C] dark despair

[Am] And then he [D] looked right through me as [Em] if I wasn't there

[Am] And he just [D] kept on singing

[G] Singing [B7] clear and strong...

Chorus x2



# Kind Of Hush [C], A

artist:Herman's Hermits , writer:Geoff Stephens, Les Reed

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gatIk3z9a7Y>

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

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night  
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds  
Of lovers in [C] love you [G] know what I mean

Just the [C] two of us [E7] and nobody [Am] else in [C7] sight  
There's nobody [F] else and I'm feeling [G7] good  
Just holding you [C] tight [C7]

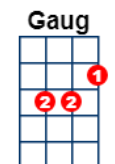
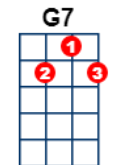
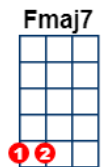
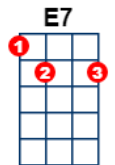
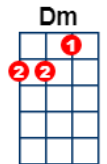
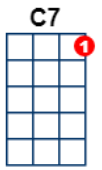
So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully  
[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean  
It isn't a [C7] dream  
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear  
Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear I love [G] you  
For ever and ever [Gaug]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night  
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds of lovers in [C] love

[C] La la la la [E7] laaaa la la [Am] la la la la la [C7] laaaaa  
La la la la [F] laaa la la la [G7] laaaa la la la [C] laaaa [C7]

So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully  
[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean  
It isn't a [C7] dream  
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear  
Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear  
I love [G] you  
For ever and ever [Gaug]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night  
All over the [F] world people just like [G7] us  
Are falling in [C] love [G7] are falling in [C] love [G7] (hush)  
They're falling in [C] love [G7] (hush)  
they're falling in [C] love [C]\*



Also uses:  
Am, C, F,  
G

# Kind Of Hush [F], A

artist:Herman's Hermits , writer:Geoff Stephens, Les Reed

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gatIk3z9a7Y> in C

There's a [F] kind of hush [A7] all over the [Dm] world to[F7]night  
All over the [Bb] world you can hear the [C7] sounds  
Of lovers in [F] love you [C] know what I mean

Just the [F] two of us [A7] and nobody [Dm] else in [F7] sight  
There's nobody [Bb] else and I'm feeling [C7] good  
Just holding you [F] tight [F7]

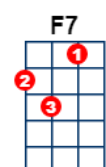
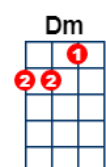
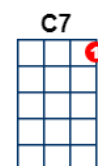
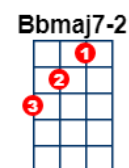
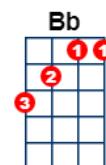
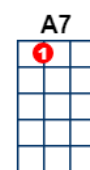
So [Bb] listen very [Gm] carefully  
[Bbmaj7-2] Closer now and [Gm] you will see what I [F] mean  
It isn't a [F7] dream  
The [Bb] only sound that [Gm] you will hear  
Is [Bbmaj7-2] when I whisper [Gm] in your ear I love [C] you  
For ever and ever [Caug]

There's a [F] kind of hush [A7] all over the [Dm] world to[F7]night  
All over the [Bb] world you can hear the [C7] sounds  
Of lovers in [F] love

[F] La la la la [A7] laaaa la la [Dm] la la la la la la [F7] laaaaaa  
La la la la [Bb] laaa la la la la [C7] laaaa la la la [F] laaaa [F7]

So [Bb] listen very [Gm] carefully  
[Bbmaj7-2] Closer now and [Gm] you will see what I [F] mean  
It isn't a [F7] dream  
The [Bb] only sound that [Gm] you will hear  
Is [Bbmaj7-2] when I whisper [Gm] in your ear I love [C] you  
For ever and ever [Caug]

There's a [F] kind of hush  
[A7] All over the [Dm] world to[F7]night  
All over the [Bb] world people just like [C7] us  
Are falling in [F] love [C7]  
Are falling in [F] love [C7] (hush)  
They're falling in [F] love [C7] (hush)  
They're falling in [F] love. [F]\*



Also uses:  
C, F

# King of Rome

artist:Bill Whiston , writer:David Sudbury

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kk9FSqOWCS0>

[C] In the West End of Derby lives a working man [F]  
He says "[C] I can't fly but me [F] pigeons can  
And [C] when I set them free [F] [C] it's just like part of [F] me  
Gets [C] lifted up on [G] shining [C] wings"

[C] Charlie Edson's pigeon loft was down the yard [F]  
Of a [C] rented house in Brook Street where [F] life was hard  
But [C] Charlie had a [F] dream, and in [C] nineteen thir[F]teen  
[C] Charlie bred a pigeon that [G] made his dream come [C] true

[C] There was gonna be a champions' race from Italy  
"Look at the [C] maps, all that [F] land and sea  
[C] Charlie, you'll lose that [F] bird"  
But [C] Charlie never [F] heard  
He [C] put it in a basket and sent it [F] off to [C] Rome

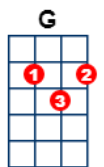
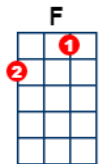
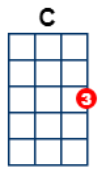
[C] On the day o' the big race a storm blew in [F]  
A thousand [C] birds were swept away and [F] never seen again  
[C] "Charlie we told you [F] so, [C] surely by now you [F] know  
When you're [C] living in the West End there ain't many [G] dreams come [C] true"

[C] "Yeah, I know, but I had to try [F]  
A man can [C] crawl around or he can [F] learn to fly  
And [C] if you live 'round [F] here, the [C] ground seems awful [F] near  
Some[C]times I need a [G] lift from victo[C]ry"

[C] I was off with me mates for a pint or two [F]  
When I saw a [C] wing flash up [F] in the blue  
[C] "Charlie, it's the King of [F] Rome, come [C] back to his West End [F] home  
[C] Come outside quick, he's perched up [G] on your [C] roof"

[C] "Come on down, your majesty, I knew you'd make it [F] back to me,  
[C] Come on down, you lovely one, you made me [G] dreams come [C] true"

[C] In the West End of Derby lives a working man [F]  
He says "[C] I can't fly but me [F] pigeons can  
And [C] when I set them free [F] [C] it's just like part of [F] me  
Gets [C] lifted up on [G] shining [C] wings"

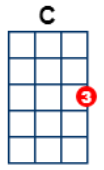


# King of the Road [C]

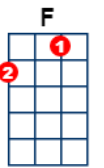
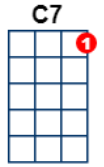
artist:Roger Miller , writer:Roger Miller

Roger Miller - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WrhAC0dFis0> But in E

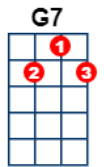
[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent,  
 [G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents.  
 No phone, no [F] pool, no pets  
 I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes  
 Ah, but.. [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom  
 Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room  
 I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means  
 [G7] King of the [C] road.



[C] Third boxcar, [F] midnight train,  
 [G7] Destination [C] Bangor, Maine.  
 Old worn out [F] suits and shoes,  
 I [G7] don't pay no union dues,  
 I smoke [C] old stogies [F] I have found  
 [G7] Short, but not too [C] big around  
 I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means  
 [G7] King of the [C] road.



I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train  
 [G7] All of their children, and [C] all of their names  
 And [C] every handout in [F] every town  
 And [G7] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.



I sing,.....[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent,  
 [G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents.  
 No phone, no [F] pool, no pets  
 I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes  
 Ah, but.. [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom  
 Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room  
 I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means

[G7] King of the [C] road (x 3)

# King of the Road [G]

artist:Roger Miller , writer:Roger Miller

Roger Miller - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WrhAC0dFis0> (but in E)

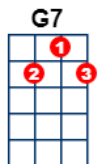
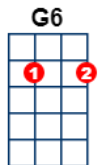
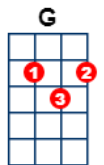
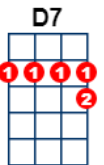
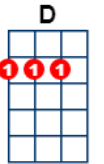
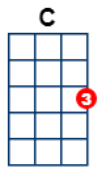
[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent  
 [D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents  
 No phone, no [C] pool, no pets  
 [D] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but  
 [G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a  
 [D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a  
 [G7] Man of [C] means by no means  
 [D7] King of the [G] road

[G] Third boxcar [C] midnight train  
 [D7] Destination [G] Bangor, Maine  
 Old worn out [C] suit and shoes  
 [D] I don't pay no [D7] union dues, I smoke  
 [G] Old stogies [C] I have found  
 [D7] Short, but not too [G] big around, I'm a  
 [G7] Man of [C] means by no means  
 [D7] King of the [G] road

I know [G] every engineer on [C] every train  
 [D7] All of their children [G] all of their names  
 And every handout in [C] every town  
 [D] Every lock that ain't locked when [D7] no one's around,

I sing :

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent  
 [D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents  
 No phone, no [C] pool, no pets  
 [D] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but  
 [G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a  
 [D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a  
 [G7] Man of [C] means by no means  
 [D7] King of the [G] road  
 [D7] King of the [G] road  
 [D7] King of the [G] road [G6]





# King Of Wishful Thinking

artist:Go West , writer: Peter Cox, Richard Drummie & Martin Page

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rtoak9EUjto>

*Some tough chords - good luck !!*

[Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C]

[Am] I don't [F] need, to [G] fall at your [C] feet  
 Just [Am] cause you [F] cut me [G] to the [C] bone  
 [Am] And I won't [F] miss, the [G] way that you [C] kiss me  
 [Am] We were never [F] carved in [G] stone [C]  
 [Dm] If I don't listen to the [F] talk of the [Dm] town  
 [Dm] Maybe I can [F] fool my-[G]self

Chorus:

I'll get [C] over [F] you, I [G] know I [Am] will  
 I'll pre-[C]tend my [F] ship's not [G] sin-[Am]king  
 And I'll [C] tell my-[F]self, I'm [G] over [Am] you  
 Cause I'm the [C] King of wishful thin-[Dm]king  
 [Am] [F] [G] [C] I am the [Am] King of [F] wishful thin-[G]king

[Am] I re-[F]fuse to give [G] in to my [C] blues  
 [Am] That's not how it's [F] gonna be [G] [C]  
 [Am] And I de-[F]ny, the [G] tears in my [C] eyes  
 [Am] I don't want to [F] let you see, [G] [C] no!  
 [Dm] That you have made a [F] hole in my [Dm] heart  
 [Dm] And now I've got to [F] fool my-[G]self

Chorus x2

[F] [C]

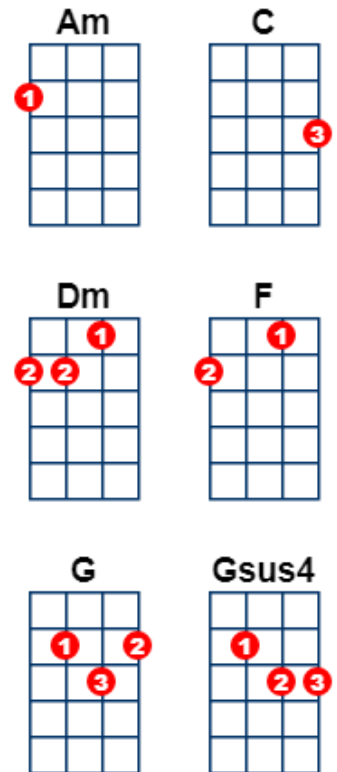
[F] I will never never shed a tear for [Gsus4] you  
 I'll get [Am] over [F] you, (I [G] know I [C] will)[Am] [F] [G] [C]  
 [Dm] If I don't listen to the [F] talk of the town  
 [Dm] Maybe I can [F] fool my-[G]self

Chorus x2

I'll get [C] over [F] you (I [G] know I [Am] will)  
 I'll pre-[C]tend my [F] heart's still [G] beat-[Am]ing  
 Cause [C] I've got [F] no more [G] tears for [Am] you  
 I'm the [C] King of wishful thin-[Dm]king

*Fade out*

I'll get [C] over [F] you, I [G] know I [Am] will  
 [C] You made a [F] hole in my [G] heart [Am]  
 And I'll [C] tell my-[F]self.....



# Kiss Me Honey Honey Kiss Me

artist:Shirley Bassey , writer:Albon Timothy , Michael Julien (aka Peter Warne)

Shirley Bassey - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5JrfMsfVbw> (but in C)

[F] Kiss me, honey, honey, [C7] kiss me  
Thrill me, honey, honey, [F] thrill me  
Don't care [F7] even if [Bb] I blow my top  
But, honey, [C7] honey, (AH HAH) don't [F] stop

[C] I'd like to play a little [G7] game with you  
A little game especially [C] made for two  
If you come close then I will [G7] show you how  
Closer, closer, [C] now

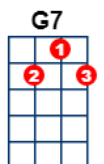
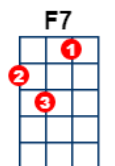
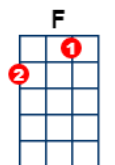
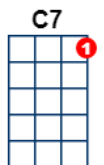
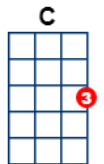
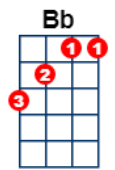
[F] Kiss me, honey, honey, [C7] kiss me  
Thrill me, honey, honey, [F] thrill me  
Don't care [F7] even if [Bb] I blow my top  
But, honey, [C7] honey, (AH HAH) don't [F] stop

[C] We've never played this little [G7] game before  
If you relax then you'll [C] enjoy it more  
Just settle down and let me [G7] teach you how  
Closer, closer, [C] now

[F] Kiss me, honey, honey, [C7] kiss me  
Thrill me, honey, honey, [F] thrill me  
Don't care [F7] even if [Bb] I blow my top  
But, honey, [C7] honey, (AH HAH) don't [F] stop

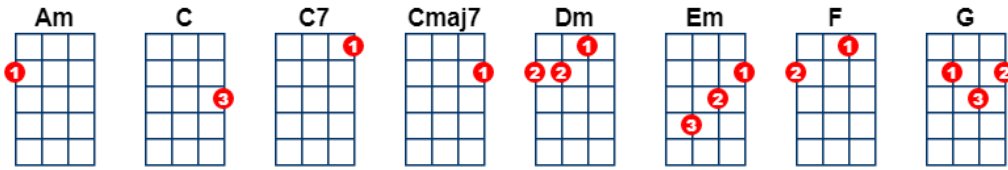
You kiss so well my lips [G7] begin to burn  
And I can tell I've got a [C] lot to learn  
So hold me close and darling [G7] show me how  
Closer, closer, [C] now

[F] Kiss me, honey, honey, [C7] kiss me  
Thrill me, honey, honey, [F] thrill me  
Don't care [F7] even if [Bb] I blow my top  
But, honey, [C7] honey, (AH HAH) don't [F] stop



# Kiss Me

artist:Sixpence None The Richer , writer:Matt Slocum



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pTLnlkrCK8cbn> Capo 3

[C] Kiss [Cmaj7] me out on the bearded [C7] barley  
 Nightly, [Cmaj7] beside the green, green [C] grass  
 Swing, swing, [Cmaj7] swing the spinning [C7] step  
 You wear those shoes and I will [F] wear that dress

Chorus:

Oh, [Dm] kiss [G] me be[C]neath the [Am] milky twilight  
 [G] Lead me out [C] on the moonlit [C7] floor,  
 [Dm] Lift your [G] open hand  
 [C] Strike up the [Em] band and make the [Am] fireflies [G] dance  
 Silver moon's spark[F]ling  
 [G] So kiss [C] me  
 Instrumental:[C] Kiss [Cmaj7] me out on the bearded [C7] barley  
 Nightly, [Cmaj7] beside the green, green [C] grass

Kiss [G] me down [C] by the [Am] broken tree house  
 Swing [G] me up[C]on its hanging [C7] tyre  
 Bring, bring, [Cmaj7] bring your flowered [C7] hat  
 We'll take the trail marked on your [F] father's map

Chorus

[\[C\] Kiss \[Cmaj7\] me out on the bearded \[C7\] barley](#)  
[Nightly, \[Cmaj7\]](#)

Chorus

[\[C\] Kiss \[Cmaj7\] me out on the bearded \[C7\] barley](#)  
[Nightly, \[Cmaj7\]](#)

So [G] kiss [C] me

[\[C\] Kiss \[Cmaj7\] me out on the bearded \[C7\] barley](#)  
[Nightly, \[Cmaj7\]](#)

So [G] kiss [C] me

[\[C\] Kiss \[Cmaj7\] me out on the bearded \[C7\] barley](#)  
[Nightly, \[Cmaj7\]](#)

So [G] kiss [C] me

# Kiss to Build a Dream On, A

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Bert Kalmar, Harry Ruby and Oscar Hammerstein II

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U-Oz5Xmi2ew>  
[C] [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Give me a [Cdim] kiss to build a [C] dream on  
And [Cdim] my i[C]magi[G7]nation will [Gdim] thrive  
upon that [G7] kiss [Gdim]  
[G7] Sweetheart, I [Gdim] ask no more than [G7] this  
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Give me a [Cdim] kiss before you [C] leave me  
And [Cdim] my i[C]magi[G7]nation will [Gdim] feed  
my hungry [G7] heart [Gdim]  
[G7] Leave me one [Gdim] thing before we [G7] part  
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]

When I'm a[Fm7]lone [Bb9] with my [Gm] fancies [Eb]  
[Fm7] I'll [Bb9] be with [Gm] you [Eb]  
[Fm7] Wea[G7]ving [Cm] romances [Eb]  
[Am] Making be[D7]lieve they're [Dm7] true [G7]

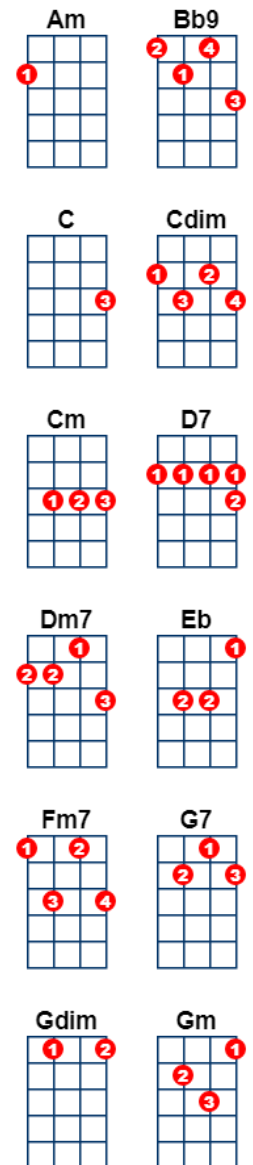
[C] Give me your [Cdim] lips for just a [C] moment  
And [Cdim] my i[C]magin[G7]ation will [Gdim] make  
that moment [G7] live [Gdim]  
[G7] Give me what [Gdim] you alone can [G7] give  
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [C]

*Instrumental repeats first 2 verses*

When I'm a[Fm7]lone [Bb9] with my [Gm] fancies [Eb]  
[Fm7] I'll [Bb9] be with [Gm] you [Eb]  
[Fm7] Wea[G7]ving [Cm] romances [Eb]  
[Am] Making be[D7]lieve they're [Dm7] true [G7]

[C] Give me a [Cdim] kiss to build a [C] dream on  
And [Cdim] my i[C]magi[G7]nation will [Gdim] thrive upon that [G7] kiss [Gdim]  
[G7] Sweetheart, I [Gdim] ask no more than [G7] this  
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7] [C]

Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>



# Kisses Sweeter Than Wine

artist:The Weavers , writer:The Weavers

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)  
 The Weavers: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A9\\_MpNwduAA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A9_MpNwduAA)

When [F] I was a [C] young man and [Dm] never been [C] kissed  
 I got to [Am] thinking it [Am/C] over [D] what I had missed  
 I [F] got me a [C] gal I [Dm] kissed her and [C] then  
 [Am] Oh lord I [D] kissed her again

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine  
 [F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

I [F] asked her to [C] marry and [Dm] be my sweet [C] wife  
 And [Am] we would be so [Am/C] happy the [D] rest of our lives  
 I [F] begged and I [C] pleaded like a [Dm] natural [C] man and then  
 [Am] Oh lord she [D] gave me her hand

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine  
 [F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine  
 I [F] worked mighty [C] hard and [Dm] so did my [C] wife  
 Workin [Am] hand in [Am/C] hand to [D] make a good life  
 With [F] corn in the [C] field and [Dm] wheat in the [C] bins I was  
 [Am] Oh lord the [D] father of twins

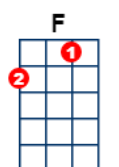
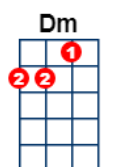
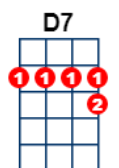
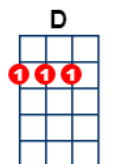
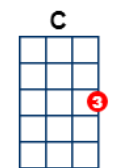
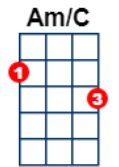
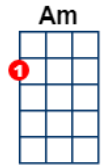
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine  
 [F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

Our [F] children they [C] numbered [Dm] just about [C] four  
 They [Am] all had [Am/C] sweethearts [D] knockin at the door  
 They [F] all got [C] married and they [Dm] didn't hesi[C] tate I was  
 [Am] Oh lord the grandfather of [D] eight

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine  
 [F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

[F] Now that we're [C] old and [Dm] ready to [C] go  
 We get to [Am] thinkin what [Am/C] happened a [D] long time ago.  
 We [F] had a lot of [C] kids [Dm] trouble and [C] pain but  
 [Am] Oh lord we'd [D] do it again

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine  
 [F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine



# Knees Up Mother Brown (kids)

, writer:Traditional

Traditional: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7MKAwEKNL7k> (sort of – well not really)

[C] There came a girl from France  
Who [F] didn't know how to dance  
The [G7] only thing that she could do  
Was knees up Mother [C] Brown

Chorus:

[C] Oh, knees up Mother Brown  
[F] Knees up Mother Brown  
[G7] Knees up, knees up, never let the breeze up,  
Knees up Mother [C] Brown

[C] Oh, hopping on one foot  
[F] Hopping on one foot  
[G7] Hopping, hopping, never stopping  
Hopping on one [C] foot

Chorus

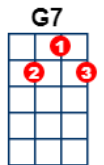
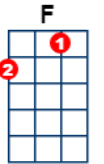
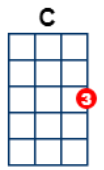
[C] Oh, prancing up and down  
[F] Prancing up and down  
[G7] Prancing, prancing, never dancing  
Prancing up and [C] down

Chorus

[C] And whirling round and round  
[F] Whirling round and round  
[G7] Whirling, whirling, never twirling  
Whirling round and [C] round

Chorus x 2

[G7] [C]



# Knees Up Mother Brown

, writer: Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X7q3PxD\\_\\_VA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X7q3PxD__VA)

[C] Knees up Mother Brown

[F] Knees up Mother Brown

[G7] Under the table you must go

Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-aye-oh

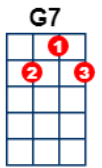
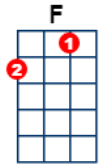
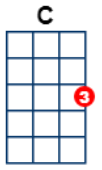
[C] If I catch you bending

I'll [F] saw your legs right off

[G7] Knees up, knees up

Don't get the breeze up

Knees up Mother [C] Brown [G7]



[C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song

[G7] What a rotten song

Oh [C] what a rotten song

Oh my, what a [F] rotten song

And [G7] what a rotten singer

[C] Too-oo-oo

Repeat Song x2 (speed up each verse)

[C] Go get yer knees up

[C] Go get yer knees up

[C] Go get yer knees up

[G7] [C] Hey !

# Knock Knock

artist:Jacl Savoretti , writer:Jack Savoretti

Jack Savoretti: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u2nRLeEQhYo>

[Am] It was a half past nothing on a nowhere night  
 [Am] I had no one to love, I had no one to fight  
 So I [G] took a walk down [F] Bad News Ave-[Am]nue

I had a [Am] heart full of blood and a head full of booze  
 [Am] I had nothing to gain, I had nothing to lose  
 So I [G] stepped inside a [F] tavern and began to [Am] play

Bad news, bad [E7] news, I'm talking to [Am] you  
 I don't know your [G] name. but I would [C] love [E7] to

Next thing I hear "[Am] knock knock", who that there at my [G] door?  
 I hear "[F] knock knock", I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more

Well, I [Am] woke up in the morning with a bad old head  
 [Am] I had poison in my pocket and a body in my bed  
 If you can [G] get it with small [F] change it might as well be [Am] free

Well the [Am] sun came up and the ship went down  
 [Am] I went looking through the gutter for the lost and found  
 And [G] that's when I saw you [F] smiling back at [Am] me [A]

Bad news, bad [E7] news, I'm talking to [Am] you  
 I don't know your [G] name. but I would [C] love [E7] to

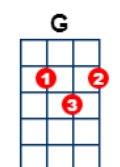
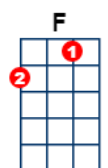
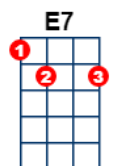
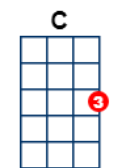
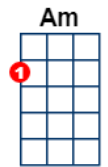
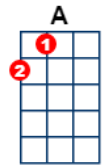
Next thing I hear "[Am] knock knock", - who that there at my [G] door?  
 I hear "[F] knock knock"  
 I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more, say it again  
 I hear "[Am] knock knock", who that there at my [G] door?  
 I hear "[F] knock knock", I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am]

Bad news, bad [E7] news, I'm talking to [Am] you  
 I don't know your [G] name. but I would [C] love [E7] to

Next thing I hear "[Am] knock knock", - who that there at my [G] door?  
 I hear "[F] knock knock"  
 I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more, say it again  
 I hear "[Am] knock knock", who that there at my [G] door?  
 I hear "[F] knock knock", I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more, say it one more time

I hear [Am] knock knock, knock knock, knock knock [G] knock knock knock  
 I hear her [F] at my door, I hear her [E7] coming back for [Am] more





# Knocking On Heaven's Door

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1fkOAO5zUu0>

Intro:

[G] [D] [C] [C]  
[G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Mama take this [D] badge off of [Am] me  
[G] I can't [D] use it any[C]more  
[G] It's getting [D] dark, too dark to [Am] see  
[G] I feel I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

Chorus:

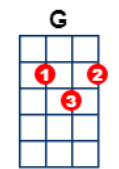
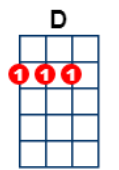
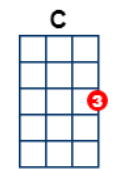
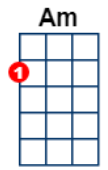
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am] door  
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door  
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am] door  
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

[G] Mama put my [D] guns in the [Am] ground  
[G] I can't [D] shoot them any[C]more  
[G] That long black [D] cloud is coming [Am] down  
[G] I feel I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

Chorus

[G] Mama wipe the [D] blood from my [Am] face  
[G] I'm sick and [D] tired of the [C] war  
[G] Got a [D] feeling that's hard to [Am] trace  
[G] I feel I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

Chorus



# KumBaya [C]

artist:The Seekers , writer:Traditional

The Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bYJMtn6IJeE>

[\[Dm\] Oh \[C\] Lord, \[G7\] kumba\[C\]ya](#)

Kumba[C]ya my Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
Kumbaya my Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya  
Kumba[C]ya my Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

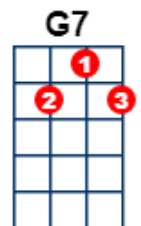
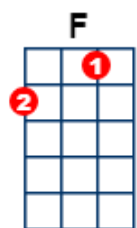
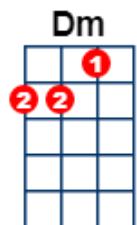
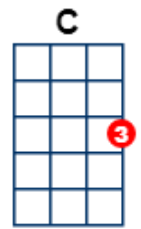
Someone's [C] singing Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
Someone's singing Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya  
[C] Someone's singing Lord, [F]kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Someone's [C] laughing, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
Someone's laughing, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya  
[C] Someone's laughing, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya  
[\[Dm\] Oh \[C\] Lord, \[G7\] kumba\[C\]ya](#)

Someone's [C] crying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
Someone's crying, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya  
[C] Someone's crying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Someone's [C] praying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
Someone's praying, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya  
[C] Someone's praying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya  
[\[Dm\] Oh \[C\] Lord, \[G7\] kumba\[C\]ya](#)

Someone's [C] sleeping, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
Someone's sleeping, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya  
[C] Someone's sleeping, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya  
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya



# KumBaya [D]

artist:The Seekers , writer:Traditional

The Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bYJMtn6IJeE> But in C

[\[Em\] Oh \[D\] Lord, \[A7\] kumba\[D\]ya](#)

Kumba[D]ya my Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
Kumbaya my Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya  
Kumba[D]ya my Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

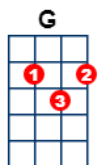
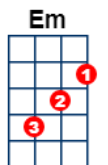
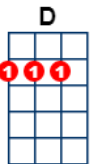
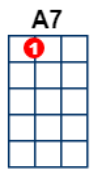
Someone's [D] singing Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
Someone's singing Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya  
[D] Someone's singing Lord, [G]kumba[D]ya  
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] laughing, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
Someone's laughing, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya  
[D] Someone's laughing, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya  
[\[Em\] Oh \[D\] Lord, \[A7\] kumba\[D\]ya](#)

Someone's [D] crying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
Someone's crying, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya  
[D] Someone's crying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] praying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
Someone's praying, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya  
[D] Someone's praying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya  
[\[Em\] Oh \[D\] Lord, \[A7\] kumba\[D\]ya](#)

Someone's [D] sleeping, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
Someone's sleeping, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya  
[D] Someone's sleeping, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya  
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya  
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya



# L & N Don't Stop Here Anymore, The

artist:Kathy Mattea , writer:Jean Ritchie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ephmK-pbZJA> Capo on 3

[D]

When I was a [C] curly headed [D] baby  
My Daddy set me [C] down on his [D] knee  
He said, "Son go to [C] school and get your [D] letters  
Don't you [Am] be a dirty coal miner like [D] me"

I was [C] born and raised in the mouth of the Hazard [D] Hollow  
The [C] coal cars rumbled past my [D] door  
Now they stand in a [C] rusty row all [D] empty  
'Cause the [Am] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[D]more

Well, I used to think my [C] daddy was a [D] black man  
With script enough to [C] buy the company [D] store  
Now he goes to [C] town with empty [D] pockets  
And his [Am] face is white as a February [D] snow

I was [C] born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard [D] Hollow  
The [C] coal cars rumbled past my [D] door  
Now they stand in a [C] rusty row all [D] empty  
'Cause the [Am] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[D]more

[D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [Am] [D]

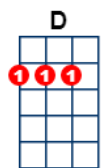
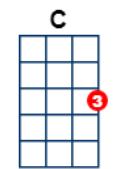
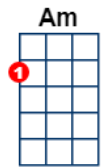
Well, I never thought I'd [C] learn to love the [D] coal dust  
Never thought I'd pray to [C] hear that whistle [D] roar  
Lord god, I wish the [C] grass would turn to [D] money  
And those [Am] greenbacks fill my pockets up once [D] more

Yeah, I was [C] born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard [D] Hollow  
The [C] coal cars roared and rumbled past my [D] door  
Now they stand in a [C] rusty row all [D] empty  
'Cause the [Am] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[D]more

Last night I dreamed I [C] went down to the [D] coal yard  
To draw my pay like [C] I had done be[D] fore  
Them Kudzu vines were [C] covering all the [D] windows  
There were [Am] leaves and grass growing right up through the [D] floor

I was [C] born and raised in the mouth of the Hazard [D] Hollow  
The [C] coal cars roared and rumbled past my [D] door  
Now they stand in a [C] rusty row all [D] empty  
'Cause the [Am] L & N --- [NC] don't stop here any-[D]more

[D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [Am] [D]



# La Vie en Rose

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Édith Piaf, Louiguy, Marguerite Monnot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8IJzYAda1wA>

*Only the vocal section - simplified*

[C] Hold me close and hold me [Cmaj7] fast

The magic spell you [Dm] cast

This is La Vie En [Dm7] Rose [G7]

[Dm7] When you kiss me heaven [G7] sighs

And though I close my [Dm] eyes

I see La Vie En [Dm7] Rose [G7]

[C] When you press me to your [Cmaj7] heart

I'm in a world a-[Dm]part

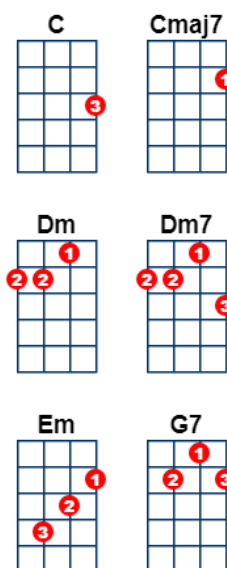
A world where roses [Dm7] bloom

[Dm7] And when you speak, angels [Em] sing from above

[Dm7] Everyday words seem to [G7] turn into love songs,

[C] Give your heart and soul to [Cmaj7] me

And life will always [Dm7] be - La [G7] Vie En [C] Rose.

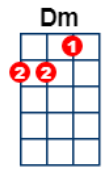


# Lady Madonna

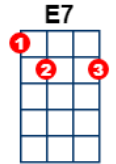
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g6-pqbAOzg8>

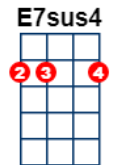
[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] children at your [D] feet,  
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?



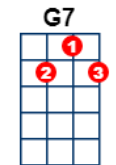
[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] children at your [D] feet,  
 [A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?  
 [A] Who finds the [D] money [A] when you pay the [D] rent  
 [A] Did you think that [D] money was [F] hea[G]ven [A] sent



[Dm] Friday night arrives without a [G] suitcase  
 [C] Sunday morning creeps in like a [Am] nun  
 [Dm] Monday's child has learned to tie his [G7] bootlace  
 [C] See [Dm] how they [E7sus4] -> [E7] run



[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] baby at your [D] breast  
 [A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] feed [G] the [A] rest  
[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] children at your [D] feet,  
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?



Also uses:  
 A, Am, C,  
 D, F, G

[Dm] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [G] bah ba-bah ba-bah  
 [C] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [Am] baa ba bah ba -bah  
 [Dm] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [G] bah ba-bah ba-bah  
 [C] See [Dm] how they [E7sus4] -> [E7] run

[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] lying on the [D] bed  
 [A] Listen to the [D] music playing [F] in [G] your [A] head  
[A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] children at your [D] feet,  
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?

[Dm] Tuesday afternoon is never [G] ending  
 [C] Wednesday morning papers didn't [Am] come  
 [Dm] Thursday night your stockings needed [G7] mending  
 [C] See [Dm] how they [E7sus4] -> [E7] run  
 [A] Lady Ma[D]onna, [A] children at your [D] feet,  
 [A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?

[A] [D] [A] [D]

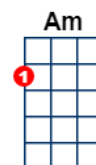
[A] [D] single strum each for [F]-[G]-[A]

# Lady Writer

artist: Dire Straits , writer: Mark Knopfler

Dire Straits: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G9gLcs5y1Ow>(Capo on 4 to play along)

[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] talking bout the [G] Virgin [Am] Mary,  
[F] re[G]minded me of [Am] you, [F] expect[G]tation left a [Em] come on, too.

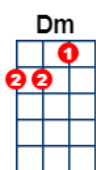


[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] talking bout the [G] Virgin [Am] Mary,  
[F] re[G]minded me of [Am] you, [F] expect[G]tation left a [Em] come on, too.  
[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] yeah, she had another [Am] quality,  
[F] the [G] way you used to [Am] look, [F] and I [G] know you never [Em] read a book.  
[F] Just the way that her hair fell down around her [C] face,  
[F] then I recall my fall from [Am] grace, [Em] [Dm]



Another [Fm] time, another [Am] place.

[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] she had [G] all the brains [Am] and the beauty,  
[F] The picture [G] does not [Am] fit,  
[Fm] you'd talk to [G] me when you [Em] felt like this.  
[F]



Just the way that her hair fell down around her [C] face,

[F] then I recall my fall from [Am] grace, [Em] [Dm]

Another [Fm] time, another [Am] place.

[C] Yes, and your rich old man he'd call her [G] a dead ringer,  
[Em] you got the same command plus your mother was a [Dm] jazz singer.

[F] [G] [Am] x 3 [F] [G] [Em]

[F] [G] [Am] x 3 [F] [G] [Em]



[F] Just the way that her hair fell down around her [C] face,

[F] then I recall my fall from [Am] grace, [Em] [Dm]

Another [Fm] time, another [Am] place.

[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] she knew [G] all about [Am] history,

[F] he couldn't [G] hardly write your [Am] name,

[F] I think I [G] want it [Em] just the same.

[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] talking 'bout the [G] Virgin [Am]

Mary,

[F] yeah, you know I'm [G] talking about [Am] you and me,

[F] lady [G] writer on the [Em] TV.

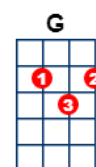
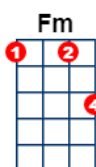
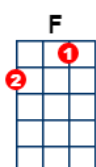
[F] Lady [G] writer on the [Am] TV, [F] talking 'bout the [G] Virgin [Am] Mary,

[F] yeah, you know I'm [G] talking about [Am] you and me,

[F] lady [G] writer on the [Em] TV.

[F] [G] [Am] x 3 [F] [G] [Em]

[F] [G] [Am] x 3 [F] [G] [Em]



Thanks to :<http://bettylou.zruss.com/>

# Lana

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Roy Orbison , Joe Melson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UFr2dnFLFhY> Capo on 4

*Thanks to Chris Hughes*

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling  
 [Am] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling  
 [F] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling  
 [G7] Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma.

Oh, beautiful [C] Lana, I told my [Am] mama  
 and my [F] dad, what I [G7] had  
 Was the [C] sweetest, and the [Am] neatest  
 Little [F] girl, in the [G7] world

Oh, [C] la la la la [Am] Lana.  
 [F] La la la la [G7] Lana.  
 Hey hey, [C] Lana, [F] hey hey hey [C] hey.

[Am] Oh oh oh oh, Lana. [C] Don't make me [Am] blue.  
 [Am] Oh oh oh oh, Lana, [F] don't you know,  
 don't you know I love [G] you? [G7]

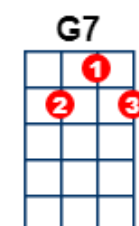
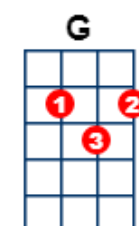
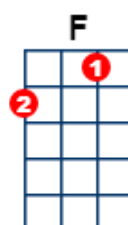
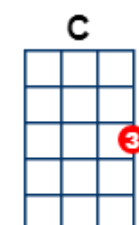
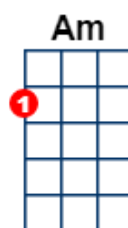
[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling  
 [Am] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling  
 [F] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling  
 [G7] Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma.

Oh, beautiful [C] Lana, don't you know that I [Am] wanna  
 Hug and [F] kiss you let you know that I [G7] miss you  
 While we're a-[C]part oh, my [Am] heart,  
 All it can [F] say is [G7] L-A-N-A-A-A-A

[C] L-A-N-A-A-A. [Am] L-A-N-A-A-A.  
 [F] L-A-N-A-A-A. hey hey [G7] hey

Oh, [C] la la la la [Am] Lana.  
 [F] La la la la [G7] Lana.  
 Hey hey, [C] Lana, [F] hey hey hey [C] hey.



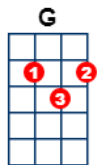
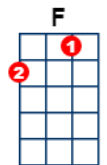
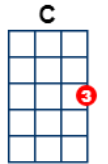
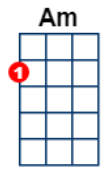


# Land Down Under

artist:Men At Work , writer:Colin Hay and Ron Strykert

Men At Work - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IM4rbMIFIQU>

[Am] Travelling in a [G] fried-out Kombi [Am] [F] [G]  
 [Am] On a hippie[G] trail head full of [Am] zombie [F] [G]  
 [Am] I met a strange [G] lady she [Am] made me [F] nervous [G]  
 [Am] She took me [G] in and gave me [Am] breakfast  
 [F] And she [G] said



[C] Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F] [G]  
 [C] Where women [G] glow and men plunder? [Am] [F] [G]  
 [C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G]  
 You [C] better run you [G] better take cover [Am] [F] [G]

[Am] Buying bread from a man in [G] Brussels [Am] [F] [G]  
 He was [Am] six foot four [G] and full of [Am] muscles [F] [G]  
 [Am] I said Do you [G] speak my language? [Am] [F] [G]  
 [Am] He just smiled and [G] gave me a vegemite [Am] sandwich  
 [F] And he [G] said:  
 [C] I come from a [G] land down under [Am] [F] [G]  
 [C] Where beer [G] flows and men chunder [Am] [F] [G]  
 [C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G]  
 You [C] better run you [G] better take cover [Am] [F] [G]

[Am] Lying in a [G] den in Bombay [Am] [F] [G]  
 [Am] With a slack [G] jaw, and not much [Am] to say [F] [G]  
 [Am] I said to the [G] man Are you trying to [Am] tempt me [F] [G]  
 [Am] Because I come [G] from the land of [Am] plenty?"  
 [F] And he [G] said

[C] Do you come from a [G] land down under? [Am] [F] [G]  
 [C] Where women [G] glow and men plunder? [Am] [F] [G]  
 [C] Can't you hear can't you [G] hear the thunder? [Am] [F] [G]  
 You [C] better run you [G] better take cover [Am] [F] [G]

# Landslide

artist:Fleetwood Mac , writer:Stevie Nicks

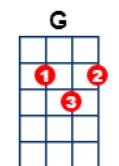
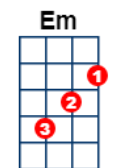
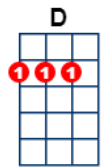
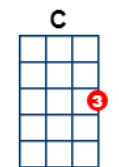
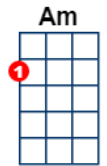
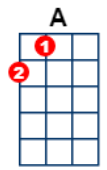
Fleetwood Mac: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WM7-PYtXtJM> (Capo on 3rd to play along)

[C] [G] [Am] [G] [C] [G] [Am] [G]

[C] I took my [G] love, I took it [Am] down, [G]  
 [C] I climbed a [G] mountain and I turned a [Am] round. [G]  
 [G] And I [C] saw my re[G]flection in the [Am] snow-covered [G] hills,  
 till the [C] landslide [G] brought it [Am] down. [G]  
 [G] Oh, [C] mirror in the [G] sky, what is [Am] love? [G]  
 Can the [C] child within my [G] heart rise a [Am] above? [G]  
 Can I [C] sail through the [G] changin' [Am] ocean tides? [G]  
 Can I [C] handle the [G] seasons [Am] of my life? [G]

[C] [G] hmm hmm I don't [Am] know [G]  
 [C] [G] Hmm Hmm [Am] [Am] [D]  
 Well, [G] I've been [D] afraid of [Em] changing 'cause I've  
 [C] built my life [G] around [Am] you. [D]  
 But [G] time makes you [D] bolder, [Em] children get older,  
 and [C] I'm getting [G] older [Am] too. [G] So  
 Well, [G] I've been [D] afraid of [Em] changing  
 'cause I've, [C] I've built my [G] life around [Am] you. [D]  
 But [G] time makes you [D] bolder  
 [Em] children get older  
 [C] I'm getting [G] older [Am] too [G]  
 Oh, [C] I'm getting [G] older [Am] too [G]

I [C] take this love, [G] take it [Am] down  
 I [C] climb a [G] mountain and turn a [Am] round  
 And if you [C] see my re[G]flection in the [Am] snow-covered [G] hills  
 Will the [C] landslide [G] bring you [Am] down, [G] down  
 And if you [C] see my re[G]flection in the [D] snow....[A] covered [G] hills  
 Well maybe [C] the landslide [G] bring you [Am] down, [G] well  
 The [C] landslide [G] bring you [Am] down



# Lark In The Morning, The

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I4B1kyHb4Lc>

*Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)*

The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest  
 She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast  
 And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.  
 She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings

Oh [Dm] Roger the [F] plough-boy he [C] is a dashing [Am] blade,  
 He goes [Dm] whistling and singing through [C] yonder leafy [Dm] shade  
 He met with dark-eyed Susan, she's [C] handsome I de-[Am]clare,  
 And she's [Dm] far more ent-[F]icing than the [C] birds all in the [Dm] air.

The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest  
 She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast  
 And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.  
 She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings

As [Dm] they were [F] coming home from the [C] rakes of the [Am] town,  
 The [Dm] meadow being all mown and the [C] grass had been cut [Dm] down.  
 As they should chance to tumble all [C] on the new-mown [Am] hay  
 Oh it's [Dm] kiss me now or [F] never this [C] bonnie lass would [Dm] say.

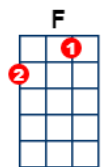
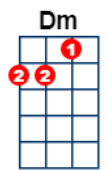
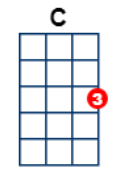
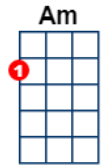
The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest  
 She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast  
 And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.  
 She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings

When [Dm] twenty long [F] weeks were [C] over and [Am] past  
 Her [Dm] mammy asked the reason why she [C] thickened round the [Dm] waist.  
 It was the pretty ploughboy this [C] young girl then did [Am] say  
 For he [Dm] asked me for to [F] tumble, all [C] on the new-mown [Dm] hay.

The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest  
 She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast  
 And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.  
 She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings

Here's a [Dm] health to you [F] ploughboys wher-[C]ever you may [Am] be,  
 That [Dm] likes having a bonnie lass [C] sitting on each [Dm] knee.  
 With a pint of good strong porter, he'll [C] whistle and he'll [Am] sing  
 And the [Dm] ploughboy is as [F] happy as [C] a prince or a [Dm] king

The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest  
 She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast  
 And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.  
 She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings



# Last Christmas

artist:Wham , writer:George Michael

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E8gmARGvPII> But in Eb

[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,  
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,  
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,  
I'll [G] give it to someone special.

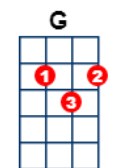
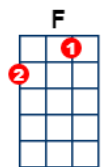
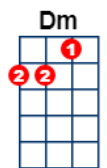
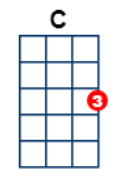
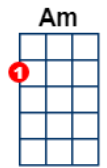
[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,  
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,  
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,  
I'll [G] give it to someone special.

[C] Once bitten and twice shy,  
[Am] I keep my distance, but you still catch my eye,  
[F] Tell me baby, do you recognize me?  
[G] Well, it's been a year, it doesn't surprise me.  
[C] (Happy Christmas) I wrapped it up and sent it,  
[Am] With a note saying, "I love you" , I meant it,  
[Dm] Now I know what a fool I've been,  
But if you [G] kissed me now, I know you'd fool me again.

[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,  
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,  
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,  
I'll [G] give it to someone special.  
[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,  
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,  
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,  
I'll [G] give it to someone special.

[C] A crowded room, friends with tired eyes,  
[Am] I'm hiding from you, and your soul of ice,  
[F] My god, I thought you were someone to rely on,  
[G] Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on.  
[C] A face on a lover with a fire in his heart,  
[Am] A man under cover but you tore me apart,  
[Dm] Oh, oh  
Now I've [G] found a real love you'll never fool me again.

[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,  
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,  
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,  
I'll [G] give it to someone special.  
[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,  
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,  
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,  
I'll [G] give it to someone special.

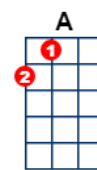


# Last Cowboy Song

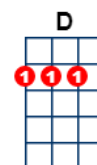
artist:Ed Bruce and Willie Nelson , writer:Ed Bruce and Ron Peterson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GKeDcF1v\\_Y4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GKeDcF1v_Y4)

Thanks Don Orgeman



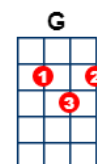
[D] This is the last cowboy song  
The end of a hundred year [G] waltz  
The [A] voices sound sad as they're singing along  
Another piece of America's [D] lost



[D] He rides a feed lot and clerks in a market  
On weekends selling tobacco and [A] beer  
And [A] his dreams of tomorrow surrounded by fences  
But he'll dream tonight of when fences weren't [D] here



[D] He blazed the trail with Lewis and Clark  
And eyeball to eyeball Ol' Wyatt backed [A] down  
He [A] stood shoulder to shoulder with Travis in Texas  
And rode with the Seventh when Custer went [D] down



## CHORUS

[D] Remington showed us how he looked on canvas  
And Louie L'Amore has told us his [A] tale  
And [A] Willie and Waylon and me sing about him  
And wish to God [Em] we could have [A] ridden his [D] trail

## CHORUS

[D] The Old Chisholm Trail is covered in concrete  
And they truck 'em to market in fifty foot [A] rigs  
They [A] blow by his marker never slowing to reason  
Like living and dying was all that he [D] did

## CHORUS (x2)

# Last Farewell, The

artist:Roger Whittaker , writer:Roger Whittaker, Ron A. Webster

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sGWs1HK8iDU> Capo 3

## *Thanks to Paul Rose*

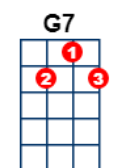
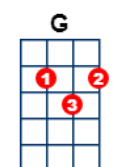
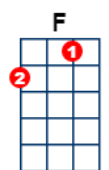
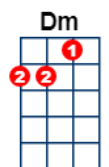
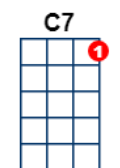
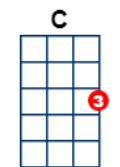
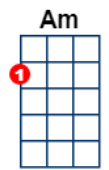
There's a [C] ship lies rigged and [G] ready in the [C] harbor [G]  
 [C] Tomorrow for old [C7] England she [F] sails  
 Far a-[Dm] way from your [F] land of endless [Dm] sunshine [F]  
 To my [Dm] land full of [F] rainy skies and [G] gales  
 And [C] I shall be a-[G] board that ship to-[C] morrow [G]  
 [C] Though my heart is full of [C7] tears at this fare-[F]well

[Dm] For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am]ful  
 and I [Dm] have loved you [G7] dearly  
 More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell  
 [Dm] For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am]ful  
 and I [Dm] have loved you [G7] dearly  
 More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell

I [C] heard there's a [G] wicked war a [C] blazing [G]  
 And the [C] taste of war I [C7] know so very [F] well  
 Even [Dm] now I see the [F] foreign flag a [Dm] raising [F]  
 Their [Dm] guns on fire [F] as we sail into [G] hell  
 I [C] have no fear of [G] death it brings no [C] sorrow [G]  
 [C] But how bitter, will be this [C7] last fare-[F]well

Though [C] death and darkness [G] gather all a-[C] bout me [G]  
 And my [C] ship be torn a-[C7] part upon the [F] sea  
 I shall [Dm] smell again the [F] fragrance of these [Dm] islands [F]  
 In the [Dm] heaving waves that [F] brought me once to [G] thee  
 And [C] should I return safe [G] home again to [C] England [G]  
 [C] I shall watch the English [C7] mist roll through the [F] dale

[Dm] For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am] ful and I [Dm] have loved you [G7]  
 dearly  
 More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell  
 [Dm] For [G] you are [C] beauti-[Am]ful and I [Dm] have loved you [G7] dearly  
 More [Dm] dearly than the [G7] spoken word can [C] tell



# Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [C]

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Ed McCurdy

Simon & Garfunkel - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn\\_99vvS5U](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn_99vvS5U) (in E – Capo on 4th fret))

John Denver - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fgLRbpKa9tE> (in Eb so Capo on 3rd fret)

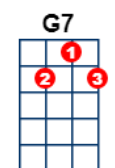
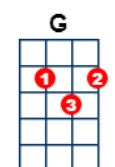
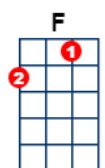
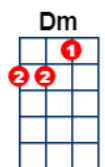
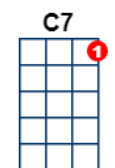
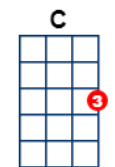
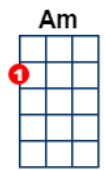
Last [C] night I had the strangest dream  
I [F] never dreamed be[C]fore  
I [G] dreamed the world had [C] all a[Am]greed  
to [Dm] put an [G7] end to [C] War. [C7]

I [F] dreamed I saw a [C] mighty room,  
the [G] room was [G7] filled with [C] men. [C7]  
And the [F] paper they were [C] signing [Am] said  
they'd [Dm] never [G] fight a[C]gain.

And [C] when the papers all were signed  
and a [F] million copies [C] made  
They [G] all joined hands and [C] bowed their [Am] heads  
and [Dm] grateful [G7] prayers were [C] prayed [C7]

And the [F] people in the [C] streets below  
were [G] dancing [G7] round and [C] round [C7]  
And [F] guns and swords and [C] uni[Am]forms  
were [Dm] scattered [G7] on the [C] ground.

Last [C] night I had the strangest dream  
I [F] never [G7] dreamed be[C]fore  
I [G] dreamed the [C] world had all a[Am]greed  
to [F] put an [G7] end to [C] war.





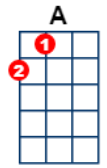
# Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [D]

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Ed McCurdy

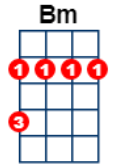
Simon & Garfunkel - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn\\_99vvS5U](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn_99vvS5U)

Capo 2

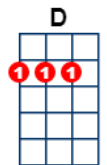
John Denver - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fgLRbpKa9tE> Capo 1



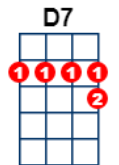
Last [D] night I had the strangest dream  
I ever [G] dreamed be[D]fore  
I [A] dreamed the world had [D] all agreed  
To [Bm] put an [Em] end to [A] war [D]



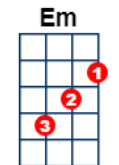
I [D] dreamed there was a mighty room  
And the [G] room was filled with [D] men [D7]  
And the [A] paper they were [D] signing [Bm] said  
They'd [Em] never [A] fight a[D]gain



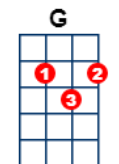
And [D7] when the paper was all signed  
And a [G] million copies [D] made  
They [A] all joined hands and [D] bowed their [Bm] heads  
And [Em] grateful [A] prayers were [D] made



And the [G] people on the [D] streets below  
Were [A] dancing round and [D] round  
And [G] swords and guns [D] and uni[Bm]forms  
Were [Em] scattered [A] on the [D] ground



[D] Last night I had the strangest dream  
I [G] ever dreamed be[D]fore  
I [A] dreamed the world had [D] all a[Bm]greed  
To [Em] put an [A] end to [D] war





# Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [G]

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Ed McCurdy

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn\\_99vvS5U](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn_99vvS5U) (But in E)

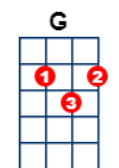
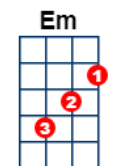
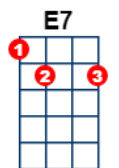
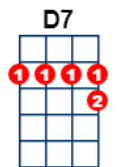
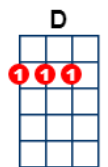
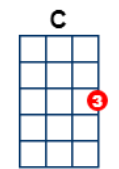
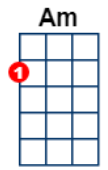
[G] Last night I had the strangest dream  
 I [C] ever [D7] dreamed be[G]fore  
 I [D] dreamed the world had [G] all a[E7]greed  
 To [C] put an [D7] end to [G] war

I [C] dreamed there was a [G] mighty room  
 And the [C] room was [D7] filled with [G] men  
 And the [C] paper they were [G] signing [Em] said  
 They'd [C] never [D7] fight a[G]gain

[G] And when the paper was all signed  
 And a [C] million [D7] copies [G] made  
 They [D] all joined hands and [G] circled [E7] round  
 And [C] grateful [D7] prayers were [G] made

And the [C] people on the [G] streets below  
 Were [C] dancing [D7] round and [G] round  
 And [C] swords and guns and [G] uniforms  
 All [Am] scattered [D7] on the [G] ground

Last [G] night I had the strangest dream  
 I [C] ever [D7] dreamed be[G]fore  
 I [D] dreamed the world had [G] all a[E7]greed  
 To [C] put an [D7] end to [G] war



# Last Thing On My Mind, The

artist:The Seekers , writer:Tom Paxton

The Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DtyHvjTJK1E>

[C] It's a lesson too [F] late for the [C] learnin'..  
 [F] made of [C] sand, [G] made of [C] sand.  
 [C] In the wink of an [F] eye my soul is [C] turnin'..  
 [F] in your [C] hand, [G] in your [C] hand.

Are you [G] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?  
 Will there [Am] be not a [Em] trace left be-[G]hind? [G7]  
 I [C] could have loved you [F] better, didn't [C] mean to be un-[Em]kind..  
 [F] oh, you [C] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind. [C] [F] [C]

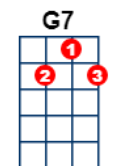
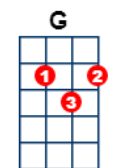
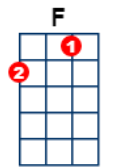
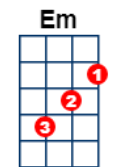
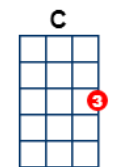
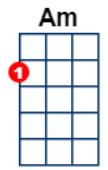
[C] You had reasons a-[F]plenty for [C] goin'..  
 [F] this I [C] know, [G] this I [C] know.  
 [C] And the weeds have been [F] steadily [C] growin'..  
 [F] Please don't [C] go, [G] please don't [C] go.

Are you [G] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?  
 Will there [Am] be not a [Em] trace left be-[G]hind? [G7]  
 I [C] could have loved you [F] better, didn't [C] mean to be un-[Em]kind..  
 [F] oh, you [C] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind. [C] [F] [C]

[C] As I lie in my [F] bed in the [C] mornin'..  
 [F] without [C] you, [G] without [C] you.  
 [C] Every song in my [F] heart dies a-[C]bornin'  
 [F] without [C] you, [G] without [C] you.

Are you [G] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?  
 Will there [Am] be not a [Em] trace left be-[G]hind? [G7]  
 I [C] could have loved you [F] better, didn't [C] mean to be un-[Em]kind..  
 [F] oh, you [C] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind.

[F] Oh, you [C] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind. [C] [F] [C]



# Last Time, The

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kvIIM2AZgCA> But in Em

Intro: [G] [F] [C] 4x

Well I [G] told you once and [F] I told you [C] twice [G] [F] [C]  
 But ya [G] never listen to [F] my [C] advice [G] [F] [C]  
 You [G] don't try very [F] hard to please [C] me [G] [F] [C]  
 With [G] what you know it [F] should be [C] easy [G] [F] [C]

Well [C] this could be the [F] last [C] time  
 [C] This could be the [F] last [C] time  
 [F] Maybe the last time  
 I don't [C] know, oh no, [G] [F] [C] oh no [G] [F] [C]

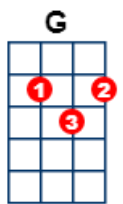
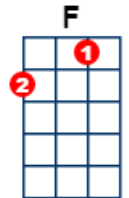
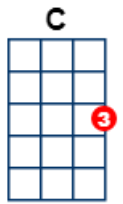
Well, I'm [G] sorry girl but [F] I can't [C] stay [G] [F] [C]  
 [G] Feeling like I [F] do to [C] day [G] [F] [C]  
 It's [G] too much pain and [F] too much [C] sorrow [G] [F] [C]  
 [G] Guess I'll feel the [F] same to [C] morrow [G] [F] [C]

Well [C] this could be the [F] last [C] time  
 [C] This could be the [F] last [C] time  
 [F] Maybe the last time  
 I don't [C] know, oh no, [G] [F] [C] oh no [G] [F] [C]

Well I [G] told you once and I [F] told you [C] twice [G] [F] [C]  
 [G] That someone will have [F] to pay the [C] price [G] [F] [C]  
 But [G] here s a chance to [F] change your [C] mind [G] [F] [C]  
 [G] cuz I'll be gone a [F] long, long [C] time [G] [F] [C]

Well [C] this could be the [F] last [C] time  
 [C] This could be the [F] last [C] time  
 [F] Maybe the last time  
 I don't [C] know, oh no, [G] [F] [C] oh no [G] [F] [C]

[G] [F] [C] 6x

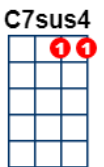
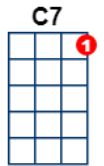
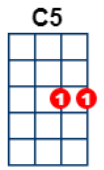


# Last Train to Clarksville [C]

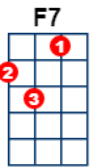
artist:The Monkees , writer:Tommy Boyce and Bobby Hart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZcXpKiY2MXE> in C

Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station  
 You can [C7] be here by four-thirty cause I've made your reservation  
 Don't be [F7] slow . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, [F7] no!  
 Cause I'm [C7] leaving in the morning and I must see you again  
 We'll have [C7] one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train  
 And I must [F7] go . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no! [F7]  
 And I [G] don't know if I'm [G7] ever coming home

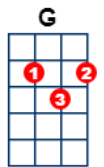


Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville, I'll be waiting at the station  
 We'll have [C7] time for coffee-flavoured kisses and a bit of conversation,  
 oh!  
 [F7] Oh, no no, no! Oh no, no, no!

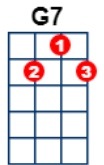


One strum per chord:

[C5] Doo do do do      [C7sus4] Doo do do do  
 [C5] Doo do do do      [C7sus4] Doo . . .      (all x 2)



Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville and I must hang up the phone  
 I can't [C7] hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone  
 I'm feeling [F7] low . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no! [F7]  
 And I [G] don't know if I'm [G7] ever coming home



Single strums accompaniment:

[C5] [C7sus4] [C5] [C7sus4]      (x 2)  
 [C5] Aaah-aaah! [C7sus4] [C5] [C7sus4]      (x 2)

Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station.  
 You can [C7] be here by four-thirty cause I've made your reservation  
 Don't be [F7] slow . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no! [F7]  
 And I [G] don't know if I'm [G7] ever coming home  
 Take the [C5] last train to [C7sus4] Clarksville] [C5] [C7sus4]      (x 3)  
 It's the [C5] last train to [C7sus4] Clarksville [C5]

# Last Train to Clarksville [G]

artist:The Monkees , writer:Tommy Boyce and Bobby Hart

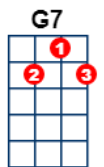
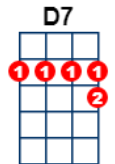
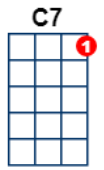
The Monkees - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZcXpKiY2MXE>

Take the [G7] last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station  
 You can be here at 4:30 cause I've made my reservation  
 don't be [C7] slow, oh no no no, oh no no no  
 Cause I'm [G7] leaving in the morning and I won't see you again  
 We'll have one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train  
 and I must [C7] go, oh no no no, oh no no no  
 and I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G7] home

[G7] Take the last train to Clarksville. I'll be wait ing at the station  
 We'll have coffee-flavored kisses and a bit of conversation  
 Oh-oh-[C7] oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no

Take the [G7] last train to Clarksville. Now I must hang up the phone  
 I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone,  
 I'm feelin' [C7] low ... Oh-oh-oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no  
 and I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G7] home

[G7] Take the last train to Clarksville. (x4) and fade



# Last Train To San Fernando

artist:Rock island Line , writer:Randolph Padmore, Sylvester Devere

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K\\_7arkyv8hk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K_7arkyv8hk) Capo 4

*Thanks Steve Walton*

8 bar speed up: [C] [A] [Bb] [B] x 8 (or notes C A Bb B )

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

If you [F/C]\* miss this [G7]\* one you'll [C] never [G7] get an-[C]other one

[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [C] night I met my sweet [G] Dorothy

She said [G] tomorrow I join in sweet [C] matrimony

But if you [F/C]\* act al-[G7]\* right oh [C] you can [G7] take me [C] out tonight

We can [F] wine and [G7] dine and get [C] back in time

For the [G7] last train to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

If you [F/C]\* miss this [G7]\* one you'll [C] never [G7] get an-[C]other one

[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

If you [F/C]\* miss this [G7]\* one you'll [C] never [G7] get an-[C]other one

[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-[C] nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

If you [F/C]\* miss this [G7]\* one you'll [C] never [G7] get an-[C] other one

[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-[C]nando

Well, I [C] marry'n into high so-[G]ciety

Be [G] careful of the places you're a-[C]takin' me

'Cause if you [F/C]\* slip I'll [G7]\* slide and [C] I may [G7] never [C] be a bride

[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C] nando

Last [G7] ↑train to San Fer-[C] nando

If you [F/C]\* miss this [G7]\* one you'll [C] never [G7] get an-[C]other one

[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

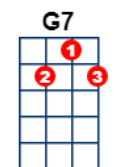
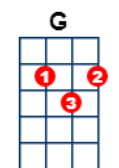
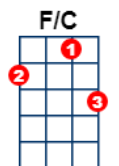
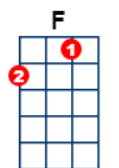
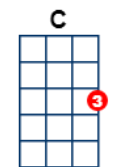
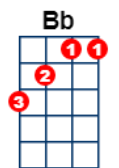
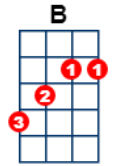
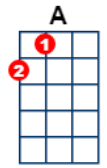
Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando

Last [G7] train to San Fer-[C]nando {23}

6 bar slowing: [C] [A] [Bb] [B] x 6 (or notes C A Bb B )

[C]\*



# Lava

artist:Kuana Kahele, Napua Greig , writer:James Ford Murphy

Kuana Kahele, Napua Greig, James Ford Murphy:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uh4dTLJ9q9o>

Intro: [C] x8 [G] x8 [F] x8 [C] X4 [G] X8

[C] A long, long time ago, [G] there was a volcano  
 [F] living all alone in the [C] middle of the [G7] sea  
 [C] He sat high above his bay[G] watching all the couples play  
 [F] and wishing that [C] he had someone, [G7] too  
 [C] And from his lava came [G] this song of hope that he sang  
 out [F] loud every day [C] for years and [G7] years

(BOY Volcano):

[F] I have a dream I [C] hope will come true  
 that [G7] you're here with me, and [C] I'm here with you  
 I [F] wish that the earth, sea, and the [C] sky up above  
 will [G7] send me someone to [C] lava

[C] Years of singing all alone [G] turned his lava into stone  
 [F] until he was on the [C] brink of ex[G7]tinction  
 [C] But little did he know that [G] living in the sea below  
 [F] another volcano was [C] listening to his [G7] song  
 [C] Every day she heard his tune [G] her lava grew and grew  
 [F] because she believed his [C] song was meant for [G7] her  
 [C] Now she was so ready to [G] meet him above the sea  
 as he [F] sang his song of hope [C] for the last [G7] time

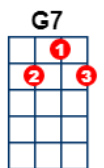
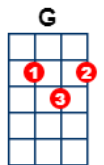
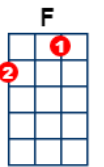
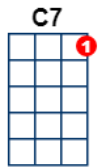
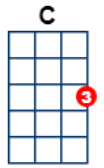
(BOY Volcano)

[C] Rising from the sea below [G] stood a lovely volcano  
 [F] looking all around but [C] she could not see [G7] him  
 [C] He tried to sing to let her know that [G] she was not there alone  
 but [F] with no lava his [C] song was all [G7] gone  
 [C] He filled the sea with his tears and [G] watched his dreams disappear  
 As [F] she remembered what his [C] song meant to [G7] her

(GIRL Volcano)

[C] Oh, they were so happy to [G] finally meet above the sea  
 [F] all together now, their[C] lava grew and [G7] grew  
 No [C] longer are they all alone with [G] aloha as their new home  
 [F] and when you visit them, [C] this is what they [G7] sing:

[F] I have a dream [C] I hope will come true  
 [G7] that you'll grow old with me, [C] and I'll grow old with [C7] you  
 [F] We thank the earth, sea, and the [C] sky we thank, too  
 I [G7] lava [C] you, I [G7] lava [C] you, I [G7] lava [C] you



# Laws Of Nature

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yg-1e6USheI>

[\[A\] I get my energy from the \[Bm\] sun](#)  
[\[E7\] I'm not the only \[A\] one](#)  
[\[A\] And I feel better when I'm \[Bm\] done](#)  
[\[E7\] I get my energy from the \[A\] sun \[G\] \[A\]](#)

[A] I get my energy from the [Bm] sun  
[E7] I'm not the only [A] one  
[A] And I feel better when I'm [Bm] done  
[E7] I get my energy from the [A] sun [G] [A]

[A] I get my oxygen from the [Bm] air  
[E7] There's plenty for me and plenty to [A] spare  
[A] And I can find it any-[Bm]where  
[E7] I get my oxygen from the [A] air [G] [A]

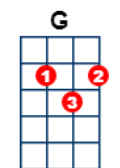
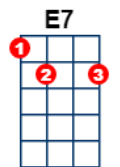
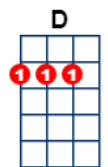
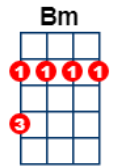
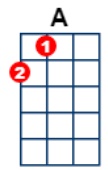
[A] I plant my seeds in the howling [D] gale  
[E7] But the laws of nature still pre-[A]vail  
[A] Look at the season, look at [Bm] me  
[E7] The apple didn't fall far from the [A] tree [G] [A]

[A] I get my water from the [D] rain  
[E7] If it don't rain I'll [A] die  
[A] Stormy weather saves my [Bm] life  
[E7] Sometimes I laugh and wonder [A] why [G] [A]

[\[A\] I get my water from the \[Bm\] rain](#)  
[\[E7\] If it don't rain I'll \[A\] die](#)  
[\[A\] Stormy weather saves my \[Bm\] life](#)  
[\[E7\] Sometimes I laugh and wonder \[A\] why \[G\] \[D\] \[A\]](#)

[A] I get my water from the [D] rain  
[E7] If it don't rain I'll [A] die  
[A] Stormy weather saves my [Bm] life  
[E7] Sometimes I laugh and wonder [A] why [G] [D] [A]

[\[A\] I get my water from the \[Bm\] rain](#)  
[\[E7\] If it don't rain I'll \[A\] die](#)  
[\[A\] Stormy weather saves my \[Bm\] life](#)  
[\[E7\] Sometimes I laugh and wonder \[A\] why \[G\] \[D\] \[A\]](#)





# Lay All Your Love On Me

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson, Bjoern Ulvaeus

Thanks Steve Walton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OonnE9YGj4w>

. Dm A7 Dm C F

```

A |-----|-----0-----|
E | -1---0-----0-1---0- | -1---3---3---3---1- |
C |-----2-1-2-----|-----|
G |-----|-----|
    
```

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Bb] [A] [Dm] [C] [Gm] [C7] [F] [F]  
 [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] I wasn't jealous be[A7sus4]fore [Dm] we met  
 Now every [Dm7] woman [Dm] I [A7sus4] see,  
 [Dm] is a pot-en-[C]tial threat [C]  
 [Dm] And I'm possessive, it [A7sus4] isn't [Dm] nice  
 You've heard me [Dm7] saying [Dm]  
 that [A7sus4] smo-[Dm]king was my [C] only vice [C]

But [Dm] now it isn't true [Dm], now every-[A7] thing is new [A7]  
 And [Dm] all I've learned, has [Bbdim] overturned  
 I [Dm] beg of you [G]  
 [Dm] Don't [A] go [Dm] wasting your [Bb] emo-[A]tion  
 [Dm] Lay [C] all your [Gm] love [C] on [F] me [F]

[Dm] It was like shooting a [A7sus4] sitting [Dm] duck  
 A little [Dm7] small[Dm] talk, a [A7sus4] smile [Dm] and baby, [C] I was stuck  
 [Dm] I still don't know what you've [A7sus4] done with [Dm] me  
 A grown-up [Dm7] woman [Dm] should [A7sus4] never [Dm] fall so [C] easily

I [Dm] feel a kind of fear [Dm], when [A7] I don't have you near [A7]  
 Un-[Dm] satisfied, I [Bbdim] skip my pride, I [Dm] beg you dear [G]

[Dm] Don't [A] go [Dm] wasting your [Bb] emo-[A]tion,  
 [Dm] lay [C] all your [Gm] love [C] on [F] me [F]  
 [Dm] Don't [A] go [Dm] sharing your [Bb] dev-[A]otion,  
 [Dm] lay [C] all your [Gm] love [C] on [F] me [F]

[Dm] I've had a few little [A7sus4] love aff-[Dm]airs  
 They didn't [Dm7] last [Dm] very [A7sus4] long [Dm] and they've been [C] pretty scarce  
 [Dm] I used to think that was [A7sus4] sens-[Dm]ible  
 It makes the [Dm7] truth [Dm] even [A7sus4] more [Dm] in-com-pre-[C]hensible

'Cause [Dm] everything is new [Dm], and [A7] everything is you [A7]  
 And [Dm] all I've learned, has [Bbdim] overturned, what [Dm] can I do [G]

[Dm] Don't [A] go [Dm] wasting your [Bb] emo-[A]tion,  
 [Dm] lay [C] all your [Gm] love [C] on [F] me [F]  
 [Dm] Don't [A] go [Dm] sharing your [Bb] dev-[A]otion,  
 [Dm] lay [C] all your [Gm] love [C] on [F] me [F]

# Lay Down (Candles in the Rain)

artist:Melanie Safka , writer:Melanie Safka

Melanie: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eJp7zbn7Wo>

Chorus:

[G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,  
 Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [G] frown.  
 [G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,  
 Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [Em] frown.

We were so [D] close, there was no [Em] room,  
 We bled in[D]side each [Em] others wounds.  
 We all had [D] caught the [Em] same disease,  
 And we all [D] sang the [Em] songs of [D] peace.

Chorus

So [D] raise the [A] candles [Em] high,  
 'cause if you [G] don't, we could stay [D] black a[Am]gainst the [Em] night.  
 Oh, [D] raise them [A] higher a[Em]gain,  
 And if you [G] do, we could stay [D] dry a[Am]gainst the [Em] rain.

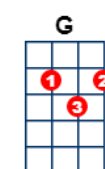
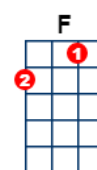
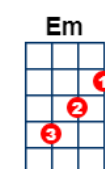
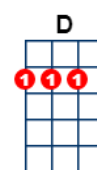
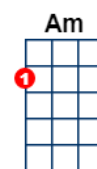
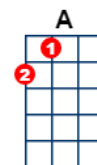
Chorus

We were so [D] close, there was no [Em] room,  
 We bled in[D]side each [Em] others wounds.  
 We all had [D] caught the [Em] same disease,  
 and we all [D] sang the [Em] songs of peace.

Some [D] came to sing, some [D] came to pray,  
 Some [D] came to keep the [Em] dark away.

So [D] raise the [A] candles [Em] high,  
 'cause if you [G] don't, we could stay [D] black a[Am]gainst the [Em] night.  
 Oh, [D] raise them [A] higher a[Em]gain,  
 And if you [G] do, we could stay [D] dry a[Am]gainst the [Em] rain.

[G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,  
 Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [G] frown.  
 [G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,  
 Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [G] frown.



# Lay, Lady, Lay

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B5KQChx3WtU> Capo on 3rd fret

[G] [Bm] [F] [Am] [G] [Bm] [F] [Am]

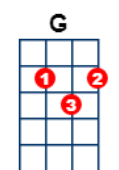
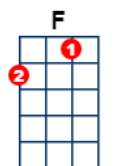
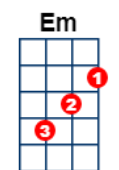
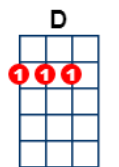
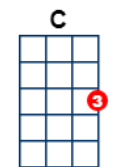
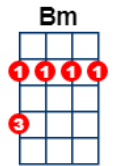
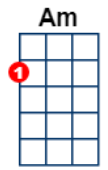
[G] Lay, lady, [Bm] lay,  
 [F] lay across my [Am] big brass [G] Bed [Bm] [F] [Am]  
 [G] Lay, lady, [Bm] lay,  
 [F] lay across my [Am] big brass [G] Bed [Bm] [F] [Am]  
 [D] Whatever [Em] colors you have [G] in your mind  
 [D] I'll show them [Em] to you and you'll [G] see them shine  
 [G] Lay, lady, [Bm] lay,  
 [F] lay across my [Am] big brass [G] Bed [Bm] [F] [Am]

[G] Stay, lady, [Bm] stay,  
 [F] stay with your [Am] man awhile [G] [Bm] [F] [Am]  
 [G] Until the break of [Bm] day,  
 [F] let me see you [Am] make him smile [G] [Bm] [F] [Am]  
 [D] His clothes are [Em] dirty but his [G] hands are clean  
 [D] And you're the [Em] best thing that he's [G] ever seen  
 [G] Stay, lady, [Bm] stay, [F] stay with your [Am] man awhile [G] [Bm] [F]  
 [Am]

[Bm] Why wait any longer for the [G] world to begin  
 [Bm] You can have your cake and eat it [G] too  
 [Bm] Why wait any longer for the [G] one you love  
 When he's [Bm] standing in front of [Am] you [D]

[G] Lay, lady, [Bm] lay, [F] lay across my [Am] big brass [G] bed [Bm] [F]  
 [Am]  
 [G] Stay, lady, [Bm] stay, [F] stay while the [Am] night is still a[G]head [Bm]  
 [F] [Am]  
 [D] I long to [Em] see you in the [G] morning light  
 [D] I long to [Em] reach for you [G] in the night  
 [G] Stay, lady, [Bm] stay, [F] stay while the [Am] night is still a[G]head [Bm] [F] [Am]

[G] [Bm] [F] [Am] [G] [Am] [Bm] [C] [G]



# Layla

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Eric Clapton and Jim Gordon

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

Eric Clapton: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GQILOSH6vTU> – confusing though

Intro:

[Dm] [Bb] [C7] [Dm] x 3  
[Dm] [Bb] [C7]

[A] [C] [C#m7] What'll you do when you get [G#7] lonely  
[C#m7] And nobody's [C] waiting [D] by your [E7] side  
[F#m] You've been [B7] running and [E7] hiding  
Much too [A] long  
[F#m] You know it's [B7] just your foolish [E7] pride

Chorus:

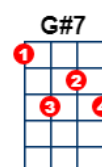
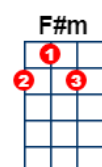
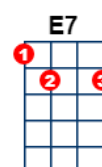
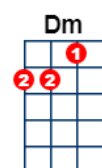
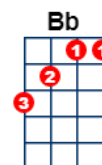
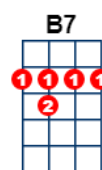
[A] Lay[Dm]la [Bb] [C7] you've got me on my [Dm] knees  
[Dm] Layla [Bb] I'm [C7] begging, darling [Dm] please  
[Dm] Layla [Bb] [C7]darling  
Won't you [Dm] ease my worried mind [Bb] [C7]

[A] [C] [C#m7] I tried to give you conso[G#7]lation  
[C#m7] When your old [C] man had [D] let you [E7] down  
[F#m] Like a [B7] fool I [E7] fell in love with [A] you  
[F#m] Turned my [B7] whole world upside [E7] down

Chorus

[A] [C] [C#m7] Let's make the best of the situ[G#7]ation  
[C#m7] Before I [C] finally [D] go in[E7]sane  
[F#m] Please don't [B7] say we'll [E7] never find a [A] way  
[F#m] And tell me [B7] all my love's in [E7] vain

Chorus



Also uses:  
A, C, D

# Lazy Bones [C]

artist:Paul Robeson , writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Johnny Mercer

Hoagy Carmichael, Paul Robeson <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h-cGgQIpxVo>

As [C] long as there's a [F] chicken gravy [C] on your [F] rice  
 (I suppose) [C] ev'ry[F]thing is [C] nice  
 As [C] long as there's a [F] watermelon [C] on the [F] vine  
 [C] Ev'ry[F]thing is [C] fine

You got no [A7] time to work, you got [A7+5] no time to [A7] play  
 You're [D7] busy doin' nothing all the [Bm] life[Bbm]long [D7] day  
 But you won't [A7] ever change, no [A7+5] matter what I[A7] say  
 [D7] You just made that w-[G7] a- [Gdim] ay [G7]

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleeping in the [F] sun,  
 [C] How ya spect to get your [F] day's [C] work [C7] done?  
 You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] day's work [Dm] done,  
 [D7-alt] Lyin' in the [G7] noonday [C] sun.

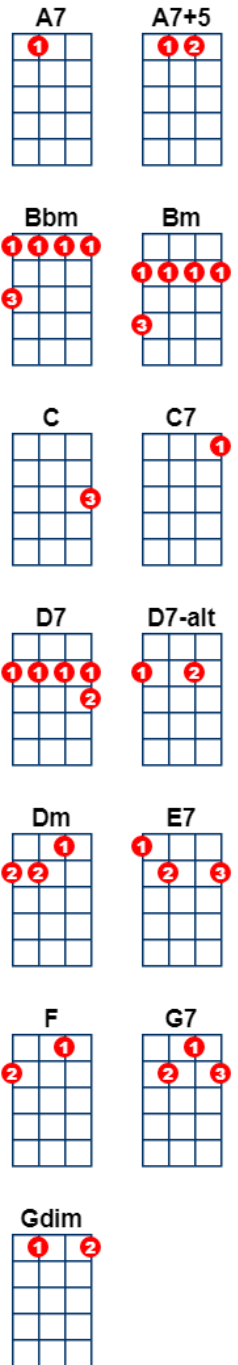
[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleeping in the [F] shade,  
 [C] How ya gonna get your [F] corn [C] meal [C7] made?  
 You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] cornmeal [Dm] made,  
 [D7-alt] Sleeping in the [G7] noonday [C] shade.

## CHORUS:

When the [F] taters need [Dm] spraying,  
 I [F] betcha keep [Dm] praying, the [C] bugs fall [G7] off the [C] vine. [C7]  
 [F] When you go [E7] fishing, I [D7] betcha keep [G7] wishing,  
 The [D7-alt] fish don't grab at your I [G7] i [Gdim] ine [G7] line.

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] loafin' through the [F] day,  
 [C] How d'you spect make a [F] dime [C] that [C7] way?  
 You'll [C7] never make a [Gdim] dime that [Dm] way,  
 [D7-alt] Never hear a [G7] word I [C] say.

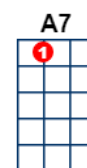
## CHORUS



# Lazy Bones [D]

artist:Paul Robeson , writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Johnny Mercer

[D] Lazy [G] bones, [D] sleeping in the [G] sun,  
 [D] How ya spect to get your [G] day's [D] work [D7] done?  
 You'll [D7] never get your [Adim] day's work [Em] done,  
 [E7] Lyin' in the [A7] noon-day [D] sun.

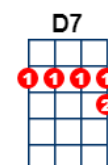
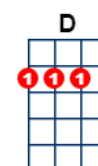


[D] Lazy [G] bones, [D] sleeping in the [G] shade,  
 [D] How ya gonna get your [G] corn [D] meal [D7] made?  
 You'll [D7] never get your [Adim] cornmeal [Em] made,  
 [E7] Lyin' in the [A7] noon-day [D] shade.

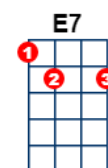


## CHORUS:

When the [G] taters need spraying,  
 I [G] betcha keep praying, the [D] bugs fall [A7] off the [D] vine. [D7]  
 [G] When you go [E7] fishing, I [D7] betcha keep [A7] wishing,  
 The [E7] fish don't grab at your [A7] line.

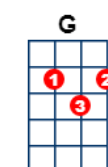
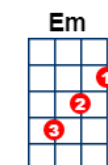


[D] Lazy [G] bones, [D] loafin' through the [G] day,  
 [D] How d'you spect make a [G] dime [D] that [D7] way?  
 You'll [D7] never make a [Adim] dime that [Em] way,  
 [E7] Never hear a [A7] word I [D] say.



## CHORUS

[D] Lazy [G] bones, [D] loafin' through the [G] day,  
 [D] How d'you spect make a [G] dime [D] that [D7] way?  
 You'll [D7] never make a [Adim] dime that [Em] way,  
 [E7] Never hear a [A7] word I [D] say.



# Lazy Bones [G]

artist:Leon Redbone , writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Johnny Mercer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qROwjULKVj0> (in B)

[G] Lazy [C] bones, [G] sleeping in the [C] sun,  
 [G] How ya spect get your [C] day's [G] work [G7] done?  
 You'll [G7] never get your day's work [Am] done,  
 [A7] Lyin' in the [D7] noon-day [G] sun.

[G] Lazy [C] bones, [G] sleeping in the [C] shade,  
 [G] How ya gonna get your [C] corn [G] meal [G7] made?  
 You'll [G7] never get your cornmeal [Am] made,  
 [A7] Lyin' in the [D7] noon-day [G] shade.

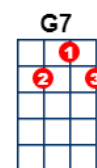
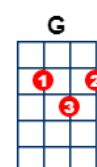
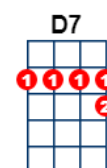
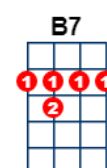
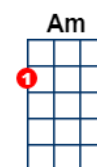
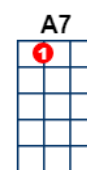
## CHORUS:

When the [C] taters need spraying,  
 I [C] betcha keep praying, the [G] bugs fall [D7] off the [G] vine. [G7]  
 [C] When you go [B7] fishing, I [A7] betcha keep [D7] wishing,  
 The [A7] fish don't grab at your [D7] line.

[G] Lazy [C] bones, [G] loafin' through the [C] day,  
 [G] How d'you spect make a [C] dime [G] that [G7] way?  
 You'll [G7] never make a dime that [Am] way,  
 [A7] Never hear a [D7] word I [G] say.

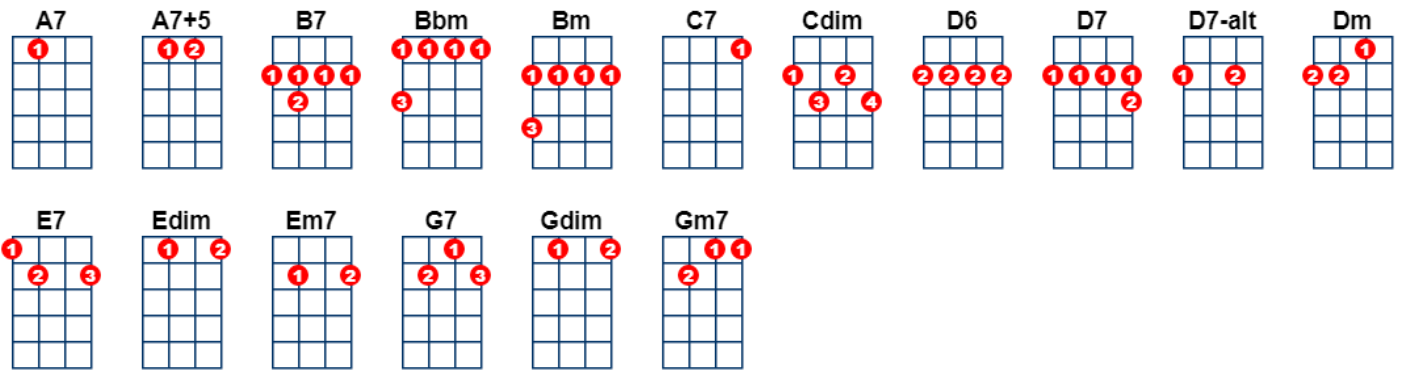
## CHORUS

[G] Lazy [C] bones, [G] loafin' through the [C] day,  
 [G] How d'you spect make a [C] dime [G] that [G7] way?  
 You'll [G7] never make a dime that [Am] way,  
 [A7] Never hear a [D7] word I [G] say.



# Lazy Bones, Gone Fishin

artist: Hoagy Carmichael, Paul Robeson, Louis Armstrong, Bing Crosby , writer: Johnny Mercer, Hoagy Carmichael, Nick and Charles Kenny



Also uses: A, C, D, F, G

Hoagy Carmichael, Paul Robeson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rIZDErpI9IQ>

Louis Armstrong - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdxYS\\_zVByg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdxYS_zVByg)

As [C] long as there's a [F] chicken gravy [C] on your [F] rice  
 (I suppose) [C] ev'ry-[F]thing is [C] nice  
 As [C] long as there's a [F] watermelon [C] on the [F] vine  
 [C] Ev'ry[F]thing is [C] fine

You got no [A7] time to work, [A7+5] you got no time to [A7] play  
 You're [D7] busy doin' nothing all the [Bm] life-[Bbm]long [D7] day  
 But you won't [A7] ever change, no [A7+5] matter what I [A7] say  
 [D7] You just made that [G7] wa-[Gdim]ay [G7]

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleeping in the [F] sun,  
 [C] How ya spect get your [F] day's [C] work [C7] done?  
 You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] day's work [Dm] done,  
 [D7-alt] Lyin' in the [G7] noon-day [C] sun.

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleeping in the [F] shade,  
 [C] How ya gonna get your [F] corn [C] meal [C7] made?  
 You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] cornmeal [Dm] made,  
 [D7-alt] Sleeping in the [G7] noon-day [C] shade.

When the [F] taters need [Dm] spraying, I [F] betcha keep [Dm] praying,  
 the [C] bugs fall [G7] off the [C] vine. [C7]  
 [F] When you go [E7] fishing, I'm [D7] sure you're [G7] wishing,  
 The [D7-alt] fish don't grab at your [G7] li-[Gdim]ine. [G7]

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] loafin' through the [F] day,  
 [C] How d'you spect make a [F] dime [C] that [C7] way?  
 You'll [C7] never make a [Gdim] dime that [Dm] way,  
 [D7-alt] Never hear a [G7] word I [C] say.

(slowing) [Em7] [Gdim] [A7] [A7+5]



[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,  
 [A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

There's his [D] hoe out in the [D7] sun  
 Where he [G] left a row half [Gm7] done.  
 He says that [E7] hoein' ain't no fun  
 He [A] ain't got [Em7] no am[Cdim]bi[A7]tion.

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] by a [G] shady, wady [A7] pool.  
 [A7+5] I'm [D6] wishin' [B7] I could [G] be that kind of [A7] fool.

I'd say [D] no more work for [D7] mine,  
 on my [G] door I'd hang a [Gm7] sign  
 [Edim] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in[G]stead of [A7] just a- [D] wishin'.

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,  
 [A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

Cows need [D] milkin' in the [D7] barn,  
 but he [G] just don't give a [Gm7] darn,  
 He just [E7] never seem to learn  
 He [A] ain't got [Em7] no am[Cdim]bi[A7]tion

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin', [B7] got his [G] hound dog by his [A7] side  
 [A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin', [B7] fleas are [G] bitin' at his [A7] hide

Got my [D] hat and got my [D7] pole,  
 headed [G] for the fishin' [Gm7] hole,  
 [Edim] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in [G]stead of [A7] just a- [D6] wishin'.

# Lazy Day

artist:Spanky and Our Gang , writer:George Fischhoff, Tony Powers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yep6gusOqAE> Capo 2

## Thanks to Caren Park

[A] Blue [F] sky, [C] sun-[G]shine,  
 [Bbmaj7] What a [F] day to [Am] take a [E7] walk in the [F] park [Dm] [F] [E7]  
 [A] Ice [F] cream, [C] day-[G]dream  
 [Bbmaj7] Till the [F] sky [Am] becomes a [E7] blanket of [Amaj7] stars  
 What a [D] day for pickin' [Amaj7] daisies, and [D] lots of red [Amaj7] balloons  
 And [C] what a day for [F] holdin' hands And [G] bein' with [Eaug] you

[A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] just [C] right for [D] lovin' a-[E7]way  
 [A] Lazy [E7] day [A] made [C] for a [D] stroll in the [E7] lane  
 [F#m] Baby you and me ( [A7] baby You and me)  
 And a [F#m] honey bee [B7] 'Neath a shady tree  
 [A] Lazy [E7] day, [C] lazy [G] day,  
 [A] Lazy [Em] day for you and [C] me [Am] [D] [E7]

[A] Blue [F] sky, [C] sun-[G]shine,  
 [Bbmaj7] Flowers [F] bloomin', [Am] children [E7] sayin' he-[F]llo [Dm] [F] [E7]  
 [A] Row-[F]boats, [C] bird [G] notes,  
 [Bbmaj7] People [F] smilin' [Am] every-[E7]where that we [Amaj7] go  
 What a [D] day to be to-[Amaj7]gether, and [D] what a sky of [Amaj7] blue  
 And [C] what a day for [F] thinkin' right out [G] loud I love [Eaug] you

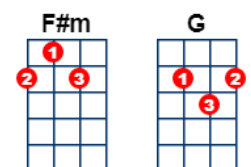
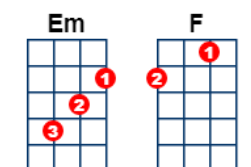
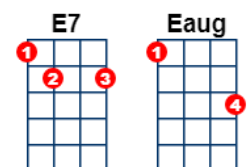
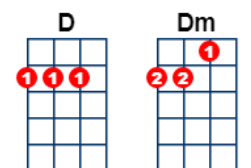
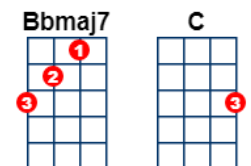
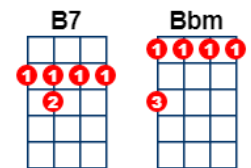
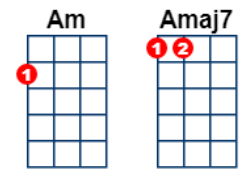
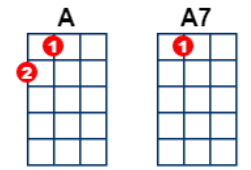
[A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] just [C] right for [D] lovin' a-[E7]way  
 [A] Lazy [E7] day [A] made [C] for a [D] stroll in the [E7] lane  
 [F#m] Baby you and me ( [A7] baby You and me)  
 And a [F#m] honey bee [B7] 'Neath a shady tree  
 [A] Lazy [E7] day, [C] lazy [G] day,  
 [A] Lazy [Em] day for you and [C] me [Am] [D] [E7]

[A] [F] [C] [G] [Bbmaj7] [F] [Bbm] [E7] [Amaj7]

What a [D] day for pickin' [Amaj7] daisies, and [D] lots of red [Amaj7] balloons  
 And [C] what a day for [F] thinkin' right out [G] loud I love you [Eaug]

## Fading

[A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] just [C] right for [D] lovin' a-[E7]way  
 [A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] made [C] for a [D] stroll in the [E7] lane  
 [A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] just [C] right for [D] lovin' a-[E7]way



# Lazy Song, The

artist: Bruno Mars , writer: Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine, K'naan

Bruno Mars: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fLexgOxsZu0> But in A  
Chorus:

[C] Today I don't feel [G] like doing [F] anything  
[C] I just wanna [G] lay in my [F] bed  
[C] Don't feel like picking [G] up my phone  
[F] So leave a message at the tone  
[C] Cause today I swear I'm [Em] not doing [F] anything

Uh I'm gonna [C] kick my feet up and [G] stare at the fan  
[F] Turn the t.v. [Dm] on  
Throw my [F] hand down my [Em] pants  
[C] Nobody's gon' [G] tell me I can't, [F] no

[C] I'll be lying on the couch just [G] chillin in my snuggie  
[F] Click to MTV so they can teach me how to dougie  
[C] Cause in my castle [G] I'm the freakin' [F] man

Oh Oh, [Dm] yes I said it, [Em] I said it  
[F] I said it cause I [G] can

Chorus - Nothing at [C] all

[C] Ooh hoo [G] ooh hoo [F] Hoo ooh ooh, Nothing at all  
[C] Ooh hoo [G] ooh hoo [F] Hoo ooh ooh

Tomorrow [C] I'll wake up, do some [G] P90X  
Meet a [F] really nice girl, have some [Dm] really nice [F] sex  
And [C] she's gonna [G] scream out: "This is [F] great"  
(Oh my god, this is great) - Yeah

[C] I might mess around and get my [G] college degree  
[F] I bet my old man will be so proud of [C] me  
[C] I'm sorry pops you [G] just have to [F] wait

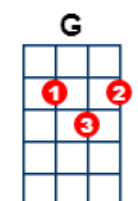
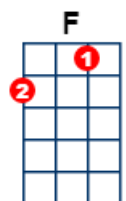
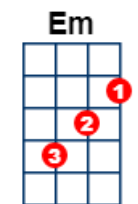
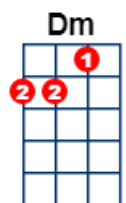
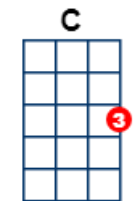
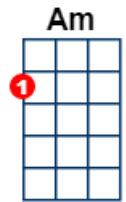
Oh Oh, [Dm] yes I said it, [Em] I said it  
[F] I said it cause I [G] can

Chorus

No I [Dm] ain't gonna comb my [G] hair, cause I [Dm] ain't going any[G]where  
[F] No no no no [Em] no no no no [Am] nooo  
I'll just [Dm] strut in my birthday [G] suit and let [Dm] everything hang [G] loose  
[F] Yeah yeah yeah yeah [Em] yeah yeah yeah yeah [Am] yeahhh

Chorus - Nothing at [C] all

[C] Ooh hoo [G] ooh hoo [F] Hoo ooh ooh, Nothing at all x2



# Lazy Sunday Afternoon

artist:Small Faces , writer:Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane

Small Faces - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zXeRB-3nDR8>

Intro: [D]// [G]// [E]// [A]// [D]// [G]// [E]// [A]//

Ah, [A] wouldn't it be [E7] nice, to [G] get on with me [D] neighbours?  
[A] [E7] [G] [D]

But they [A] make it very [E7] clear, they've [G] got no room for [D] ravers.  
[A] [E7] [G] [D]

[D] They stop me from groovin', they bang on me wall..  
[E7] they're doing me crust in, it's no good at all..

Chorus:

[A] Lazy [D] Sunday after[A] noon..I've got no [C] mind to worry.  
[F] I close my [G] eyes and drift a[A] way. [A] [E7] [G] [D]

[A] Here we all [E7] are [G] sittin' in a[D] rainbow. [A] [E7] [G] [D]  
[A] Gor' blimey, hello Mrs. [E7] Jones. [G].how's old Bert's lum[D] bago?  
[A] [E7] [G] [D]

(Mustn't grumble.)

[D] I'll sing you a song with no words and no tune..  
[E7] To sing in your party while you suss-out the moon..oh, yeah.

Chorus

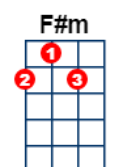
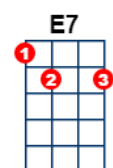
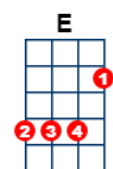
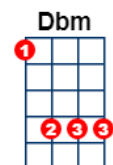
[A] Root-de-doo-de-[E7] doo, a-[G] root-de doot—[D] de doy [A] [E7] [G] [D]  
[A]A-root-de doot de [E] dum, a-[G] root-de-doo-de-[D] doody.. [A] [E7] [G] [D]  
[D] There's no one to hear me, there's nothing to say..  
[E7] And no one can stop me from feeling this way..yeah. [F#m]

Chorus

[A] [E7] [G] [D] [A]

[A] Lazy [D] Sunday after[A]noon..I've got no [C] mind to worry.  
[F] I close my [G] eyes and drift a .. [Dbm].close my [F#m] eyes [Dbm]  
and drift away [D] close my [E7] eyes and drift a[A] way.

I'm not sure if it sounds better with the E7 or the E chords – have put in the E7 but you decide



Also uses:  
A, C, D, F, G

# Leader Of The Band

artist:Dan Fogelberg , writer:Dan Fogelberg

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qsocZrEcp0Y> Capo 1

*Thanks Caren Park*

[G] [C] [Am] [Em] [D7] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] An only [Gsus4] child, [G] alone and [Gsus4] wild, a [Bm] cabinet maker's [C] son  
 [Am] His hands were meant for [Em] different work,  
 and his [Am] heart was known [C] to [D] none  
 [G] He left his [Gsus4] home and [G] went his lone and [Bm] solitary [C] way  
 And he [Am] gave to me a [Em] gift I know I [C] never [D7] can [G] repay.

[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] A quiet [Gsus4] man of [G] mu-[Gsus4]sic, [Bm] denied a simpler [C] fate  
 [Am] He tried to be a [Em] soldier once, but his [Am] music wouldn't [C] wait [D]  
 [G] He earned his [Gsus4] love through [G] discipline, a [Bm] thund'ring, velvet [C] hand  
 His [Am] gentle means of [Em] sculpting souls [C] took me [D7] years to under-[G]stand

The [C] leader of the [Bm] band is tired and his [C] eyes are growing [G] old  
 But his [Am] blood runs through my [Em] instrument  
 and his [Am] song is in my [C] soul [D]  
 My [C] life has been a [Bm] poor attempt to [C] imitate the [G] man  
 I'm [Am] just a living [Em] legacy to the [C] leader [D7] of the [G] band.

[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] My brothers' [Gsus4] lives were [G] diffe-[Gsus4]rent, for they [Bm] heard another [C] call  
 [Am] One went to Chi-[Em]cago and the [Am] other to Saint [C] Paul [D]  
 [G] And [Gsus4] I'm in [G] Colorado [Gsus4] , when I'm [Bm] not in some [C] hotel  
 [Am] Living out this [Em] life I chose, and [C] come to [D7] know so [G] well [Gsus4] [G]

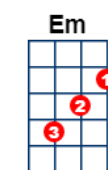
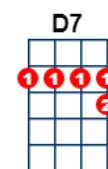
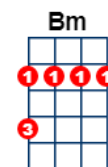
[G] [C] [Am] [Em] [D7] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] I thank [Gsus4] you for the [G] music and your [Bm] stories of the [C] road  
 [Am] I thank you for the [Em] freedom when it [Am] came my time to [C] go [D]  
 [G] I thank [Gsus4] you for the [G] kindness and the [Bm] times when you got [C] tough  
 And, [Am] Papa, I don't [Em] think I said "I [C] love you" [D7] near [G] enough.

The [C] leader of the [Bm] band is tired and his [C] eyes are growing [G] old  
 But his [Am] blood runs through my [Em] instrument and his [Am] song is in my [C] soul [D]  
 My [C] life has been a [Bm] poor attempt to [C] imitate the [G] man  
 I'm [Am] just a living [Em] legacy to the [C] leader [D7] of the [G] band.

I [Am] am the living [Em] legacy to the leader [C] of [D] the [G] band

[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]  
 [G] [C] [Am] [Em] [D7] [G]



Also uses:  
Am, C, D, G

# Lean On Me

artist:Bill Withers , writer:Bill Withers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KEXQkrllGbA>

*thanks to Chris Hughes*

[C] Some times in our [F] lives, we all have [C] pain  
We all have [Em] so-[G]rrow

[C] But if we are [F] wise we know that [C] there's always to-[G]morrow [C]

[C] Lean on me, when you're not [F] strong, and I'll be your [C] friend  
I'll help you [Em] carry [G] on

[C] For it won't be [F] long, 'till I'm gonna [C] need  
Somebody to [G] lean on [C]

[C] Please swallow you're [F] pride  
If I have [C] faith you need to [Em] bo-[G]rrow

[C] For no-one can [F] fill those of your [C] needs  
That you won't [G] let [C] show

[C] Lean on me, when you're not [F] strong, and I'll be your [C] friend  
I'll help you [Em] carry [G] on

[C] For it won't be [F] long, 'till I'm gonna [C] need  
Somebody to [G] lean on [C]

Just [C] call on me [F] bro-[C]ther when you need a hand  
We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on  
I just might have a [F] pro-[C]blem that you'll understand  
We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on

[C] Lean on me, when you're not [F] strong, and I'll be your [C] friend  
I'll help you [Em] carry [G] on

[C] For it won't be [F] long, 'till I'm gonna [C] need  
Somebody to [G] lean on [C]

*A Capella*

[C] Lean on me, when you're not [F] strong, and I'll be your [C] friend  
I'll help you [Em] carry [G] on

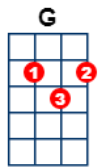
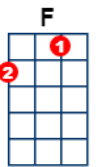
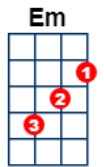
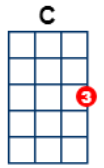
[C] For it won't be [F] long, 'till I'm gonna [C] need  
Somebody to [G] lean on [C]

*Back to playing*

[C] Lean on me, when you're not [F] strong, and I'll be your [C] friend  
I'll help you [Em] carry [G] on

[C] For it won't be [F] long, 'till I'm gonna [C] need  
Somebody to [G] lean on [C]

If [C] there is a [F] load you have to [C] bear that you can't [Em] ca-[G]rry  
[C] I'm right up the [F] road I'll share your [C] load if you just [G] call [C] me  
[G] Call [C] me [G] call [C] me [G] call [C] me



# Leaning on a Lamp Post

artist:George Formby , writer:Noel Gay

[C] I'm leaning on a [G7] lamp,  
 maybe you [C6] think, I [C#dim] look a [G7] tramp,  
 [G7] Or you may [C] think I'm hanging [D7-alt] 'round to steal a car [G7]  
 But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook,  
 And if you [C6] think, [C#dim] that's what I [G7] look,  
 [G7] I'll tell you [C] why I'm here, and [D7] what my motives are [Dm7]  
 [G7]

\*\*\*\*\*

[C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,  
 [C] In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.  
 Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by. [G]  
 [C] I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,  
 [C] But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.  
 Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by, [G]

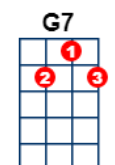
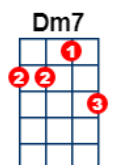
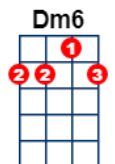
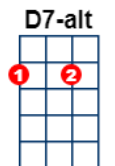
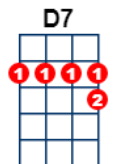
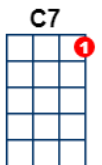
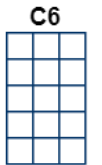
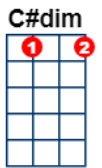
[G7] There's no other girl I would wait for,  
 But [C] this one I'd break any date for,  
 I [D7] won't have to ask what she's late for,  
 [D7-alt] She [Dm6] wouldn't have to leave me flat,  
 She's not a [G7] girl like that.

[G7] Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.  
 [C] And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why,  
 I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street  
 [F] In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C]by.

Repeat from \*\*\*\*\*

[G7] [C7] [G7] [C]

Note: other George Formby songs all start with GF in the title  
 so go back a bit in the songbook



Also uses:  
 C, F, G

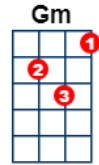
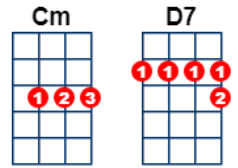
# Learned Pigs and Fireproof Women

artist:Manitoba Hal Brolund , writer:Hal Brolund

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bX\\_8PFm8yI0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bX_8PFm8yI0)

*Thanks to Steve Walton for this one*

Bass: G|-0-----2-3--5--5-3-2-3--2-|



[Gm] When the carnival came to this rural town,  
 [Cm] every fool want to lay his money down, we got the  
 [Gm]/ Ferris wheel and games of chance, we got the  
 [D7] Tunnel of love for pure romance.  
 [Gm] Men will believe in what they see, you  
 [Cm] put it on a poster and they'll believe, every-  
 [Gm] body wants to hear the bearded lady sing, and [D7] this sideshow's got everything

Got the, [Cm]/ Learned Pigs and Fireproof Women, [Gm] Everybody pay a dollar to see 'em  
 [Cm]/ Got a piece of the one true cross, [D7] {stop} Got the bones of a union boss, [Gm]{234}

[Gm] Jake Leg Chester and Boot Leg Sam,  
 were [Cm] working at the carnival but they had a plan  
 [Gm] Saturday night when the tent was full,  
 [D7] they were gonna rob the carnival.  
 They would [Gm] grab the cash, jump a train,  
 and [Cm] never come back to this town again,  
 they would [Gm] hide in the bushes till they hear the bell,  
 [D7] grab the cash and run like hell

From the [Cm]/ Learned Pigs and Fireproof Women, [Gm] Everybody pay a dollar to see 'em  
 [Cm]/ Got a piece of the one true cross, [D7] {stop} Got the bones of a union boss, [Gm]{234}

[Gm]/ Bearded lady was still singing her song,  
 when the [Cm] Mississippi freight train came along  
 [Gm] Jake Leg Chester grabbed the cash and ran,  
 and [D7] Bootleg held a gun on the ticket man.  
 They [Gm] ran for the tracks but they missed the rail,  
 the [Cm] dog-faced boy was still chasing his tail,  
 [Gm] they stashed the cash and paid the cost,  
 they [D7] hid it in the bones of the union boss, [Gm] {234}

No-one [Gm] ever found the money, I know it's a fact,  
 they [Cm] took those boys away and they ain't coming back  
 When the [Gm] sheriff came around, looking for the dough,  
 I [D7] hid it, down in my bed roll  
 I [Gm] left that town without thinking twice,  
 I [Cm] found my own way to Paradise  
 [Gm] Got myself a truck and a small sideshow,  
 [D7] every single summer I hit the road

With my [Cm] Learned Pigs and Fireproof Women, [Gm] Everybody pay a dollar to see 'em  
 [Cm] Got a piece of the one true cross,  
 [D7] {stop} I got the bones....{slow} the bones of a union [Gm] boss {234 123 stop}

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# Learning To Fly

artist:Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers , writer:Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne

Tom Petty: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s5BJXwNeKsQ>

[F] [C] [Am] [G] x 3

[G] Well I [F] started [C] out [Am] [G] got a [F] dirty [C] road [Am] [G]  
[G] Started [F] out [Am] [G] [F] all a[C]lone [Am] [G]

And the [F] sun went [C] down [Am] [G] as I [F] crossed the [C] hill [Am] [G]  
And the [F] town lit [C] up, [Am] [G] the [F] world got [C] still [Am] [G]

Chorus:

I'm [F] learning to [C] fly, [Am] [G] but I [F] ain't got [C] wings [Am] [G]  
[F] Coming [C] down [Am] [G] is the [F] hardest [C] thing [Am] [G]

Well, the [F] good ol' [C] days [Am] [G] may [F] not re[C]turn [Am] [G]  
And the [F] rocks might [C] melt [Am] [G] and the [F] sea may [C] burn [Am] [G]

Chorus

[F] [C] [Am] [G] x 3

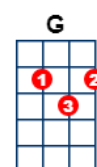
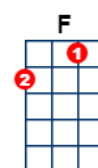
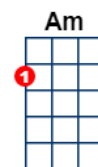
Well, [F] some say [C] life [Am] [G] will [F] beat you [C] down [Am] [G]  
[F] Break your [C] heart, [Am] [G] [F] steal your [C] crown [Am] [G]

So I've [F] started [C] out [Am] [G] for [F] God knows [C] where [Am] [G]  
I [F] guess I'll [C] know [Am] [G] when [F] I get [C] there [Am] [G]

I'm [F] learning to [C] fly, [Am] [G] a[F]round the [C] clouds [Am] [G]  
But [F] what goes [C] up [Am] [G] [F] must come down [Am] [G]

I'm [F] learning to [C] fly [Am] [G] but I [F] ain't got [C] wings [Am] [G]  
[F] Coming [C] down [Am] [G] is the [F] hardest [C] thing [Am] [G]

I'm [F] learning to [C] fly, [Am] [G] a[F]round the [C] clouds [Am] [G]  
But [F] what goes [C] up [Am] [G] [F] must come [C] down [Am] [G]  
I'm [F] learning to [C] fly [Am] [G] (REPEAT TILL BORED)



# Leave A Light On

artist:Belinda Carlisle , writer:Rick Nowels, Ellen Shipley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JgIuWDxgWjw>

[D] [A] [G] [Bm] [A] [D] [A] [G] [Bm] [A] [G]

[C] Take my [G] hand - [Dm] tell me [Am] what you are [G] feeling  
 [C] Under-[G]stand - [Dm] this is [Am] just the [G] beginning  
 [C] Although I [G] have to go  
 [Bb] It makes me [F] feel like crying  
 [C] I don't know [G] when I'll see you a-[A]gain.

Honey leave a [D] light on for me  
 I'll be there be-[Bm]fore you close the [F#m] door  
 To [Bm] give you all the [F#m] love that you [G] ne[A]-ed  
 Darling leave a [D] light on for me  
 Cos when the [Bm] world takes me a-[F#m]way  
 [Bm] You are still the [F#m] air that I [G] bre-[A]the

I [G] can't explain, [A] I don't know  
 [D] Just how far I [Gm] have to go...  
 But darling [D] I'll keep the peace  
 [A] Just leave a [G] light on for me

[C] Yes I [G] know [Dm] what I'm [Am] asking is [G] crazy  
 [C] You could [G] go, [Dm] just get [Am] tired of [G] waiting  
 [C] But if I [G] lose your love  
 [Bb] Put off by [F] my desire  
 [C] That would be the [G] one regret of my [A] life

Honey leave a [D] light on for me  
 I'll be there be-[Bm]fore you close the [F#m] door  
 To [Bm] give you all the [F#m] love that you [G] ne[A]-ed  
 Darling leave a [D] light on for me  
 Cos when the [Bm] world takes me a-[F#m]way  
 [Bm] You are still the [F#m] air that I [G] bre-[A]the

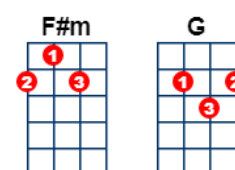
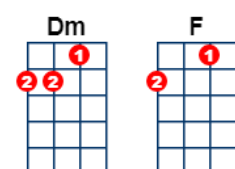
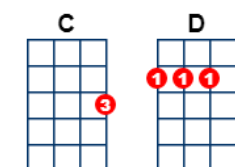
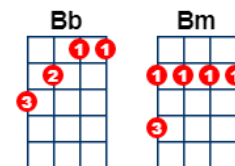
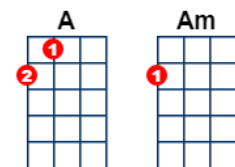
I [G] can't explain, [A] I don't know [D] just how far I [Gm] have to go...  
 But darling [D] I'll keep the peace, [A] just leave a [G] light on for me

[A] Just like a [G] spark lights up the [A] dark, baby [G] that's your heart  
 Baby [G] that's your heart, baby [G] that's your heart

Honey leave a [D] light on for me, I'll be there be-[Bm]fore you close the [F#m] door  
 To [Bm] give you all the [F#m] love that you [G] ne[A]-ed  
 Darling leave a [D] light on for me  
 Cos when the [Bm] world takes me a-[F#m]way [Bm] You are still the [F#m] air that I [G] bre-[A]the

## Fading

Darling leave a [D] light on for me, cos when the [Bm] world takes me a-[F#m] way  
 [Bm] You are still the [F#m] air that I [G] bre-[A]the [D]



# Leaving London

artist:Tom Paxton , writer:Tom Paxton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lcMTk4EjMLU>

With a [G] dark and rolling [Em] sea  
Between [G] my true love and [Em] me  
I keep [G] walking through this [Em] cold [D] hard [G] town

While I [G] wait for better [Em] days  
I could [G] use a place to [Em] stay  
Or a [G] floor where I could [Em] lay my [D] blanket [G] down

[C] If I could beg, steal or [G] borrow  
A [C] ticket on some ship or [G] pla-[D]ane  
[C] I'd be leaving London [G] tomorrow  
To [C] fly to my [D] own love [G] again

Up at [G] dawn to change my [Em] shirt and to [G] wash away the [Em] dirt  
Then it's [G] over to A[Em]meri[D]can E[G]xpress

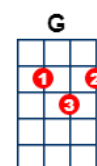
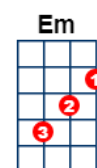
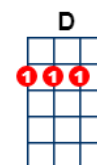
Not one [G] letter did I [Em] find, no, she [G] didn't send one [Em] line  
Though I [G] know she has my [Em] forward[D]ing ad[G]dress

[C] If I could beg, steal or [G] borrow  
A [C] ticket on some ship or [G] pla-[D]ane  
[C] I'd be leaving London [G] tomorrow  
To [C] fly to my [D] own love [G] again

Last [G] night The [Em] Troubadour was so [G] full, they barred the [Em] door  
And I [G] sang a song she [Em] knows [D] quite [G] well

But it [G] wouldn't take too [Em] long tTo make [G] up another [Em] song  
For a [G] lonesome and a [Em] last [D] fare[G]well

[C] If I could beg, steal or [G] borrow  
A [C] ticket on some ship or [G] pla-[D]ane  
[C] I'd be leaving London [G] tomorrow  
To [C] fly to my [D] own love [G] again  
[C] I'd be leaving London [G] tomorrow  
[C] To fly to my [D] own love [G] again



# Leaving Of Liverpool, The

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Traditional

The Dubliners: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pJLi0k3Q4s8> Capo on 2nd fret

Intro:

It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me  
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

Fare-[C]-well the Princes [F] landing [C] stage  
River Mersey fare thee [G7] well  
I am [C] bound for Cali-[F]-forn-[C]-ia  
A place that I [G7] know right [C] well

Chorus:

So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love  
When I return united we will [G] be  
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me  
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

I am [C] bound on a Yankee [F] clipper [C] ship  
Davy Crockett is her [G7] name  
And [C] her captain's name it is [F] Burg-[C]-ess  
And they say that she's a [G7] floating [C] shame

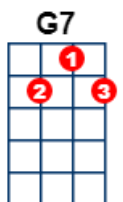
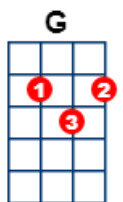
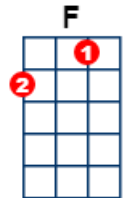
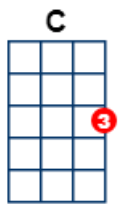
Chorus

I [C] sailed with Burgess [F] once [C] before  
And I think I know him [G7] well  
If a [C] man's a sailor he will [F] get [C] along  
If he's not then he's [G7] sure in [C] hell

Chorus

The [C] ship is in the [F] harbour, [C] love  
And you know I can't [G7] remain  
I [C] know it will be a [F] long long [C] time  
Before I see [G7] you [C] again

Chorus x 2 (slowing on the last line)



# Leaving on a Jet Plane [C]

artist:Peter Paul and Mary , writer:John Denver

Peter Paul and Mary - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zzVdEyHicz8> But in A

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

All my [C] bags are packed I'm [F] ready to go  
I'm [C] standing here out[F]side your door  
I [C] hate to wake you [Dm] up to say good[G7]bye  
But the [C] dawn is breakin' it's [F] early morn  
The [C] taxi's waitin' he's [F] blowin' his horn  
Al[C]ready I'm so [Dm] lonesome I could [G7] cry

Chorus:

So [C] kiss me and [F] smile for me  
[C] Tell me that you'll [F] wait for me  
[C] Hold me like you'll [Dm] never let me [G7] go  
I'm [C] leavin' [F] on a jet plane  
[C] Don't know when [F] I'll be back again  
[C] Oh [Dm] babe I hate to [G7] go

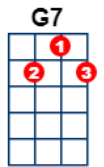
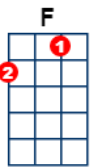
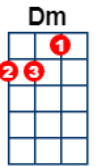
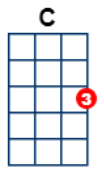
There's so [C] many times I've [F] let you down  
[C] So many times I've [F] played around  
[C] I tell you now [Dm] they don't mean a [G7] thing  
Ev'ry [C] place I go I'll [F] think of you  
Ev'ry [C] song I sing I'll [F] sing for you  
When [C] I come back I'll [Dm] wear your wedding [G7] ring

Chorus

[C] Now the time has [F] come to leave you  
[C] One more time [F] let me kiss you  
Then [C] close your eyes, [Dm] I'll be on my [G7] way  
[C] Dream about the [F] days to come  
When [C] I won't have to [F] leave alone  
[C] About the times [Dm] I won't have to [G7] say

Chorus

I hate to [C] go



# Leaving on a Jet Plane [G]

artist:Peter Paul and Mary , writer:John Denver

Peter Paul and Mary - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zzVdEyHicz8>

Capo on 2nd fret

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

All my [G] bags are packed I'm [C] ready to go  
 I'm [G] standing here out[C]side your door  
 I [G] hate to wake you [Am] up to say good[D7]bye  
 But the [G] dawn is breakin' it's [C] early morn  
 The [G] taxi's waitin' he's [C] blowin' his horn  
 Al[G]ready I'm so [Am] lonesome I could [D7] cry

Chorus:

So [G] kiss me and [C] smile for me  
 [G] Tell me that you'll [C] wait for me  
 [G] Hold me like you'll [Am] never let me [D7] go  
 I'm [G] leavin' [C] on a jet plane  
 [G] Don't know when [C] I'll be back again  
 [G] Oh [Am] babe I hate to [D7] go

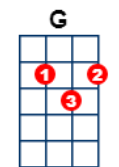
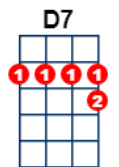
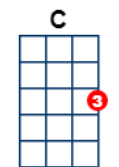
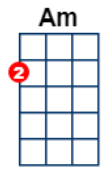
There's so [G] many times I've [C] let you down  
 [G] So many times I've [C] played around  
 [G] I tell you now [Am] they don't mean a [D7] thing  
 Ev'ry [G] place I go I'll [C] think of you  
 Ev'ry [G] song I sing I'll [C] sing for you  
 When [G] I come back I'll [Am] wear your wedding [D7] ring

Chorus

[G] Now the time has [C] come to leave you  
 [G] One more time [C] let me kiss you  
 Then [G] close your eyes, [Am] I'll be on my [D7] way  
 [G] Dream about the [C] days to come  
 When [G] I won't have to [C] leave alone  
 [G] About the times [Am] I won't have to [D7] say

Chorus

I hate to [G] go



# Leftover Wine

artist:Melanie Safka , writer:Melanie Safka

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VFcWmXM\\_9N0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VFcWmXM_9N0) Capo on 1

*I was in the audience for this song on Youtube :-)*

[F#m] [E] [D] [F#m] [A] [E] [D] [F#m]

[D] What do you do when the [A] people go [F#m] home?  
And [D] what do you [F#m] do when the [A] show is all [F#m] done?  
I [D] know what I'll [E] do in the a-[Bm]lone of my [F#m] time  
But [A] what will I [D] do with the [Bm] leftover [F#m] wine?

A [D] line from a [F#m] poem of my [A] childhood has [F#m] said  
That [D] visions of [F#m] sugarplums were gonna [A] dance in my [F#m] head  
I'll [D] spend my whole life [Bm] making the time [F#m] rhyme  
But I'll [A] still have a [D] bowl of [Bm] leftover [F#m] wine

[D] I'll spend my whole life [Bm] making the time [F#m] rhyme  
And then I'm [D] gonna run to the people  
And I'll [Bm] sing them a song of [F#m] mine  
You know I'm [A] gonna do anything [Bm]  
Just to take up [F#m] time  
'Cause I [A] can't find a taker for the [Bm] leftover [F#m] wine

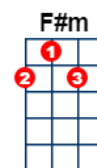
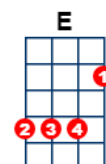
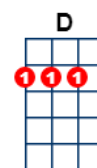
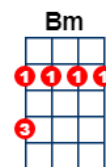
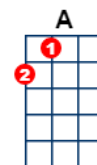
[F#m] [D] [F#m] [A] [D] [F#m]

[D] What do you [F#m] do when the [A] people go [F#m] home?  
And [D] what do you [F#m] do when the [A] show is all [F#m] done?  
I [D] know what I'll do in the a-[Bm]lone of my [F#m] time  
But [A] what will I [D] do with the left[Bm] over [F#m] wine?

[D] I'll spend my whole life [Bm] making the time [F#m] rhyme  
And then I'm gonna [D] run to the people  
And I'll [Bm] sing them a song of [F#m] mine  
You know I'm [A] gonna do [E] anything  
[Bm] Just to take up [F#m] time  
'Cause I [A] can't find a [E] taker for the [Bm] leftover [F#m] wine

I'm gonna [D] drink some of yours  
If [Bm] you'll drink [D] all of [F#m] mine  
Because [A] I can't stand the [E] taste of [Bm] that leftover [F#m] wine

I'm gonna [D] drink some of yours  
If [Bm] you'll drink [D] all of [F#m] mine  
Because [A] I can't stand the [E] taste of [Bm] that leftover [F#m] wine



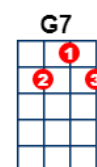
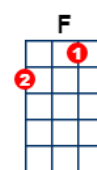
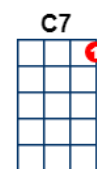
# Lemon Tree

artist:Peter Paul and Mary , writer:Will Holt

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MLhYghzNfII> Capo 2

*Verse is one key, chorus another -I have standardised on Chorus key for simplicity*

When [C] I was [G7] just a [C] lad of ten, my father [G7] said to [C] me,  
 "Come here and [G7] take a [C] lesson from the [G7] lovely lemon [C] tree."  
 "Don't [F] put your [C7] faith in [F] love, my boy," my father [C7] said to [F] me,  
 "I fear you'll [C7] find that [F] love is like the lovely [C7] lemon [F] tree."



Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,  
 But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.  
 Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,  
 But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

One [C] day be-[G7]neath the [C] lemon tree, my love and [G7] I did [C] lie,  
 A girl so [G7] sweet that [C] when she smiled, the stars rose [G7] in the [C] sky.  
 We [F] passed that [C7] summer [F] lost in love, beneath the [C7] lemon [F] tree,  
 The music [C7] of her [F] laughter hid my father's [C7] words from [F] me.

Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,  
 But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.  
 Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,  
 But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.

One [C] day she [G7] left with-[C]out a word, she took a-[G7]way the [C] sun.  
 And in the [G7] dark she [C] left behind, I knew what [G7] she had [C] done.  
 She [F] left me [C7] for a-[F]nother, it's a common [C7] tale but [F] true,  
 A sadder [C7] man, but [F] wiser now, I sing these [C7] words to [F] you.

Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,  
 But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.  
 Lemon [C] tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is [G7] sweet,  
 But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to [C] eat.



# Let Her Go

artist:Passenger , writer:Mike Rosenberg

Passenger : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PBZfCmlRIVs>

[C] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D] [Em] [D] x2

Chorus:

You only need the [C] light when it's burning [G] low,  
only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow,  
only know you [C] love her when you let her [G] go. [D]  
Only know you've been [C] high when you're feeling [G] low,  
only hate the [D] road when you're missing [Em] home,  
only know you [C] love her when you've let her [G] go. [D]

[NC] And you let her go.

[Em] [C] [D] [Bm] [Em] [C] [D]

[Em] Staring at the bottom of your [C] glass,  
hoping one [D] day you will make a dream [Bm] last,  
the dreams come [Em] slow and goes so [C] fast. [D]  
You [Em] see her when you close your [C] eyes,  
maybe one [D] day you will understand [Bm] why,  
everything you [Em] touch all it [C] dies. [D] - But

Chorus

[Em] Staring at the ceiling in the [C] dark,  
same old [D] empty feeling in your [Bm] heart,  
'cause love comes [Em] slow and it goes so [C] fast. [D]  
Well, you [Em] see her when you fall a-[C]sleep,  
but never to [D] touch and never to [Bm] keep,  
because you loved her too [Em] much and you dive [C] too deep. [D] But

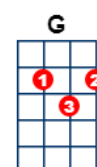
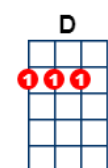
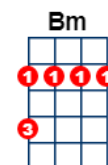
Chorus

And you let her [Em] go, o-[C]ho , o-[D]ho !  
And you let her [Em] go, o-[C]ho , o-[D]ho !  
Oh, you let her [Em] go ! [C] [D] [Bm] [Em] [C] [D] 'Cause

Chorus

'Cause  
Chorus - (acapalla after first three lines)

And you let her [Em] go.



# Let It Be Me

artist:Everly Brothers , Willie Nelson , writer:Gilbert Bécaud, Manny Curtis,  
Pierre Delanoë

recorded by the Everly Brothers, written by Pierre Delance and Gilbert  
Becaud

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NaIpXdo4KvE> (but in G)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDiu57xxTrc> Capo on 2nd fret  
(Willie Nelson)

[C] I bless the [G7] day I found you  
[Am] I want to [Em] stay around you  
[F] And so I [C] beg you  
[F] Let it be [C] me

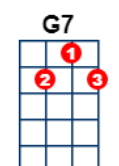
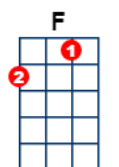
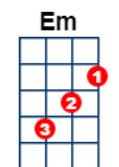
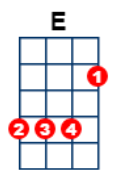
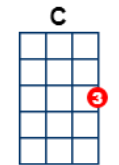
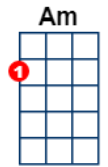
Don't take this [G7] heaven from one  
[Am] If you must [Em] cling to someone  
[F] Now and for[C]ever  
[F] Let it be [C] me

[F] Each time we [Em] meet love  
[F] I find com[C]plete love  
[F] Without your [C] sweet love  
[F] What would life [E] be

[C] So never [G7] leave me lonely  
[Am] Tell me you [Em] love me only  
[F] And that you'll [C] always  
[F] Let it be [C] me

[F] Each time we [Em] meet love  
[F] I find com[C]plete love  
[F] Without your [C] sweet love  
[F] What would life [E] be

[C] So never [G7] leave me lonely  
[Am] Tell me you [Em] love me only  
[F] And that you'll [C] always  
[F] Let it be [C] me

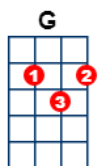
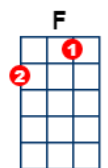
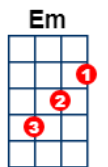
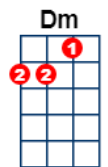
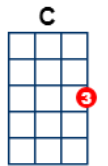
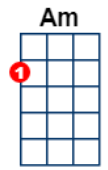


# Let it Be

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u6T5C-jzSH0>

When I [C] find myself in [G] times of trouble,  
 [Am] Mother Mary co[F]mes to me  
 [C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]  
 And [C] in my hour of [G] darkness,  
 She is [Am] stading right in [F] front of me  
 [C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]



Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be  
 [C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

And [C] when the broken [G] hearted people  
 [Am] Living in the [F] world agree  
 [C] There will be an [G] answer... let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]  
 For [C] though they may be [G] parted  
 There is [Am] still a chance that [F] they will see  
 [C] There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be  
 Yeah [C] there will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be  
 [C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

And [C] when the night is [G] cloudy  
 There is [Am] still a light that [F] shines on me  
 [C] Shine until to-[G]morrow, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]  
 I [C] wake up to the [G] sound of music  
 [Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me  
 [C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be  
 [C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

# Let It Snow

, writer:Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne

Oh, the [D] weather [A] outside is [D] frightful,  
But the [A] fire is so [A7] delightful,  
And [Em] since we've no place to go,  
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.

Oh, it [D] doesn't show [A] signs of [D] stopping,  
And I've [A] brought some corn for [A7] popping,  
The [Em] lights are turned way down low,  
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.

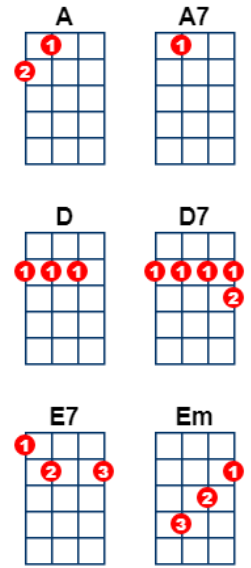
When we [A] finally kiss good night,  
How I [E7] hate going out in the [A] storm.  
But if you really hold me tight,  
[D7] All the way [E7] home I'll be [A] warm. [A7]

Oh, the [D] fire is [A] slowly [D] dying,  
And my [A] dear we're still [A7] good-bye-ing ,  
But as [Em] long as you love me so,  
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.

When we [A] finally kiss good night,  
How I [E7] hate going out in the [A] storm.  
But if you really hold me tight,  
[D7] All the way [E7] home I'll be [A] warm. [A7]

Oh, the [D] fire is [A] slowly [D] dying,  
And my [A] dear we're still [A7] good-bye-ing ,  
But as [Em] long as you love me so,

Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.  
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, and [D] snow.



# Let Me Be There

artist:Olivia Newton-John , writer:John Rostill

Olivia Newton John: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rR8hCFfvZPk>  
Capo on 2nd fret

Wherever you [C] go wherever you may [F] wander in your [C] life  
Surely you [C] know I always wanna be [G] there  
Holding your [C] hand and standing by to [F] catch you when you [C] fall  
Seeing you [C] through - [G] in everything you [C] do. [F] [C]

Let me [C] be there in your morning let me [F] be there in your night  
Let me [C] change whatever's wrong and make it [Dm] right [G]  
Let me [C] take you through that [C7] wonderland  
that [F] only two can share  
All I [C] ask you - [G] is let me be [C] there [F] [C]

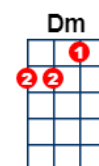
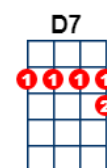
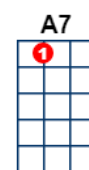
Watching you [C] grow and going through the [F] changes in your [C] life  
That's how I [C] know I always wanna be [G] there  
Whenever you [C] feel you need a friend to [F] lean on, here I [C] am  
Whenever you [C] call - [G] you know I'll be [C] there [F] [C]

Let me [C] be there in your morning let me [F] be there in your night  
Let me [C] change whatever's wrong and make it [Dm] right [G]  
Let me [C] take you through that [C7] wonderland  
that [F] only two can share  
All I [C] ask you - [G] is let me be [C] there

## Key Change

[C] Let me [D] be there in your morning let me [G] be there in your night  
Let me [D] change whatever's wrong and make it [Em] right [A7]  
Let me [D] take you through that [D7] wonderland  
that [G] only two can share  
All I [D] ask you - [A7] is let me be [D] there [G]

All I [D] ask you - [A7] is let me be [D] there [G] [D]



Also uses:  
C, D, F, G

# (Let Me Be Your) Teddy Bear

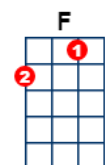
artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Kal Mann and Bernie Lowe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NkDbk-egHH4>

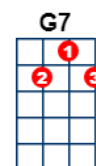
Intro 4 bars [C]



[C] Baby let me be your [F] lovin' Teddy [C] Bear  
 [F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-[C]where  
 Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] Your Teddy [C] Bear



I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] tiger  
 'Cause [F] tigers play too [G7] rough  
 I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] lion  
 'Cause [F] lions ain't the [G7] kind you love e-[C]nough  
 [NC] Just wanna [C] be, your Teddy Bear  
 [F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-[C]where  
 Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] Your Teddy [C] Bear



Baby [C] let me be, [F] around you every [C] night  
 [F] Run your fingers through my hair and cuddle me real [C] tight  
 Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] your Teddy [C] Bear

I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] tiger  
 'Cause [F] tigers play too [G7] rough  
 I [F] don't wanna be a [G7] lion  
 'Cause [F] lions ain't the [G7] kind you love e-[C]nough  
 [NC] Just wanna [C] be, your Teddy Bear  
 [F] Put a chain around my neck and lead me any-[C]where  
 Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] your Teddy [C] Bear  
 Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] your Teddy [C] Bear  
 [NC] I just wanna be your teddy [C] bear

# Let Me Call You Sweetheart [C and G]

artist: Bing Crosby , writer: Leo Friedman , Beth Slater Whitson

music by Leo Friedman and lyrics by Beth Slater

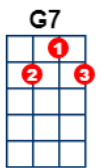
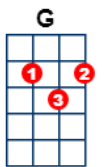
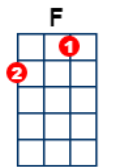
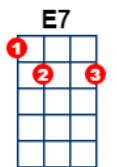
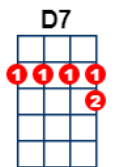
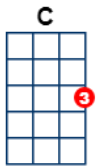
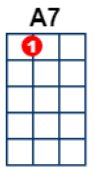
Bing Crosby: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GgvDariuAN0> (but in Ab)

[C] Let me [F] call you [C] sweetheart  
 I'm in [F] love [A7] with [D7] you  
 [G7] Let me hear you whisper  
 That you [C] love me [G7] too  
 [C] Keep that [F] love light [C] glowing  
 In your [F] eyes [A7] so [D7] blue  
 [F] Let me call you [C] sweetheart  
 I'm in [F] love [G7] with [C] you

Alternative In E -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANGgRiw9XUE> Capo on 4

[G] Let me [C] call you [G] sweetheart  
 I'm in [C] love [E7] with [A7] you  
 [D7] Let me hear you whisper  
 That you [G] love me [D7] too  
 [G] Keep that [C] love light [G] glowing  
 In your [C] eyes [E7] so [A7] blue  
 [C] Let me call you [G] sweetheart  
 I'm in [C] love [D7] with [G] you



# Let Me Call You Sweetheart [F]

artist:Bing Crosby , writer:Leo Friedman , Beth Slater Whitson

music by Leo Friedman and lyrics by Beth Slater

Bing Crosby: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GgvDariuAN0>

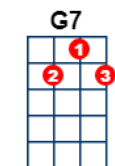
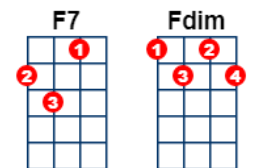
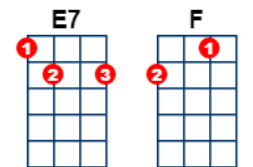
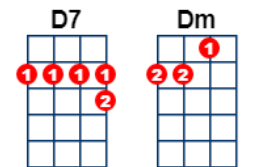
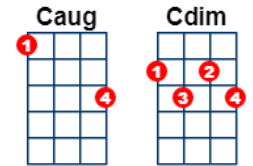
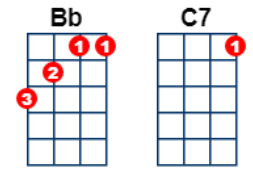
Capo on 3rd fret

[F] Let me [Dm] call you [F] sweetheart  
 [F7] I'm in [Bb] love [D7] with [G7] you  
 [C7] Let me hear [Fdim] you [C7] whisper  
 That you [F] love [Cdim] me [C7] too [Caug]

[F] Keep that [Dm] love light [F] glowing  
 [F7] In your [Bb] eyes [D7] so [G7] blue  
 [Bb] Let me [E7] call you [F] sweetheart  
 [D7] I'm in [G7] love [C7] with [F] you

[F] Let me [Dm] call you [F] sweetheart  
 [F7] I'm in [Bb] love [D7] with [G7] you  
 [C7] Let me hear [Fdim] you [C7] whisper  
 That you [F] love [Cdim] me [C7] too [Caug]

[F] Keep that [Dm] love light [F] glowing  
 [F7] In your [Bb] eyes [D7] so [G7] blue  
 [Bb] Let me [E7] call you [F] sweetheart  
 [D7] I'm in [G7] love [C7] with [F] you





# Let No Man Steal Your Thyme

artist:Pentangle , writer:Traditional

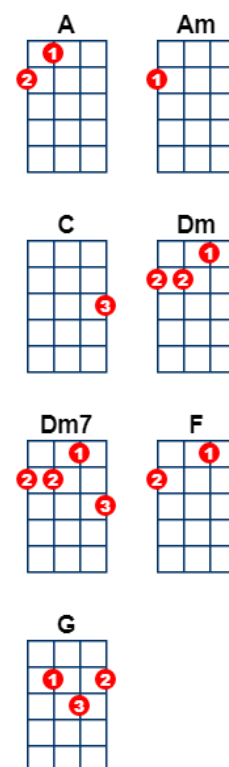
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RwT0COKXFMM>

[Dm]

Come, all you fair and [Am] tender girls  
 That [Dm] flourish in your prime  
 Be-[F]ware, be-[C]ware, keep your [Dm7] garden fair  
 Let no man steal your [G] thy-[A]yme  
 Let [Dm] no man [C] steal [Am] your [Dm] thyme

For when your thyme is [Am] past and gone  
 He'll [Dm] care no more for you  
 And [F] in the [C] place your [Dm7] time was waste  
 Will spread all o'er with [G] rue-[A]--.  
 Will [Dm] spread all [C] o'er [Am] with [Dm] rue

A woman is a [Am] branchy tree  
 And [Dm] man's a clinging vine  
 And [F] from her [C] branches [Dm7] carelessly  
 He'll take what he can [G] fi-[A]ind..  
 He'll [Dm] take what [C] he [Am] can [Dm] find  
 He'll take what [C] he [Am] can [Dm] find



# Let the Good Times Roll

artist:BB King , writer:Sam Theard, Fleece Moore

BB King - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RKyIshHU1jQ> (But in G)

INTRO: [C7]

[C] Come on baby let the good times roll,  
 [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul  
 [F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll.,  
 [D7] Roll all night [G7] long

[C] Come on baby yes this is this, [C7] This is the something = just can't miss..  
 [F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll., [D7] Roll all night [G7] long

[C] Come on baby while the thrill is on. [C7] Come on baby lets have some fun..  
 [F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [G7] Roll all night [C] long

[C] Come on baby just close the door, [C7] Come on baby lets rock some more  
 [F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [G7] Roll all night [C] long

[F] Feels so [C] good, [G7] When your [C] home..  
 [F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] Rock me all night [G7] long..

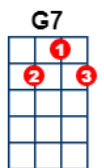
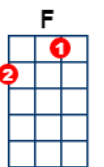
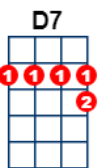
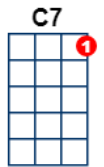
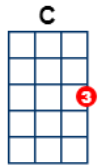
[C] Come on baby let the good times roll, [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul..  
 [F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [G7] Roll all night [C] long

[C] | [C] | [C7] | [C7]  
 [F] | [C] | [D7] | [G7]  
 [C] | [C] | [C7] | [C7]  
 [F] | [C] | [G7] | [C]

[F] Feels so [C] good, [G7] When your [C] home..  
 [F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] Rock me all night [G7] long..

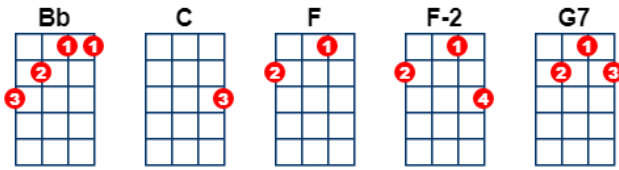
[C] Come on baby let the good times roll, [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul  
 [F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll., [G7] Roll all night [C] long

[G7] Roll all night [C] long  
 [G7] Roll all night [C] long



# Let The Mermaids Flirt With Me

artist:Manitoba Hal Brolund , writer:Mississippi John Hurt



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jHyHtWruw0Q>

[F] Blues all [F-2] on the [F] ocean, [Bb] blues all in the [F] air;  
 [Bb] Can't stay here no [F] longer, I [G7] have no steamship [C] fare.  
 When my [F] earthly [F-2] trials are [F] over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;  
 [Bb] Save on the under[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

I [F] do not [F-2] work for [F] pleasure; earthly [Bb] peace I'll see no [F] more;  
 The [Bb] only reason I [F] work at all is to [G7] drive the wolf from my [C] door.  
 When my [F] earthly [F-2] trials are [F] over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;  
 [Bb] Save on the under[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

[F] Blues all [F-2] on the [F] ocean, [Bb] blues all in the [F] air;  
[Bb] Can't stay here no [F] longer, I [G7] have no steamship [C] fare.  
When my [F] earthly [F-2] trials are [F] over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;  
[Bb] Save on the under[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

Now my [F] wife she [F-2] rules our [F] happy home; my sweet[Bb]heart I cannot [F] find.

The [Bb] only thing I can [F] call my own is a [G7] troubled and a worried [C] mind.  
 When my [F] earthly [F-2] trials are [F] over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;  
 [Bb] Save on the under[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

[F] Blues all [F-2] in my [F] body; my [Bb] darlin' has forsaken [F] me.  
 If I [Bb] ever see her [F] face again, have to [G7] travel 'cross that [C] sea.  
 When my [F] earthly [F-2] trials are [F] over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;  
 [Bb] Save on the under[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

[F] Blues all [F-2] on the [F] ocean, [Bb] blues all in the [F] air;  
 [Bb] Can't stay here no [F] longer, I [G7] have no steamship [C] fare.  
 When my [F] earthly [F-2] trials are [F] over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;  
 [Bb] Save on the under[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

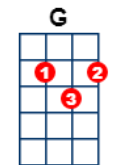
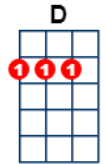
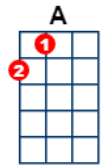
# Let The Mystery Be

artist:Iris Dement , writer:Iris Dement

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nlaoR5m4L80> Capo 3

*Thanks to Keith Clatworthy*

[D] Everybody is [G] wonderin' what and [A] where they all came [D] from  
 Everybody is [G] worryin' 'bout where they're gonna [A] go  
 When the whole thing's [D] done  
 But no one knows for [G] certain, and so it's [D] all the same to [G] me  
 [D] I think I'll just [A] let the mystery [D] be.



Some say once gone you're [G] gone forever  
 And [A] some say you're gonna come [D] back  
 Some [D] say you rest in the [G] arms of the Saviour  
 If in [A] sinful ways you [D] lack  
 Some [D] say that they're comin' [G] back in a garden  
 Bunch of [D] carrots and little sweet [G] peas  
 [D] I think I'll just [A] let the mystery [D] be.

[D] Everybody is [G] wonderin' what and [A] where they all came [D] from  
 Everybody is [G] worryin' 'bout where they're gonna [A] go  
 When the whole thing's [D] done  
 But no one knows for [G] certain, and so it's [D] all the same to [G] me  
 [D] I think I'll just [A] let the mystery [D] be.

Some say they're goin' to a [G] place called Glory  
 And I [A] ain't sayin' it ain't a [D] fact  
 But I've [D] heard that I'm on the [G] road to purgatory  
 And I [A] don't like the sound of [D] that  
 [D] I believe in [G] love and I live my [D] life according-[G]ly  
 [D] But I choose [A] to let the mystery [D] be.

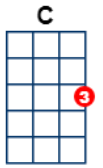
[D] Everybody is [G] wonderin' what and [A] where they all came [D] from  
 Everybody is [G] worryin' 'bout where they're gonna [A] go  
 When the whole thing's [D] done  
 But no one knows for [G] certain, and so it's [D] all the same to [G] me  
 [D] I think I'll just [A] let the mystery [D] be.

# Let The Teardrops Fall

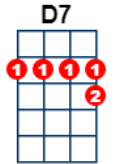
, writer:C.C. Beam, C.L. Jiles, W.S. Stevenson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j-Vy2\\_FjKog](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j-Vy2_FjKog)

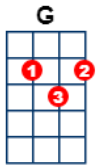
[D7] [G] [D7] [G]



[D7] Let the [G] teardrops fall you said you wasn't gonna [C] call  
 You didn't love me at [D7] all so let the teardrops [G] fall  
 Since you've been gone I've been so [C] blue  
 And I spend my [D7] time just a thinking of [G] you



[G] Well I [C] sit here at [G] home by my [C] telephone  
 [G] Hoping you'll [D7] change your [G] mind  
 Well [C] it's you I dream of and I need your love  
 So [D7] tell me you'll be mine



[D7] Cause the sun doesn't [G] shine and the moon it won't [C] glow  
 And these lonely [D7] nights all pass too [G] slow  
 Sweet memories I still re-[C]call  
 But I miss you [D7] so, so let the teardrops [G] fall

[D7] Let the [G] teardrops fall you said you wasn't gonna [C] call  
You didn't love me at [D7] all so let the teardrops [G] fall

[G] Well I [C] sit here at [G] home by my [C] telephone  
 [G] Hoping you'll [D7] change your [G] mind  
 Well [C] it's you I dream of and I need your love  
 So [D7] tell me you'll be mine

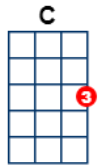
[D7] Cause the sun doesn't [G] shine and the moon it won't [C] glow  
 And these lonely [D7] nights all pass too [G] slow  
 Sweet memories I still re-[C]call  
 But I miss you [D7] so, so let the teardrops [G] fall [C] [G] [C] [G]

# Let Your Love Flow

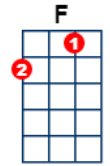
artist: Bellamy Brothers , writer: Larry E Williams

Larry E Williams, Bellamy Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dft63gHqqKo>  
Capo on 3

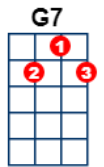
[C] There's a reason for the sunshiny sky  
[C] There's a reason why I'm feeling so high  
Must be the [G7] season when that love light shines all [C] around us



[C] So let that feeling grab you deep inside  
[C] And send you reeling where your love can't hide  
And then go [G7] stealing through the moonlit night with your [C] lover



Just let your [F] love flow like a mountain stream  
And let your [C] love grow with the smallest of dreams  
And let your [G7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [C] season



Let your [F] love fly like a bird on the wind  
And let your [C] love bind you to all living things  
And let your [G7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [C] reason

[C] There's a reason for the warm sweet nights  
[C] And there's a reason for the candle lights  
Must be the [G7] season when those love lights shine all [C] around us

[C] So let that wonder take you into space  
[C] And lay you under its loving embrace  
Just feel the [G7] thunder as it warms your face you can't hold [C] back

Just let your [F] love flow like a mountain stream  
And let your [C] love grow with the smallest of dreams  
And let your [G7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [C] season

Let your [F] love fly like a bird on the wind  
And let your [C] love bind you to all living things  
And let your [G7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [C] reason

Just let your [F] love flow like a mountain stream  
And let your [C] love grow with the smallest of dreams  
And let your [G7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [C] season

(Fading) Let your [F] love fly like a bird on the wind  
And let your [C] love bind you to all living things  
And let your [G7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [C] reason

# Let's Dance - Bowie

artist:David Bowie , writer:David Bowie

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sNiJ1Z2\\_hfg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sNiJ1Z2_hfg) Capo 1

Ukuletunes: <https://uketunes.wordpress.com/2016/01/11/lets-dance-david-bowie/>

[D] Ahh, [D] Ahh, [D] Ahh, [D7] Ahh,

Let's [A7sus4] dance, put on your red shoes and [Am6] dance the blues

Let's [F] dance, to the song they're playin' on the [Am7] radio

Let's [A7sus4] dance, put on your red shoes and [Am6] dance the blues

Let's [F] dance, to the song they're playin' on the [Am7] radio

Let's [A7sus4] sway, while colour lights up your [Am6] face

Let's [F] sway, sway through the crowd to an [Am7] empty space

[G] If you say run, I'll [C] run with [D] you [C] [D]

[G] And if you say hide, we'll [C] hide [D] [C] [D]

Be[G]-cause my love for [Em] you

Would [C] break my heart in [D] two

If you should fall into my arms

And [D7] tremble like a [A7sus4] flower [A7sus4]

[Am6] [Am6] Let's [F] dance [F] [Am7] [Am7]

Let's [A7sus4] dance, for fear your grace should [Am6] fall

Let's [F] dance, for fear tonight is all [Am7]

Let's [A7sus4] sway, you could look into my eyes [Am6]

Let's [F] sway, under the moonlight, this [Am7] serious moonlight

[G] If you say run, I'll [C] run with [D] you [C] [D]

[G] And if you say hide, we'll [C] hide [D] [C] [D]

Be[G]-cause my love for [Em] you

Would [C] break my heart in [D] two

If you should fall into my arms

And [D7] tremble like a [A7sus4] flower [A7sus4]

[Am6] [Am6] [F] [F] [Am7] [Am7]

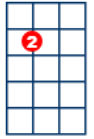
Let's [A7sus4] dance, put on your red shoes and [Am6] dance the blues

Let's [F] sway, under the moonlight, [Am7] this serious moonlight

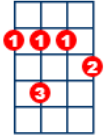
Let's [A7sus4] dance, put on your red shoes and [Am6] dance the blues

Let's [F] dance, to the song they're playin' on the [Am7] radio

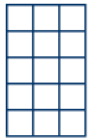
A7sus4



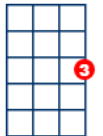
Am6



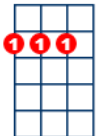
Am7



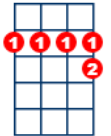
C



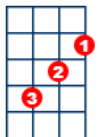
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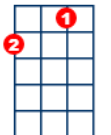
D7



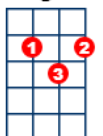
Em



F



G

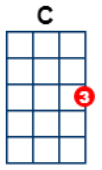


# Let's Dance - Montez

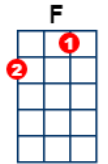
artist:David Bowie , writer:Jim Lee

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iNLXxDMxe18>

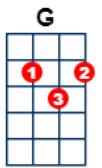
[C] Hey baby won't you [F] take a [C] chance?  
Say that you'll let me [F] have this [C] dance



Well let's [F] dance, well let's [C] dance  
We'll [G] do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po[F]tato too,  
[G] Any old dance that you [F] wanna do  
But let's[C] dance, well let's dance



[C] Hey baby, yeah, you [F] thrill me [C] so  
Hold me tight, [F] don't you let me [C] go



Well let's [F] dance, well let's [C] dance  
We'll [G] do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po[F]tato too,  
[G] Any old dance that you [F] wanna do  
But let's [C] dance, well let's dance

OK, wait now. Oh, yeah

[C] Hey, baby, if you're [F] all a[C]lone  
Maybe you'll let me [F] walk you [C] home

Well let's [F] dance, well let's [C] dance  
We'll [G] do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po[F]tato too,  
[G] Any old dance that you [F] wanna do  
But let's [C] dance, well let's dance

[C] Hey, baby, things are [F] swingin' [C] right  
Yes, I know that [F] this is the [C] night

Well let's [F] dance, well let's [C] dance  
We'll [G] do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po[F]tato too,  
[G] Any old dance that you [F] wanna do  
But let's [C] dance, well let's dance

But let's [C] dance

But let's dance

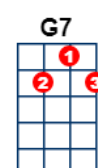
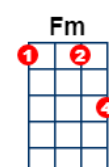
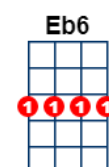
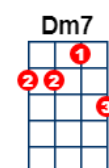
But let's dance



# Let's Do It

artist:Cole Porter , writer:Cole Porter

And that's why [C6] birds do it, [G7] bees do it  
 [C6] Even educated [Dm7] fleas do it  
 [C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love  
 [G7] In Spain, the [C6] best upper [G7] sets do it  
 [C6] Lithuanians and [Dm7] Letts do it  
 [C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love  
 The Dutch in [Dm7] Old Amsterdam do it  
 [Em] Not to mention the [C7] Finns  
 [F] Folks in Si[Fm]am do it - [Eb6] think of Siamese [G7] twins  
 [G7] Some Argen[C6]tines, without [G7] means, do it  
 [C6] People say in Boston even [Dm7] beans do it  
 [C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love



[G7] Romantic [C6] sponges, they [G7] say, do it  
 [C6] Oysters down in Oyster [Dm7] Bay do it  
 [C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love  
 [G7] Cold Cape Cod [C6] clams, 'gainst their [G7] wish, do it  
 [C6] Even lazy jelly[Dm7] fish, do it  
 [C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love  
 Electric eels [Dm7] I might add do it  
 [Em] Though it shocks 'em I [C7] know  
 [F] Why ask if [Fm] shad do it - [Eb6] Waiter bring me shad [G7] roe  
 [G7] In shallow [C6] shoals English [G7] soles do it  
 [C6] Goldfish in the privacy of [Dm7] bowls do it  
 [C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C] love

[C6] let's do it [G7] le-e-et's fall in [C] love [Dm7] [C]

Also uses:  
C, F

# Let's Put It All Together

artist:The Stylistics , writer:Hugo & Luigi, Thom Bell

The Stylistics: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lqe\\_CmLVU6g](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lqe_CmLVU6g)

*This has been very much simplified*

{using a F -> quick Dm in places helps a lot with sound}

[F] [C] [Dm] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Your arms a-round me are tender and [Fmaj7] warm

[C] My arms are meant to [Cmaj7] hold you

[G7] Your arms and [Dm] my arms

[G7] What more is there to [C] say [F] [C]

[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [Am]

[Dm] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [F] [C]

[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether

[Dm] Girl, 'cause [G7] lovin' is there [C] is [F] [C]

[Dm] Your lips can thrill me just touching my [Fmaj7] cheek

[C] My lips are meant to [Cmaj7] kiss you

[G7] Your lips and [Dm] my lips

[G7] What more is there to [C] say {F} [C] }

[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [Am]

[Dm] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [F] [C]

[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether

[Dm] Girl, 'cause [G7] lovin' is there [C] is [F] [C]

[F] Love like [G] this never [C] happened before

[Dm] Perfect [G] and [C] true [Am]

[F] Day by day we been [G] feeling it [C] more

[Dm] You love me (you love me) and [G7] I love you

[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [Am]

[Dm] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [F] [C]

[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether

[Dm] Girl, 'cause [G7] lovin' is there [C] is [F] [C]

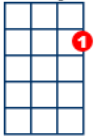
[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [Am]

[Dm] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [F] [C]

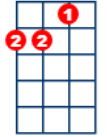
[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[Em]gether

[Dm] Girl....

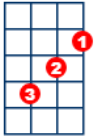
Cmaj7



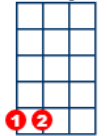
Dm



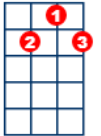
Em



Fmaj7



G7



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G

# Let's Twist Again

artist:Chubby Checker , writer:Kal Mann and Dave Appell

Kal Mann and Dave Appell, 1961 - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KxQZQ86jJHg> (But in Eb)

[NC]

Rap: Come on everybody, clap your hands  
Aww, you're looking good  
I'm gonna sing my song  
And it won't take long  
We're gonna do the twist and it goes like this

[D] Come on let's [G] twist again like we did last [Em7] summer  
Let's [C] twist again like we did last [D7] year  
Do you re- [G]member when things were really [Em7] hummin'  
Let's [C] twist again [D7] twistin' time is [G] here

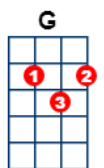
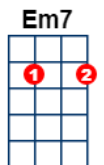
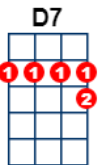
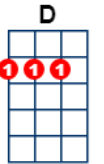
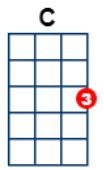
Ee a [C] round and round and up and down we go [G] again  
Oh [C] baby make me know you love me [D7] so  
[G] Twist again like we did last [Em7] summer  
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] like we did last [G] year

Rap: Who's that flying up there?  
Is it a bird? No  
Is it a plane? No  
Is it the twister, YES

[G] Twist again like we did last [Em7] summer  
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] like we did last [G] year  
Do you re[G]member when things were really [Em7] hummin'  
Let's [C] twist again [D7] twistin' time is [G] here

Ee a [C] round and round and up and down we go [G] again  
Oh [C] baby make me know you love me [D7] so

[G] Twist again like we did last [Em7] summer  
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] like we did last [G] year  
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] twistin' time is  
[G] Here (DA BA DO DUT) (BAH)



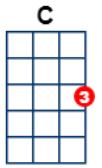
# Let's Work Together

artist:Canned Heat , writer:Wilbert Harrison

Canned Heat: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=143A1aUG-9I>

[G] Together we'll stand, divided we'll fall

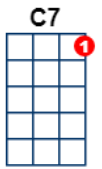
[G] Come on now people, let's get on the ball



And work [C] to[C7] gether, come on, come on - let's work to[G]gether

[G] (Now now people)

Because to[D]gether we will stand, every [C] boy, every girl and [G] man

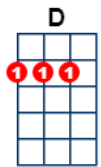


People, when [G] things go wrong, as they sometimes will

[G] And the road you travel it stays all uphill

Let's work [C] to[C7]gether, come on, come on - let's work to[G]gether

You know together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, [G] girl, woman and man



Oh well [G] now, two or three minutes,

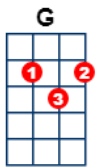
[G] Two or three hours

[G] What does it matter now in this life of ours

And work [C] to[C7]gether, come on, come on - let's work to[G]gether

Because together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, every [G] girl and man

[G] (Now now people)



Because together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, every girl and [G] man

[G] Ahhh, come on now

Instrumental removed

Well now, [G] make someone happy

[G] Make someone smile

[G] Let's all work together and make life worthwhile

And work [C] to[C7]gether, come on, come on let's work to[G]gether

[G] (Now now people)

Because together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, girl woman and [G] man

Oh well now, [G] come on you people, walk hand in hand

Let's make this world of ours a good place to stand and work [C] to[C7]gether

Come on, come on let's work to[G]gether

[G] (Now now people)

Because together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, girl woman and [G] man

Well now together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man

# Letter From America

artist:The Proclaimers , writer:The Proclaimers

Proclaimers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RTsgjNTSekw>

[C] [G] [Am] - repeat till ready

[G] When you [C] go will you send back a [Dm] letter [G] from A[C]merica?

[G] Take a [C] look up the rail track from [Dm] Miami [G] to [C] Canada

[F] Well broke off from my work the other day

[Am] Spent the evening thinking about all the blood that flowed away

[F] Across the ocean to the second chance

[Am] I wonder how it go on when it [G] reached the promised [F] land

[G] When you [C] go will you send back a [Dm] letter [G] from A[C]merica?

[G] Take a [C] look up the rail track from [Dm] Miami [G] to [C] Canada

[F] I've looked at the ocean tried hard to imagine

[Am] The way you felt the day you sailed from Wester Ross to Nova Scotia

[F] We should have held you, we should have told you

[Am] But you know our sense of timing we [G] always wait too [F] long

[G] When you [C] go will you send back a [Dm] letter [G] from A[C]merica?

[G] Take a [C] look up the rail track from [Dm] Miami [G] to [C] Canada

[C] Lochaber no [G] more, [Am] Sutherland no [G] more

[C] Lewis no [G] more, [Am] Skye no [G] more

[C] Lochaber no [G] more, [Am] Sutherland no [G] more

[C] Lewis no [G] more, [Am] Skye no [G] more

[C] Lochaber no [G] more, [Am] Sutherland no [G] more

[C] Lewis no [G] more, [Am] Skye no [G] more

[F] I wonder my blood will you ever return

[Am] To help us kick the life back to a dying mutual friend?

[F] Do we not love her I think we all tell you about

[Am] Do we have to roam the world to [G] prove how much it [F] hurts?

[G] When you [C] go will you send back a [Dm] letter [G] from A[C]merica?

[G] Take a [C] look up the rail track from [Dm] Miami [G] to [C] Canada

[C] Bathgate no [G] more, [Am] Linwood no [G] more

[C] Methil no [G] more, [Am] Irvine no [G] more

[C] Bathgate no [G] more, [Am] Linwood no [G] more

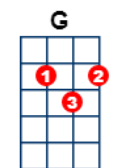
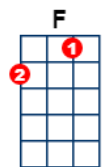
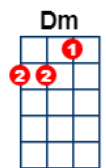
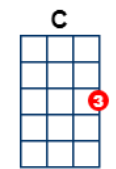
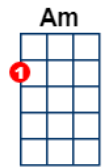
[C] Methil no [G] more, [Am] Irvine no [G] more

[C] Bathgate no [G] more, [Am] Linwood no [G] more

[C] Methil no [G] more, [Am] Irvine no [G] more

[C] Bathgate no [G] more, [Am] Linwood no [G] more

[C] Methil no [G] more, ...(SLOWER) [C] Lochaber no [G] more



# Letter, The

artist:The Box Tops , writer:Wayne Carson Thompson

Box Tops: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BQaUs5J2wdI>

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane,  
 [Am7] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train  
 [Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,  
 My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend,  
 [Am7] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again  
 [Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,  
 My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

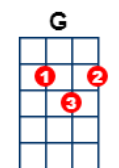
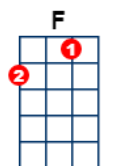
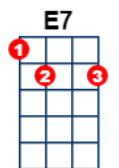
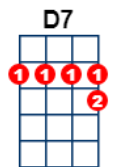
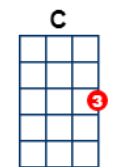
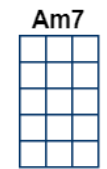
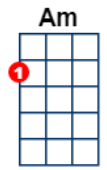
Chorus:

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter  
 Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with [G] out me no more.  
 [C] Listen mister [G] can't you see  
 I [F] got to get [C] back to my [G] baby once more.  
 [E7] Anyway.

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane,  
 [Am7] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train  
 [Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,  
 My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

Chorus

[Am] Give me a ticket for an [F] aeroplane,  
 [Am7] Ain't got time to take the [D7] fastest train  
 [Am] Lonely days are gone, [F] I'm a-goin' home,  
 My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.  
 My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.  
 My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter.

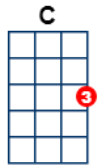


# Lie To Me

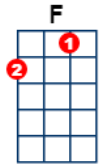
artist:Chris Isaak , writer:Chris Isaak

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b0-HtQ\\_XyGI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b0-HtQ_XyGI) Capo 2

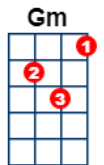
[Gm] [F] [C] [Gm] [F] [Gm] [Gm] [F] [C] [Gm] [F] [Gm]



[Gm] There is a [F] woman, [C] far over the [Gm] sea. [F]  
 [Gm] Standing and [F] waiting, [C] praying for [Gm] me.[F]  
 [Gm] Here I lie [F] sleeping, [C] a girl by my [Gm] side.[F]  
 [Gm] Who am I [F] hurting, [C] each time I [Gm] lie?



[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie..[Gm] ... [F]  
 [Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]



[Gm] There is a [F] woman, [C] trying hard to be [Gm] brave[F] .  
 [Gm] The way that I [F] hurt her, [C] has made her a-[Gm] fraid.  
 [Gm] Things that I'm [F] doing, [C] are breaking her [Gm] heart.[F]  
 [Gm] Still she's pre-[F] tending, [C] that we'll never [Gm] part.[F]

[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]  
 [Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]  
 [Gm] I don't care what [F] people may say, [C] I know everybody [Gm] lies.[F]  
 [Gm] I'm not trying to [F] hurt my love, [C] I'm only trying to [Gm] get by.[F]  
 [Gm] [F] [C] [Gm] [F] [Gm] [F] [C] [Gm] [F]

[Gm] There is a [F] woman, [C] far over the [Gm] sea.[F]  
 [Gm] Standing and [F] waiting, [C] praying for [Gm] me.[F]  
 [Gm] Here I lie [F] guilty, [C] a girl by my [Gm] sid[F] e.  
 [Gm] Who am I [F] hurting, [C] each time I [Gm] lie[F] ?

[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]  
 [Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]  
 [Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]  
 [Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]

# Life In A Northern Town

artist:The Dream Academy , writer:Gilbert Gabriel, Nick Laird-Clowes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X5uxQEiYu68> Capo 3  
<http://uketunes.wordpress.com>

*If you play [Asus4] instead of [Aadd4] then it still sounds ok*

[A \[D\] Salvation \[Aadd4\] Army Band \[D\] played \[Asus4\]](#)  
[And \[D\] children drunk \[Aadd4\] lemon-\[D\]ade \[Asus4\]](#)  
[And the \[Gmaj7\] morning \[D/G\] lasted all \[G\] day, \[A7\]](#)  
[All \[D\] day \[Aadd4\] \[D\] \[Aadd4\]](#)

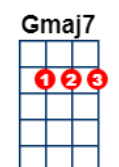
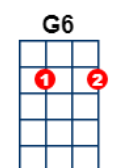
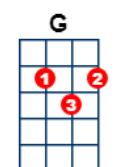
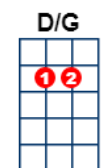
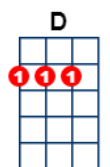
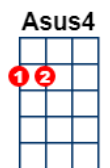
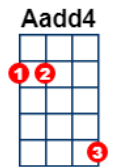
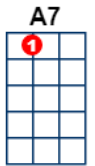
A [D] Salvation [Aadd4] Army Band [D] played [Asus4]  
 And [D] children drunk [Aadd4] lemon-[D]ade [Asus4]  
 And the [Gmaj7] morning [D/G] lasted all [G] day, [A7]  
 All [D] day [Aadd4] [D] [Aadd4]  
 And [D] through an open [Aadd4] window [D] came [Asus4]  
 Like Sin-[D]atra in a [Aadd4] younger [D] day, [Asus4]  
 [Gmaj7] Pushing the [D/G] town a-[G]way [A7]  
 [D] Ah [Aadd4] [D] [Aadd4]

Ah [D] hey um [Aadd4] ma ma [D] ma me do a [Asus4] nie ya  
 Ah [D] hey um [Aadd4] ma ma [D] hey-eh-[Asus4]eh--[G6] yah  
 [G6] Life in a northern town, ah [D] hey ma [Aadd4] ma ma [D] ma [Aadd4]

They [D] sat on the [Aadd4] stoney [D] ground [Asus4]  
 And [D] he took a [Aadd4] cigarette [D] out [Asus4]  
 And [Gmaj7] everyone [D/G] else came [G] down [A7]  
 To [D] listen. [Aadd4] [D] [Aadd4]  
 He said "In [D] winter nineteen [Aadd4] sixty [D] three [Asus4]  
 It [D] felt like the [Aadd4] world would [D] freeze [Asus4]  
 With [Gmaj7] John F. [D/G] Kenne-[G]dy [A7]  
 And The [D] Beatles." [Aadd4] [D] [Aadd4]

Ah [D] hey um [Aadd4] ma ma [D] ma me do a [Asus4] nie ya  
 Ah [D] hey um [Aadd4] ma ma [D] hey-eh-[Asus4]eh-[G6] yah  
 [G6] Life in a northern town  
 Ah [D] hey ma [Aadd4] ma ma [D] ma [Aadd4]  
 Ah [D] hey um [Aadd4] ma ma [D] ma me do a [Asus4] nie ya  
 Ah [D] hey um [Aadd4] ma ma [D] hey-eh-[Asus4]eh-[G6] yah  
 All the work shut [D] down. [Aadd4] [D] [Aadd4]

The [D] evening had [Aadd4] turned to [D] rain [Asus4]  
 Watch the [D] water roll [Aadd4] down the [D] drain, [Asus4]  
 As we [Gmaj7] followed him [D/G] down [G] [A7]  
 To the [D] station [Aadd4] [D] [Aadd4]  
 And though he [D] never would [Aadd4] wave good-[D]bye, [Asus4]  
 You could [D] see it written [Aadd4] in his [D] eyes [Asus4]  
 As the [Gmaj7] train pulled [D/G] out of [G] sight [A7]  
 [D] Bye- [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]  
 Ah [D] hey um [Aadd4] ma ma [D] ma me do a [Asus4] nie ya  
 Ah [D] hey um [Aadd4] ma ma [D] hey-eh-[Asus4]eh-[G6] yah  
 [G6] Life in a northern town  
 Ah [D] hey ma [Aadd4] ma ma [D] ma [Aadd4]





# L.I.F.E.G.O.E.S.O.N

artist:Noah And The Whale , writer:Charlie Fink

Noah and The Whale: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9-9FauHoWQU> Capo on 2  
[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] Lisa likes brandy and the way it hits her lips,  
She's a [D] rock 'n' roll survivor with pendulum hips,  
She's got [G] deep brown eyes, that've seen it [D] all.

[D] Working at a nightclub that was called The Avenue  
The [D] bar men used to call her "Little Lisa, Looney Tunes"  
[G] She went down, on almost any[D]one.  
From the [Em] hard time living 'til the [G] Chelsea days,  
From when her [Em] hair went sweet blonde 'til the [A] day it turned grey

[NC] She said:

Chorus:

[D] L.I.F.E.G.O.[G] E.S.O.N.  
You've [A] got more than money and [G] sense, my friend  
You've got [D] heart, and your [G] going your own [A] way. [G]  
[D] L.I.F.E.G.O.[G] E.S.O.N.  
What you [A] don't have now will [G] come back again  
You've got [D] heart, and your [G] going your own [A] way. [G]

[D] [G] [A] [G]

Some [D] people wear their history like a map on their face,  
And [D] Joey was an artist just living out of case,  
But his [G] best work, were his letters [D] home.

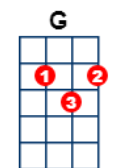
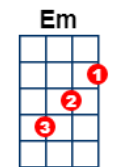
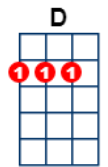
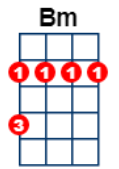
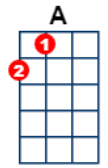
His [D] standard works of fiction about imaginary success,  
The [D] chorus girls in neon were his closest things to friends,  
But to a [G] writer, the truth is no big [D] deal.  
From the [Em] hard time living to the [G] sleepless nights,  
And the [Em] black and blue body from the [A] weekend fights

[NC] He'd say:

Chorus

On my [Bm] last night on [G] earth, I won't [D] look to the [A] sky  
Just [D] breathe in the [G] air and [Bm] blink in the [A] light  
On my [Bm] last night on [G] earth, I'll [D]pay a high [A] price  
To [D] have no re[G]grets and be [D] done with my [A] life

Chorus



# Light My Fire [Am]

artist:The Doors , writer:The Doors

The Doors - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdV6Q-WQFeU>  
G#m)

(But in

Intro: [G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [G#] [A] [A7]  
You [Am] know that it would be un-[F#m]true  
You [Am] know that I would be a [F#m] liar  
[Am] If I was to say to [F#m] you  
[Am] Girl, we couldn't get much [F#m] higher

Chorus:

[G] Come on baby, [A] light my [D] fire [Bm] [G]  
[G] Come on baby, [A] light my [D] fire [B] [G]  
[G] Try to set the [D] night on [E] fire [E7]

The [Am] time to hesitate is [F#m] through  
No [Am] time to wallow in the [F#m] mire  
[Am] Try now we can only [F#m] lose  
[Am] And our love become a funeral [F#m] pyre

Chorus

[G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [G#] [A] [A7]

The [Am] time to hesitate is [F#m] through  
No [Am] time to wallow in the [F#m] mire  
[Am] Try now we can only [F#m] lose  
[Am] And our love become a funeral [F#m] pyre

Chorus

[Am] [D6]  
[G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [G#] [A] [A7]

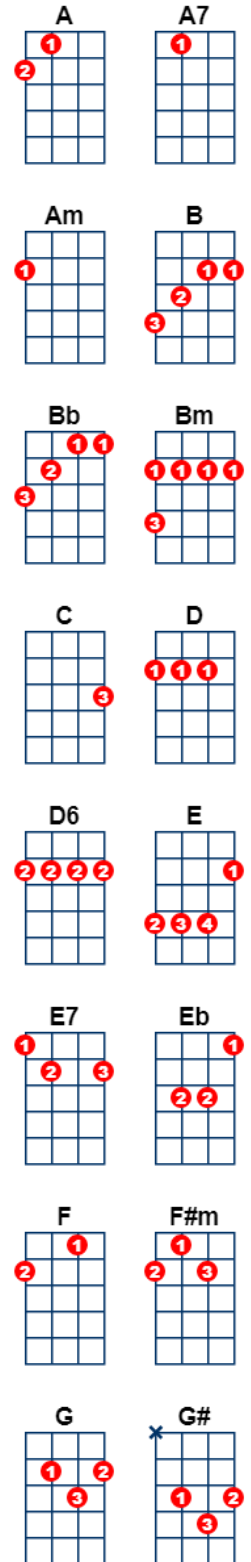
[Am] You know that it would be un-[F#m]true  
[Am] You know that I would be a [F#m] liar  
[Am] If I was to say to [F#m] you  
[Am] Girl, we couldn't get much [F#m] higher

Chorus

*Doors finish option:*

[G] Come on baby, [A] light my [D] fire  
[G] Come on baby, [A] light my [D] fire  
[F] Try to set the [C] night on [D] fire  
[F] Try to set the [C] night on [D] fire

[G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [G#] [G]



# Light My Fire [Gm]

artist:The Doors , writer:The Doors

The Doors - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdV6Q-WQFeU> Capo on 1st fret

Intro: [Gm7] [Em7] [Gm7] [Em7]

You [Gm7] know that it would be un [Em7] true  
 You [Gm7] know that I would be a [Em7] liar  
 [Gm7] If I was to say to [Em7] you  
 [Gm7] Girl, we couldn't get much [Em7] higher

Chorus:

[F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire [Am/C]  
 [F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire [Am/C]  
 [F] Try to set the [Em7] night on [D] fire

The [Gm7] time to hesitate is [Em7] through  
 No [Gm7] time to wallow in the [Em7] mire  
 [Gm7] Try now we can only [Em7] lose  
 [Gm7] And our love become a funeral [Em7] pyre

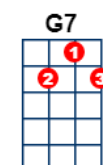
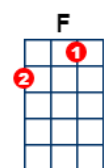
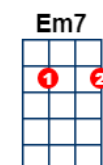
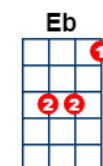
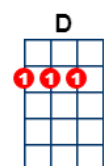
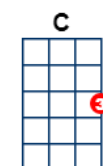
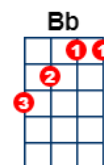
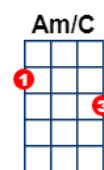
Chorus

Repeat Verse 2 and Chorus

[Gm7] You know that it would be un [Em7] true  
 [Gm7] You know that I would be a [Em7] liar  
 [Gm7] If I was to say to [Em7] you  
 [Gm7] Girl, we couldn't get much [Em7] higher

Chorus

[F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire  
 [F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire  
 [F] Try to set the [G7] night on [C] fire  
 [Eb] Try to set the [Bb] night on [C] fire



# Light of Mine Medley

, writer: Traditional, Harry Dixon Loes

Intro = [F] [C7] [F] [F]

Chorus:

[F] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song.

[Bb] It takes a worried man to sing a worried [F] song.

[F] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song.

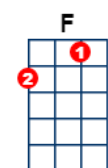
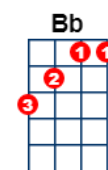
I'm worried [C7] now, but I won't be worried [F] long.

[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,

[Bb] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [F] shine,

[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,

Let it [C7] shine, let it shine, let it [F] shine.



Chorus

My [F] brothers and my sisters, I'm gonna help `em shine,

My [Bb] brothers and my sisters, I'm gonna help `em [F] shine,

[F] My brothers and my sisters, I'm gonna help `em shine,

Help `em [C7] shine, help `em shine, help `em [F] shine.

Chorus

[F] This little love of ours, I'm gonna let it shine,

[Bb] This little love of ours, I'm gonna let it [F] shine,

[F] This little love of ours, I'm gonna let it shine,

Let it [C7] shine, let it shine, let it [F] shine.

Chorus

[F] This big world of ours, I'm gonna help it shine,

[Bb] This big world of ours, I'm gonna help it [F] shine,

[F] This big world of ours, I'm gonna help it shine,

Help it [C7] shine, help it shine, help it [F] shine.

Chorus

Ending = repeat last line of chorus, plus [C7] [F]

# Lightening Bar Blues

artist:Arlo Guthrie , writer:Hoyt Axton

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y\\_uHnz--Ywk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y_uHnz--Ywk)

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car  
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar  
Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car  
 [C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar  
 Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

[C] Some people value [Am] fortune and fame, [C] I don't care about 'em [Am] none  
 [C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine, wanna [G] have my good time [C] fun  
 [G] Have my good time [C] fun [C]

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car  
 [C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar  
 Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

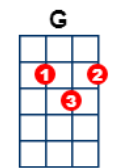
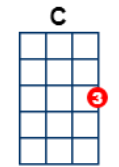
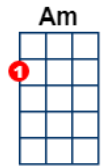
[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car  
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar  
Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

[C] When I die, don't [Am] cry for me, don't [C] bury me at [Am] all  
 [C] Place my livin', laughin', [Am] lovin' bones in a [G] jar of alco[C] hol  
 [G] Hundred-proof alco[C] hol [C]

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car  
 [C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar  
 Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car  
 [C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar  
 Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]  
 [C] [Am] [G] [C]

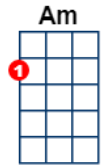


# Like A Prayer

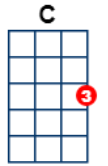
artist:Madonna , writer:Madonna and Patrick Leonard

Madonna: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=79fzeNUqQbQ> Dm - Capo 5

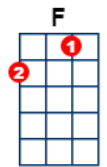
[Am] Life is a [G] myste-[Am]ry, everyone must [G] stand a-[Am]lone  
I hear you [G] call my [Am] name and it [G] feels like [Am] home



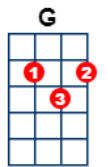
[C] When you call my [G] name its like a little [F] prayer  
I'm down on my [C] knees, I wanna [G]take you [C] there  
In the midnight [G] hour I can feel your [F] power  
Just like a [C] prayer you know I'll [G] take you [F] there



[F] I hear your [C] voice, [G] it's like an [Am] angel sighing  
[F] I have no [C] choice, I hear your [G] voice  
[G] Feels like flying  
[F] I close my [C] eyes, [G] oh God I [Am] think I'm falling  
[F] Out of the [C] sky, I close my [G] eyes  
[G] Heaven help me



[C] When you call my [G] name its like a little [F] prayer  
I'm down on my [C] knees, I wanna [G] take you [C] there  
In the midnight [G] hour I can feel your [F] power  
Just like a [C] prayer you know I'll [G] take you [F] there



[F] Like a [C] child [G] you whisper [Am] softly to me [F]  
You're in [C] control just like a [G] child  
Now I'm dancing

[F] It's like a [C] dream, [G] no end and [Am] no beginning  
[F] You're here with [C] me, its like a [G] dream  
Let the choir sing

[C] When you call my [G] name its like a little [F] prayer  
I'm down on my [C] knees, I wanna [G] take you [C] there  
In the midnight [G] hour I can feel your [F] power  
Just like a [C] prayer you know I'll [G]take you [F] there

[C] When you call my [G] name its like a little [F] prayer  
I'm down on my [C] knees, I wanna [G] take you [C] there  
In the midnight [G] hour I can feel your [F] power  
Just like a [C] prayer you know I'll [G] take you [F] there

[Am] Life is a [G] myste-[Am]ry, everyone must [G] stand a-[Am]lone  
I hear you [G] call my [Am] name and it [G] feels like [Am] home

# Like a Rock

artist:Bob Segar and The Silver Bullet Band , writer:Bob Seger

Bob Segar and Silver Bullet : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zLm\\_IK8hODE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zLm_IK8hODE) (Capo on 1st)

[G] Stood there boldly, sweatin', in the sun  
 [C] Felt like a million, felt like number one  
 [F] The height of summer, I'd [C] never felt that strong  
 Like a [G] rock

I was eighteen, didn't have a care  
 [C] Working for peanuts, not a dime to spare  
 But [F] I was lean and [C] solid everywhere  
 Like a [G] rock

My hands were steady, my eyes were clear and bright  
 [C] My walk had purpose, my steps were quick and light  
 And [F] I held firmly to [C] what I felt was right  
 Like a [G] rock  
 Like a rock, I was strong as I could be  
 Like a [C] rock, nothin', ever got to me  
 Like a [F] rock, I was [C] something to see  
 Like a [G] rock

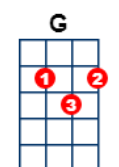
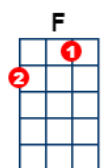
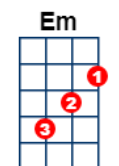
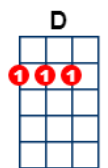
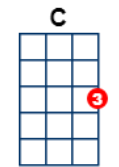
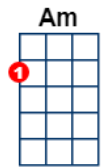
And I [Em] stood arrow straight, unencumbered by the weight  
 Of all these [G] hustlers and their schemes  
 I stood [C] proud, I stood tall, high above it all  
 I [Am] still believed in my dreams [D]

[G] Twenty years now, where they go?  
 [C] Twenty years, I don't know  
 [F] I sit and I wonder sometimes  
 [C] Where they've [G] gone

And sometimes late at night, [C] when I'm bathed in the firelight  
 [F] The moon comes callin', a ghostly [C] white  
 And I re[G]call, I recall

Like a rock, standin', arrow straight  
 Like a [C] rock, chargin', from the gate  
 Like a [F] rock, [C] carryin', the weight  
 Like a [G] rock

Like a rock, the sun upon my skin  
 Like a [C] rock, hard against the wind  
 Like a [F] rock, I [C] see myself again  
 Like a [G] rock  
 Oh like a rock [F] [C] [G]



# Like a Virgin

artist:Madonna , writer: Billy Steinberg and Tom Kelly

Madonna: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s\\_\\_rX\\_WL100](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s__rX_WL100) ( But in Ebm)  
 [C] [C] [C] [C]

I made it [C] through the wilderness  
 Somehow I [C] made it through  
 [Dm] Didn't know how lost I was until [C] I found you  
 I was [C] beat incomplete.  
 I'd been [C] had, I was sad and blue  
 But you [Dm] made me feel [Am]  
 Yeah, you [Dm] maaade me [Am] feel  
 Shiny and [G] new

[C6] Like a virgin , Touched for the [C6] very first time  
 Like a [Dm] virgin , When your [C6] heart beats  
 [C6] Next to mine

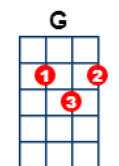
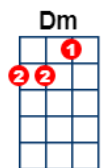
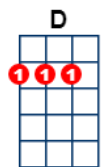
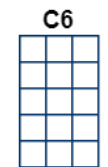
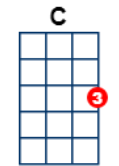
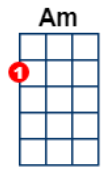
Gonna give you [C] all my love, boy  
 My fear is [C] fading fast  
 [Dm] Been saving it all for you  
 'Cause only [C] love can last

You're so [C] fine and you're mine  
 Make me [C] strong, yeah you make me bold  
 Oh your [Dm] love thawed out [Am]  
 Yeah, your [Dm] love thaaaaaawed [Am] out  
 What was scared and [G] cold

[C] Like a virgin , Touched for the [C] very first time  
 Like a [Dm] virgin , When your [C] heart beats  
 [C] Next to miiii- [Am] -iine

[D] Woah oah [Am] ohh  
 [D] Woah oah [Am] ohh  
 [D] Woah oah [Am] oh.

[D]\*[D]\*



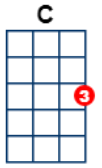


# Lilli Marlene

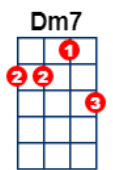
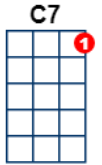
artist:Stephanie Hill , writer:Hans Leip & Norbert - Schultze, English lyrics by J.J. Phillips & Tommie Connor

Hans Leip & Norbert - Schultze, English lyrics by J.J. Phillips & Tommie Connor 1938

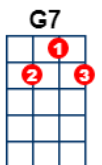
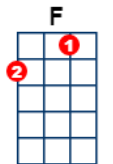
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8QBT6f7vOnw> But in G



[C] Underneath the lamplight  
 [G7] By the barrack gate  
 Darling I remember  
 The way you used to [C] wait [C7]  
 [F] Twas there that you whispered [C] tenderly  
 That [G7] you loved me  
 And would [F] always be  
 My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight  
 My [G7] own Lilli Mar[C]lene



[C] Orders came for sailing  
 [G7] Somewhere over there  
 All confined to barracks  
 Was more than I could [C] bear [C7]  
 [F] I knew you were waiting [C] in the street  
 I could [G7] hear your feet  
 But [F] could not meet  
 My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight  
 My [G7] own Lilli Mar[C]lene



[C] Resting in a billet  
 [G7] Just behind the line,  
 Even though we're parted  
 Your lips are close to [C] mine [C7]  
 [F] You wait where the lantern [C] softly gleams  
 Your [G7] sweet face seems  
 To [F] haunt my dreams  
 My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight  
 My [G7] own Lilli Mar[C]lene

My [Dm7] own [G7] Lilli [C] Marlene  
 My [G7] own Lilli Mar[C]lene

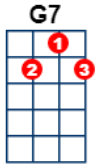
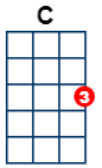
# Lily the Pink

artist:The Scaffold , writer:John Gorman, Mike McGear, Roger McGough

The Scaffold - <https://youtu.be/2x8D4T--0v4>

Chorus:

[G7] We'll [C] drink a drink a drink,  
To Lily the [G7] pink the pink the pink,  
The saviour of, our human [C] race,  
For she invented, medicinal [G7] compound,  
Most efficacious, in every [C] case



Mr. [C] Freers, had sticky out [G7] ears, and it made him awful [C] shy,  
So they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, and now he's learning how to [C] fly.

Brother [C] Tony, was notably [G7] bony, he would never eat his [C] meals  
And so they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound,  
now they move him round on [C] wheels.

Chorus

Old Ebe-[C]nezer thought he was Julius [G7] Caesar, and so they put him in a [C] home  
Where they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, and now he's emperor of [C] Rome.

Johnny [C] Hammer, had a terrible st st st st [G7] stammer, he could hardly s-s-say a [C] word,  
And so they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, now he's seen, but never [C] heard.

Chorus

Auntie [C] Milly, ran willy [G7] nilly, when her legs they did [C] recede,  
And so they rubbed on medicinal [G7] compound, now they call her Milly [C] Peed.

Jennifer [C] Eccles, had terrible [G7] freckles, and the boys all called her [C] names  
But she changed with medicinal [G7] compounds, now he joins in all the [C] games

Chorus

Lily the [C] pink she turned to [G7] drink, she filled up with paraffin [C] inside  
And despite her medicinal [G7] compound, sadly Pickled Lily [C] died  
Up to [C] heaven her soul [G7] ascended, oh the church bells they did [C] ring  
She took with her medicinal [G7] compound, Hark the herald angels [C] sing

Chorus ( slowing on last line)

# Lion Sleeps Tonight, The

artist:The Tokens , writer:Solomon Linda

The Tokens: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8E8xMcXmI9E> Capo 5

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D]

[G] In the jungle, the [C] mighty jungle,  
The [G] lion sleeps [D] tonight.  
[G] In the village, the [C] peaceful village,  
The [G] people sleep [D] tonight.

Chorus

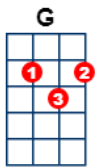
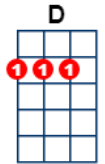
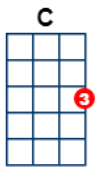
a [G] weem away, aweem away, a [C] weem away, aweem away,  
a [G] weem away, aweem away, a [D] weem away, aweem away  
a [G] weem away, aweem away, a [C] weem away, aweem away,  
a [G] weem away, aweem away, a [D] weem away, aweem away

[G] Near the village the [C] peaceful village  
The [G] lion sleeps [D] tonight  
[G] Near the village the [C] quiet village  
The [G] lion sleeps [D] tonight

Chorus

[G] Hush my darling don't [C] fear my darling  
The [G] lion sleeps [D] tonight  
[G] Hush my darling don't [C] fear my darling  
The [G] lion sleeps [D] tonight

Chorus



# Lipstick On My Dipstick

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mr Pee Fritter

Mr P Fritter , Mike Krabbers: <https://soundcloud.com/krabbers/lipstick-on-my-dipstick>

I [G] gotta red mark on my [C] willy, and I [F] don't know what it is  
so I [C] went off to the doctor, for [G7] his diagno[G]sis  
he [C] looked at it and poked at it  
and [F] then started to laugh  
he [G] said that it was lipstick  
and I really need a [C] bath

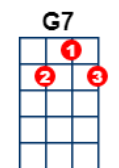
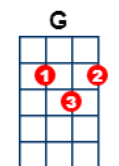
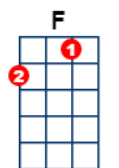
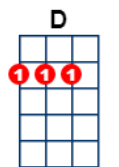
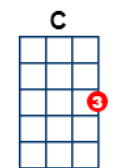
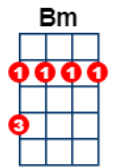
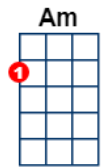
I got [F] lipstick all round my [C] dipstick,  
and I [G] don't know where its [C] from  
but with a [F] little bit of soap and [C] water,  
pretty [D] soon it will be [G] gone  
the [F] doctor put my mind at rest  
it [C] was a big relief  
with a [F] little bit of soap and water  
there be [G] clean skin underneath  
I got [F] lipstick all round my [C] dipstick  
and I [G] don't know where its [C] from

[G] So I [C] went up to the [Am] bathroom, and I [F] jumped in to the tub  
I [G] put my hands around it, and I gave it a good [C] scrub  
I [C] listened to what the doctor said  
I [F] followed his advise  
but it [G] felt so bloody good  
that I had to wash it [C] twice

I got [F] lipstick all round my [C] dipstick, and I [G] don't know where its [C] from  
but [Bm] with a little bit of [F] soap and [C] water  
pretty [D] soon [C] it will be [G] gone  
the [F] doctor put my mind at rest  
it [G] was a big re[C]lief  
with a [F] little bit of soap and water  
there be [G] clean skin underneath

I got [F] lipstick all round my [C] dipstick  
and I [G] don't know [F] where its [C] from  
and I [G] don't know [F] where its [C] from  
and I [G] don't know [F] where its [C] from

Mike has lots of lovely twiddles in this song that I can't put down here  
(and can't copy myself anyway) - hope you can improve on my transcription!



# Listen To The Man

artist:George Ezra , writer:George Ezra, Joel Pott

George Ezra: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZS0WvzRVByg>

Intro : [A] [D] [A] [D]

I feel your [A] head resting heavy on your [D] single bed

I want to [A] hear all about it

Get it [D] all off your chest oh

[A] I feel the tears and you're [D] not alone oh

[A] When I hold you, well I [D] won't let go oh

[A] Why should [D] we care for what they're [E7] selling us [D] anyway?

[A] We're so [D] younger than you [E7] know, whoa

[A] You don't have to be [D] there [A] babe

[A] You don't have to be [D] scared [A] babe

You don't [D] need a [A] plan of [D] what you wanna [A] do

Won't you [D] listen to the [A] man that's [E7] loving [A] you

[A] Your world keeps spinning and you [D] can't jump off

But I will [A] catch you if you fall I can't [D] tell you enough

[A] I hate to hear that [D] feeling low

[A] I hate to hear that [D] you won't come home

[A] Why should [D] we care for what they're [E7] selling us [D] anyway?

[A] We're so [D] younger than you [E7] know, whoa

[A] You don't have to be [D] there [A] babe

[A] You don't have to be [D] scared [A] babe

You don't [D] need a [A] plan of [D] what you wanna [A] do

Won't you [D] listen to the [A] man that's [E7] loving [A] you

Who[A]a [E7] Who[A]a...

[F#m] Easy, easy and a [D] one, two, three oh

[F#m] Easy, breezy if you [D] come with me oh

[F#m] Easy, easy and a [D] one, two, three, four, [A] five six, seven, Eight, [D] nine, nine, nine, nine

[A] You don't have to be [D] there [A] babe

[A] You don't have to be [D] scared [A] babe

You don't [D] need a [A] plan of [D] what you wanna [A] do

Won't you [D] listen to the [A] man that's [E7] loving you

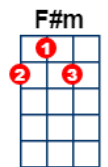
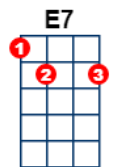
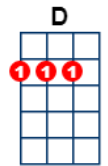
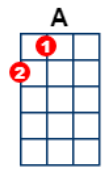
[A] You don't have to be [D] there [A] babe

[A] You don't have to be [D] scared [A] babe

You don't [D] need a [A] plan of [D] what you wanna [A] do

Won't you [D] listen to the [A] man that's [E7] loving you

[A] Whoa, [E7] who[A]a, [E7] who[A]a, [E7] who[A]a

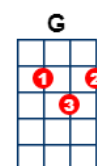
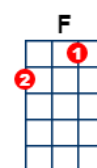
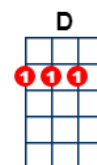


# Little Arrows

artist:Albert Hammond , writer:Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood

Albert Hammond & Mike Hazlewood, Slim Whitman –  
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_5ID00sqtCQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_5ID00sqtCQ) (in G)

There's a [C] boy, a little boy, shooting arrows in the [G] blue  
 And he's [G] aiming them at someone, but the question is at [C] who?  
 Is it [C] me, or is it you, it's hard to tell until you're [G] hit  
 But you'll [G] know it when they hit you cause they hurt a little [C] bit



Here they [C] come pouring out of the blue [C]  
 Little [D] arrows for me and for you [D]  
 You're falling [G] in love again, falling in love again  
 Little [C] arrows in your clothing, little [F] arrows in your hair  
 When [G] you're in love you'll find those little [C] arrows everywhere  
 Little [C] arrows that will hit you once, and [F] hit you once again  
 Little [G] arrows that hit everybody, every now and [C] then

[G] Woe, woe, [G] woe, the [G] pain (PAUSE)

Some folks [C] run and others hide but there ain't nothing they can [G] do  
 And [G] some folks put on armour but the arrows go straight [C] through  
 So you can [C] see there's no escape, so why not face it and ad[G]mit  
 That you [G] love those little arrows when they hurt a little [C] bit

Here they [C] come pouring out of the blue [C]  
 Little [D] arrows for me and for you [D]  
 You're falling [G] in love again, falling in love again  
 Little [C] arrows in your clothing, little [F] arrows in your hair  
 When [G] you're in love you'll find those little [C] arrows everywhere  
 Little [C] arrows that will hit you once, and [F] hit you once again  
 Little [G] arrows that hit everybody, every now and [C] then

Little [C] arrows in your clothing, little [F] arrows in your hair  
 When [G] you're in love you'll find those little [C] arrows everywhere  
 Little [C] arrows that will hit you once, and [F] hit you once again  
 Little [G] arrows that hit everybody, [G] every [G] now and [C] then [C] [G] [C]

# Little Bitty Tear, A

artist:Burl Ives , writer:Hank Cochran

Burl Ives: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M3yKMWaaD9o>

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C] - Last 2 lines of the verses

Chorus:

A [C] little bitty tear let me [G7] down,  
spoiled my act as a [C] clown.  
I had it made up not to make a [F] frown,  
oh, but a [C] little bitty [G7] tear let me [C] down.

[C] When you said you were leaving to [G7]morrow,  
that today was our last [C] day,  
I said there'd be no [F] sorrow,  
that I'd [C] laugh when you [G7] walked a [C] way.

Chorus

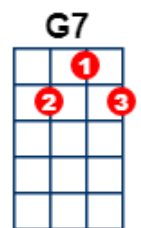
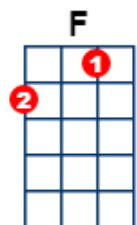
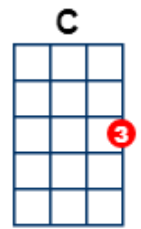
[C] I said I'd laugh when you [G7] left me,  
pull a funny as you went out the [C] door..  
that I'd have another one [F] waitin',  
I'd [C] wave good.. [G7] bye as you go.. [C] But..

Chorus

[C] Everything went like I [G7] planned it,  
and I really put on quite a [C] show.  
In my heart I felt I could [F] stand it,  
Til you [C] walked with your [G7] grip through the [C] door.

Chorus

A [C] little bitty [G7] tear let me [C] down.(x2.)



# Little Bluer Than That, A

artist:Irene Kelley , writer:Irene Kelley, Mark Irwin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GSLCI3u62ww> Capo 1

[C]

Well to-[C]night if you turn your radio on,  
[C] and you hear a sad sad song  
About [F] someone who lost everything they [C] had  
It may [G] sound like me,  
but I'm a little bluer than [C] that.

[C] When you look out in the morning you might see  
[C] Clouds rollin' by like memories  
And a [F] big ole sky above you lookin' [C] back  
You may [G] think of me  
but I'm a little bluer than [C] that.

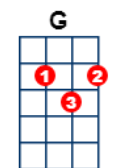
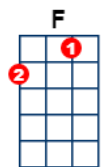
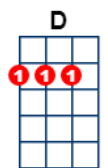
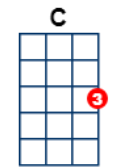
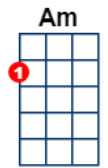
Where did we [F] go wrong I [G] wish I knew  
It [C] haunts me all the [Am] time  
Now [D] wherever I go, whatever I do  
You're [F] always on my [G] mind.

I can [C] picture you in her arms tonight  
[C] And as for me it don't feel right  
To [F] let us fade like some old photo-[C]graph  
It may [G] work for you  
But I'm a little bluer than [C] that.

[I can \[C\] picture you in her arms tonight](#)  
[\[C\] And as for me it don't feel right](#)  
[To \[F\] let us fade like some old photo-\[C\]graph](#)  
[It may \[G\] work for you](#)  
[But I'm a little bluer than \[C\] that.](#)

Where did [F] we go wrong I [G] wish I knew  
It [C] haunts me all the [Am] time  
Now [D] wherever I go, whatever I do  
You're [F] always on my [G] mind.

So to-[C]night if you turn your radio on  
[C] and you hear a sad sad song  
a-[F]bout someone who lost everything they [C] had  
It may [G] sound like me  
but I'm a little bluer than [C] that  
No [G] it ain't me  
coz I'm a little bluer than [F] that [G] [C]





# Little Boxes

artist:Malvina Reynolds , writer:Malvina Reynolds

Malvina Reynolds - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2\\_2IGkEU4Xs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2_2IGkEU4Xs)

[F] Little boxes on the [F] hillside,  
little [Bb] boxes made of [F] ticky tacky  
Little [F] boxes on the [C7] hillside,  
little [F] boxes all the [C7] same,.

Theres a [F] green one & a [F] pink one  
and a [Bb] blue one & a [F] yellow one  
And they are [F] all made out of [C7] ticky tacky  
and they [F] all look [C7] just the [F] same.

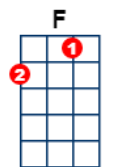
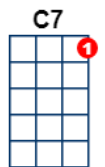
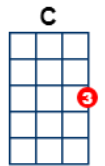
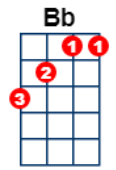
And the [F] people in the [F] houses all [Bb] went to the uni[F]versity  
and they [F] all get put in [C7] boxes, little [F] boxes, all the [C7] same.

And there's [F] doctors & there's [F] lawyers and [Bb] business e[F]xecutives  
And they are [F] all made out of [C7] ticky tacky,  
and they [F] all look [C7] just the [F] same.

And they [F] all play on the [F] golf course, and [Bb] drink their mar[F]tinis dry  
And they [F] all have pretty [C7] children and the [F] children go to [C7] school,  
And the [F] children go to [F] summer camp and [Bb] then to the uni[F]versity  
Where they [F] all get put in [C7] boxes  
and they [F] come out all the [F] same.

And the [F] boys go into [F] business and [Bb] marry & raise a [F] family  
And they [F] all get put in [C7] boxes, little [F] boxes, all the [C7] same,

Theres a [F] pink one & a [F] green one and a [Bb] blue one & a [F] yellow one  
And they are [F] all made out of [C7] ticky tacky  
and they [F] all look [C] just the [F] same.

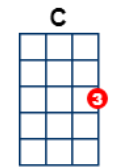
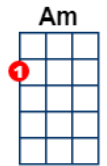
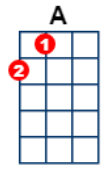


# Little Deuce Coupe

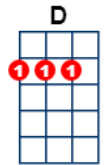
artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson and Roger Christian

Beach Boys: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ru\\_3Ve4ipqY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ru_3Ve4ipqY) Capo on 1st fret

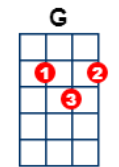
[G] Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down  
 But I've got the fastest set of [G7] wheels in town  
 When [C] something comes up to me he don't even try  
 Cause if I [G] had a set of wings man I know she could fly  
 [G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]  
 You don't [Am] know what I [G] got



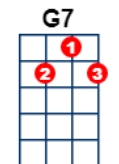
[G] Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill  
 But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's [G7] standin' still  
 She's [C] ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored  
 She'll do a [G] hundred and forty with the top end floored  
 [G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]  
 You don't [Am] know what I [G] got [G7]



She's got a [C] competition clutch with the four on the floor  
 And she [G] purrs like a kitten till the [G7] lake pipes roar  
 And [C] if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid  
 There's [A] one more thing I got [D] the pink slip daddy



A [G] comin' off the line when the light turns green  
 Well she blows 'em outta the water like you [G7] never seen  
 I get [C] pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer  
 When [G] I get rubber in all four gears



[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]  
 You don't [Am] know what I [G] got  
 [G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]  
 You don't [Am] know what I [G] got

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

# Little Drummer Boy

, writer: Katherine Kennicott Davis

Intro: [C] / / / / | / / / / | x2

[C] Come they told me, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum  
 A new born King to see, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum  
 [G] Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum [G7] pum [C]  
 To lay be[C7]fore the King, pa rum pum pum [F] pum,  
 rum pum pum [C] pum, rum pum pum [G] pum,

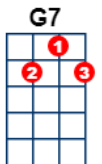
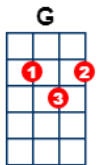
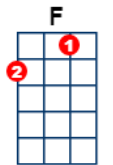
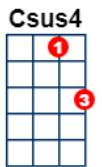
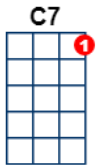
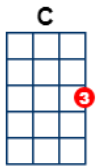
[C] So to honour Him, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum,  
 [G7] When we [C] come.

Little Baby, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum  
 I am a poor boy too, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum  
 [G] I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum [G7] pum [C]  
 That's fit to [C7] give the King, pa rum pum pum [F] pum,  
 rum pum pum [C] pum, rum pum pum [G] pum,

[C] Shall I play for you, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum,  
 [G7] On my [C] drum?

[C] Mary nodded, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum  
 The ox and lamb kept time, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum  
 [G] I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum [G7] pum pum [C]  
 I played my [C7] best for Him, pa rum pum pum [F] pum,  
 rum pum pum [C] pum, rum pum pum [G] pum,

[C] Then He smiled at me, pa [Csus4] rum pum pum [C] pum  
 [G7] Me and my [C] drum.



# Little Less Conversation, A

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Mac Davis, Billy Strange

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1cdYqs2pCV0>

[A7] [D7] [A7] [D7]

A [A7] little less conver-[D7]sation, a little more [A7] action please [D7]

[A7] All this aggra-[D7]vation ain't satis-[A7]factioning me [D7]

A [A] little more bite and a [C] little less bark

A [D] little less fight and a [G] little more spark

Close your [A] mouth and open up your [E7] heart and baby sati-[A7]fy me [D7]

Satis-[A7]fy me baby [D7]

[A7] Baby close your eyes and [D7] listen to the music

[A7] Drifting through a summer [D7] breeze

[A7] It's a groovy night and I can [D7] show you how to use it

[A7] Come along with me and put your [D7] mind at ease

A [A7] little less conver-[D7]sation, a little more [A7] action please [D7]

[A7] All this aggra-[D7]vation ain't satis-[A7]factioning me [D7]

A [A] little more bite and a [C] little less bark

A [D] little less fight and a [G] little more spark

Close your [A] mouth and open up your [E7] heart and baby satis-[A7]fy me [D7]

Satis-[A7]fy me baby [D7]

[A] Come on baby I'm tired of talking

[A] Grab your coat and let's start walking

[A] Come on, come on

[C] Come on, come on

[D] Come on, come on

[E7] Don't procrastinate, don't articulate

[E7] Girl it's getting late, getting' upset waitin' around

A [A7] little less conver-[D7]sation, a little more [A7] action please [D7]

[A7] All this aggra-[D7]vation ain't satis-[A7]factioning me [D7]

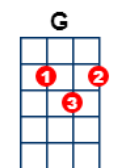
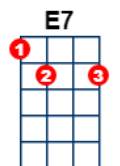
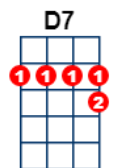
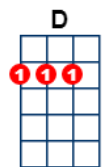
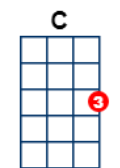
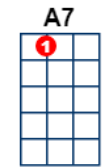
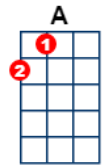
A [A] little more bite and a [C] little less bark

A [D] little less fight and a [G] little more spark

Close your [A] mouth and open up your [E7] heart and baby satis-[A7]fy me [D7]

Satis-[A7]fy me baby [D7]

Satis-[A7]fy me baby [D7]



# Little Old Wine Drinker Me

artist:Dean Martin , writer:Hank Mills & Dick Jennings

(Hank Mills & Dick Jennings) Dean Martin

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ria\\_KIVhT\\_s](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ria_KIVhT_s) (Capo on 4th)

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [F] [F] x 2

I'm [C] praying for [F] rain in Cali[C]fornia  
So the grapes will grow and they can make more [G] wine [G7]  
And I'm [C] sitting in a [F] honky in Chic[C]ago  
With a broken heart and a [G7] woman on my [C] mind [F] [C]

I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox  
And the music takes me back to Tennes[G]see [G7]  
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying  
I say [C]\* [C]\* little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

I [C] got here last [F] week from down in Nash[C]ville  
'Cos my baby left for Florida on a [G] train [G7]  
I said [C] I'd get a [F] job and just forget [C] her  
But in Chicago a broken [G7] heart is just the [C] same [F] [C]

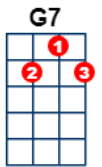
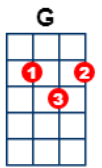
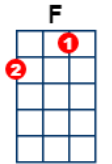
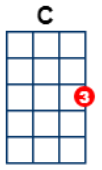
I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox  
And the music takes me back to Tennes[G]see [G7]  
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying  
I say [C]\* [C]\* little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

Instrumental :

I'm [C] praying for [F] rain in Cali[C]fornia  
So the grapes will grow and they can make more [G] wine [G7]  
And I'm [C] sitting in a [F] honky in Chic[C]ago  
With a broken heart and a [G7] woman on my [C] mind [F] [C]

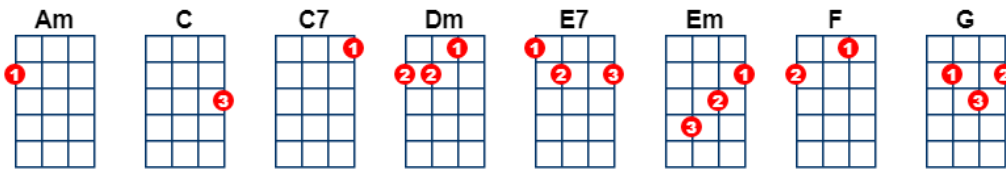
I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox  
And the music takes me back to Tennes[G]see [G7]  
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying  
I say [C]\* [C]\* little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

I say [C] little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]  
I say [C] little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [F] [C]



# Little Ray of Sunshine, A

artist:Axiom , writer:The Groop



From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Axiom: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6dXi2Cds0C8>

Intro: [G] [G]

[E7] Father says :

She has to have a [Am] name not the [C7] same as her [F] mum's

But a [Dm] name just the [G] same

A little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] has [F] come in to the [C] world [F] [C]

A [F] little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] in the [F] shape of a [C] girl [F] [C]

[E7] We'll show her the dress that she'll [Am] wear

With her [C7] gold flowing [F] hair that [Dm] nature pro[G]vided

A little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] has [F] come in to the [C] world [F] [C]

A [F] little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] in the [F] shape of a [C] girl [F] [C]

(A little ray of [E7] sunshine)

I wanna know

If you [Am] think she looks [C7] good in the [F] pink

Her [Dm] Grandma has [G] bought her

Our own little [C] daughter [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

[Dm] She can make you [Em] feel good

[F] She can make you [G] feel that it's [F] all worth[C]while

[F] Only by her [C] smile [F] only by her [C] smile [F] [C]

[E7] Have you noticed she's just like her [Am] father

I [C7] think that I'd [F] rather her [Dm] hair was much [G] darker

A little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] has [F] come in to the [C] world [F] [C]

A [F] little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] in the [F] shape of a [C] girl [F] [C]

[Dm] She can make you [Em] feel good

[F] She can make you [G] feel that it's [F] all worth[C]while

[F] Only by her [C] smile [F] only by her [C] smile

[F] Oh my little ray of [C] sunshine

[F] Only by her [C] smile [F] only by her [C] smile

# Little Respect, A

artist:Ersasure , writer:Vince Clarke and Andy Bell

Ersasure: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5pwzy-oVx7k>

*Check the video - it's an intersting strum*

[C]

I try to dis-[C]cover, a little something to [G] make me sweeter  
Oh baby ref-[E7]rain, from breaking my [F] heart

I'm so in [C] love with you, I'll be for-[G]ever blue  
That you give me no [F] reason  
Why you're making me [Am] work so hard

[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no  
[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no

[C] Soul - I hear you [Am] calling  
Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]pect [F] to-[G]oo [C] me

And if I should [C] falter, would you open your [G] arms out to me  
We can make love not [E7] war  
And live at peace with our [F] hearts

I'm so in [C] love with you, I'll be for-[G]ever blue  
What religion or [F] reason  
Could drive a man to for-[Am]sake his lover

[G] Don't you tell me no, [G] don't you tell me no  
[G] Don't you tell me no, [G] don't you tell me no

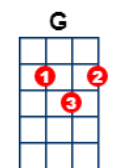
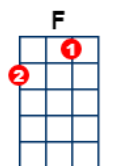
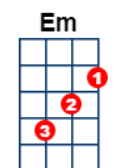
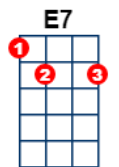
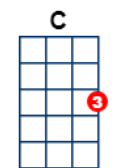
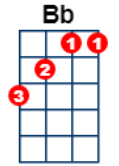
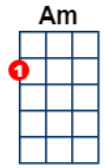
[C] Soul - I hear you [Am] calling  
Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]pect [F] to-[G]oo [C] me

[C] [Bb] [G]

I'm so in [C] love with you, I'll be for-[G]ever blue  
That you give me no [F] reason  
Why you're making me [Am] work so hard

[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no  
[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no

[C] Soul - I hear you [Am] calling  
Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]pect [F] to-[G]oo [C] me  
[C] Soul - I hear you [Am] calling  
Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]pect [F] to-[G]oo [C] me

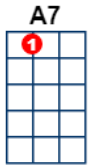


# Little Sister

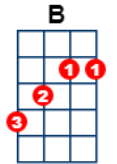
artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

Elvis - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DLQRmeOegGE>

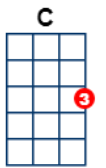
Intro: [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] - Hammer on E3



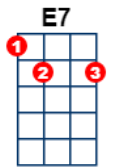
[E7] Little sister don't you...[E7] Little sister don't you...  
 [E7] Little sister don't you [A7] kiss me once or twice  
 and say it's very nice and then you [E7] run  
 [B] Little sister don't you [C]\* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done



[E7] Well I dated your big sister [E7] and I took her to a show  
 [E7] I went for some candy [E7] along came Jim Dandy  
 And they [NC] snuck right out the door [E7] x 8 downstrokes



[NC] Little sister don't you...[E7] Little sister don't you...  
 [E7] Little sister don't you [A7] kiss me once or twice  
 And say it's very nice and then you [E7] run  
 [B] Little sister don't you [C]\* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done



[E7] Every time I see your sister [E7] well she's got somebody new  
 [E7] She's mean and she's evil [E7] like that little ol' boll weevil  
 Guess I'll [NC] try my luck with you [E7] x 8 downstrokes

[NC] Little sister don't you...[E7] little sister don't you...  
 [E7] Little sister don't you [A7] kiss me once or twice  
 And say it's very nice and then you [E7] run  
 [B] Little sister don't you [C]\* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done

[E7] Well I used to pull your pigtails [E7] and pinch your turned up nose  
 [E7] But you've been growin' [E7] and baby it's been showin'  
 From your [NC] head down to your toes [E7] x 8 downstrokes

[NC] Little sister don't you...[E7] little sister don't you...  
 [E7] Little sister don't you [A7] kiss me once or twice  
 And say it's very nice and then you [E7] run

[B] Little sister don't you [C]\* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done  
 [B] Little sister don't you [C]\* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done  
 [B] Little sister don't you [C]\* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done



# Liverpool Lou

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Dominic Behan

Dominic Behan, The Dubliners: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JWbFMxwcEbE>

[Why must my \[G\] poor heart keep \[C\] following \[G\] you ?  
Stay home and \[Bm\] love \[Em\] me, my \[D7\] Liverpool \[G\] Lou !](#)

Chorus:

Oh, Liverpool [G] Lou, lovely [C] Liverpool [G] Lou,  
Why don't you be[Bm]have [Em] just like [A] other girls [D] do ?  
Why must my [G] poor heart keep [C] following [G] you ?  
Stay home and [Bm] love [Em] me, my [D7] Liverpool [G] Lou !

When I go a [D] walking, I hear people [G] talking  
School children [C] playing,  
[D] I just know what they're [G] saying.  
They're saying you'll [D] grieve me, and that you'll de[G]ceive me,  
Some morning you'll [C] leave me, [D] all packed up and [G] gone.

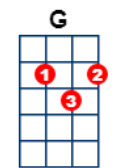
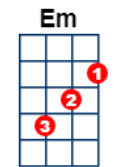
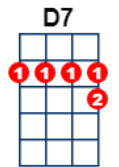
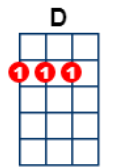
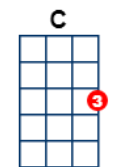
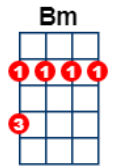
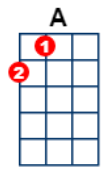
Chorus

Instrumental CHORUS

The sounds from the [D] river keep telling me [G] ever  
That I should for[C]get you, [D] like I never [G] met you.  
Oh, tell me their [D] song, love, was never more [G] wrong, love,  
Please, say I be[C]long, love, [D] to my Liverpool [G] Lou.

Chorus

[Stay home and \[Bm\] love \[Em\] me, my \[D7\] Liverpool \[G\] Lou !](#)



# Liverpool Lullaby

artist:Cilla Black , writer:Stan Kelly

Stan Kelly , Cilla Black: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mPh\\_MLN7TKw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mPh_MLN7TKw)

Intro : [Am]

[Am] Oh you are a [E7] mucky [Am] kid,  
 [E7] You're dirty [Am] [Am] as a [F] dustbin lid. [E7]  
 [Am] When he hears the [E7] things you [Am] did,  
 You'll [Dm] get a [E7] belt from your [Am] Dad.  
 [Am] [Bm] [Cm]

[Dm] Oh you have your [Am] father's nose,  
 So crimson [E7] in the dark it [Am] glows, (optional [Bm] [Cm] )  
 [Dm] If you're not asleep when the [Am] boozers close,  
 You'll [Dm] get a [E7] belt from your [Am] Dad.

You [Am] look so scruffy [E7] lying [Am] there  
 Strawberry-jam tarts [F] in yer [E7] hair,  
 [Am] In the world you [E7] haven't a [Am] care  
 And [F] I have got [E7] so [Am] many.

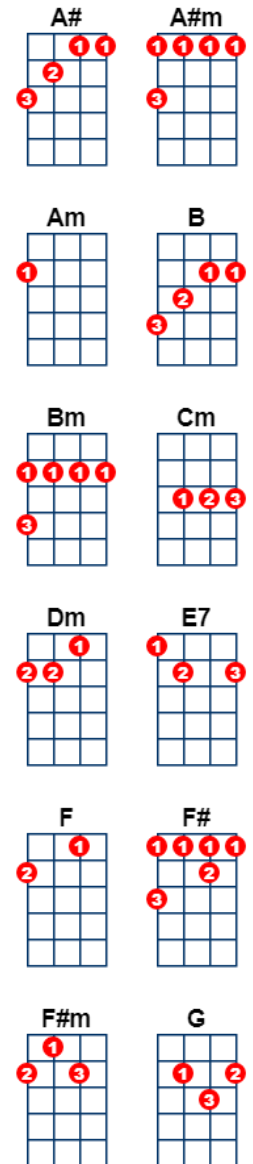
[Dm] It's quite a struggle [Am] every day  
 Living [E7] on your [Am] father's pay,  
 [Dm] The bugger drinks it [Am] all away  
 And [Am] leaves me [E7] without [Am] any.  
 [Am] -> [A#m]

[A#m] Although we have no [F] silver [A#m] spoon,  
 Better days are [F#] coming [F] soon  
 [A#m] Now Nelly's working [F] at the [A#m] Lune  
 And [F#m] she gets [F] paid on [A#m] Friday.

[F#] Perhaps one day we'll [A#m] have a splash,  
 When Little[F]woods pro[A#m]vide the [A#] cash,  
 [F#] We'll get a house in [A#m] Knotty Ash  
 And [F#] buy your [F] Dad a [A#m] brewery.  
 [A#m] -> [Bm]

[Bm] Oh you are a [F#] mucky [Bm] kid,  
 Dirty as a [G] dustbin [F#] lid. [Bm]  
 When he hears the [F#] things you [Bm] did  
 You'll [G] get a [F#] belt from your [Bm] Dad.

[G] Oh you have your [Bm] father's face,  
 You're growing [F#] up a [Bm] real hard [B] case,  
 [G] But there's no one can [Bm] take your place,  
 Go [G] fast a[F#]sleep for yer [Bm] Mammy.

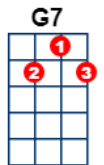
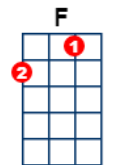
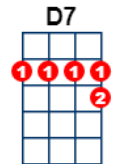
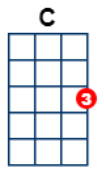


# Living Doll

artist:Cliff Richard , writer:Lionel Bart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gTN9NuSj43s> Capo 4

[G7] Got myself a [C] cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll  
 Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a [G7] living doll  
 Got a rovin' [C] eye and that is why she satis[D7]fies my soul  
 Got the one and [C] only walkin' [G7] talkin' livin' [C] doll



Take a look at her [F] hair it's real  
 If you don't believe what I say just [C] feel  
 Gonna' lock her [F] up in a trunk so no big hunk can  
 [D7] steal her away from [G7] me

[G7] Got myself a [C] cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll  
 Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a [G7] living doll  
 Got a rovin' [C] eye and that is why she satis[D7]fies my soul  
 Got the one and [C] only walkin' [G7] talkin' livin' [C] doll

Take a look at her [F] hair it's real if you don't believe what I say just [C] feel  
 Gonna' lock her [F] up in a trunk so no big hunk can  
 [D7] steal her away from [G7] me

[G7] Got myself a [C] cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll  
 Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a [G7] living doll  
 Got a rovin' [C] eye and that is why she satis[D7]fies my soul  
 Got the one and [C] only walkin' [G7] talkin' livin' [C] doll

# Living Next Door To Alice

artist:Smokie , writer:Nicky Chinn and Mike Chapman

Smokie : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-XxGf4KAWPs> (Capo on 2nd fret to match key)

written by Nicholas Barry Chinn & Michael Donald Chapman



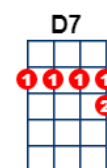
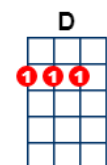
[G] Sally called when she got the word.

[C] She said, "I suppose you've heard [D] about [G] Alice." [D7]

Well I [G] rushed to the window and I looked outside,

[C] could hardly believe my eyes,

As a [D] big Limousine rolled up into [G] Alice's drive. [D7]



Chorus:

I [G] don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go

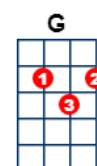
I [C] guess she's got her reasons but = just don't wanna know.

'Cos for [D7] twenty-four years I've been living next door to [G] Alice. [D7]

[G] Twenty-four years just waiting for the chance

To [C] tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance,

Now I've [D] got to get used to not [C] living next [D] door to [G] Alice. [D7]



We [G] grew up together, two kids in the park.

We [C] carved our initials deep in the bark, [D] me and [G] Alice. [D7]

Now she [G] walks through the door with her head held high,

[C] Just for a moment, I caught her eye.

A [D] big Limousine pulled slowly out of [G] Alice's drive [D7]

Chorus

[G] And Sally called back and asked how I felt,

[C] And she said: "I know how to help - [D7]

Get over Alice".

She said: "Now [G] Alice is gone, but I'm still here,

[C] You know I've been waiting for twenty-four years "

[D] And a big limousine disappeared

Chorus

No I'll [D] never get used to not [C] living next [D] door to [G] Alice.

# Living on a Prayer

artist:Bon Jovi , writer:Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora, and Desmond Child

Bon Jovi: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bXsmGSnq3IE>

[Em] Tommy used to work on the docks  
 [Em] Union's been on strike, he's down on his luck  
 It's [C] tough... [D] so [Em] tough  
 [Em] Gina works the diner all day  
 [Em] Working for her man... she brings home her pay  
 For [C] love... [D] hmmm... for [Em] love

She says we've got to [C] hold [D] on... to what we've [Em] got  
 It [C] doesn't make a [D] difference if we make it or [Em] not  
 We [C] got each [D] other... and that's a [Em] lot  
 For [C] love... we'll [D] give it a shot!  
 [Em] Whoa[C] ah... we're [D] half way there  
 [G] Woah [C] oh... [D] livin' on a prayer  
 [Em] Take my [C] hand... we'll [D] make it I swear  
 [G] Whoah [C] oh... [D] livin' on a prayer

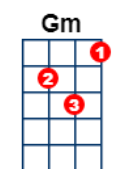
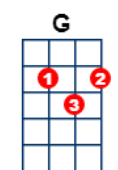
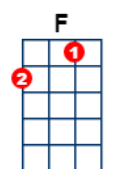
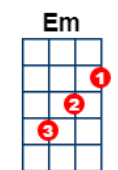
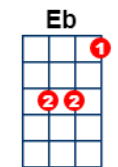
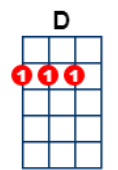
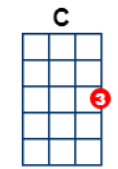
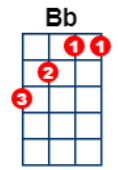
[Em] Tommy's got his four-string in hock  
 [Em] Now he's holding in... what he used to make it talk  
 So [C] tough... [D] mmm... it's [Em] tough  
 [Em] Gina dreams of running away  
 [Em] When she cries in the night... Tommy whispers  
 "Baby it's [C] okay... [D] some [Em] day"

She says we've got to [C] hold [D] on... to what we've [Em] got  
 It [C] doesn't make a [D] difference if we make it or [Em] not  
 We [C] got each [D] other... and that's a [Em] lot  
 For [C] love... we'll [D] give it a shot!  
 [Em] Whoa [C] ah... we're [D] half way there  
 [G] Woah [C] oh... [D] livin' on a prayer  
 [Em] Take my [C] hand... we'll [D] make it I swear  
 [G] Whoah [C] oh... [D] livin' on a prayer . [C] livin' on a prayer

Instrumental of chorus

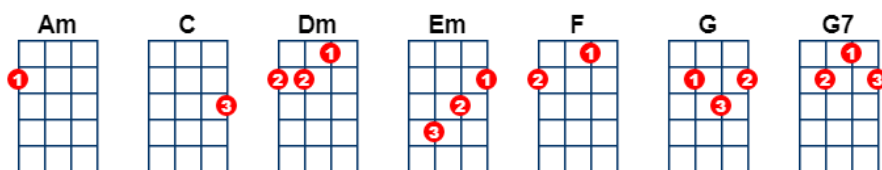
[Em] Oooohh... we gotta [C] hold [D] on ready or [Em] not  
 You [C] live for the fight when it's [D] all that you've got

[Gm] Whoa [Eb] ah... we're [F] half way there  
 [Bb] Woah [Eb] oh... [F] livin' on a prayer  
 [Gm] Take my [Eb] hand... we'll [F] make it I swear  
 [Bb] Whoah [Eb] oh, [F] livin' on a prayer [Eb] li-vin' on a prayer



# Loch Lomond

artist:Runrig , writer:Traditional



Runrig: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RJ7f0HUk8OU> (in G)

By [C] yon bonnie [Am] banks and by [Dm] yon bonnie [G] braes,  
 Where the [C] sun shines [Am] bright on Loch [F] Lo[G]mond,  
 Where [F] me and my [C] true love were [Dm] ever wunt to [F] gae,  
 [G7] On the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks [Em] o' Loch [Dm] Lo[G7] [C]mond.

Chorus:

Oh, [C] ye'll take the [Am] high road and [Dm] I'll take the [G] low road,  
 And [C] I'll be in [Am] Scotland a[F]fore [G] ye,  
 But [F] me and my [C] true love will [Dm] never meet a[F]gain  
 [G7] On the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks [Em] o' Loch [Dm] Lo[G7] [C]mond.

'Twas [C] there that we [Am]parted in [Dm]yon shady [G]glen,  
 On the [C] steep, steep [Am]side o'Ben [F]Lo[G]mon',  
 Where [F] in purple [C] hue the [Dm] Hieland hills we [F] view,  
 [G7] An' the [C] moon coming [F] out [Em] in the [Dm] gloa[G7] [C]min'.

Chorus

The [C] wee birdies [Am] sing and the [Dm] wild flowers [G]spring,  
 And in [C] sunshine the [Am] waters are [F] slee[G]pin',  
 But [F] my broken [C] heart it [Dm] kens nae second [F] spring,  
 [G7] Tho' the [C] waefu' may [F] cease [Em] frae their [Dm] gree[G7] [C]tin'.

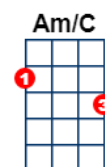
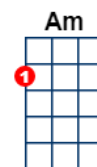
Chorus

# Locomotion

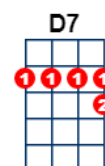
artist:Little Eva , writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Little Eva: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=INNW0SPkChI> Capo on 3rd

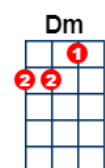
[C] Everybody's doin' a [Am/C] brand-new dance, now  
 [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)  
 [C] I know you'll get to like it if you [Am] give it a chance now  
 [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)  
 [F] My little baby sister can [Dm] do it with me  
 [F] It's easier than learning your [D7] A-B-C's  
 So [C] come on, come on and [G7] do the Locomotion with [C] me



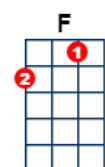
You gotta swing your hips, now [F] Come on, baby.  
 Jump [C] up Jump back Well, I [G7] think you've got the knack.



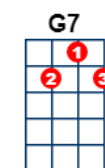
[C] Now that you can do it, [Am/C] let's make a chain, now  
 [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Loco-motion)  
 [C] A chug-a chug-a motion like a [Am] railroad train, now.  
 [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Loco-motion)  
 [F] Do it nice and easy, now, [Dm] don't lose control:  
 [F] A little bit of rhythm and a [D7] lot of soul.  
 So [C] come on, come on and [G7] do the Loco-motion with [C] me.



You gotta swing your hips, now [F] Come on, baby.  
 Jump [C] up Jump back Well, now, I [G7] think you've got the knack.



[C] Move around the floor in a [Am/C] Locomotion.  
 [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)  
 [C] Do it holding hands if [Am/C] you get the notion.  
 [C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)  
 There's [F] never been a dance that's so [Dm] easy to do.  
 It [F] even makes you happy when you're [D7] feeling blue,  
 So [C] come on, come on and [G7] do the Locomotion with [C] me



You gotta swing your hips now [F] That's right [C] You're doin' fine  
 [F] Come on baby [C] Jump up Jump back [F] You're looking good [C]

# Lodi

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:John Fogerty

Creedence Clearwater Revival: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yA7iGxV6rt4> (Buit in Bb - sorry)

Intro .. [C] [F] [C]

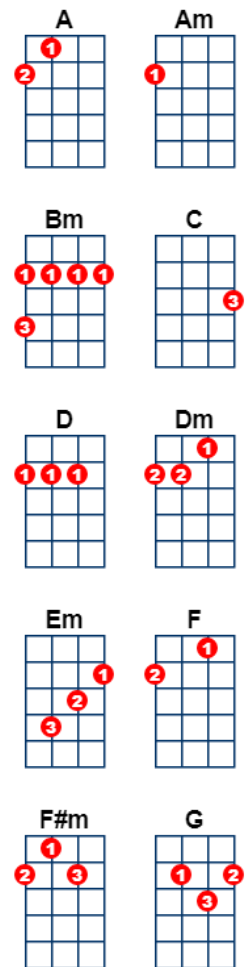
[C] It was just about a year ago,  
I [F] set out on the [C] road  
Seeking my [Em] fame and [Am] fortune,  
[Dm] looking for a pot of [G] gold  
Well [C] things got [Em] bad and [Am] things got worse  
I [F] guess you know the [C] tune  
Oh Lord, I'm [G] stuck in Lodi a[F]gain [C]

I rode in on the greyhound, but I'll be [F]walking out if I [C] go  
I was just [Em] passing [Am] through,  
must be [Dm] seven months or [G] more  
I [C] ran out of [Em] time and [Am] money,  
[F] looks like they took my [C] friends  
Oh Lord, I'm [G] stuck in Lodi ag[F]ain [C]

The man from the magazine, said [F] I was on my [C] way  
Somewhere I [Em] lost con[Am]nections,  
I [Dm] ran out of songs to [G] play  
I [C] came into [Em] town, a [Am] one night stand  
[F] Looks like my plans fell [C] through  
Oh Lord, I'm [G] stuck in Lodi ag[F]ain [C]

KEY CHANGE . [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] (Mmmmmmmmm)  
[D] If only I had a dollar, for [G] every song I've [D] sung  
Every [F#m] time I [Bm] had to play,  
while [Em] people sat there [A] drunk  
You [D] know I'd [F#m] catch the [Bm] next train,  
[G] back to where I [D] live  
[D] Oh Lord, I'm [A] stuck in Lodi ag[G]ain  
[D] Oh Lord, I'm [A] stuck in Lodi ag[G]ain [D] [G]





# Log Drivers Waltz, The

artist:Kate and Anna McGarrigle , writer:Wade Hemsworth

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Srp7k-9oCkw>

[D] [D] [D] [D]

If you should [D] ask any [D] girl from the [G] parish a-[G]round  
What [A] pleases her[A] most from her [A7sus4] head to her [D] toes  
She'll [D] say: I'm [D] not sure that it's [G] business of [G] yours  
But I [A] do like to [A] waltz with a [D] log driver, ([A] for he goes)

For he goes [D] birling [D] down, a-[G]down white [G] water  
[D] That's where the [D] log driver [A] learns to step [A] lightly  
It's [D] birling [D] down, a [G] down white [G] water  
A [D] log drivers waltz [Dsus4] pleases [D] girls [A] com-[D]pletely [D] [Dsus4] [D] [A]  
[D]

When the [D] drive's nearly [D] over, I [G] like to go [G] down  
To [A] see all the [A] lads while they [A7sus4] work on the [D] river  
I [D] know that come [D] evening they'll [G] be in the [G] town  
And we [A] all want to [A] waltz with a [D] log driver ([A] for he goes)

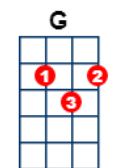
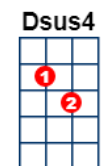
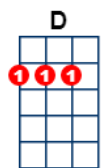
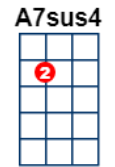
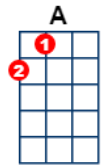
For he goes [D] birling [D] down, a-[G]down white [G] water  
[D] That's where the [D] log driver [A] learns to step [A] lightly  
It's [D] birling [D] down, a [G] down white [G] water  
A [D] log drivers waltz [Dsus4] pleases [D] girls [A] com-[D]pletely [D] [Dsus4] [D] [A]  
[D]

To please [D] both my parents, [D] I've had to [G] give way  
And [A] dance with the [A] doctors and [A7sus4] merchants and [D] lawyers  
[D] Their manners are [D] fine, but their [G] feet are of [G] clay  
For there's [A] none with the [A] style of a [D] log driver ([A] for he goes)

For he goes [D] birling [D] down, a-[G]down white [G] water  
[D] That's where the [D] log driver [A] learns to step [A] lightly  
It's [D] birling [D] down, a [G] down white [G] water  
A [D] log drivers waltz [Dsus4] pleases [D] girls [A] com-[D]pletely [D] [Dsus4] [D] [A] [D]

I've had [D] my chances with [D] all [G] sorts of [G] men  
But [A] none is so [A] fine as my [A7sus4] lad on the [D] river  
So [D] when the drive's [D] over, if he [G] asks me again  
I [A] think I will marry my [D] log driver ([A] for he goes)

For he goes [D] birling [D] down, a-[G]down white [G] water  
[D] That's where the [D] log driver [A] learns to step [A] lightly  
It's [D] birling [D] down, a [G] down white [G] water  
A [D] log drivers waltz [Dsus4] pleases [D] girls [A] com-[D]pletely [D] [Dsus4] [D] [A] [D]



# Lola

artist:The Kinks , writer:Ray Davies

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-1ydKJ5v88I> (But in E)

[Eb] [F] [G]

I [G] met her in a club down in old Soho  
Where you [C] drink champagne and it [F] tastes just like cherry [G] cola  
C O L A [C] Cola [Csus4] [C]  
She [G] walked up to me and she asked me to dance  
I [C] asked her her name and in a [F] dark brown voice she said [G] Lola  
L O L A [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Well [G] I'm not the world's most physical guy  
But when she [C] squeezed me tight she nearly [F] broke my spine  
Oh my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]  
Well [G] I'm not dumb but I can't understand  
Why she [C] walked like a woman and [F] talked like a man  
Oh my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Well we [D7] drank champagne and danced all night  
[A7] under electric candlelight  
She [C] picked me up and sat me on her knee  
[C] She said little boy won't you come home with me

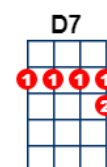
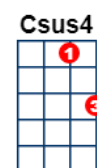
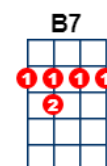
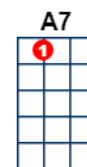
Well [G] I'm not the world's most passionate guy  
But when I [C] looked in her eyes well I [F] almost fell for my [G] Lola  
Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] Lo lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]  
Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] Lo lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

I [C] pushed [G] her a [D7] way I [C] walked [G] to the [D7] door  
I [C] fell [G] to the [D7] floor I got [G] down [B7] on my [Em] knees  
Then [D7] I looked at her and she at me

Well [G] that's the way that I want it to stay and  
I [C] always want it to [F] be that way for my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]  
[G] Girls will be boys and boys will be girls  
It's a [C] mixed up muddled up [F] shook up world  
Except for [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola

Well [D7] I left home just a week before  
And [A7] I'd never ever kissed a woman before  
But [C] Lola smiled and took me by the hand  
She said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man

Well [G] I'm not the world's most masculine man,  
But I [C] know what I am and I'm [F] glad I'm a man  
And so is [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]



Also uses:  
C, F, G

# London Still

artist:The Waifs , writer:Donna Simpson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_emz0o638PQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_emz0o638PQ) capo on 4 for video

I [C] wonder if you can pick up my [D] accent on the phone  
 When I [G] call across the [D] country,  
 when I [Em] call across the [D] world  
 I can [C] see you in my kitchen I can [D] picture you now  
 As you [G] toast to your [D] small town  
 and you [Em] drink the happy [D] hour

I'm in [C] London still [D]  
 I'm in [G] [D] London [Em] still [D]  
 I'm in [C] London still [D] [Em]

I took the [C] tube over to Camden to [D] wander around  
 I [G] bought some funky [D] records with that [Em] old motown [D] sound  
 And I [C] miss you like my left arm that's been [D] lost in a war  
 To[G]day I dream of [D] home and not of [Em] London any[D]more

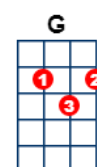
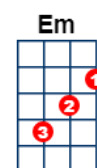
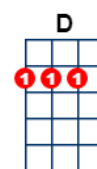
I'm in [C] London still [D]  
 I'm in [G] la [D] la London [Em] still [D]  
 I'm in [C] London still [D] [Em]

[C] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D] [Em] x2

[C] You know it's okay I'm kinda [D] happy here for now  
 I [G] think I finally [D] grown up and got [Em] myself a lover [D] now  
 And [C] if I ever come home [D] and I think I will  
 I [G] hope your gonna [D] wanna hang at [Em] my place on [D] Sunday [C] still  
 [D] Oh yeah I [G] ho-[D]ope you [Em] will [D]  
 'Cause I'm in [C] London still [D] [Em]

And [C] now I got it sorted here I've [D] really got it down  
 To a [G] fine art on [D] Sunday in a [Em] sleepy Sunday [D] town  
 I [C] wonder what I'm missing I think of [D] songs I've never heard  
 I'm [G] dreaming of your [D] voices and I'm [Em] dreaming of your [D] hurt

I'm in [C] London still [D]  
 I'm in [G] [D] London [Em] still [D]  
 I'm in [C] London still [D] [Em]  
 Oh I'm in [C] London still [D]  
 La la la [G] la [D] la London [Em] still [D]  
 I'm in [C] London [D] [Em]



# Lonesome Number One

artist:Don Gibson , writer:Don Gibson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fEQAS-HgU24>

*Ta to Don Orgeman*

[C] Lonesome number [F] one  
 [C] Just call me lonesome [G] number one  
 [C] Although no titles have I [F] won  
 [C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

[C] Every love I've had has [G] faded like a dew  
 [C] Everyone I wanted has [G] wanted someone new  
 [C] Heartaches hang around and always [F] come  
 [C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

[C] Lonesome number [F] one  
 [C] Just call me lonesome [G] number one  
 [C] Although no titles have I [F] won  
 [C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

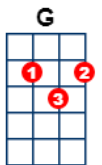
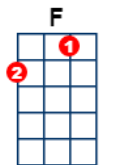
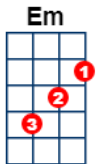
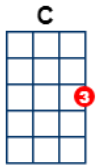
*follow first two lines of verse*

[C] [F] [C] [Em] [C]

[C] Seems I'm always losing, [G] love just won't come near  
 [C] Just when love gets close it [G] always disappears  
 [C] Sorrow always keeps me on the [F] run  
 [C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

[C] Lonesome number [F] one  
 [C] Just call me lonesome [G] number one  
 [C] Although no titles have I [F] won  
 [C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

[C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one



# Lonesome Town

artist:Ricky Nelson , writer:Baker Knight

Ricky Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xxqj5i8jSLo> (But in B – nice though)

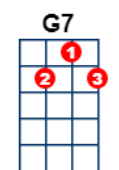
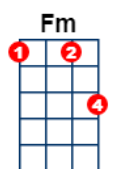
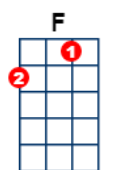
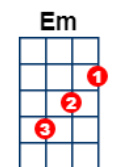
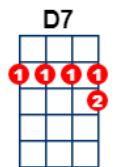
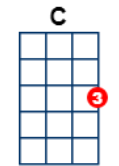
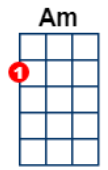
[C] There's a place where [Em] lovers go  
 To [F] cry their [G7] troubles a[C]way  
 [F] And they [Fm] call it [C] Lonesome [Am] Town  
 [F] Where the [G7] broken hearts [C] stay

[C] You can buy a [Em] dream or two  
 To [F] last you [G7] all through the [C] years  
 [F] And the [Fm] only [C] price you [Am] pay  
 [F] Is a [G7] heart full of [C] tears

[F] Goin' down to [Em] Lonesome Town  
 [F] Where the [G7] broken hearts [C] stay  
 [F] Goin' down to [Em] Lonesome Town  
 To [D7] cry my troubles a[G7]way

[F] In the town of [Em] broken dreams  
 [F] The streets are [G7] filled with re[C]gret  
 [F] Maybe [Fm] down in [C] Lonesome [Am] Town  
 [F] I can [G7] learn to for[C]get

[F] Maybe [Fm] down in [C] Lonesome [Am] Town  
 [F] I can [G7] learn to for[C]get



# Long Black Train

artist:Josh Turner , writer:Josh Turner

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SZtwxc423jg> Capo 1

[A]

[A] There's a long black train, comin down the line,  
Feeding off the souls that are [F#m] lost and [A] cryin'  
[A] Rails of sin only evil remains,  
Watch out brother for that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] Look to the heaven's you can look to the sky,  
You can find redemption starin' [F#m] back into your [A] eyes,  
[A] There is protection and there's peace the same,  
Burn in your ticket for that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] Cause there's victory in the Lord I say,  
Victory in the [E7] Lord,  
[F#m] Cling to the [A] father and his [D] holy [A] name,  
And [F#m] don't go [A] ridin' on that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] There's an engineer on that long black train,  
Makin you wonder if your [F#m] ride is worth the [A] pain,  
[A] He's just a waitin' on your heart to say,  
Let me ride on that [E7] long black [A] train.

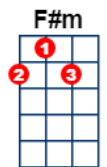
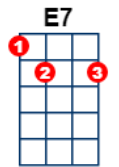
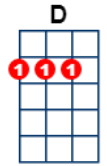
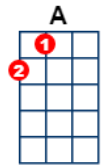
[A] Know there's victory in the Lord I say, victory in the [E7] Lord,  
[F#m] Cling to the [A] father and his [D] holy [A] name,  
And [F#m] don't go [A] ridin' on that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] There's a long black train, comin down the line,  
Feeding off the souls that are [F#m] lost and [A] cryin'  
[A] Rails of sin only evil remains,  
Watch out brother for that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] Well I can hear the whistle from a mile away,  
It sounds so good but I [F#m] must stay a-[A]way,  
[A] That train is a beauty makin' everybody stare,  
But its only destination is the [E7] middle of no-[A]where,

[A] Cause there's victory in the Lord I say, victory in the [E7] Lord,  
I say [F#m] cling to the [A] father and his [D] holy [A] name,  
And [F#m] don't go [A] ridin' on that [E7] long black [A] train.  
[F#m] Cling to the [A] father and his [D] holy [A] name,  
And [F#m] don't go [A] ridin' on that [E7] long black [A] train.

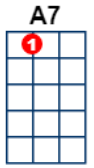
Yea [F#m] watch out [E7] brother for that [D] long black [A] train,  
That [F#m] devil's [E7] drivin' that [D] long black [A] train.



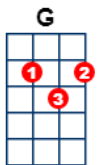
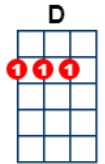
# Long Black Veil

artist:Lefty Frizzell , writer:Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin

Lefty Frizzell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50k18gL76AU> (Capo on 2nd fret)



[D] Ten years ago on a cold dark night  
 There was [A7] someone killed `neath the [G] town hall [D] light  
 [D] There were few at the scene but they all agreed  
 That the [A7] slayer who ran looked a [G] lot like [D] me  
 [D] The judge said son what is your alibi  
 If you were [A7] somewhere else then [G] you won't have to [D] die  
 [D] I spoke not a word though it meant my life  
 For I had [A7] been in the arms of my [G] best friend's [D] wife



She [G] walks these [D] hills in a [G] long black [D] veil  
 She [G] visits my [D] grave when the [G] night winds [D] wail  
 [D] Nobody knows [G] nobody [D] sees  
 [G] Nobody [A7] knows but [D] me

The [D] scaffold's high and eternity near  
 She [A7] stood in the crowd and [G] shed not a [D] tear  
 [D] But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows  
 In a [A7] long black veil she [G] cries o'er my [D] bones

She [G] walks these [D] hills in a [G] long black [D] veil  
 She [G] visits my [D] grave when the [G] night winds [D] wail  
 [D] Nobody knows [G] nobody [D] sees  
 [G] Nobody [A7] knows but [D] me

[G] Nobody [A7] knows but [D] me  
 [G] Nobody [A7] knows but [D] me

# Long Cool Woman In A Black Dress

artist:The Hollies , writer:Allan Clarke Roger Cook Roger Greenaway

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BqVTGWhSpSU>

[Em]

[Em] Saturday night I was downtown  
 [G] Working for the [A] e FB-[Em] I  
 [Em] Sitting in a nest of bad men  
 [G] Whisky bottles [A] piling [Em] high

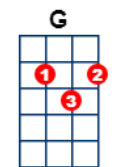
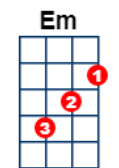
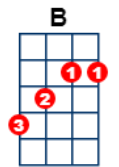
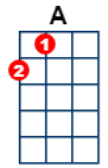
[Em] Bootlegging boozier on the west side  
 Full of [G] people who are [A] doing [Em] wrong  
 [Em] Just about to call up the D.A. man  
 When I [G] heard this woman [A] singing a [Em] song

[A] A pair of 45's made me open my eyes  
 [B] My temperature started to rise  
 She was a [A] long cool woman in a black dress  
 Just a [G] five nine, beau[Em] tiful tall  
 [A] With just one look I was a bad mess  
 'cos that [G] long cool woman had it [Em] all

[Em] I saw her headin' to the table  
 Well a tall w[G] alking big [A] black [Em] cat  
 [Em] When charlie said I hope that you're able boy  
 Well I'm [G] telling you she [A] knows where it's [Em] at

[Em] Well suddenly we heard the sirens  
 And [G] everybody [A] started to [Em] run  
 [Em] A jumping out of doors and tables  
 Well I [G] heard somebody [A] shooting a [Em] gun

[Em] Well the D.A. was pumping my left hand  
 And then [G] she was a-[A] holding my [Em] right  
 [Em] Well I told her don't get scared  
 [G] 'cos you're gonna be spared  
 [A] Well I've gotta be forgiven  
 If I wanna spend my living  
 With a long cool woman in a black dress  
 Just a [G] five nine beautiful [Em] tall  
 Well, with [A] just one look I was a bad mess  
 [G] 'cos that long cool wo[A] man had it [Em] all  
 Had it [Em] all  
 Had it [Em] all





# Long May You Run

artist:Neil Young , writer:Neil Young

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WYna-UAt75c>

*Thanks Keith Clatworthy*

[D] We've been [A] through some [G] things to-[D]gether,  
 [Bm] With trunks of [G] memories [A] still to come.  
 [D] We found [A] things to do in [G] stormy [D] weather.  
 [Bm] Long [A] may you [D] run.

[D] Long may you [A] run, [G] long may [D] you run,  
 [Bm] Although these [G] changes have [A] come.  
 [D] With your chrome heart [A] shinin'  
 [G] in the [D] sun, [Bm] long [A] may you [D] run.

[G] [Bb]

[D] Well it was back in Blind [A] River in [G] nineteen [D] sixty two  
 [Bm] When I last [G] saw you a-[A]live.  
 [D] But we missed that [A] shift on the [G] long de-[D]cline.  
 [Bm] Long [A] may you [D] run.

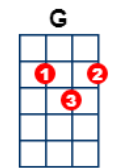
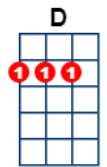
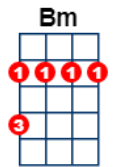
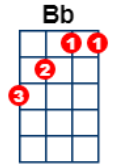
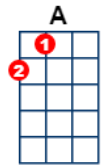
[D] Long may you [A] run, [G] long may [D] you run,  
 [Bm] Although these [G] changes have [A] come.  
 [D] With your chrome heart [A] shinin'  
 [G] in the [D] sun, [Bm] long [A] may you [D] run.

[G] [Bb] [D]

[D] Well it was back in Blind [A] River in [G] nineteen [D] sixty two  
[Bm] When I last [G] saw you a-[A]live.  
[D] But we missed that [A] shift on the [G] long de-[D]cline.  
[Bm] Long [A] may you [D] run.

[D] Maybe the [A] Beach Boys have [G] got you [D] now  
 [Bm] With those [G] waves singin' [A] Caroline.  
 [D] Rollin' [A] down that [G] empty [D] ocean road,  
 [Bm] Get into the [A] surf on [D] time.

[D] Long may you [A] run, [G] long may [D] you run,  
 [Bm] Although these [G] changes have [A] come.  
 [D] With your chrome heart [A] shinin'  
 [G] in the [D] sun, [Bm] long [A] may you [D] run.  
 [G] [Bb] [D]



# Long Tailed Cat

artist:Loggins and Messina , writer:Kenny Loggins

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TwpmJQ3aYI4> Capo 2

*Thanks to Caren Park*

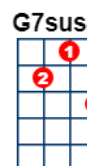
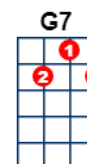
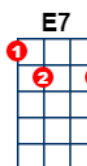
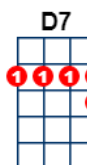
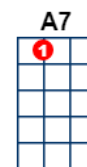
[G]

[G] Long-tailed cat sitting by the old rocking chair

[G] Now he don't realize that there's a danger there

[G] But he don't care no rock 'n' roll chair is gonna boogie on his day

[G] 'Cause when his tail took a low down, syncopate, yeah



[E7] I'm going down to Orleans town on a [A7] Dixie holiday

[D7] To get myself a tonk of that harmo-[G]ny, yeah

[E7] You may be a symphony, babe, but [A7] I believe in song

[D7] It's got a catchy melody so you can [G] sing along

[G7] [G7sus4]

[G] Oh, they say, you know they're talking bout the girls that work up town

[G] I don't realize the amount of danger now

[G] No swinging tail, no rock 'n' roll girl is gonna boogie woogie on my day

[G] 'Cause I made my time on a Dixie holiday, yeah

[E7] I'm going down to Orleans town, to [A7] get a pound of feed

[D7] Be back home in just 'bout a half a [G] week, yeah

[E7] You may be a symphony, babe, but [A7] I believe in song

[D7] Got a catchy melody so you can [G] sing along

Also uses:

C, D, G

[G] Everybody sing along, along

[G] Don't know what you sing along

[G] Well you're gonna sing along, along

*the next phrase, play and sing four times - slow and fade on last pass*

[G] All you sing is oh my, [C] oh my my

[D] Your daddy's getting older and the [G] cows are going dry

[G] Gotta go bye, [C] go bye bye

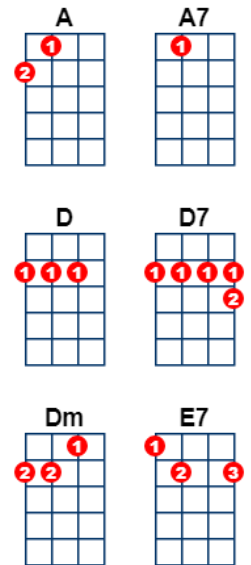
On a [D] Dixie holi-[G]day

# Long Tall Sally

artist:Little Richard , writer:Robert

Little Richard: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eFFgbc5Vcbw>  
But in F

I'm gonna [A] tell Aunt Mary [A] 'bout Uncle Hohn  
[A] he said he had the misery [A7] but he got a lot of fun  
Oh, [D] baby, yeah now [A] baby  
Woo-oo-oo [E7] baby, [D7] some fun tonight [A], [E7] yeah



I [A] saw Uncle John with [A] Long Tall Sally  
he [A] saw Aunt Mary comin' and he [A7] ducked back in the alley  
Oh, [D] baby, yeah now [A] baby  
Woo-oo-oo [E7] baby, [D7] some fun tonig-[A] aahhhh [E7] woo!!!!

Intro [A] [A7] [D] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well [A] Long Tall Sally Shes a [A] pretty sweet she got  
everything that [A7] Uncle John need  
Oh, [D]baby, yeah now [A] baby  
Woo-oo-oo [E7] baby, [D7] some fun tonight-[A] aahhhhh-[E7] yeah-ah-ah!!!!

Intro [A] [A7] [D] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well, we'll [A] have some fun tonight  
I said we'll have some fun tonight  
[A7] Woo  
[D] Everything's all right  
yeah we'll [A] have some fun tonight  
I said [E7] have some fun  
yeah, [D7] have some, [A] ahhhhh, ah [E7]

We're gonna [A] have some fun tonight  
yeah some fun tonight [A7] Woo  
[D] Everything's all right  
have [A] some fun tonight, well  
We'll [E7] have some fun hav'in [Dm] some fun tonight [A] [E7]-yeah-ha

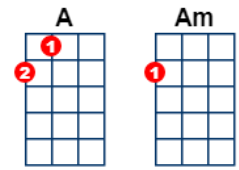
Rpt last verse until FUN is had by all. (end on A )

# Long Tall Texan

artist:The Beach Boys (feat. Doug Supernaw) , writer: Henry Strzelecki

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jQnIL-XPerQ> Capo 2

[Am] Giddy up, Giddy up, Giddy up, Giddy up..



Well, I'm a [A] long tall Texan, [Am] I ride a big white horse.

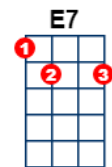
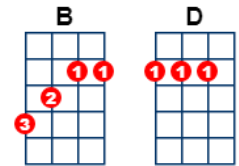
[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse.)

Yes, I'm a [D] long tall Texan, I ride a big white [Am] horse.

[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse.)

[E7] Well, people [E7] look at me and say, [D] hurrah, hurrah, is that your [Am] horse?

[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse, yeah.)



[A] Well, I'm a long tall Texan, [Am] I wear a ten gallon hat.

[Am] (He rides from Texas with a ten gallon hat.)

Yes, I'm a [D] long tall Texan, I wear a ten gallon [Am] hat.

[Am] (He rides from Texas with a ten gallon hat.)

Well, people [E7] look at me and [E7] say ..[D] hurrah, hurrah is that your [A] hat?

[Am] (He rides from Texas with a ten gallon hat, yeah.)

[A] Well, I was [D] walkin' down the street with my shinin' badge,

My [A] spurs jinglin' down at my feet.

I [D] seen a man a comin', comin' with a gun, and [B] I just can't be [E7] beat.

Well, I'm a [A] long tall Texan, [Am] I enforce justice for the law.

[Am] (He rides from Texas to enforce the law.)

Well, I'm a [D] long tall Texan, I enforce justice for the [Am] law.

[Am] (He rides from Texas to enforce the law.)

Well, people [E7] look at me and say, [D] hurrah, hurrah, is you the [A] law?

[Am] (He rides from Texas to enforce the law, yeah.)

Well, I'm a [A] long tall Texan, [Am] I ride a big white horse.

[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse.)

Yes, I'm a [D] long tall Texan, I ride a big white [Am] horse.

[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse.)

[E7] Well, people [E7] look at me and say, [D] hurrah, hurrah, is that your [Am] horse?

[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse, yeah.)

[A] Wooo..ooo..ooo..ooo..whup

[A] Wooo..ooo..ooo..ooo..whup

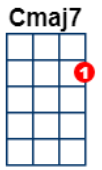
# Long Way Home, The

artist:Tom Waits , writer:Tom Waits, Kathleen Brennan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iCk-f03o6aA> But in Bb

*Thanks Steve Walton - Steve suggests a pick of: 2+4 3 1 4 2 3*

[C] [C] [C] [C]



Also uses:  
Am, C, F,  
G

Well I [C] stumbled in the [C] darkness  
I'm [C] lost and a-[C]lone  
Though I said I'd go be-[C]fore us... [C]  
And [C] show the [Cmaj7] way back [Am] home [Am]  
Is there a [F] light up a-[G]head  
I [C] can't hold on very [F] long [F]  
[C] Forgive me pretty baby but I [G] always take the long way [C] home [C] {stop}

Money's just [C] something you [C] throw  
Off the [C] back of a [C] train  
Got a head full of [C] lightning... [C]  
A [C] hat full [Cmaj7] of [Am] rain [Am]  
And I [F] know that I [G] said  
[C] I'd never do it [F] again [F]  
And I [C] love you pretty baby but I [G] always take the long way [C] home [C]

I put [C] food on the [C] table  
And a [C] roof over-[C] head  
But I'd trade it all to-[C]morrow... [C]  
For the [C] highway [Cmaj7] in-[Am]stead [Am]  
Watch your [F] back, if I should [G] tell you  
[C] Love's the only thing I've ever [F] known [F]  
One thing for [C] sure pretty baby I [G] always take the long way [C] home

[G]mmm, [G]mmm, [F]mmm, [C]mmm, [F]mmm, [F]mmm, [G]mmm, [G]  
You know I love you [C] baby.... [C], more than the whole wide [C] world  
[C] You are my [C] woman  
I [C] know you are [Cmaj7] my [Am] pearl [Am]  
Let's go [F] out past the party [G] lights  
Where we can [C] finally be [F] alone [F]  
Come with [C] me.....and [G] we can take the long way [C] home, mmm  
[F] mmm, come with [C] me,  
together [G] we can take the long way [C] home, mmm  
[F] mmm, come with [C] me,  
together, [G] we can take the long way [C] home [C]  
[F] [G] [C] [C]

# Look What They've Done to my Song, Ma

artist:Melanie Safka , writer:Melanie Safka

Melanie Safka - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cqg3kcwAgso> Capo on 2nd fret

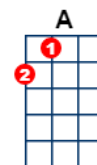
[G] Look what they've done to my [Em] song, Ma

[C] Look what they've done to my [C7] song

Well it's the [G] only thing I could [A] do half right

And it's [C] turning out all [A7] wrong, Ma

[G] Look what they've [D7] done to my [G] song. [D7]



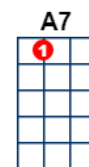
[G] Look what they've done to my [Em] brain, Ma

[C] Look what they've done to my [C7] song

Well they [G] picked it like a [A] chicken bone

And I [C] think I'm half in[A7]sane, Ma

[G] Look what they've [D7] done to my [G] song. [D7]



[G] I wish I could find a good [Em] book to live in,

[C] Wish I could find a good [C7] book

Well if [G] I could find a [A] real good book,

I'd [C] never have to come [A7] out and look at

[G] what they've [D7] done to my [G] song. [D7]



[G] Ils ont change ma chan[Em]son, Ma

[C] Ils ont change ma chan[C7]son

C'est la [G] seule chose que [A] je peux faire

Et [C] ce n'est pas [A7] bon, Ma

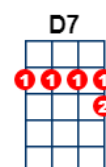
[G] Ils ont [D7] change ma chan[G]son. [D7]



[G] But maybe it'll all be all [Em] right ma, [C] maybe it'll all be [C7] O-K

Well [G] if the people are [A] buying tears, [C] I'll be rich some[A7]day, ma

[G] Look what they've [D7] done to my [G] song. [D7]



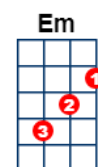
[G] Look what they've done to my [Em] song, Ma

[C] Look what they've done to my [C7] song

Well they [G] tied it up in a [A] plastic bag

and they [C] turned it upside down

[G] Look what they've [D7] to my [G] song.



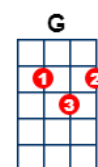
[G] Look what they've done to my [Em] song, Ma

[C] Look what they've done to my [C7] song

Well it's the [G] only thing I could [A] do all right,

and they [C] turned it upside down

[G] Look what they've [D7] to my [G] song.



# Looking Out My Back Door

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:John Fogerty

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Aae\\_RHRptRg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Aae_RHRptRg) Capo on 4

*Thanks Steve Walton*

{Scratch 1234 1234}

[G] / / / / [Em] / / / / [C] / [G] / [D] / [G] /

[G] Just got home from Illinois [Em] lock the front door, oh boy

[C] Got to sit [G] down take a [D] rest on the porch

[G] Imagination sets in [Em] pretty soon I'm singing

[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

There's a [G] giant doing cartwheels [Em] a statue wearin' high heels

[C] look at all the [G] happy creatures [D] dancing on the lawn

[G] A dinosaur Victrola, [Em] listening to Buck Owens

[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

[D] Tambourines and elephants are [C] playing in the [G] band

won't you [Em] take a ride on the flyin' [D] spoon ? (doo doo doo)

[G] Wond'rous apparition, [Em] provided by magician,

[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

[G] Just got home from Illinois, [Em] lock the front door, oh boy !

[C] Got to sit down [G], take a [D] rest on the porch.

[G] Imagination sets in, [Em] pretty soon I'm singing,

[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

[D] Tambourines and elephants are [C] playing in the [G] band

won't you [Em] take a ride on the flyin' [D] spoon ? (doo doo doo)

[G] Bother me tomorrow, to-[Em] day I'll buy no sorrows

[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

{Scratch 1234 12} [G] [G] [F#] [F]

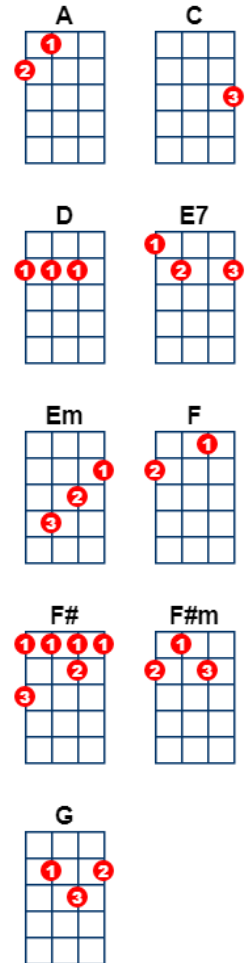
[E7] {1234} [D] / [A] {1234} [F#m] / [E7] {1234}

[A] Forward troubles Illinois, [F#m] lock the front door, oh boy

[D] Look at all the [A] happy creatures [E7] dancing on the lawn

[A] Bother me tomorrow, to-[F#m] day I'll buy no sorrows

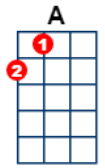
[D] doo, doo, [A] doo, lookin' [E7] out my back [A] door [A]↓



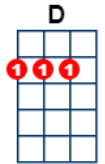
# Lord Franklin

artist:Pentangle , writer:Traditional

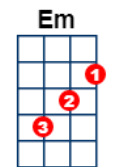
Pentangle: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ysFKjWG\\_W54](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ysFKjWG_W54) (Capo on 1st fret)



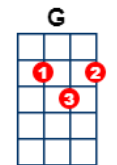
[D] I was homeward bound one night [G] on the deep  
 [Em] Swinging in my hammock I [A] fell asleep  
 I [D] dreamed a dream and I [G] thought it [D] true  
 [Em] Concerning [A] Franklin and his [G] gallant [D] crew [G]



[D] With a hundred seamen he [G] sailed away  
 [Em] O'er frozen oceans in the [A] month of May  
 [D] To seek a passage a[G]round the [D] pole  
 [Em] Where we poor [A] seamen must [G] sometimes [D] go [G]



[D] Through cruel hardships they [G] mainly strove  
 [Em] Their ship on mountains of [A] ice was drove  
 [D] Only the Eskimo with his [G] skin ca[D]noe  
 [Em] Was the only [A] one that [G] ever came [D] through [G]



[D] I was homeward bound one night [G] on the deep  
[Em] Swinging in my hammock I [A] fell asleep  
I [D] dreamed a dream and I [G] thought it [D] true  
[Em] Concerning [A] Franklin and his [G] gallant [D] crew [G]

[D] In Baffin's Bay where the [G] whale fishes blow  
 [Em] The fate of Franklin no [A] man may know  
 [D] The fate of Franklin no [G] tongue can [D] tell  
 [Em] Lord Franklin [A] alone with his [G] sailors does [D] dwell [G]

[D] And now my body it [G] gives me pain  
 [Em] For my long lost Franklin I would [A] cross the main  
 [D] Ten thousand pounds I would [G] freely [D] give  
 [Em] To know on [A] earth that my [G] Franklin does [D] live [G] [D] [A] [G]



# Lord Hereford's Knob

artist:Half Man, Half Biscuit , writer:Half Man Half Biscuit

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xpGedbY9F04> Capo on 2

As [D] I camped out one evening to [A] take the midnight [D] air  
I heard a maiden grieving from [G] somewhere over [A] there  
Who [G] is it you are [D] mourning; for [G] whom do you wear [D] grey?  
She [G] said I pine for [D] no one - I [E7] just can't pay my [A7] way.

Ever [G] since the chattering [D] classes in-[A]-vaded Hebden [D] Bridge  
And [G] priced the likes of [D] me and mine to the [E7] pots of the Pennine [A] Ridge  
To [G] South East Wales I was [D] forced to flee and [G] now I have no [D] job  
That's why tonight I'm [G] sitting on [A7] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.

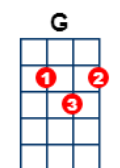
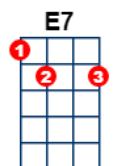
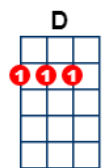
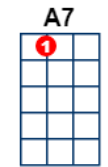
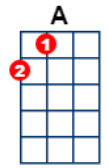
For you I'd waive expenses to [A] try and help you [D] out  
For your beauty influences the [G] landscape herea-[A]-bouts  
Look [G] up my betrothed at [D] Three Cocks; be [G] sure she'll see you [D] right  
While [G] I go up to [D] Yorkshire and [E7] there avenge your [A7] plight.

Soon [G] reports were filtering [D] through to me the [A] pair were drowning in [D] bliss  
I [G] can't recall having [D] ever been cuck-[E7]-olded quite like [A] this  
I [G] gave up hope [D] ironically for Lent, [G]  
Come [D] see me living in a [G] bivvie if [A7] you're ever up Pen-Y-[D]-Ghent.

Although upon reflection I've [A] been a trifle [D] green  
I still think with affection on [G] everything that's [A] been  
So pre-[G]-pare that fatted [D] calf and string [G] up the bunting [D] gay  
Your [G] brisk and bonny [D] ploughboy is [E7] coming home to-[A7]-day.  
And to-[D]-night he'll be sitting on [A] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.  
[A7] Tonight he'll be sitting on top of Lord Hereford's Knob.

On [D] touching the trig point [A] I found my thrill  
To the [D] east Brokeback Mountain, to the [A] west Benny Hill  
I'll [G] give you the grid ref - you [A] might like to go:  
[D] S O 2 2 [D] 4 3 5 0.  
[D] Could this be heaven, would [A] that be the Severn?  
[D] Tumpa, Tumpa, you're [A] gonna need a jumper,  
It [D] gets a bit chilly on [A] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.

To-[D]-night he'll be sitting on [A] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.  
[A7] All of our songs sound the [D] same;  
Tonight he'll be sitting on [A7] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.  
I'm [A7] keeping two chevrons ap-[D]-art;  
Tonight he'll be sitting on [A7] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.  
You're the [A7] reason why paradise [D] lost;  
Tonight he'll be sitting on [A7] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.



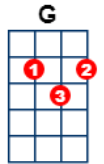
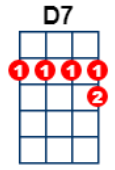
# Lord Of The Dance

artist:The Irish Rovers , writer:Sydney Carter

d du udu / d du udu

Sydney Carter, Irish Rovers - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WV8fy2s8\\_C8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WV8fy2s8_C8)

I [G] danced in the morning when the world was begun  
 And I [D7] danced in the Moon & the Stars & the Sun  
 And I [G] came down from Heaven & I danced on Earth  
 At [D7] Bethlehem I [G] had my birth:



Chorus:

[G] Dance then, wherever you may be  
 I am the Lord of the [D7] Dance, said He!  
 And I'll [G] lead you all, wherever you may be  
 And I'll [D7] lead you all in the [G] Dance, said He!

I [G] danced for the scribe & the pharisee  
 But [D7] they would not dance & they wouldn't follow me  
 I [G] danced for fishermen, for James & John  
 They [D7] came with me & the [G] Dance went on:

Chorus

I [G] danced on the Sabbath & I cured the lame  
 The [D7] holy people said it was a shame!  
 They [G] whipped & they stripped & they hung me high  
 And they [D7] left me there on a [G] cross to die!

Chorus

I [G] danced on a Friday when the sky turned black  
 It's [D7] hard to dance with the devil on your back  
 They [G] buried my body & they thought I'd gone  
 But [D7] I am the Dance & I [G] still go on!

They [G] cut me down and I leapt up high  
 I [D7] am the Life that'll never, never die!  
 I'll [G] live in you if you'll live in Me -  
 [D7] I am the Lord of the [G] Dance, said He!

Chorus

# Losing My Religion

artist:R.E.M. , writer:Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe

R.E.M. - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xwtdhWltSIg>

[G] Oh [Am] life is bigger - [Em] it's bigger than you  
 And you are [Am] not me the lengths that I will [Em] go to  
 The distance in your [Am] eyes  
 [Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much - I've said e[G]nough

That's me in the [Am] corner that's me in the [Em] spot light  
 Losing my re[Am]ligion trying to [Em] keep up with you  
 And I [Am] don't know if I can do it  
 [Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much I haven't said e[G]nough

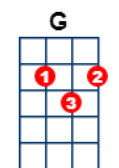
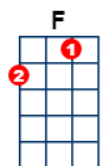
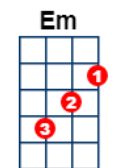
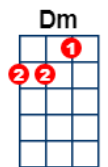
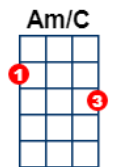
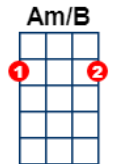
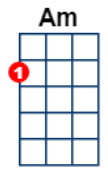
I thought that I heard you [F] laughing  
 I thought that I [G] heard you [Am] sing [Am/B] [Am/C] [Am]  
 I [F] think I thought I [Dm] saw [G] you [Am] try [G]

Every [Am] whisper  
 Every waking [Em] hour I'm choosing my con[Am]fessions  
 Trying to [Em] keep eye on you  
 Like a [Am] hurt lost and blinded fool fool  
 [Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much I said e[G]nough

Consider[Am] this consider this [Em] hint of the century  
 Consider [Am] this the slip that [Em] brought me to my knees pale  
 [Am] What if all these fantasies come [Em] flaming aground  
 Now I've [Dm] said too [G] much

I thought that I heard you [F] laughing  
 I thought that I [G] heard you [Am] sing [Am/B] [Am/C] [Am]  
 I [F] think I thought I [Dm] saw [G] you [Am] try [G]

[F] That was just a dream, [G] just a [Am] dream, just a [G] dream (\*2)



# Lost John

artist:Lonnie Donegan , writer:Lonnie Donegan , Van Morrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aHWZPfhprpc>

*Thanks to Ian Coppack for this one!!*

[A] – Vamp till ready

[A] Now this here's a story about an escaped convict called Long Gone, Lost John

[A] Its got a great chorus so join in. Sing it for `em boys! Yeah!

He's a [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,

[A] Now he's [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone (Here's what happened to him)

[A] Now Lost John standing on the railroad track

[A] Waiting for the freight train [E7] to come [A] back

[A] The freight train come back never made a stop.

[NC] Lost John thought he'd have to ride on top,

[A] He's a long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,

[A] Now he's [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone - yeah

[A] Now Lost John came to a country woman's house

[A] Sat there [E7] quiet as a [A] mouse

[A] Said I'm Mr Long John be my Friend

[NC] Be my friend until the end - Cos, I'm ..

[A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,

[A] Now he's [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone

[A] Now she said Lost John have some beer

[A] I'll send the porter and I'll [E7] bring it [A] here

[A] He said now woman don't you buy no beer

[NC] The cops is my trail and they'll soon be here and I'm a ..

[A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,

[A] Now he's [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone

[A] Hey, Lost John needs a pair of shoes of his own

[A] The finest shoes that [E7] ever were [A] worn

[A] Heels on the front, heels behind

[NC] You couldn't tell which way Lost John had gone, now he's ..

[A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,

[A] He's a [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone

[A] and they caught Lost John put him in the pen

[A] The summer been a going now he's [E7] out a-[A]gain

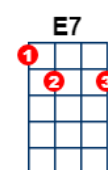
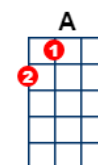
[A] If anybody ask you who sung this song

[NC] Tell them Lonnie Donegan been here and gone

*repeat once*

[A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,

[A] Now I'm [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone



# Louie Louie

artist:The Kinsmen , writer:Richard Berry

The Kinsmen: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wx-8\\_GI4d2c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wx-8_GI4d2c)

[A] [D] [Em] [D]

[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]  
[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]

A [A] fine [D] girl, who [Em] waited for [D] me.  
I [A] catch a [D] ship a-[Em]cross the [D] sea.  
I [A] sailed the [D] ship [Em] all a-[D]lone.  
I [A] wondered [D] when I'm gonna [Em] make it [D] home.

[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]  
[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]

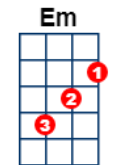
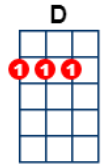
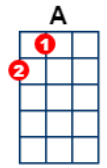
Three [A] nights and [D] days I [Em] sailed the [D] sea.  
I [A] think of the [D] girl [Em] constant-[D]ly.  
[A] On the [D] ship, I [Em] dream she [D] there.  
I [A] smell the [D] rose that's [Em] in her [D] hair.

[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]  
[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]

I [A] see Ja-[D]maican [Em] moon a-[D]bove.  
[A] It won't be [D] long me [Em] see me [D] love  
I [A] take her [D] in my [Em] arms and [D] then  
[A] I tell her I'll [D] never [Em] leave you a-[D]gain.

[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]  
[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em]

[A] I said we gotta go now [D] [Em] [D]  
[A] [D] [Em] [D] [A]\*



# Love Grows (Where My Rosemary Goes)

artist:Edisson Lighthouse , writer:Tony Macaulay / Barry Mason and Sylvan Whittingham

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b9XyhFQeob0>

*Play with hammering on for A -> F#m along this line - sounds nice*

[A] She ain't [F#m] got [A] no money,  
Her [A] clothes are [F#m] kinda [A] funny  
Her [D] hair is kinda wild and [D] free  
Oh but [A] love [C#m-2] grows where my [F#m] Rosemary [A] goes  
And [D] nobody [Bm] knows [E7] like [A] me

[A] She talks kinda lazy, [F#m] people say she's crazy  
[D] And her life's a [D] mystery  
Oh but [A] love [C#m-2] grows where my [F#m] Rosemary [A] goes  
And [D] nobody [Bm] knows [E7] like [A] me

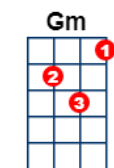
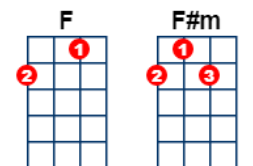
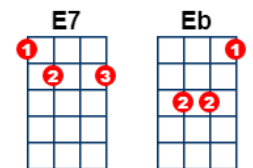
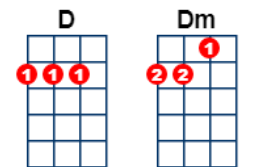
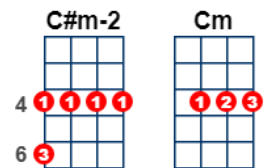
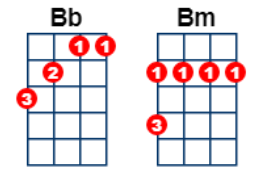
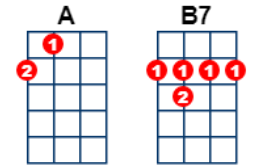
There's [D] something about her [E7] hand holding [A] mine,  
It's a [F#m] feeling that's [Bm] fine and I just [E7] gotta [A] say, Hey!  
She's [D] really got a [E7] magical [A] spell  
and it's [F#m] working so [B7] well  
That I can't get a[E7]way

*Again - play with hammering on for A -> F#m along this line*

[A] I'm a [F#m] lucky [A] fella [F#m]  
[A] And I just [F#m] gotta [A] tell [F#m] her [A]  
[D] That I love her endlessly  
Because [A] love [C#m-2] grows where my [F#m] Rosemary [A] goes  
And [D] nobody [Bm] knows like [A] me

There's [D] something about her hand holding [A] mine,  
It's a [F#m] feeling that's [Bm] fine and I just gotta [A] say, Hey!  
She's [D] really got a [E7] magical [A] spell  
and it's [F#m] working so [B7] well  
That I can't get a[E7]way [F]

[Bb] I'm a lucky fella and I just gotta tell her  
[Eb] That I love her endlessly  
Because [Bb] love [Dm] grows where my [Gm] Rosemary [Bb] goes  
And [Eb] nobody [Cm] knows like [Bb] me  
Because [Bb] love [Dm] grows where my [Gm] Rosemary [Bb] goes  
And [Eb] nobody [Cm] knows .... like [Bb] me

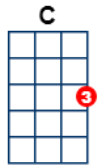


# Love Hearts (Sugar Lips)

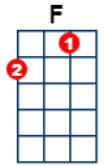
artist:Liz Panton , writer:Liz Panton

Liz Panton : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VCP3cmPloxM&feature=youtu.be>

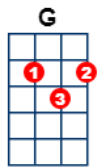
[F] Love Hearts are better than a Fortune Cookie  
When it comes to divining your [C] fate  
[C] Tell a tale of tinker, tailor, soldier, sailor  
And don't forget the First [F] Mate!



[F] Spoil me, Sugar Lips! - Spoil Me, Sugar Lips!  
What does my heart [C] say?  
[C] "Bye bye, My Angel", "I Hope, Love Bud"  
"My Love" is here to [F] stay.



[F] Love Hearts are better than a Fortune Cookie  
When it comes to divining your [C] fate  
[C] Rich-man, poor-man, beggar-man, thief  
And don't forget the First [F] Mate!



[F] Spoil me, Sugar Lips! - Spoil Me, Sugar Lips!  
What does my heart [C] say?  
[C] "Bye bye, My Angel", "I Hope, Love Bud"  
"My Love" is here to [F] stay.

[C] Don't toss a coin, don't flip a card  
See what the Love Hearts [F] say  
[G] Don't gaze at crystal or draw the short straw  
See what the Love Hearts [C] say.

Oh! [F] Spoil me, Sugar Lips! - Spoil Me, Sugar Lips,  
What does my heart [C] say?  
[C] "Bye bye, My Angel", "I Hope, Love Bud"  
"My Love" is here to [F] stay.

[F] Spoil me, Sugar Lips! - Spoil Me, Sugar Lips!  
What does my heart [C] say?  
[C] "Bye bye, My Angel", "I Hope, Love Bud"  
"My Love" is here to [F] stay.

[C] "My Love" . . . is here . . . to [F] stay.

Words and Music © Liz Panton 12/12/2015  
Simple chords – but it works so well -Nice one Liz Panton!!

# Love Her Madly

artist:The Doors , writer:Robby Krieger

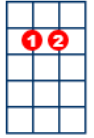
The Doors - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LHFGnIshz8E>

[Am] Dont you love her madly, dont you need her badly  
 Dont you [D] love her ways, tell me [Am] what you say  
 Dont you [Am] love her madly, [C] wanna [F] be her [D] daddy  
 Dont you [Am] love her face  
 Dont you [Am] love her as shes [E] walkin out the [Am] door  
 [Am] Like she did one [E] thousand times be[Am]fore

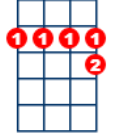
Dont you [D] love her ways, tell me [Am] what you say  
 [Am] Dont you love her as shes [E] walkin out the [Am] door [Am]  
 [D7] All [D/G] your [D7] love (x4)  
 All your [G] love is gone, So sing a [C] lonely song  
 Of a [A] deep blue dream,  
 Seven [D] horses seem [F] to [D] be[G] on [E] the [Am] mark

[Am] Yeah, [C] dont you [F] love [D] her  
 Dont you [Am] love her as she's [E] walkin out the [Am] door [Am]  
 [D7] All [D/G] your [D7] love (x3)  
 [D] Yeah..  
 All your [G] love is gone, So sing a [C] lonely song  
 Of a [A] deep blue dream,  
 Seven [D] horses seem [F] to [D] be [G] on [E] the [Am] mark

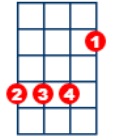
D/G



D7



E



Also uses:  
 A, Am, C,  
 D, F, G



# Love Hurts [C]

artist:Nazareth , writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6pHNkOQCizk> (in G)

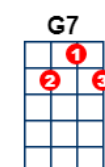
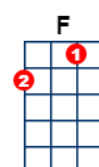
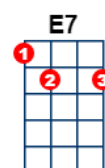
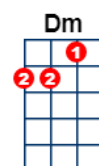
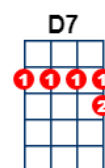
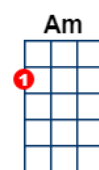
Nazareth, written by Boudleaux Bryant

[C] Love hurts love [Am] scars love [F] wounds and [G7] mars  
 Any [C] heart not [Am] tough nor [F] strong [G7] enough  
 To take a lot of [C] pain [E7] take a lot of [Am] pain  
 [C] Love is like a [F] cloud [Dm] pulls a lot of [G7] rain  
 Love [C] hurts mmm mmm [F] love [C] hurts

I'm young I [Am] know but [F] even [G7] so  
 I know a [C] thing or [Am] two I [F] learned from [G7] you  
 I really learned a [C] lot [E7] really learned a [Am] lot  
 [C] Love is like a [F] stove [Dm] burns you when it's [G7] hot  
 Love [C] hurts mmm mmm [F] love [C] hurts

[Am] Some fools dream of [E7] happi[Am]ness  
 [E7] Blizzful-[Am]ness [E7] together[Am]ness  
 [D7] Some fools fool themselves I guess  
 But they're not fooling [G7] me

I [C] know it isn't true [E7] know it isn't [Am] true  
 [C] Love is just a [F] lie [Dm] made to make you [G7] blue  
 Love [C] hurts mmm mmm [F] love [C] hurts

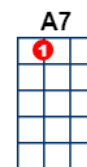


# Love Hurts [G]

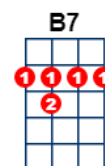
artist:Nazareth , writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Nazareth, written by Boudleaux Bryant - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6pHNkOQCizk>

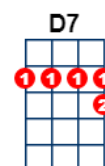
Love [G] hurts, love [Em] scars, love [C] wounds and [D7] mars  
 Any [G] heart not [Em] tough nor [C] strong e[D7]nough  
 To take a lot of [G] pain, [B7] take a lot of [Em] pain  
 [G7] Love is like a [C] cloud [Am7] pulls a lot of [D7] rain  
 Love [G] hurts, [F] mmm, [C] mmm, love [G] hurts



[D7]



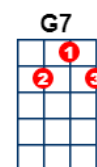
I'm [G] young I [Em] know but [C] even [D7] so  
 I know a [G] thing or [Em] two I [C] learned from [D7] you  
 I really learned a [G] lot, [B7] really learnt a [Em] lot  
 [G7] Love is like a [C] stove [Am7] burns you when it's [D7] hot  
 Love [G] hurts, [F] mmm, [C] mmm, love [G] hurts



[D7]



[Em] Some fools think of [B7] happi[Em]ness  
 [B7] Blissful[Em]ness, [B7] together[Em]ness  
 [A7] Some fools fool themselves I guess But they're not fooling [D7] me



I know it isn't [G] true, [B7] know it isn't [Em] true  
 [G7] Love is just a [C] lie [Am7] made to make you [D7] blue  
 Love [G] hurts, [F] mmm, [C] mmm, love [G] hurts

Also uses:  
C, F, G

[D7]  
 [G] [Em] [C] [D7]

Love [G] hurts, [F] mmm, [C] mmm, love [G] hurts  
 [F] Ohhhh [C] Ohhhh love [G] hurts..

# Love Is A Laserquest

artist:Arctic Monkeys , writer:Alex Turner

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O7LtqEEQv34> Capo 2

Do you [G] still feel younger than you [Em] thought you would by now  
or, [Am] darling, have you started feeling [D] old yet?  
Don't [G] worry, I'm sure that you're still [Em] breaking hearts  
with the efficien-[Am]cy that only youth can [D] harness.

And do you [G] still think love is a [Em] laserquest?  
Or do you take it [Am] all too serious-[D]ly?  
I've tried to [G] ask you this in some [Em] daydreams that I've had,  
but you're always busy [Am] being make-[D] believe.

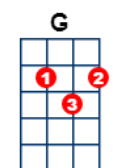
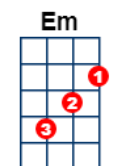
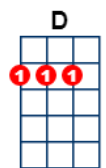
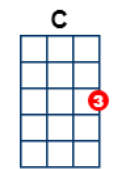
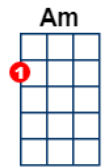
And [C] do you look into the mirror to remind [D] yourself you're there?  
Or have [G] somebody's good-night kisses got that [C] covered?  
Well I'm not being honest, I'll [D] pretend that you were [C] just some [G] lover.

[G] Now I can't think of there [Em] without thinking of you,  
I [Am] doubt that comes as a [D] surprise.  
And I [G] can't think of anything to [Em] dream about,  
[Am] I can't find anywhere to [D] hide.

And when I'm [C] hanging on by the [D] rings around my eyes  
and I con-[G]vince myself I [C] need another.  
And for a minute it gets easier to pre-[D]tend that you were [C] just some [G] lover.

[G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Am] [D]

When I'm [C] pipe and slippers and [D] rocking chair,  
singing [G] dreadful songs about [C] summer.  
Well I've found a better method of pre-[D]tending you were [C] just some [Em] lover.  
Well I've [C] found a better method of pre-[D]tending you were [C] just some [G] lover...



# Love is a Losing Game

artist: Amy Winehouse , writer: Amy Winehouse

Amy Winehouse: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nMO5Ko\\_77Hk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nMO5Ko_77Hk)  
 Thanks <https://ukutabs.com> for a large chunk of this (use Fdim or Fm instead of F for better result)

[C] For you [Dm7] I was the flame  
 [F] Love is a losing [Cmaj7] game  
 [C] Five story fire [Dm7] as you came  
 [F] Love is [Cmaj7] losing game

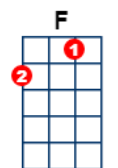
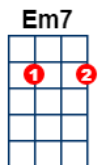
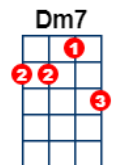
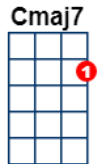
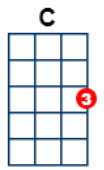
[Em7] One I wished, I [Dm7] never played  
 [F] Oh, what a [Cmaj7] mess we made  
 [C] And now the [Dm7] final frame  
 [F] Love is a [Cmaj7] losing game

[C] Played out [Dm7] by the band  
 [F] Love is a [Cmaj7] losing hand  
 [C] More than [Dm7] I could stand  
 [F] Love is a [Cmaj7] losing hand

[Em7] Self-professed [Dm7] profound  
 [F] Till the chips [Cmaj7] were down  
 [C] Know you're a [Dm7] gambling man  
 [F] Love is a losing [Cmaj7] hand

[C] Though I [Dm7] battled blind  
 [F] Love is a [Cmaj7] fate resigned  
 [C] Memories [Dm7] mar my mind  
 [F] Love is a [Cmaj7] fate resigned

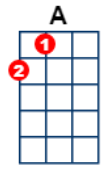
[Em7] Over [Dm7] futile odds  
 [F] And laughed at [Cmaj7] by the gods  
 [C] And now the [Dm7] final frame  
 [F] Love is a [Cmaj7] losing game



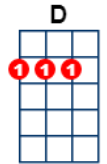
# Love is All Around

artist:Wet Wet Wet , writer:Reg Presley

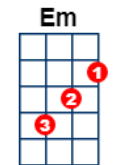
Wet Wet Wet - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T4HnbIIj9UQ> (But in A)



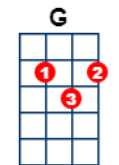
[D] I feel it in my [Em] fingers,  
 I [G] feel it [A] in my [D] toes [Em] [G] [A]  
 [D] Love is all a [Em] round me  
 [G] and so [A] the feeling [D] grows [Em] [G] [A]  
 [D] It's written on the [Em] wind,  
 it's [G] every [A] where I [D] go [Em] [G] [A]  
 [D] So if you really [Em] love me  
 [G] come on and [A] let it [D] show [Em] [G] [A]



[G] You know I love you I [Em] always will  
 [G] My mind's made up by the [D] way that I feel  
 [G] There's no beginning there'll be no [Em] end  
 'Cause on my love you [A] can depend



[D] I see your face be[Em]fore me  
 [G] as I lay [A] on my[D] bed [Em] [G] [A]  
 [D] I kind a get to [Em] thinking of  
 [G] all the [A] things you[D] said [Em] [G] [A]  
 [D] You gave your promise [Em] to me  
 [G] and I gave [A] mine to [D] you [Em] [G] [A]  
 [D] I need someone be [Em] side me  
 [G] in every [A] thing I [D] do [Em] [G] [A]



[G] You know I love you I [Em] always will  
 [G] My mind's made up by the [D] way that I feel  
 [G] There's no beginning there'll be no [Em] end  
 'Cause on my love you [A] can depend

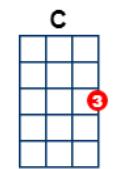
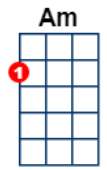
[D] I feel it in my [Em] fingers,  
 I [G] feel it [A] in my [D] toes [Em] [G] [A]  
 [D] Love is all a [Em] round me  
 [G] and so [A] the feeling [D] grows [Em] [G] [A]  
 [D] It's written on the [Em] wind,  
 it's [G] every [A] where I [D] go [Em] [G] [A]  
 [D] So if you really [Em] love me  
 [G] come on and [A] let it [D] show [Em]  
 [G] come on and [A] let it [D] show [Em]  
 [G] come on and [A] let it [D] show

# Love is In the Air

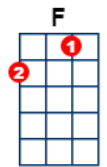
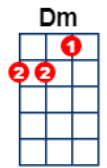
artist:John Paul Young , writer:Harry Vanda, George Young

John Paul Young - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NNC0kIzM1Fo>

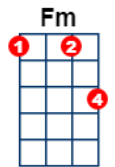
[C] Love is in the air, everywhere I look a-[F]round  
 [C] Love is in the air, every sight and every [F] sound  
 And I [G] don't know if I'm being [F] foolish  
 [G] Don't know if I'm being [Am] wise  
 But it's [Fm] something that I must be-[C]lieve in  
 And it's [G6] there when I [Dm] look in your [G] eyes



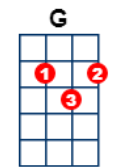
[C] Love is in the air, in the whisper of the [F] trees  
 [C] Love is in the air, in the thunder of the [F] sea  
 And I [G] don't know if I'm just [F] dreaming  
 [G] Don't know if I feel [Am] sane  
 But it's [Fm] something that I must be-[C]lieve in  
 And it's [G6] there when you [Dm] call out my [G] name



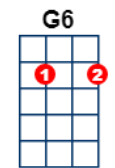
[C] Love is in the air [F]  
 [C] Love is in the air [F]  
 [G6] Oh [Am] oh [Fm] oh [G] Oh



[C] Love is in the air, in the rising of the [F] sun  
 [C] Love is in the air, when the day is nearly [F] done  
 And I [G] don't know if you're an [F] illusion  
 [G] Don't know if I see it [Am] true  
 But you're [Fm] something that I must be-[C]lieve in  
 And you're [G6] there when I [Dm] reach out for [G] you



[C] Love is in the air, everywhere I look a-[F]round  
 [C] Love is in the air, every sight and every [F] sound  
 And I [G] don't know if I'm being [F] foolish  
 [G] Don't know if I'm being [Am] wise  
 But it's [Fm] something that I must be-[C]lieve in  
 And it's [G6] there when I [Dm] look in your [G] eyes



[C] Love is in the air [F]  
 [C] Love is in the air [F]  
 [C] Love is in the air [F]  
 [C] Love is in the air [F]  
 [G6] Oh [Am] oh [Fm] oh [G] Oh  
 [C] Love is in the air [F]  
 [NC] Love is in the air

# Love Is Like A Butterfly

artist:Dolly Parton , writer:Dolly Parton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gWwENHbUcdI> Capo 2

Intro: [D] [C] [D]

[D] Love is like a butterfly as [G] soft and gentle [D] as a sigh  
The [G] multicolored [D] moods of love is [C] like its [G] satin [D] wings  
[D] Love makes you heart feel strange inside  
[G] It flutters like soft [D] wings in flight  
[G] Love is like a [D] butterfly a [C] rare and [G] gentle [D] thing

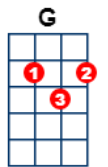
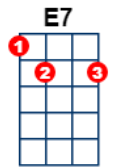
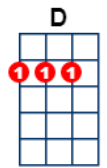
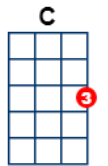
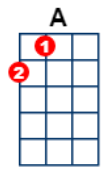
[D] I feel it when you're with me  
[G] It happens when you [D] kiss me  
That [G] rare and gentle [D] feeling [E7] that I feel [A] inside  
[D] Your touch is soft and gentle  
[G] Your kiss is warm and [D] tender  
[G] Whenever I am [D] with you I [A] think of butter[D]flies

[D] Love is like a butterfly as [G] soft and gentle [D] as a sigh  
[G] The multicolored [D] moods of love is [C] like it's [G] satin [D] wings  
[D] Love makes you heart feel strange inside  
[G] It flutters like soft [D] wings in flight  
[G] Love is like a [D] butterfly, a [C] rare and [G] gentle [D] thing  
[G] Love is like a [D] butterfly, a [C] rare and [G] gentle [D] thing

[D] Your laughter brings me sunshine  
[G] Everyday is [D] springtime  
And [G] I am only [D] happy [E7] when you are by my [A] side  
How [D] precious is this love we share  
[G] How very precious, [D] sweet and rare  
[G] Together we [D] belong like daffo[A]dils and butter[D]flies

[D] Love is like a butterfly as [G] soft and gentle [D] as a sigh  
[G] The multicolored [D] moods of love is [C] like it's [G] satin [D] wings  
[D] Love makes you heart feel strange inside  
[G] It flutters like soft [D] wings in flight  
[G] Love is like a [D] butterfly, a [C] rare and [G] gentle [D] thing

[G] Love is like a [D] butterfly, a [C] rare and [G] gentle [D] thing



# Love It When You Call

artist:The Feeling , writer:SELLS, DANIEL/JONES, RICHARD/JEREMIAH, CIARAN

The Feeling: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KMMO4Nwidq0>

[C] [F] [Am] [F]

[NC] I found the switch, [C] [F] [NC] Turned it on, [Am] [F]  
 [NC] I hit the ditch, [C] [F] [NC] Carried on, [F] [C]  
 [NC] I was so near, [C] [F] [NC] Now you're so far [Am] [F]  
 [NC] Are you quite sure, [C] [F] [NC] Just who you are? [F] [C]

Oh [C] ha a a ha, ahi [F] ya  
 You could have a friend but [F] you dont seem to have the time,  
 Oh [C] ha a a ha, ahi [F] ya  
 Wonder if you [Am] ever get to [G] say what's on your [F#m] mind,  
 [F] Take a little [C] time, [G] oh [F] take a little ti[G]me,

Chorus:

I [C] love you when you call, I [F] love you when you call,  
 I [Am] love you when you call, but you [F] never call at all  
 So [C] what's the complication, it's [F] only conversation,  
 I [Am] love you when you call, but you [F] never call at [C] all whoa

He loves you when you [F] call, he [C] loves you when you [Am] call.. [F]... [C] aha

[NC] Remember me, [C] [F] [NC] I used to be [Am] [F]  
 Your best time buddy that you couldn't wait to see [F] [C]  
 But gettin' old, [C] [F] it takes a toll [G] [Am]  
 And [C] hearts getting broken lead to [F] people growin' [E7] cold

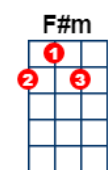
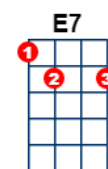
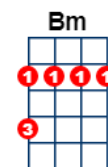
Oh [C] ha a a ha, ahi [F] ya  
 I'm flipping with a coin that's [F] got a tail on either side,  
 Oh [C] ha a a ha, ahi [F] ya  
 I'm gonna be the [Am] one who [G] makes you stop and [F#m] realise,  
 [F] You could have it [C] all, [G] we [F] should have it [G] all

Chorus

[F] Yea I wonder where you been [G]  
 [G] Yea I [Am] wonder who you seen [G]  
 And I [F] hope you find your train [G]  
 When you do I really hope it's all it [A] seems

I [D] love you when you call, I [G] love you when you call,  
 I [Bm] love you when you call, but you [G] never call at all  
 So [D] what's the complication, it's [G] only conversation,  
 I [Bm] love you when you call, but you [G] never call at all [D] whoa [G]

*Not Real sure about this one – help anyone?*



Also uses:  
 A, Am, C, D,  
 F, G



# Love Makes You Happy

artist:Paul Heaton, Jacqui Abbott , writer:Paul Heaton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WjWf8KB10WU>

[C] [G] [C]

[C] I don't have the glasses to hold the champagne  
To celebrate the moment you're in my [G] arms again  
I don't the [G] breath to blow the balloons  
All that I'm hoping is you're coming home [C] soon

[C] I don't have the bunting or supply of cigars  
The 'Welcome Home' banners to hang from [G] the bars  
All that I [G] have is these arms that I own  
To put 'round your waist and pull you back [C] home

[C] Strike out the fanfare, she's coming home [F] soon  
And all that I own is this untidy [C] room  
Bed for my sleeping, table for [G] tea  
And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly

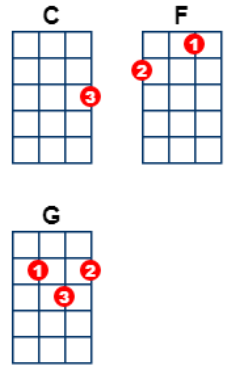
[C] I can't hold the tears to write you this song  
To welcome you back after loving you so [G] long  
And I ain't got the [G] money to buy you the ride  
To get you from there to here by my [C] side

[C] Strike out the fanfare, she's coming home [F] soon  
And all that I own is this untidy [C] room  
Bed for my sleeping, table for [G] tea  
And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly

As I [F] wait at the station, a [C] rose in my hand  
[F] I don't have a choir or a [C] military band  
[F] Glass made to shatter, [C] eggs made to break  
But sure as I'm standing, [G] a heart's made to ache

[C] Strike out the fanfare, she's coming home [F] soon  
And all that I own is this untidy [C] room  
Bed for my sleeping, table for [G] tea  
[NC] And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly

[NC] And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly  
[NC] Love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly  
[G] And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly...



# Love Me Do

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2DUdPDEVbgg>

Intro: [G]/// [C]/// x4 Harmonica

[G] Love, love me do [C]  
 You [G] know I love you [C]  
 I'll [G] always be true [C]  
 So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] do [C] [G] [C]

[G] Love, love me do [C]  
 You [G] know I love you [C]  
 I'll [G] always be true [C]  
 So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] do [C] [G] [C]

Bridge:

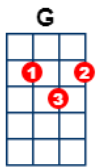
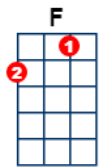
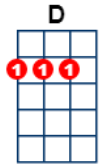
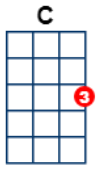
[D] Someone to love, [C] some[F]body new [G]  
 [D] Someone to love, [C] some[F]one like you [G]  
 [G] Love, love me do [C]  
 You [G] know I love you [C]  
 I'll [G] always be true [C]  
 So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] do [C] [G] [C]

Solo with Harmonica: [D] [C] [F] [G]

[D] [C] [F] [G]

[G] Love, love me do [C]  
 You [G] know I love you [C]  
 I'll [G] always be true [C]  
 So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] do [C]

oh, [G] Love me do, [C] Yeah [G] love me do, [C] yeah [G] love me do



# Love Me Like You Do

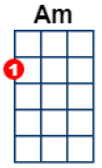
artist:Ellie Goulding , writer:Savan Kotecha, Ilya Salmanzadeh, Tove Lo, Max Martin and Ali Payami

Ellie Goulding: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJtDXIazrMo>

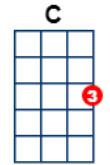
Capo on

1st fret

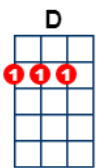
[G] [D] [Em] [C]



You're the [G] light, you're the night  
 You're the [D] color of my blood  
 You're the [Em] cure, you're the pain  
 You're the only thing I wanna touch [C]  
 Never [D] knew that it could mean so [Em] much, so much

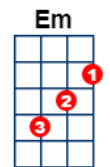


You're the [G] fear, I don't care  
 'Cause I've [D] never been so high  
 Follow [Em] me to the dark  
 Let me take you past our satellites [C]  
 You can [D] see the world you brought to [Em] life, to life

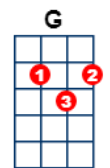


Chorus:

So [G] love me like you do, I-I [D]-love me like you do  
 [Em] Love me like you do, I-I-[C]-love me like you do  
 [Am] Touch me like you do, t-t-[Em] -touch me like you do  
 [D].....What are you [C] waiting for?



Fading [G] in, fading out  
 On the [D] edge of paradise  
 Every [Em] inch of your skin  
 is a holy grail I've got to find [C]  
 Only [D] you can set my heart on [Em] fire, on fire



Yeah, I'll [G] let you set the pace [D]  
 'Cause [Em] I'm not thinking [C] straight  
 My head spinning around I [D] can't see clear no more [Em]  
 What are you waiting for?

Chorus x2

[G] [D] [Em] [C]

Chorus x2

# Love Me Tender

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Ken Darby

Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Y-bd3aDMGA> (in D)

[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me sweet  
 [C7] Never let me [F] go  
 [F] You have made my [G7] life complete  
 [C7] And I love you [F] so

Chorus:

[F] Love me [A] tender, [Dm] love me [F7] true  
 [Bb] All my [Bbm6] dreams ful[F]fil  
 For my [D7] darlin' [G7] I love you  
 [C7] And I always [F] will

[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me long  
 [C7] Take me to your [F] heart  
 [F] For it's there that [G7] I belong  
 [C7] And I'll never[F] part

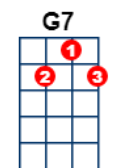
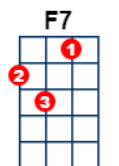
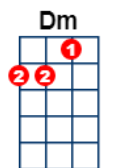
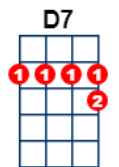
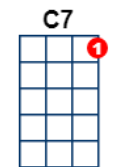
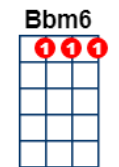
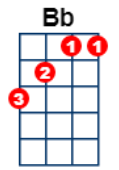
Chorus

[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me dear  
 [C7] Tell me your are [F] mine  
 [F] I'll be yours through [G7] all the years  
 [C7] Till the end of [F] time

Chorus

[F] When at least my [G7] dreams come true  
 [C7] Darling this is [F] know  
 [F] Happiness will [G7] follow you  
 [C7] Everywhere you [F] go

Chorus



Also uses:  
 A, F

# Love Me Two Times

artist:The Doors , writer:Robby Krieger

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MsP6EKAzEjI>

*Try using [Em-2], [A-2], [D-2], [C-2] in verse - easier (?) - sounds better*

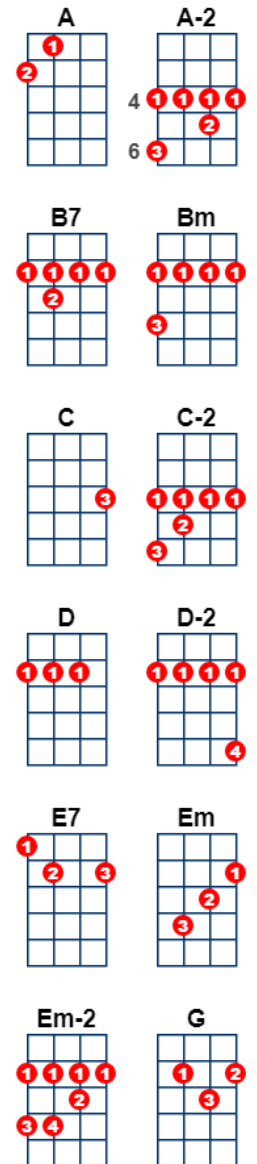
[Em] [Bm] - repeat a few times  
 [Em] Love me two times, [Bm] baby  
 [Em] Love me twice [Bm] today  
 [Em] Love me two times, [A] baby  
 I'm goin' a[Em]way  
 Love me two times, [D] baby  
 One for tomorrow , one just for to[C]day  
 [G] Love me two [D] times  
 I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way

Love me one time [E7] babe, I could not [Em] speak  
 One time [A] babe, yeah, my knees got [Em] weak  
 [Em] But love me two times, yes  
 [D] Last me all through the [C] week  
 [G] Love me two times I'm goin' away  
 Love me two [D] times  
 I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way  
 I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way

[Em] Oh, yes

Love me one time [E7] babe, I could not [Em] speak  
 Love me one time [A] babe, yeah, my knees got [Em] weak  
 [Em] But love me two times, girl  
 [D] Last me all through the [C] week  
 Love me two [D] times  
 I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way

[Em] Love me two times, [Bm] baby  
 [Em] Love me twice [Bm] today  
 [Em] Love me two times, [A] baby  
 'Cause I'm goin' a[Em]way  
 Love me two times, [D] girl  
 One for tomorrow , one just for to[C]day  
 [G] Love me two [D] times  
 I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way  
 [G] Love me two [D] times  
 I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way  
 [G] Love me two [D] times  
 I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way



# Love Me With All Of Your Heart

artist:Hi-Marks , writer:Rafael Gaston Perez, Carlos Albert Martinoli, Michael Vaughn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2EuPGSdVZHo>

*Thanks to Lloyd Owens*

[C] Love me with all of your [Am] heart that's all I [Em] want love [C7]

[F] Love me with all of your [G] heart or not at [C] all [A7]

[F] Just promise me [G] this that you'll [C] give me all your [Am] kisses

Every [Em] winter every [Am] summer every [G] fall

[C] When we are far a-[Am]part OR when you're [Em] near me [C7]

[F] Love me with all of your [G] heart as I love [C] you [A7]

[F] Don't give me your [G] love for a [C] moment or an [Am] hour, love me

[Em] always like you [Am] loved me from the [G7] start

[G] With every beat of your [C] heart [Am] [F] [G]

[C] When we are far a-[Am]part OR when your [Em] near me [C7]

[F] Love me with all of your [G] heart as I love [C] you [A7]

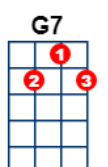
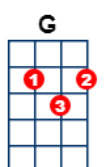
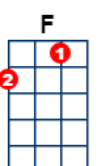
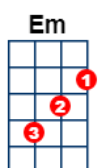
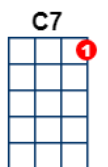
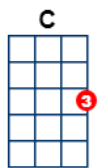
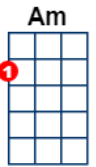
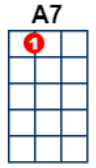
[F] Don't give me your [G] love for a [C] moment or an [Am] hour, love me

[Em] always like you [Am] loved me from the [G7] start

[G] With every beat of your [C] heart [Am] [F] [G]

[G] With every beat of your [C] heart [Am] [F] [G]

[G] With every beat of your [C] heart



# Love Me

artist:Pete McCarty , writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Pete McCarty: [Click for FB Video](#) Thanks to Pete McCarty for this

*Slowly and soulful - see the video for the strums to this Elvis song*

[D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

Treat me like a [D] fool,  
Treat me mean and [D7-alt] cruel, [D7-alt] [D7-alt]  
oh but [G] love me. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]  
Wring my faithful [A] heart, tear it all apart, [A] [A]  
But [D] love me. [G] [G] [D]\* (pause)

If you ever [D] go,  
Darling, I'll be [D7-alt] oh so [G] lonely [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]  
I'll be sad and [A] blue,  
Crying over you, dear [D] only. [G] [G] [D]\* (pause)

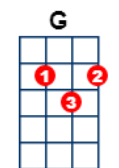
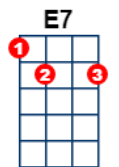
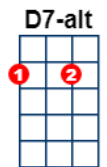
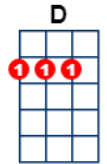
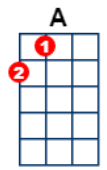
[G] I would beg and [G] steal [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]  
Just to [D] feel [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]  
your [E7] heart [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]  
Beatin' [A] close to [A] mine [A] [A] [A] [A]\* (pause)

If you ever [D] go,  
Darling, I'll be [D7-alt] oh so [G] lonely [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]  
I'll be sad and [A] blue,  
Crying over you, dear [D] only. [G] [G] [D]\* (pause)

[G] I would beg and [G] steal [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]  
Just to [D] feel [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]  
your [E7] heart [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]  
Beatin' [A] close to [A] mine [A] [A] [A] [A]\* (pause)

If you ever [D] go,  
Darling, I'll be [D7-alt] oh so [G] lonely [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]  
Beggin' on my [A] knees,  
All I ask is please, please [D] love me

[G] Oh [D] yeah



# Love Potion Number 9

artist:The Searchers , writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Searchers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7rXhXLsNjL8> But in Am  
Instrumental – first verse

[Dm] I took my troubles down to [G7] Madame Ruth  
[Dm] You know that gypsy with the [G7] gold-capped tooth  
[F] She's got a pad down at [Dm] 34th and Vine  
[G7] Sellin' little bottles of  
[A7sus4] Love [A7] Potion Number [Dm] Nine [A7]

[Dm] I told her that I was a [G7] flop with chicks  
[Dm] I'd been this way since [G7] 1956  
She [F] looked at my palm and she [Dm] made a magic sign  
She [G7] said "What you need is  
[A7sus4] Love [A7] Potion Number [Dm] Nine" [D7]

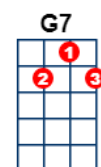
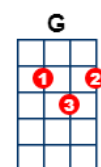
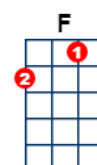
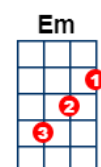
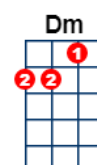
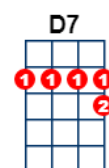
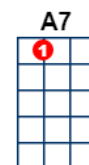
[G] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
[Em] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"  
[G] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink  
[A7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

[Dm] I didn't know if it was [G7] day or night  
[Dm] I started kissin' every[G7]thing in sight  
But [F] when I kissed the cop down at [Dm] 34th and Vine  
He [G7] broke my little bottle of  
[A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine [D7]

[G] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink  
[Em] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"  
[G] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink  
[A7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

[Dm] I didn't know if it was [G7] day or night  
[Dm] I started kissin' every[G7]thing in sight  
But [F] when I kissed the cop down at [Dm] 34th and Vine  
He [G7] broke my little bottle of  
[A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine

[A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine  
[A7] Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine





# Love Really Hurts Without You

artist: Billy Ocean , writer: Ben Findon, Leslie Charles

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WbmOEEWltqE>

[F] You run around town like a fool and you think that it's [C] groovy.  
You're given it to [Gm] some other guy, who gives you the eye.  
You [Dm] don't give nothin to [C] me.

[F] You painted a smile, And you dress all the while to [C] excite me.  
But don't you know you're [Gm] turning me on, I know that it's wrong.  
But [Dm] I can't stop this [C] pain inside me.

Chorus:

[F] Baby, love really hurts without [C] you.  
Love really hurts without [Gm] you.  
And it's [Bb] breaking my heart,  
But [Dm] what can I [C] do.

[F] Baby Love really hurts without [C] you.  
Love really hurts through and [Gm] through.  
And it's [Bb] breaking my heart,  
But [Dm] what can I [C] do without [F] you.

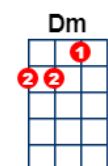
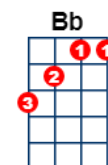
[F] You walk like a dream and you make like you're Queen of the [C] action.  
You're using ev'ry [Gm] trick in the book, the way that you look.  
You're [Dm] really something to [C] see.

[F] You cheat and you lie, To impress any guy that you [C] fancy.  
But don't you know I'm [Gm] out of my mind, So give me a sign.  
And [Dm] help to ease the [C] pain inside me.

Chorus

[Em]

[G] Baby, love really hurts without [D] you.  
Love really hurts without [Am] you.  
And it's [C] breaking my heart,  
But [Em] what can I [D] do.  
[G] Baby Love really hurts without [D] you.  
Love really hurts through and [Am] through.  
And it's [C] breaking my heart,  
But [Em] what can I [D] do without [G] you  
But [Em] what can I [D] do without [G] you



Also uses:  
Am, C, D, F,  
G

# Love Story

artist:Taylor Swift , writer:Taylor Swift

Taylor Swift:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8xg3vE8Ie\\_E](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8xg3vE8Ie_E) Capo 2

Intro:

[C] Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone

[G] I'll be waiting - all there's left to do is run

[Am] You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess

[F] It's a love story [G] baby just say yes

[C] We were both young when I first saw you

[F] I close my eyes and the flashback starts

I'm standing [Am] there on a balcony of [Dm] summer air

[C] See the lights, See the party the ball gowns

I [F] see you make your way through the crowd

And say [Am] hello, little did I [G] know

[C] Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone

[G] I'll be waiting - all there's left to do is run

[Am] You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess

[F] It's a love story [G] baby just say yes

That [F] you were Romeo you were [G] throwing pebbles

And my [Am] daddy said stay away from [C] Juliet

And I was [F] crying on the staircase

[G] Begging you please don't [Am] go, and I [C] said

Chorus:

[C] Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone

[G] I'll be waiting - all there's left to do is run

[Am] You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess

[F] It's a love story [G] baby just say yes [C]

[C] So I sneak out to the garden to see you

[F] We keep quite because we're dead if they knew

So close your [Am] eyes,

Escape this town for a [G] little while

Cause [F] you were Romeo I was a [G] scarlet letter

and my [Am] daddy said stay away from [C] Juliet

But you [F] were everything [C] to me

and I was [G] begging you please don't [Am] go and I said [C]

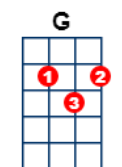
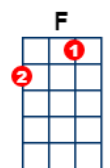
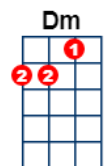
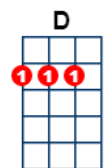
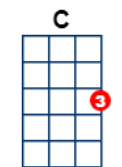
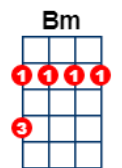
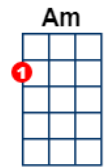
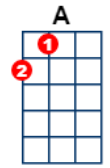
Chorus

[C] Romeo save me, they try to tell me how to feel

[G] This love is difficult, but it's real

[Am] Don't be afraid, we'll make it out of this mess

[F] Its a love story [G] baby just say yes, oh



[C] Romeo save me, they try to tell me how to feel  
[G] This love is difficult, but it's real  
[Am] Don't be afraid, we'll make it out of this mess  
[F] Its a love story [G] baby just say yes, oh

[G] I got tired of [Am] waiting,  
[F] wondering if [C] you were ever coming a[G]round  
My faith in you was [Am] fading[F]  
Then I [C] met you on the outskirts of [G] town and I said

[C] Romeo save me I've been feeling so alone  
I [G] keep waiting for you but you never come  
Is [Am] this in my head, I don't know what to think  
He [F] knelt to the ground and [G] pulled out a ring and said

[D] Marry me Juliet you'll never have to be alone  
I [A] love you and thats all I really know  
I [Bm] talked to your dad go pick out a white dress  
[G] It's a love story [A] baby just say [D] yes

[D] Oh, [A] oh, [Bm] yes  
We were [G] very young when I first saw [D] you

# L.O.V.E.

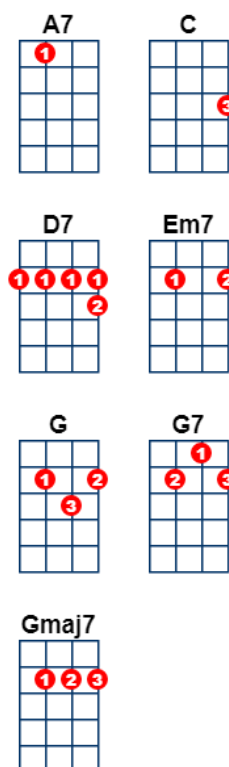
artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Bert Kaempfert, Milt Gabler

Nat King Cole: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JErVP6xLZwg>

Intro:

[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me  
[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me

[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me  
 [D7] O is for the only [Gmaj7] one I [Em7] see  
 [G7] V is very, very [C] extraordinary  
 [A7] E is even more than [D7] (stop) anyone that you adore can  
 [G] Love is [Em7] all that I can [C] give to [D7] you  
 [D7] Love is more than just a [Gmaj7] game for [Em7] two  
 [G7] Two in love can make it  
 [C] (stop) Take my heart and [A7] please don't break it  
 [G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you.



Instrumental :

[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me  
[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me

[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me  
 [D7] O is for the only [Gmaj7] one I [Em7] see  
 [G7] V is very, very [C] extraordinary  
 [A7] E is even more than [D7] (stop) anyone that you adore can  
 [G] Love is [Em7] all that I can [C] give to [D7] you  
 [D7] Love is more than just a [Gmaj7] game for [Em7] two  
 [G7] Two in love can make it  
 [C] (stop) Take my heart and [A7] please don't break it  
 [G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you.  
 [G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you.  
 [G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you. [D7] [G]

# Lovely Day

artist:Bill Withers , writer:Bill Withers, Skip Scarborough

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IDrswovjIck> Capo 2

[D] [Bm7] [Gmaj7] [Bb] [Am7] x2

[D] When I wake up in the [Bm7] morning love [Gmaj7]  
[Gmaj7] And the sun it hurts my eyes [Bb] [Am7]  
[D] And something without [Bm7] warning love [Gmaj7]  
[Gmaj7] Weighs heavy on my [Bb] mind

[Bb] Then I look at you [C]  
And the world seems [Gm7] alright with me [Am7]  
[Bb] Just one look at you [C]  
And I know its [Gm7] gonna be [Am7]

A lovely [D] day (Lovely day lovely day [Bm7] lovely day lovely day  
[Gmaj7] lovely day lovely day [Bb] lovely day lovely [Am7] day  
A lovely [D] day (Lovely day lovely day [Bm7] lovely day lovely day  
[Gmaj7] lovely day lovely day [Bb] lovely day lovely [Am7] day

[D] When the day that lies [Bm7] ahead of me [Gmaj7]  
[Gmaj7] Seems impossible to face [Bb] [Am7]  
[D] When someone else in [Bm7] stead of me [Gmaj7]  
[Gmaj7] Always seems to know the [Bb] way

[Bb] Then I look at you [C]  
And the world seems [Gm7] alright with me [Am7]  
[Bb] Just one look at you [C]  
And I know its [Gm7] gonna be [Am7]

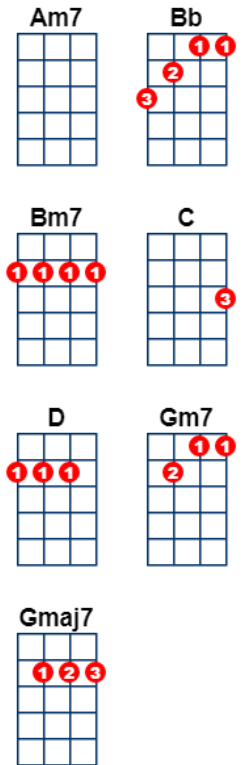
A lovely [D] day (Lovely day lovely day [Bm7] lovely day lovely day  
[Gmaj7] lovely day lovely day [Bb] lovely day lovely [Am7] day  
A lovely [D] day (Lovely day lovely day [Bm7] lovely day lovely day  
[Gmaj7] lovely day lovely day [Bb] lovely day lovely [Am7] day

[D] When the day that lies a [Bm7] head of me [Gmaj7]  
[Gmaj7] Seems impossible to face [Bb] [Am7]  
[D] When someone else in [Bm7] stead of me [Gmaj7]  
[Gmaj7] Always seems to know the [Bb] way

[Bb] Then I look at you [C]  
And the whole world seems [Gm7] alright with me [Am7]  
[Bb] Just one look at you [C]  
And I know its [Gm7] gonna be [Am7]

*Play/Sing x4 fading at end*

A lovely [D] day (Lovely day lovely day [Bm7] lovely day lovely day  
[Gmaj7] lovely day lovely day [Bb] lovely day lovely [Am7] day



# Lucille - Everly Brothers

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Albert Collins and Little Richard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CshTqvzg8m8>

[G] Lucille you don't do your daddy's will

Lu-[C]ille you don't do your daddy's [G] will

There [D7] ain't nothing to you but [C] I love you [G] still [D7]

Lu-[G]ille please come back where you belong

Lu-[C]ille please come back where you be-[G]long

I'm [D7] begging to you baby [C] please don't leave me a-[G]lone [D7]

I [G] woke up this morning Lucille was not in sight

I asked my friends about her but all their lips were tight

Lu-[C]ille please come back where you be-[G]long

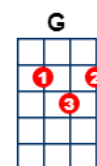
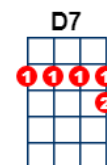
I'm [D7] begging to you baby [C] please don't leave me a-[G]lone [D7]

I [G] woke up this morning Lucille was not in sight

I asked my friends about her but all their lips were tight

Lu-[C]ille please come back where you be-[G]long

I'm [D7] begging to you baby [C] please don't leave me a-[G]lone [D7]



# Lucille - Kenny Rodgers [A]

artist:Kenny Rogers , writer:Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum

Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum, Kenny Rodgers -  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4SDVkdC08ts> (Capo on 1st)

[A] In a bar in Toledo across from the depot  
 On a barstool she took off her [E7] ring  
 I [Bm] thought I'd get closer so [E7] I walked on over  
 I [Bm] sat down and [E7] asked her [A] name

[A] When the drink finally hit her she said I'm no quitter  
 But I finally quit [A7] living on [D] dreams  
 I'm [E7] hungry for laughter and here ever after  
 I'm after whatever the other life [A] brings

[A] In the mirror I saw him I closely watch him  
 I thought how he looked out of [E7] place  
 He came [Bm] to the woman who sat [E7] there beside me  
 He [Bm] had a strange [E7] look on his [A] face

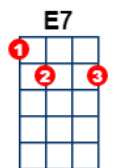
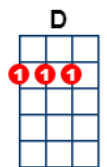
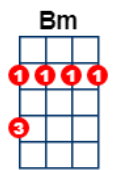
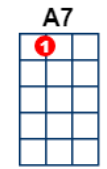
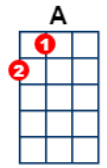
[A] The big hands are callous he looked like a mountain  
 For a minute I [A7] thought I was [D] dead  
 But [E7] he started shaking his big heart was breaking  
 He turned to the woman and [E7] said

You picked the fine time to leave me Lu[D]cille  
 Four hungry children and a crop in the [A] field  
 [D] I've had some bad time live through some sad times  
 But this time your hurting won't [A] heal  
 You picked a [E7] fine time to leave me Lu[D]cille

[A] After he left us I ordered more whiskey  
 I saw how she made him look [E7] small  
 From [Bm] lights of the bar room to a [E7] rented hotel room  
 We walked without talking at [A] all

[A] She was a beauty but when she came to me  
 She must have thought [A7] I'd lost my [D] mind  
 [E7] I couldn't hold, her the words that he told her  
 Kept coming back time after [A] time

You picked the fine time to leave me Lu[D]cille  
 Four hungry children and a crop in the [A] field  
 [D] I've had some bad time live through some sad times  
 But this time your hurting won't [A] heal  
 You picked a [E7] fine time to leave me Lu[D]cille



# Lucille – Kenny Rodgers

artist:Kenny Rogers , writer:Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum

Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum, Kenny Rodgers -  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4SDVkdC08ts> (Capo on 3rd)

[G] In a bar in Toledo across from the depot  
 On a barstool she took off her [D7] ring  
 I [Am] thought I'd get closer so [D7] I walked on over  
 I [Am] sat down and [D7] asked her [G] name

[G] When the drink finally hit her she said I'm no quitter  
 But I finally quit [G7] living on [C] dreams  
 I'm [D7] hungry for laughter and here ever after  
 I'm after whatever the other life [G] brings

[G] In the mirror I saw him I closely watch him  
 I thought how he looked out of [D7] place  
 He came [Am] to the woman who sat [D7] there beside me  
 He [Am] had a strange [D7] look on his [G] face

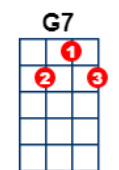
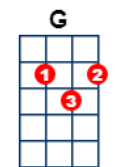
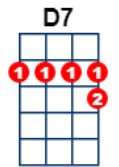
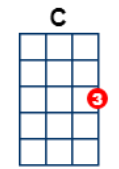
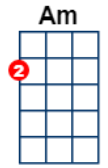
[G] The big hands are callous he looked like a mountain  
 For a minute I [G7] thought I was [C] dead  
 But [D7] he started shaking his big heart was breaking  
 He turned to the woman and [D7] said

You picked the fine time to leave me Lu[C]cille  
 Four hungry children and a crop in the [G] field  
 [C] I've had some bad time live through some sad times  
 But this time your hurting wouldn't [G] heal  
 You picked a [D7] fine time to leave me Lu[C]cille

[G] After he left us I ordered more whiskey  
 I how she made him look [D7] small  
 From [Am] lights of the bar room to a [D7] rented hotel room  
 We walked without talking at [G] all

[G] She was a beauty but when she came to me  
 She must have thought [G7] I'd lost my [C] mind  
 [D7] I couldn't hold her the words that he told her  
 Kept coming back time after [G] time

You picked the fine time to leave me Lu[C]cille  
 Four hungry children and a crop in the [G] field  
 [C] I've had some bad time live through some sad times  
 But this time your hurting wouldn't [G] heal  
 You picked a [D7] fine time to leave me Lu[C]cille





# Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds [Am]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=upeMmis6eQE> Capo on fret 2

[G] Picture your[G7]self in a [Em] boat on a [Ebaug] river  
 With [G] tangerine [G7] trees and [Em] marmalade skies [Eb]  
 [G] Somebody [G7] calls you you [Em] answer quite [Ebaug] slowly  
 A [G] girl with kal[G7]eidoscope [Em] eyes [Em] [Cm] [Cm]

[Ab] Cellophane flowers of [Bb9] yellow and green  
 [Cm] Towering over your [Ab] head  
 [Bb9] Look for the girl with the [F] sun in her eyes and she's [C] gone

[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds  
 [F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds  
 [F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds [C] ahhhhh

[G] Follow her [G7] down to a [Em] bridge by the [Ebaug] fountain  
 Where [G] rocking horse [G7] people eat [Em] marshmallow pies [Eb]  
 [G] Everyone [G7] smiles as you [Em] drift past the [Ebaug] flowers  
 That [G] grow so in[G7]credibly [Em] high [Em] [Cm] [Cm]

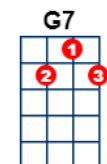
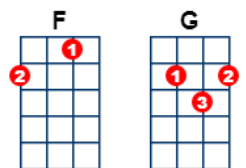
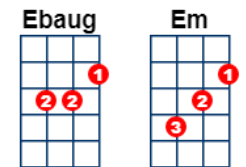
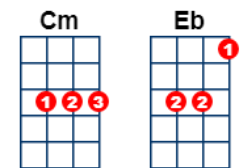
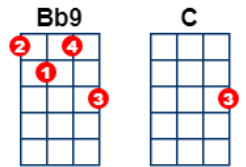
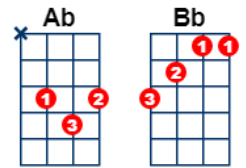
[Ab] Newspaper taxis ap[Bb9]pear on the shore  
 [Cm] Waiting to take you a[Ab]way  
 [Bb9] Climb in the back with your [F] head in the clouds and you're [C] gone

[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds  
 [F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds  
 [F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds [C] ahhhhh

[G] Picture your[G7]self on a [Em] train in a [Ebaug] station  
 With [G] plasticine [G7] porters with [Em] looking glass [Eb] ties  
 [G] Suddenly [G7] someone is [Em] there at the [Ebaug] turnstile  
 The [G] girl with kal[G7]eidoscope [Em] eyes [Em] [Cm]

[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds  
 [F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds  
 [F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds [C] ahhh [G] ahhh

[F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds  
 [F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds  
 [F] Lucy in the [Bb] sky with [C] diamonds [F]



# Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds [Dm]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xxaOItEmu3U>

[A] Picture your[A7]self in a [F#m] boat on a [F] river  
 With [A] tangerine [A7] trees and [F#m] marmalade skies [F]  
 [A] Somebody [A7] calls you you [F#m] answer quite [F] slowly  
 A [A] girl with kal[A7]eidoscope [F#m] eyes [F#m] [Dm] [Dm]

[Bb] Cellophane flowers of [C] yellow and [G] green  
 [F] Towering over your [Bb] head  
 [C] Look for the girl with the [F] sun in her eyes and she's [D] gone

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds  
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds  
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds [D] ahhhhh

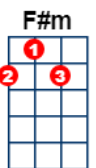
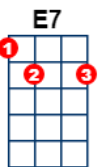
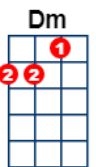
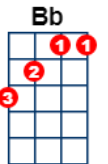
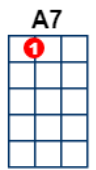
[A] Follow her [A7] down to a [F#m] bridge by the [F] fountain  
 Where [A] rocking horse [A7] people eat [F#m] marshmallow pies [F]  
 [E7] Everyone [A7] smiles as you [F#m] drift past the [F] flowers  
 That [A] grow so in[A7]credibly [F#m] high [F#m] [Dm] [Dm]

[Bb] Newspaper taxis ap[C]pear on the shore  
 [D] Waiting to take you a[Bb]way  
 [C] Climb in the back with your [G] head in the clouds and you're [D] gone

[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds  
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds  
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds [D] ahhhhh

[A] Picture your[A7]self on a [F#m] train in a [F] station  
 With [A] plasticine [A7] porters with [F#m] looking glass [F] ties  
 [A] Suddenly [A7] someone is [F#m] there at the [F] turnstile  
 The [A] girl with kal[A7]eidoscope [F#m] eyes [F#m] [Dm]

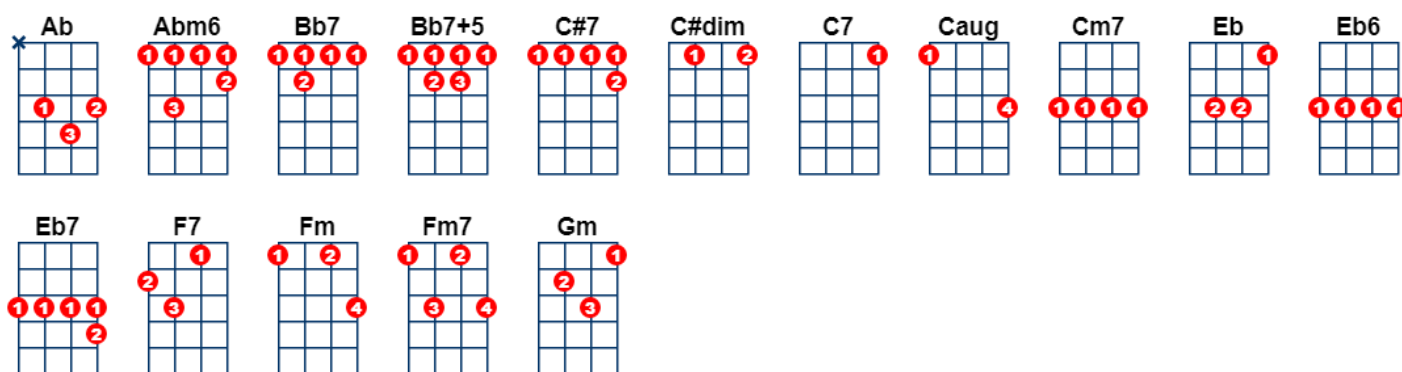
[G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds  
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds  
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds [D] ahhh [A] ahhh  
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds  
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds  
 [G] Lucy in the [C] sky with [D] diamonds [G]



Also uses:  
 A, C, D, F,  
 G

# Lullaby In Ragtime

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Sylvia Fine



Found in Doctor Uke :<http://www.doctoruke.com/lullabyinragtime.pdf>

Sylvia Fine 1958, recorded by Danny Kaye with Eileen Wilson –

(Harry Nilsson's is my favourite!!) : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5JBNI1Hx6gY>

[Eb] Won't you play the [Gm] music so the [Eb6] cradle can [Eb] rock  
to a [Fm7] lullaby [C#dim] in [Fm7] ragtime

[Fm] Sleepy hands are [Caug] creeping to the [Fm7] end of the [Bb7] clock,  
play a [Fm7] lullaby [Bb7+5] in [Eb] ragtime

[Eb] You can tell the [Gm] sandman is [Eb7] on his way  
[Ab] by the way [Abm6] that they play

As [F7] still as the [Cm7] trill of a [F7] thrush at twilight's [Bb7] hush  
[Bb7+5] ..so you can hear the

[Eb] Rhythm of the [Gm] ripples on the [Eb6] side of the [Eb] boat  
as you [Fm7] sail a-[C#dim]way to [Fm7] dreamland

[Fm] High above the [Caug] moon you hear a [Fm7] silvery [Bb7] note  
as the [Fm7] sandman [Bb7] takes your [Eb] hand [Eb7]

So [Ab] rock-a-bye my baby, [Abm6] don't you cry my baby,  
[Eb] sleepy [C#7] time is [C7] nigh

Won't you [Fm] rock [C7] me [Fm] to a ragtime [Fm7] lull-[Bb7]a-[Eb] by [Eb6]

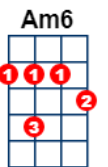
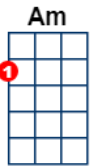
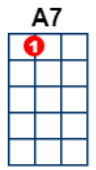
I really want to learn to play this one – will take a while!!!!

# Lulu's Back In Town

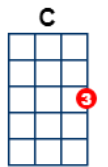
artist:Sesame Street , writer:Al Dubin and Harry Warren

Sesame Street: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W2zq9APDeZM> B  
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

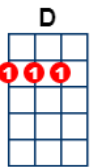
[A7] Gotta get my [D7] old tux-[G7]edo [C] pressed  
[A7] Gotta sew a [D7] button [G7] on my [C] vest  
'Cause to-[F]night I've [E7] gotta [Am] look my [Am6] best  
[C] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town



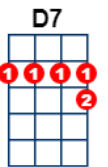
[A7] Gotta get a [D7] half a [G7] buck some-[C]where  
[A7] Gotta shine my [D7] shoes and [G7] slick my [C] hair  
Gotta [F] get my-[E7]self a [Am] bouton-[Am6]niere  
[C] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town



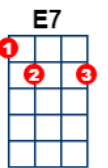
You can [F] tell all my [C] pets all my [F] Harlem co-[C]quettes  
Mister [F] Otis re-[C]grets [Am] that  
[D] He won't be a-[G7]round



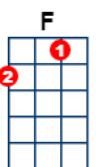
[A7] You can tell the [D7] mailman [G7] not to [C] call  
[A7] I ain't comin' [D7] home un-[G7]til the [C] fall  
And I [F] might not [E7] get back [Am] home at [Am6] all  
[C] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town



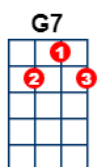
You can [F] tell all my [C] pets all my [F] Harlem co-[C]quettes  
Mister [F] Otis re-[C]grets [Am] that  
[D] He won't be a-[G7]round



[A7] You can tell the [D7] mailman [G7] not to [C] call  
[A7] I ain't comin' [D7] home un-[G7]til the [C] fall  
And I [F] might not [E7] get back [Am] home at [Am6] all  
[C] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town



Yes [F] Lulu's [G7] back in [C] town



# Lumberjack Song, The

artist:Monty Python , writer:Terry Jones, Michael Palin, and Fred Tomlinson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sZa26\\_esLBE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sZa26_esLBE)

[G] [C] [D] [D7]

Oh, [G] I'm a lumberjack and [C] I'm okay  
I [D] sleep all [D7] night and I [G] work [C] all [G] day

[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okay  
he [D] sleeps all [D7] night and he [G] works [C] all [G] day

I [G] cut down trees, I [C] eat my lunch,  
I [D] go to the [D7] lava-[G]t'ry  
On [G] Wednesdays I go [C] shopping  
And have [D] buttered [D7] scones for [G] tea.

He [G] cuts down trees, he [C] eats his lunch,  
He [D] goes to the [D7] lava-[G]t'ry  
On [G] Wednesdays he goes [C] shopping  
And has [D] buttered [D7] scones for [G] tea.  
[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okay  
he [D] sleeps all [D7] night and he [G] works [C] all [G] day

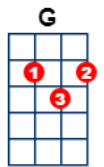
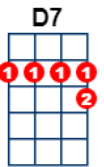
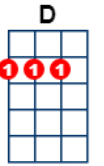
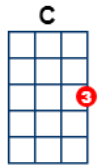
I [G] cut down trees, I [C] skip and jump  
I [D] like to [D7] press wild [G] flowers  
I [G] put on women's [C] clothing  
And [D] hang a-[D7]round in [G] bars

He [G] cut down trees, he [C] skips and jumps  
He [D] likes to [D7] press wild [G] flowers  
He [G] puts on women's [C] clothing  
And [D] hangs a-[D7]round in [G] bars?  
[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okay  
he [D] sleeps all [D7] night and he [G] works [C] all [G] day

I [G] cut down trees, I [C] wear high heels  
[D] Suspenders [D7] and a [G] bra  
I [G] wish I'd been a [C] girly  
Just [D] like my [D7] dear old [G] Ma

He [G] cuts down trees, he [C] wears high-heels  
[D] Suspenders [D7] and a [G] bra?  
[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okay  
he [D] sleeps all [D7] night and he [G] works [C] all [G] day

[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okaaaaaay  
he [D] sleeps all [D7] niight and he [G] works [C] allllll [G] daaaaaay.



# Lunatics Have Taken Over The Asylum, The

artist:The Fun Boy Three , writer:Lynval Golding, Terry Hall , Neville Staple

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7QyGuGoE6K8>

*thanks Jack Delonge on Ultimate Guitar*

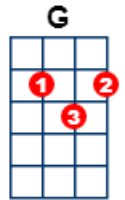
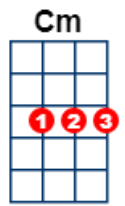
Ah [Cm] ah, ah [G] ah, ah ah, ah [Cm] ah

[Cm] I see a clinic full of cynics

Who want to twist the peoples' [G] wrist

[G] They're watching every move we make

We're all included on the [Cm] list



[Cm] The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum

The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum

[Cm] No nuclear the cowboy told us, and who am I to dis-[G]agree

[G] 'Cos when the madman flips the switch, the nuclear will go for [Cm] me

[Cm] The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum

The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum

Ah [Cm] ah, ah [G] ah, ah ah, ah [Cm] ah

[Cm] I've seen the faces of starvation

But I just cannot see the [G] point

[G] 'Cos there's so much food here today

That no one wants to take [Cm] away

*words in brackets are sung behind the main singing*

[Cm] The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum

The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum

The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum (take away my right to choose)

The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum (take away my point of view)

The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum (the lunatics have taken over the asylum)

The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum (take away my dignity)

The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum (take these things away from me)

The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum (the lunatics have taken over the asylum)

*fading*

The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum (take away my family)

The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum (take away my right to speak)

# Lyin' Eyes

artist:Eagles , writer:Don Henley and Glenn Frey

Eagles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v5I5wr7h0xs>

[G] City girls just [Gmaj7] seem to find out [C] early;  
 [Am] how to open doors with just a [D] smile.  
 A [G] rich old man and [Gmaj7] she won't have to [C] worry;  
 she'll [Am] dress up all in [C] lace and go in [G] style.  
 [G] Late at night a [Gmaj7] big old house gets [C] lonely;  
 I [Am] guess every form of refuge has its [D] price.  
 [G] And it breaks her heart to [Gmaj7] think her love is [C] only  
 Given [Am] to a man with [C] hands as cold as [G] ice. [C] [D]

So she [G] tells him she must [Gmaj7] go out for the [C] evening  
 To [Am] comfort an old friend who's feeling [D] down.  
 But [G] he knows where she's [Gmaj7] goin' as she's [C] leavin'  
 She's [Am] headed for that [C] cheatin' [D] side of [G] town. [G] [C] [G]

Chorus:

You can't [G] hide [C] your lyin' [G] eyes, [C] [G]  
 and your [Em] smile [Bm] is a thin dis-[Am]guise. [D]  
 I thought by [G] now [G7] you'd real-[C]ize [A]  
 there [Am] ain't no way to [D] hide those lying [G] eyes.  
 [Gmaj7] [C] [C] [Am] [D] [G]

On the [G] other side of [Gmaj7] town a boy is [C] waiting,  
 with [Am] fiery eyes and dreams no one could [D] steal,  
 she [G] drives on through the [Gmaj7] night antici[C]pating,  
 cause he [Am] makes her feel the [C] way she used to [G] feel.  
 She [G] rushes to [Gmaj7] his arms they fall to[C]gether,  
 she [Am] whispers that it's only for a [D] while,  
 She [G] swears that soon she'll be [Gmaj7] coming back for-[C]ever,  
 she [Am] pulls away and [C] leaves him with a [G] smile [C] [G]

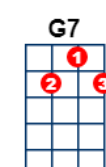
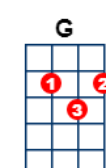
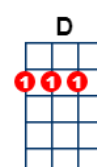
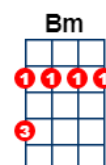
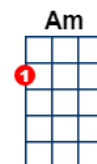
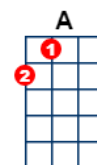
Chorus

She [G] gets up and [Gmaj7] pours herself a [C] strong one  
 And [Am] stares out at the stars up in the [D] sky.  
 [G] Another night, it's [Gmaj7] gonna be a [C] long one;  
 She [Am] draws the shade and [C] hangs her head to [G] cry.  
 She [G] wonders how [Gmaj7] it ever got this [C] crazy,  
 she [Am] thinks about a boy she knew in [D] school.  
 Did [G] she get tired [Gmaj7] or did she just get [C] lazy,  
 she's [Am] so far gone she feels [C] just just like a [G] fool [C] [D]

[G] My, oh my, you [Gmaj7] sure know how to ar[C]range things;  
 You [Am] set it up so well, so careful[D]ly.  
 Ain't it [G] funny how your [Gmaj7] new life didn't [C] change things;  
 You're [Am] still the same old [C] girl you used to [G] be. [C] [G]

Chorus (no instrumental at the end)

There [Am] ain't no way to [D] hide your lyin' [G] eyes [Gmaj7]  
 [Am] Honey, you can't [D] hide your lyin' [G] eyes. [C] [G]





# Ma He's Makin' Eyes At Me

artist:Johnny Otis , writer:Sidney Clare , Con Conrad

Johnny Otis - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xWYhMyinQ9o> (in B)

Intro – Last two lines of the chorus solo.

[C] Little Lilly was [G7] oh so silly and [C] shy  
 And all the [G7] fellows knew, she wouldn't [Am] bill and [G7] coo.  
 [C] Every single night [G7] some smart fellow would [C] try  
 To cuddle [D7] up to her (slow) but she would [G7] cry. [Gdim] [G7]

Chorus:

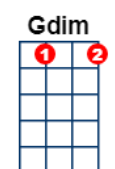
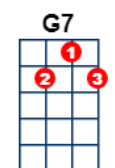
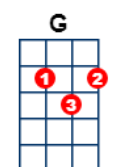
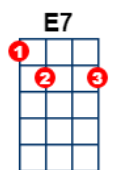
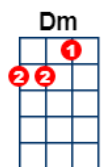
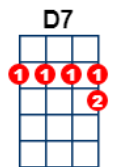
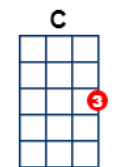
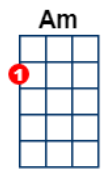
[C] Ma, he's making [D7] eyes at me. [G7] Ma, he's awful [C] nice to me.  
 [C] Ma, he's almost [G7] breaking my heart  
 [G7] I'm beside him. [C] Mercy let his [G7] conscience guide him  
 [C] Ma, he wants to [D7] marry me, [G7] be my honey [E7] bee. [G7]  
 [C] Every minute [G7] he gets bolder,  
 [C] Now he's leaning [G7] on my shoulder.  
 [G] Ma, he's [G7] kissing [C] me

[C] Lilly was so good, [G7] everybody could [C] tell.  
 You'd never [G7] see her roam, she'd always [Am] stay at home. [G7]  
 [C] All the neighbours knew [G7] little Lilly too [C] well,  
 For when the [D7] boys would call, they'd her [G7] yell. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] Ma, he's making [Dm] eyes at me.  
 [G7] Ma, he's awful [C] nice to me.  
 [C] Ma, he's almost [G7] breaking my heart  
 [G7] If you peek in, [C] Can't you see I'm [G7] gonna weaken  
 [C] Ma, he wants to [D7] marry me,  
 [G7] be my honey [E7] bee. [G7]  
 [C] Ma, I'm meeting [G7] with resistance,  
 [C] I shall holler [G7] for assistance,  
 [G] Ma, he's [G7] kissing [C] me.

Chorus

[G7] /// [C]





# Macarthur Park

artist:Richard Harris , writer:Jimmy Webb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CPMpeNDIGdk> Capo 3

*Very simplified !!!!*

[Bm] [Bm] [C] [Em]

[Bm] Spring was never waiting for us, [D] girl, it [G] ran one step a [C] head  
As we followed in the [Em] dance [G] [F] [Em]  
[Bm] Between the parted pages and were [D] pressed,  
In [G] love's hot, fevered [C] iron like a striped pair of [Em] pants [G] [F] [Em]

Chorus:

Mac[A]rthur Park is melting in the [Amaj7]dark  
All the sweet, green icing [Em] flowing down...  
[D] Someone left the cake out in the [F#m] rain  
and I don't [A] think that I can take it  
'cause it [Bm7] took so long to bake it  
and I'll [A] never have that [Amaj7] recipe a [D] gain  
Oh, [C] no!

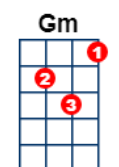
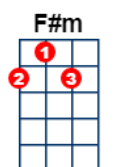
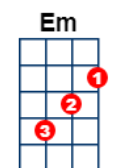
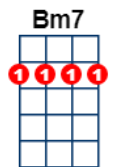
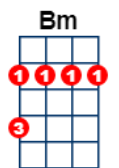
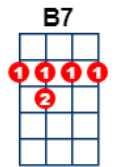
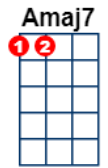
[Bm] I recall the yellow cotton [D] dress, [G] foaming like a [C] wave  
on the ground around your [Em] knees [G] [F] [Em]  
The [Bm] birds, like tender babies in your [D] hands  
and the old men playing [C] checkers by the [Em] trees [G] [F] [Em]

Chorus

[D] There will be another song for [F#m] me  
For I will [G] sing [Gm] it  
[G] There will be another dream for me  
Someone will [F#m] bring [D] it  
[G] I will drink the wine while it is [Em] warm  
and [F#m] never let you catch me looking at the [B7] sun  
And [Em] after all the loves of my [D] life  
[F#m] after all the loves of my [G] life  
You'll still be the [C] one. [D]

I will [D] take my life into my [F#m] hands  
and I will [G] use [Gm] it  
[G] I will win the worship in their eyes  
and I will [F#m] lose [D] it  
[G] I will have the things that I de[Em]sire  
and my [F#m] passion flow like rivers through the [B7] sky.  
And [Em] after all the loves of my life  
[F#m] After all the loves of my [G] life  
I'll be thinking of [C] you  
and wondering [Bm] why

Chorus



Also uses:  
A, C, D, F, G

# Mack The Knife

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Kurt Weill, Bertolt Brecht, Bobby Darin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tnOWikgTG2Q>

[NC] Well, the [C6] shark has pretty [Dm] teeth dear  
and he [G7] keeps them pearly- [C6] white  
Just a [Am] jack-knife has old Mac [Dm] Heath dear  
and he [G7] keeps it out of [C6] sight

[NC] When the [C6] shark bites with his [Dm] teeth dear,  
scarlet [G7] billows start to [C6] spread  
Fancy [Am] gloves though wears old Mac [Dm] Heath dear,  
so there's [G7] never a trace of [C6] red

[NC] Sunday [C6] morning, on the [Dm] sidewalk,  
lies a [G7] body oozing [C6] life  
And someone's [Am] creeping „round the [Dm] corner.  
Could that [G7] someone be Mack the [C6] Knife?

## Instrumental Verse

[NC] From a [C6] tug boat on the [Dm] river  
a ce[G7] ment bag's dropping [C6] down  
The ce[Am] ment's just for the [Dm] weight, dear.  
I bet you [G7] Mackyis back in [C6] town

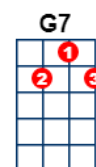
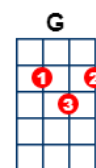
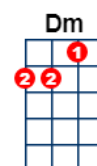
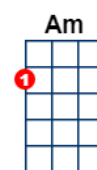
[NC] Louis [C6] Miller disap[Dm] peared, dear,  
after [G7] drawing all his [C6] cash  
And old Mac[Am] Heath spends like a [Dm] sailor,  
did our [G7] boy do something [C6] rash?

[NC] Jenny [C6] Diver; Sukey [Dm] Tawdry;  
Lotte [G7] Lenya; Sweet Lucy [C6] Brown  
Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls  
now that [G7] Macky's back in [C6] town!

## Instrumental Verse

[NC] Jenny [C6] Diver; Sukey [Dm] Tawdry; Lotte [G7] Lenya;  
Sweet Lucy [C6] Brown , [Am] [Dm] [G] [G] STOP [C]

Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls.  
You know that [G] Macky. [G7] STOP  
He's back in [C] town!



# MacPherson's Lament

artist:The Corries , writer:Traditional

The Corries : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b\\_euUOCcLuw&feature=youtu.be](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b_euUOCcLuw&feature=youtu.be) (But in E)

[G] Farewell ye dungeons, [D] dark & strong  
 This [G] wretch's desti[C]nie  
 [G] MacPherson's time will [F] not be long  
 [G] On yonder [C] gallows [G] tree [D]

Chorus (play between each verse):

[G] Sae rantin'ly, sae [D] wantonly  
 Sae [G]dauntedly ga'ed [C] he  
 He [G] played a spring and [F] danced it 'round  
 Be[G]low the [C] gallows [G] tree [D]

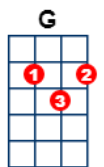
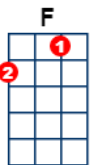
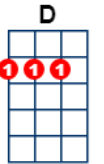
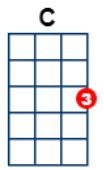
[G] 'Twas by a woman's [D] treacherous hand  
 That I [G] was condemned to [C] dee.  
 [G] Below a ledge at a [F] window she stood  
 [G] And a blanket she [C] threw o'er [G] me. [D]

There's [G] some come here tae [D] see me hanged  
 And [G] some to buy my [C] fiddle.  
 [G] But before I do [F] part wi' her  
 [G] I'll brak her [C] thro' the [G] middle. [D]

He [G] took the fiddle in [D] both of his hands  
 And he [G] broke it o'er a [C] stone.  
 [G] Says,"There's nae ither hand shall [F] play on thee  
 [G] When I am [C] dead and [G] gone." [D]

[G] Now farewell light thou [D] sunshine bright  
 And [G] all beneath the [C] sky!  
 [G] May coward shame dis[F]dain his name,  
 [G] The wretch that [C] dares not [G] die! [D]

[G] The reprieve was comin' o'er the [D] brig o' Banf  
 Tae [G] let MacPherson [G] free,  
 [G] But they pit the clock a [F] quarter before  
 [G] And hanged him [C] tae the [G] tree. [D]



# Mad World [D]

artist:Gary Jules , writer:Roland Orzabal

Gary Jules: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4N3N1MlvVc4> - in Bb  
Tears for Fears, written by Roland Orzabal

[Am] All around me are fam[C]iliar faces,  
[G] worn out places,[D] worn out faces  
[Am] Bright and early for their [C] daily races,  
[G] going nowhere, [D] going nowhere

[Am] And the tears are filling [C] up their glasses,  
[G] no expression, [D] no expression  
[Am] Hide my head I want to [C] drown my sorrow,  
[G] no tomorrow, [D] no tomorrow

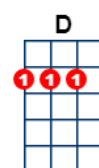
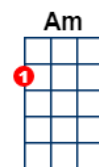
Chorus:

[Am] And I find it kind of [D] funny, I find it kind of [Am] sad  
The dreams in which I'm [D] dying are the best I've ever [Am] had  
I find it hard to [D] tell you 'cos I find it hard to [Am] take  
When people run in [D] circles, it's a very very [Am] mad [D] world,  
[Am] mad [D] world

[Am] Children waiting for the [C] day they feel good,  
[G] Happy birthday, [D] Happy birthday  
[Am] Made to feel the way that [C] every child should,  
[G] sit and listen, [D] sit and listen

[Am] Went to school and I was [C] very nervous,  
[G] no one knew me, [D] no one knew me  
[Am] Hello teacher tell me [C] what's my lesson,  
[G] look right through me, [D] look right through me

Chorus X 2



# Mad World [Em]

artist:Gary Jules , writer:Roland Orzabal

Gary Jules - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4N3N1MlvVc4> - Capo on 1st fret

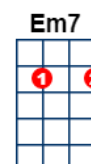
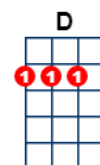
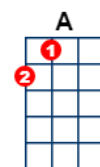
[Em] All around me are fa[G]miliar faces  
 [D] Worn out places [A] worn out faces  
 [Em] Bright and early for their [G] daily races  
 [D] Going nowhere [A] going nowhere  
 [Em] And their tears are filling [G] up their glasses  
 [D] No expression [A] no expression  
 [Em] Hide my head I want to [G] drown my sorrow  
 [D] No tomorrow [A] no tomorrow

Chorus:

[Em] And I find it kind of [A] funny I find it kind of [Em] sad  
 The dreams in which I'm [A] dying are the best I've ever [Em] had  
 I find it hard to [A] tell you cause I find it hard to [Em] take  
 When people run in [A] circles it's a very very  
 [Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world [Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world  
 [Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world [Em] Ma[Em7]d [A] world

[Em] Children waiting for the [G] day they feel good  
 [D] Happy birthday [A] happy birthday  
 [Em] Made to feel the way that [G] every child should  
 [D] Sit and listen [A] sit and listen.  
 [Em] Went to school and I was [G] very nervous  
 [D] No one knew me [A] no one knew me  
 [Em] Hello teacher tell me [G] what's my lesson  
 [D] Look right through me [A] look right through me

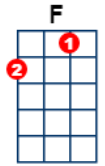
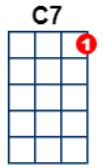
Chorus



# Mademoiselle From Armentieres

artist:Lew Dite , writer:Traditional

Lew Dite:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hzb7yMOW5OA>  
(Video has an extra verse)



[F] Mademoiselle from Armentieres, [C7] Parlez-vous?  
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, [F] Parlez-vous?  
Mademoiselle from [C7] Armentieres,  
She [F] hadn't been kissed in [C7] forty years,  
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

She might have been old for all we knew, [C7] Parlez-vous?  
She might have been old for all we knew, [F] Parlez-vous?  
She might have been old for [C7] all we knew,  
When Na-[F]poleon fought at [C7] Waterloo,  
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

Oh Madam have you a daughter fair, [C7] Parlez-vous?  
Oh Madam have you a daughter fair, [F] Parlez-vous?  
Oh Madam have you a [C7] daughter fair,  
To [F] wash a soldier's' [C7] underwear?  
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

The General got the Croix de Guerre, [C7] Parlez-vous?  
The General got the Croix de Guerre, [F] Parlez-vous?  
The General got the [C7] Croix de Guerre,  
The [F] son-of-a-gun was [C7] never there!  
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

The officers get all the steak, [C7] Parlez-vous?  
The officers get the pie and cake, [F] Parlez-vous?  
The officers get the [C7] pie and cake,  
And [F] all we get is a [C7] bellyache, [F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

The MPs say they won the war, [C7] Parlez-vous?  
The MPS think they won the war, [F] Parlez-vous?  
The MPS think they [C7] won the war,  
[F] Standing guard at the [C7] café door, [F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

I didn't care what became of me, [C7] Parlez-vous?  
I didn't care what became of me, [F] Parlez-vous  
I didn't care what be-[C7]came of me, so I [F] went and joined the [C7] Infantry,  
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

They say they mechanised the war, [C7] Parlez-vous?  
They say they mechanised the war, [F] Parlez-vous?  
They say they mecha-[C7]nised the war, so [F] what the heck are we [C7] fighting for?  
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

# Maggie May [C]

artist:Rod Stewart , writer:Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton

Rod Stewart, Martin Quittenton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h9dIG-iq3F8> (Capo on 2nd)

Intro: [C]/// [Dm]/// [F]/// [C]/// x2

[G] Wake up Maggie I [F] think I've got something to [C] say to you  
 It's [G] late September and I [F] really should be [C] back at school  
 I [F] know I keep you a[C]mused, but I [F] feel I'm being [G] used  
 Oh [Dm] Maggie I couldn't have [Em] tried any [Dm] more  
 You [Dm] led me away from [G] home just to [Dm] save you from being [G]  
 alone  
 You [Dm] stole my heart and [G]that's what really [C] hurts

The [G] morning sun when it's [F] in your face really [C] shows your age  
 But [G] that don't worry me [F] none in my eyes you're [C] everything  
 I [F] laugh at all of your [C] jokes, my [F] love you didn't need to [G] coax  
 Oh [Dm] Maggie I couldn't have [Em] tried any [Dm] more  
 You [Dm] led me away from [G] home just to [Dm] save you from being [G] alone  
 You [Dm] stole my soul and that's a [G] pain I can do [C] without

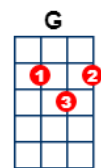
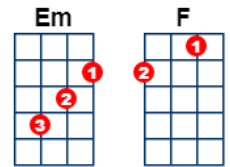
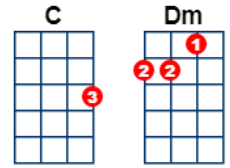
[G] All I needed was a [F] friend to lend a [C] guiding hand  
 But you [G] turned into a lover and [F] mother what a lover you wore [C] me out  
 [F] All you did was wreck my [C] bed and in the [F] morning kick me in the [G] head  
 Oh [Dm] Maggie I couldn't have [Em] tried any [Dm] more  
 You [Dm] led me away from [G] home 'cause you [Dm] didn't want to be [G] alone  
 You [Dm] stole my heart I couldn't [G] leave you if I [C] tried

Instrumental: [Dm]/// [G]/// [C]/// [F]/// [Dm]/// [F]/ [G]/ [C]/////

I [G] suppose I could coll[F]ect my books and get on [C] back to school  
 Or [G] steal my daddy's [F] cue and make a living out of [C] playing pool  
 Or [F] find myself a Rock and Roll [C] band that [F]needs a helping [G] hand  
 Oh [Dm] Maggie I wish I'd [Em]never seen your [Dm]face  
 You made a [Dm] first class fool out of [G] me, but I'm as [Dm] blind as a fool can [G] be  
 You [Dm] stole my heart but I [G] love you any[C]way

Instrumental: [Dm]/// [G]/// [C]/// [F]/// [Dm]/// [F]/ [G]/ [C]/////

[C] Maggie I [Dm] wish I'd [F] never seen your [C] face  
 [C]/// [Dm]/// [F]/// [C]///  
 [C] I'll get back [Dm] home one [F] of these [C] days  
 [C]/// [Dm]/// [F]/// [C]///  
 Slower: [C] Maggie I [Dm] wish I'd [F] never seen your [C] face

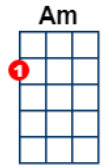


# Maggie May [G]

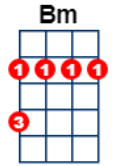
artist:Rod Stewart , writer:Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton

Rod Stewart, Martin Quittenton <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h9dlG-iq3F8> (in D)

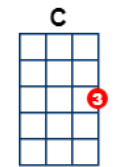
Intro: [G]/// [Am]/// [C]/// [G]///  
[G]/// [Am]/// [C]/// [G] [G] [G]



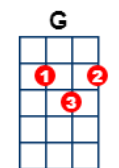
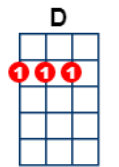
[D] Wake up Maggie I [C] think I've got something to [G] say to you  
It's [D] late September and I [C] really should be [G] back at school  
I [C] know I keep you a[G]mused, but I [C] feel I'm being [D] used  
Oh [Am] Maggie I couldn't have [Bm] tried any [Am] more  
You [Am] led me away from [D] home just to [Am] save you from being [D] alone  
You [Am] stole my heart and [D] that's what really [G] hurts



The [D] morning sun when it's [C] in your face really [G] shows your age  
But [D] that don't worry me [C] none in my eyes you're [G] everything  
I [C] laugh at all of your [G] jokes, my [C] love you didn't need to [D] coax  
Oh [Am] Maggie I couldn't have [Bm] tried any [Am] more  
You [Am] led me away from [D] home just to [Am] save you from being [D] alone  
You [Am] stole my soul and that's a [D] pain I can do [G] without



[D] All I needed was a [C] friend to lend a [G] guiding hand  
But you [D] turned into a lover and [C] mother what a lover you [G] wore me out  
[C] All you did was wreck my [G] bed and in the [C] morning kick me in the [D] head  
Oh [Am] Maggie I couldn't have [Bm] tried any [Am] more  
You [Am] led me away from [D] home 'cause you [Am] didn't want to be [D] alone  
You [Am] stole my heart I couldn't [D] leave you if I [G] tried



Instrumental: [Am]/// [D]/// [G]/// [C]/// [Am]/// [C]/ [D]/ [G]/////

I [D] suppose I could coll[C]ect my books and get on [G] back to school  
Or [D] steal my daddy's cue and [C] make a living out of [G] playing pool  
Or [C] find myself a Rock and Roll [G] band that [C] needs a helping [D] hand  
Oh [Am] Maggie I wish I'd [Bm] never seen your [Am] face  
You made a [Am] first class fool out of [D] me, but I'm as [Am] blind as a fool can [D] be  
You [Am] stole my heart but I [D] love you any [G] way

Instrumental: [Am]/// [D]/// [G]/// [C]/// [Am]/// [C]/ [D]/ [G]/////

[G] Maggie I [Am] wish I'd [C] never seen your [G] face  
[G]/// [Am]/// [C]/// [G]///  
[G] I'll get on back [Am] home, [C] one of these [G] days  
[G]/// [Am]/// [C]/// [G]///

Slower: [G] Maggie I [Am] wish I'd [C] never seen your [G] face

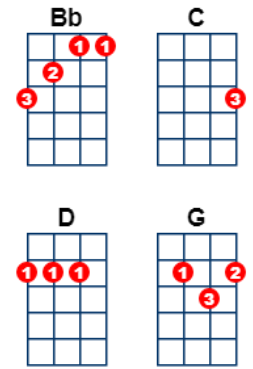


# Magic Carpet Ride

artist:Steppenwolf , writer:Rushton Moreve, John Kay

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U4WiyxXpyZc>

[D] I like to [G] dream [D] [C] [G]  
 Yes, yes, [D] right be-[C]tween my [G] sound machine [D] [C] [G]  
 On a [D] cloud of sound I [C] drift in the [G] night  
 Any [D] place it [C] goes is [G] right  
 Goes [D] far, flies [C] near, to the stars a-[G]way from here



Well, [D] you [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] find  
 [D] Why don't you come with [C] me little [G] girl  
 On a [D] magic [C] carpet [G] ride  
 [D] You [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] see  
 [D] Why don't you tell your [C] dreams to [G] me  
 [D] Fantasy will [C] set you [G] free

[G] Close your eyes girl, [Bb] look inside girl  
 [C] Let the sound take you a-[G]way

Last [D] night I [C] held Al-[G]addin's lamp  
 And so I [D] wished [C] that I could [G] stay  
 [D] Before [C] the [G] thing could answer me  
 [G] Well, someone [C] came and took the [G] lamp away  
 [D] I [C] looked a-[G]round, a [D] lousy [C] candle's [G] all I found

Well, [D] you [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] find  
 [D] Why don't you come with [C] me little [G] girl  
 On a [D] magic [C] carpet [G] ride  
 [D] You [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] see  
 [D] Why don't you tell your [C] dreams to [G] me  
 [D] Fantasy will [C] set you [G] free

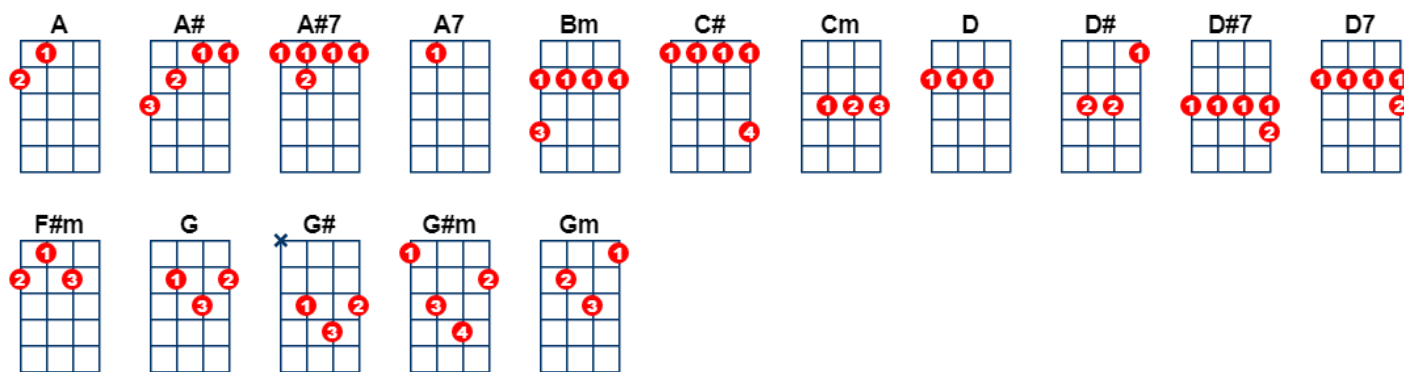
[G] Close your eyes girl, [Bb] look inside girl  
 [C] Let the sound take you a-[G]way

## *Fading*

Well, [D] you [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] find  
 [D] Why don't you come with [C] me little [G] girl  
 On a [D] magic [C] carpet [G] ride  
 [D] You [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] see  
 [D] Why don't you tell your [C] dreams to [G] me  
 [D] Fantasy will [C] set you [G] free

# Magic Moments

artist:Perry Como , writer:Burt Bacharach , Hal David



Perry Como - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RiK5Q56KPB8>

[D] [Bm] [G] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [A7]

[D] Magic, [F#m] moments, [G] when two [A] hearts [G] are [F#m] car-[A7]in'.

[D] Magic, [F#m] moments, [G] memories [A] we've [G] been [F#m] shar-[A7]in'.

[D] I'll never for-[Bm]get the moment we [G] kissed, the night of the [A7] hayride.

[D] The way that we [Bm] hugged, to try to keep [G] warm, while takin' a [A7] sleigh ride.

[D] Magic, [F#m] moments, [G] when two [A] hearts [G] are [F#m] car-[A7]in'.

[D] Magic, [F#m] moments, [G] memories [A] we've [G] been [F#m] shar-[A7]in'.

[D] Time cant e-[D7]rase the [G] memory [Gm] of,

These [D] magic, [F#m] moments; [G] filled [A7] with [D] love!

*Whistle over*

[D] [Bm] [G] [A7] [D#] [Cm] [G#] [A#7]

[D#] The telephone [Cm] call that tied up the [C#] line, for hours and [A#7] hours.

[D#] The Saturday [Cm] dance, I got up the [G#] nerve, to send you some [A#7] flowers.

[D#] Magic, [Gm] moments, [G#] memories [A] we've [G#] been [Gm] shar-[A#7]in'.

[D#] Magic, [Gm] moments, [G#] when two [A#] hearts [G#] are [Gm] car-[A#7]in'.

[D#] Time cant e-[D#7]rase the [G#] memory [G#m] of,

These [D#] magic, [Gm] moments; [G#] filled [A#7] with [D#] love!

[D#] The way that we [Cm] cheered, whenever our [G#] team was scoring a [A#7] touchdown!

[D#] The time that the [Cm] floor fell out of my [G#] car,

When I put the [A#7] clutch down!

[Cm] The penny ar-[Cm]cade, the games that we [G#] played, the fun and the [A#7] prizes!

[Cm] The Halloween [Cm] hop, when everyone [G#] came in funny dis-[A#7]guises.

These [D#] magic, [Gm] moments; [G#] filled [A#7] with [D#] love!

[D#] [Cm] [G#] [A#7] [D#]

# Magic

artist:Pilot , writer: William Lyall, David Paton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MzIK0OGpIRs>

*thanks to the Jersey Ukulele Club*

[G] [Bm7] [Em] [Am7] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [F]

[G] Ho, ho, ho  
 It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know  
 [D] Never believe it's not [G] so  
 It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know  
 [D] Never believe, it's not [Cm] so [G]... [F]...

[G] Never been awake  
 [Bm7] Never seen a day [Em7] break  
 [Am7] Leaning on my pillow in the [C] mor- [D] -ning  
 [G] Lazy day in bed  
 [Bm7] Music in my [Em7] head  
 [Am7] Crazy music playing in the [C] mor- [D] -ning [G]... light [F]...

[G] Ho, ho, ho  
 It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know  
 [D] Never believe it's not [G] so  
 It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know  
 [D] Never believe, it's not [Cm] so [G]... [F]...

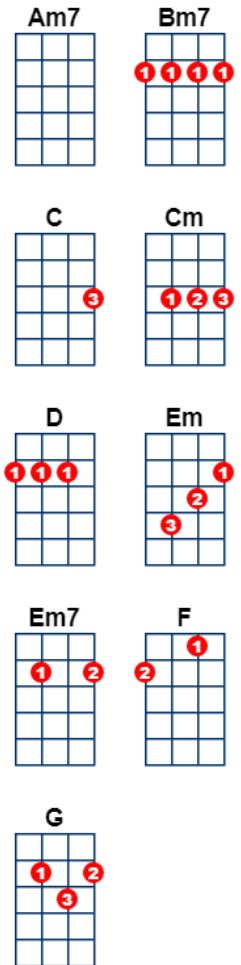
[G] I love my sunny day  
 [Bm7] Dream of far a- [Em7] -way  
 [Am7] Dreaming on my pillow in the [C] mor- [D] -ning  
 [G] Never been awake  
 [Bm7] Never seen a day [Em7] break  
 [Am7] Leaning on my pillow in the [C] mor- [D] -ning [G]... light [F]...

[G] Ho, ho, ho  
 It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know  
 [D] Never believe it's not [G] so  
 It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know  
 [D] Never believe, it's not [Cm] so [G]... [F]...

[G] [Bm7] [Em7] [Am7] [C] [D] [G] [Bm7] [Am7] [Em7] [C] [D] [G] [F]

[G] Ho, ho, ho  
 It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know  
 [D] Never believe it's not [G] so  
 It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know  
 [D] Never believe, it's not [Cm] so

[G] [G] [G] [F] - [F] [F] -  
 [G] [G] [G] [F] - [F] [F] -  
 [G] [G] [G] [F] - [F] [F] - [G]



# Maids When You're Young

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C21-l0ideoo> Capo on 2

*Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)*

An [F] old man came courting me, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum  
 An [F] old man came [Dm] courting me, [Gm] me being [C7] young  
 An [F] old man came cour- [C7] ting me, [F] all for to [C] marry me  
 [F] Maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

Chorus:

For [F] he's got no faloo rum, fal diddle di [Gm] doo [C7] rum [C] dum  
 He's [F] got no fal- [Dm] oo rum, fal [Gm] diddle di [C7] day.  
 He's [F] got no fal- [C] oo rum, he's [F] lost his ding [C] doo rum,  
 So [F] maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

When [F] this old man comes to bed, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum  
 When [F] this old man [Dm] comes to bed, me [Gm] being [C7] young.  
 When [F] this old man [C7] comes to bed, he [F] lay like a [C] lump of lead,  
 [F] Maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

Chorus

So I [F] threw me leg over him, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum  
 So I [F] flung me leg [Dm] over him, [Gm] me being [C7] young.  
 I [F] flung me leg [C] over him, [F] bloody near [C] smothered him,  
 [F] Maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

Chorus

*Next two verses and chorus not in Youtube video*

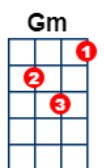
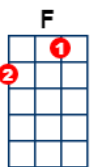
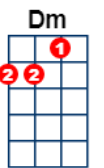
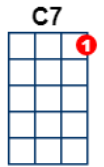
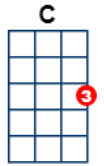
I [F] wish this old man would die, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum  
 I [F] wish this old [Dm] man would die, [Gm] me being [C7] young.  
 I [F] wish this old [C] man would die, I'd [F] make the money [C] fly,  
 [F] Girls for your [Gm] sakes never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

Chorus

A [F] young man is my delight, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum  
 A [F] young man is [Dm] my delight, [Gm] me being [C7] young..  
 A [F] young man is [C] my delight, he'll [F] kiss you [C] day and night,  
 [F] Maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

When [F] this old man goes to sleep, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum  
 When [F] this old man [Dm] goes to sleep, [Gm] me being [C7] young.  
 When [F] this old man [C] goes to sleep, [F] out of bed [C] I do creep,  
 [F] Into the [Gm] arms of a [C7] handsome young [F] man.

And I [F] found his faloo rum, fal diddle di [Gm] doo [C7] rum [C] dum  
 I [F] found his fal- [Dm] oo rum, fal [Gm] diddle di [C7] day.  
 I [F] found his fal- [C] oo rum, he's [F] got my ring [C] doo rum  
 So [F] Maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.



# Mairzy Doats

artist:Pied Pipers , writer:Milton Drake, Al Hoffman and Jerry Livingston

Jerry Livingston - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EU2CKQQR90E>  
(But in Eb)

[F] Mairzy doats and dozy doats  
And liddle lamzy [Cdim] divey,  
A [Gm7] kiddley divey [C7] too, wouldn't [F] you?

[C7] Yes!

[F] Mairzy doats and dozy doats  
And liddle lamzy [Cdim] divey,  
A [Gm7] kiddley divey [C7] too, wouldn't [F] you?

If the [Cm7] words sound [F7] queer  
And [Cm7] funny to your [F7] ear,  
A [Bb] little bit jumbled and jivey,  
Sing "[Dm7] Mares eat [G7] oats and [Dm7] does eat [G7] oats  
And [C] little [Gm7] lambs eat [C7] ivy.  
A [Gm7] kid will eat ivy [C7] too wouldn't [F] you?"

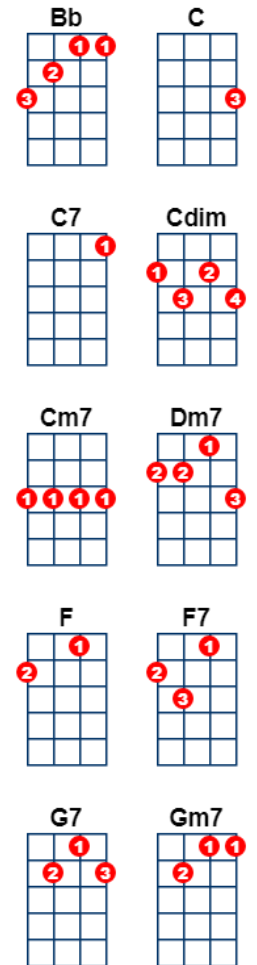
Oh!

[F] Mairzy doats and dozy doats  
And liddle lamzy [Cdim] divey,  
A [Gm7] kiddley divey [C7] too, wouldn't [F] you?

[C7]

[F] Mairzy doats and dozy doats  
And liddle lamzy [Cdim] divey,  
A [Gm7] kiddley divey [C7] too, wouldn't [F] you?

A [Gm7] kiddley divey [C7]too, wouldn't [F] you?



# Make Me a Pallet on The Floor [C]

artist:Gillian Welch , writer:W. C. Handy

Gillian Welch: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EWsWFjO9MIE> Capo 3

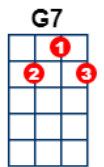
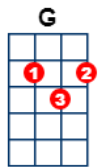
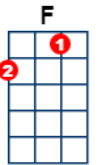
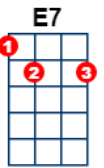
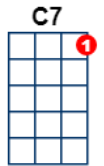
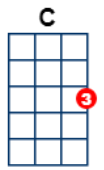
[F] Make me down a pallet on your [C] floor [C7]  
 [F] Make me down a pallet on your [C] floor [G7]  
 [C] Make me [E7] down a [F] pallet soft and low  
 [C] When I'm broken I [G] got nowhere to [C] go [C7]

Been [F] hangin' around with a good time friends of [C] mine [C7]  
 [F] Hangin' around with a good time friends of [C] mine [G7]  
 [C] Oh, they [E7] treat me [F] very nice and kind  
 [C] When I've got a [G] dollar and a [C] dime [C7]

[F] We're in blues everywhere I [C] see [C7]  
 [F] We're in blues everywhere I [C] see [G7]  
 [C] We're in [E7] blues, honey, [F] everywhere I see  
 No [C] one ever [G] had the blues like [C] me [C7]

[F] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders [C] tired [C7]  
 [F] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders [C] tired [G7]  
 [C] Come to[E7]morrow, [F] I'll be satisfied  
 If [C] I can catch that [G] fast train and [C] ride [C7]

[F] |So, make me down a pallet on your [C] floor [C7]  
 [F] Make me down a pallet on your [C] floor [G7]  
 [C] Make me [E7] down a [F] pallet soft and low  
 [C] When I'm broken I [G] got nowhere to [C] go



# Make Me a Pallet on The Floor [G]

artist:Gillian Welch , writer:W. C. Handy

Gillian Welch: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EWsWFjO9MIE>

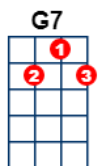
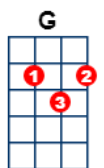
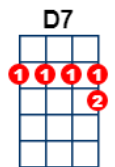
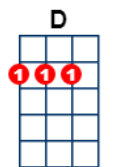
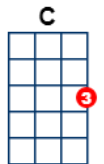
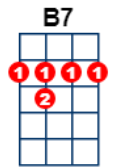
[C] Make me down a pallet on your [G] floor [G7]  
 [C] Make me down a pallet on your [G] floor [D7]  
 [G] Make me [B7] down a [C] pallet soft and low  
 [G] When I'm broken I [D] got nowhere to [G] go [G7]

Been [C] hangin' around with a good time friends of [G] mine [G7]  
 [C] Hangin' around with a good time friends of [G] mine [D7]  
 [G] Oh, they [B7] treat me [C] very nice and kind  
 [G] When I've got a [D] dollar and a [G] dime [G7]

[C] We're in blues everywhere I [G] see [G7]  
 [C] We're in blues everywhere I [G] see [D7]  
 [G] We're in [B7] blues, honey, [C] everywhere I see  
 No [G] one ever [D] had the blues like [G] me [G7]

[C] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders [G] tired [G7]  
 [C] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders [G] tired [D7]  
 [G] Come to [B7]morrow, [C] I'll be satisfied  
 If [G] I can catch that [D] fast train and [G] ride [G7]

[C] |So, make me down a pallet on your [G] floor [G7]  
 [C] Make me down a pallet on your [G] floor [D7]  
 [G] Make me [B7] down a [C] pallet soft and low  
 [G] When I'm broken I [D] got nowhere to [G] go



# Make You Feel My Love [C]

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

Dylan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gmXbyrIBCi8> (Capo on 1st fret to sing along to Dylan)

[C] When the rain is blowing [G] in your face  
 [Bb] And the whole world is [F] on your case  
 [Fm] I could offer you a [C] warm embrace  
 [D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love

[C] When evening shadows and the [G] stars appear  
 [Bb] And there is no one there to [F] dry your tears  
 [Fm] I could hold you for a [C] million years  
 [D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love

[F] I know you haven't made your [C] mind up yet  
 [E7] But I would [F] never do you [C] wrong  
 [F] I've known it from the moment [C] that we met  
 [D7] No doubt in my mind where you be [G7] long

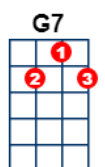
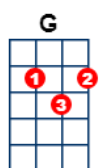
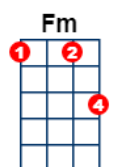
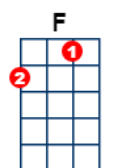
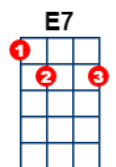
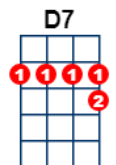
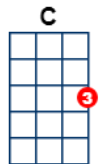
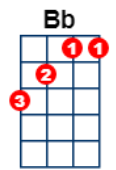
[C] I'd go hungry, I'd go [G] black and blue  
 [Bb] I'd go crawling down the [F] avenue  
 [Fm] No, there's nothing that I [C] wouldn't do  
 [D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love

Instrumental:

[C] When the rain is blowing [G] in your face  
[Bb] And the whole world is [F] on your case  
[Fm] I could offer you a [C] warm embrace  
[D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love

[F] The storms are raging on the [C] rollin' sea  
 [E7] And on the [F] highway of re-[C]gret  
 [F] The winds of change are blowing [C] wild and free  
 [D7] You ain't seen nothing like me [G7] yet

[C] I could make you happy, make your [G] dreams come true  
 [Bb] There is nothing that I [F] wouldn't do  
 [Fm] Go to the ends of the [C] earth for you  
 [D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love  
 [D7] To make you [G7] feel my [C] love





# Make You Feel My Love [G]

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

Dylan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gmXbyrIBCi8> (Capo on 1st fret to sing along to Dylan)

[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face  
 [F] And the whole world is [C] on your case  
 [Cm] I could offer you a [G] warm embrace  
 [A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[G] When evening shadows and the [D] stars appear  
 [F] And there is no one there to [C] dry your tears  
 [Cm] I could hold you for a [G] million years  
 [A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[C] I know you haven't made your [G] mind up yet  
 [B7] But I would [C] never do you [G] wrong  
 [C] I've known it from the moment [G] that we met  
 [A7] No doubt in my mind where you be[D7]long

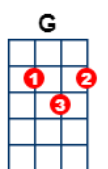
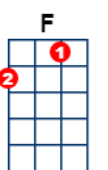
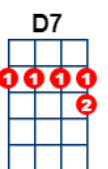
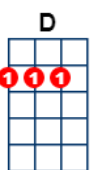
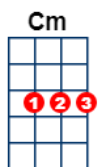
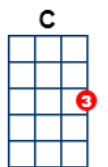
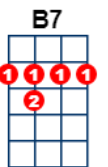
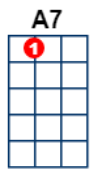
[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go [D] black and blue  
 [F] I'd go crawling down the [C] avenue  
 [Cm] No, there's nothing that I [G] wouldn't do  
 [A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

Instrumental:

[G] When the rain is blowing [D] in your face  
[F] And the whole world is [C] on your case  
[Cm] I could offer you a [G] warm embrace  
[A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love

[C] The storms are raging on the [G] rollin' sea  
 [B7] And on the [C] highway of re-[G]ret  
 [C] The winds of change are blowing [G] wild and free  
 [A7] You ain't seen nothing like me [D7] yet

[G] I could make you happy, make your [D] dreams come true  
 [F] There is nothing that I [C] wouldn't do  
 [Cm] Go to the ends of the [G] earth for you  
 [A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love  
 [A7] To make you [D7] feel my [G] love



# Makin' Whoopee

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Gus Kahn , Walter Donaldson

Louis Armstrong - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w-Ow0nLSaH8> Capo on 3

Nilsson <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKpasnUqIM0> Capo on 3

Another [C] bride, [Am7] another [Dm7] June [G7]  
 Another [C] sunny [C7] honey[F] moon [Fm]  
 Another [C] season, [Am7] another [Dm7] reason [G7]  
 For makin' [C] whoopee [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]

You get some [C] shoes, [Am7] a little [Dm7] rice [G7]  
 The groom's so [C] nervous [C7] he answers [F] twice [Fm]  
 It's really [C] thrillin' [Am7] that he's so [Dm7] willin' [G7]  
 For makin' [C] whoopee [F] [Fm7] [C]

[C7] Picture a little [Dm] love nest  
 [Dm7] Down where the roses [C] cling  
 [C7] Picture that same [Dm] love nest  
 And [Dm7] see what a year will [G7] bring

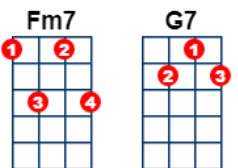
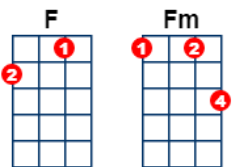
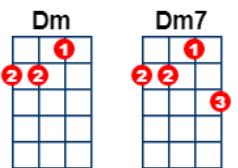
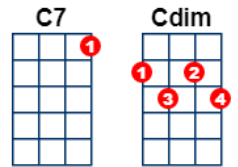
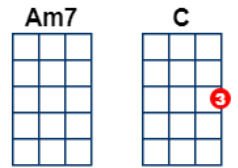
He's doin' [C] dishes [Am7] and baby [Dm7] clothes [G7]  
 He's so ambi[C]tious, [C7] he even [F]sews [Fm]  
 Just don't for[C] get, folks, [Am7] that's what you [Dm7] get, folks, [G7]  
 For makin' [C] whoopee [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]

Another [C]year [Am7] or maybe [Dm7] less [G7]  
 What's this I [C]hear? [C7] Well, can't you [F] guess? [Fm]  
 She feels [C] neglected [Am7] and he's [Dm7] suspected [G7]  
 Of makin' [C] whoopee [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]

She sits a[C]lone [Am7] 'most every[Dm7]night [G7]  
 He doesn't [C] phone her, [C7] he doesn't [F] write [Fm]  
 He says he's [C] "busy" [Am7] but she says [Dm7] "is he?"[G7]  
 He's makin' [C] whoopee [F] [Fm7] [C]

[C7] He doesn't make much [Dm] money  
 [Dm7] Only a five-thousand [C] per  
 [C7] Some judge who thinks he's [Dm]funny  
 [Dm7] Told him he got to pay six to [G7]her

He says: "Now [C] judge, [Am7] suppose I [Dm7] fail." [G7]  
 The judge says: "[C] Budge [C7] right into [F] jail! [Fm]  
 You'd better [C] keep her [Am7] I think it's [Dm7] cheaper[G7]  
 Than makin' [C] whoopee " [F] [Fm7] [C]



# Making Pies

artist:Patty Griffin , writer:Patty Griffin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HC7KABegj0>

*On the Am chords try to throw in an [Am/C] for variety*

[Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am]

It's not far, I can walk

[F] Down the block to Table Talk

[C] Close my eyes, make the pies all [G] day

[Am] Plastic cap on my hair

I [F] used to mind, now I don't care

I [C] used to mind, now I don't care 'cause I'm [G] grey

Did I show you this [F] picture of my [C] nephew?

Taken at his [F] big birthday sur-[C]prise

At my [F] sister's house last [C] Sunday

This is [G] Monday and we're making pies

I'm making [Dm] pies, making [F] pies, I [C] hi hi [G] [F]

[Am] Thursday nights I go and type

[F] Down the church for Father Mike

It [C] gets me out and he ain't hard to [G] like at all

[Am] Jesus stares at me in my chair with his

[F] Big blue eyes and his honey brown hair and he's

[C] Looking at me way up there on the [G] wall

Did I show you this [F] picture of my [C] sweetheart?

Taken of [F] us before the [C] war

Of the [F] Greek and his Italian [C] girl

One [G] Sunday at the shore

We tied our [F] ribbons to the [C] fire escape

They were [G] taken by the [F] birds

Who flew home to the [C] country

As the [G] bombs rained on the [F] world

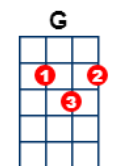
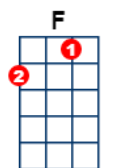
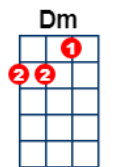
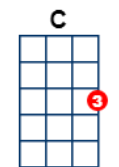
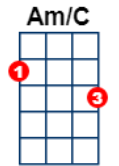
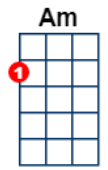
[Am] 5 a.m. here I am

[F] Walking the block to Table Talk

You could [C] cry or die or just make pies all [G] day

I'm making [Dm] pies, making [F] pies

I'm making [Dm] pies, making [F] pies [C] [G] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [Am]

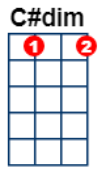
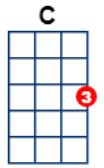


# Mama Don't 'llow

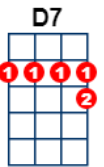
artist: Gene Autry , writer: Sammy Cahn or Gene Autry and Smiley Burnette (?)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1tHj1Q39oFQ>

[G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow,  
 [C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] ukulele playin' round [G] here

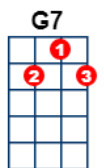
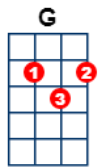


[G] Mama don't 'llow no kazoo playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no kazoo playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow  
 [C] Gonna play my kazoo [C#dim] anyhow  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] kazoo playin' round [G] here



Instrumental verse, with kazoo

[G] Mama don't 'llow no liquor drinkin' round here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no liquor drinkin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow  
 [C] Gonna drink my liquor [C#dim] anyhow  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] liquor drinkin' round [G] here



No Instruments

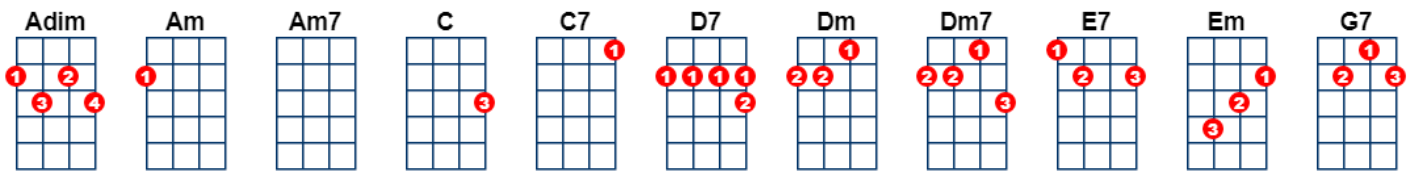
Mama don't 'llow no acapella singin' round here (Oh, no she don't)  
 ama don't 'llow no acapella singin' round here  
 I don't care what Mama don't 'llow (Oh, no she don't)  
 Gonna sing acapella anyhow  
 Mama don't 'llow no acapella singin' round here

[G] Mama don't 'llow no midnight ramblin' round here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no midnight ramblin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow  
 [C] Gonna go out ramblin' [C#dim] anyhow  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] midnight ramblin' round [G] here

[G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)  
 [G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow,  
 [C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow  
 [G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] ukulele playin' round [G] here

# Mame - alt

artist:The Proms - Various , writer:Jerry Herman



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avYa9VyV-7M> But in Bb

[C] You coax the blues right out of the [Dm7] horn, [G7] Mame,  
 [C] You charm the [Dm7] husk right [G7] off of the [C] corn, [C7] Mame,  
 [Am] You've got that [Am7] banjoes [D7] strummin'  
 And [Em] plunkin' out a tune to beat the band,  
 [Dm] The whole plan-[Dm7] tation's [G7] hummin'  
 Since [C] you brought Dixie back to Dixie-[Dm7]land. [G7]

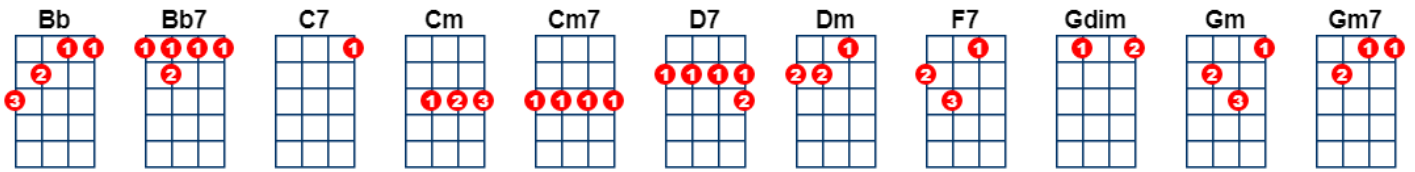
[C] You make the cotton easy to [Dm7] pick, [G7] Mame,  
 [Dm] You give my [Dm7] old mint [G7] julep a [E7] kick, Mame,  
 [Am] You make the [Am7] old mag-[Adim] nolia tree  
 [Em] Blossom at the mention of your name.  
 [Dm] You've made us [Dm7] feel alive a-[G7]gain,  
 [Em] You've given us the drive again,  
 [D7] To make the [Dm7] South revive a-[G7]gain, [C] Mame.

[C] You've brought the cake-walk back into [Dm7] style, [G7] Mame  
 [Dm] You make the [Dm7] weepin' [G7] willow tree smile, [C7] Mame,  
 [Am] Your skin is [Am7] Dixie [D7] satin,  
 There's [Em] rebel in your manner and your speech,  
 [Dm] You may be [Dm7] from Manha-[G7]ttan,  
 But [C] Georgia never had a sweeter [Dm7] peach. [G7]

[C] You make our black-eyed peas and our [Dm7] grits, [G7] Mame,  
 [Dm] Seem like the [Dm7] bill of fare [G7] at the [E7] Ritz, Mame,  
 [Am] You came, you [Am7] saw, you con-[Adim]quered  
 And [Em] absolutely nothing is the same.  
 [Dm] You're special [Dm7] fascina-[G7]tion'll  
 [Em] prove to be inspirational,  
 [D7] We think you're [Dm7] just sensa-[G7]tional, [C] Mame.

# Mame

artist:The Proms - Various , writer:Jerry Herman



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avYa9VyV-7M>

*You may find it easier to play in C - see Mame - alt version*

[Bb] You coax the blues right out of the [Cm7] horn, [F7] Mame,  
 [Bb] You charm the [Cm7] husk right [F7] off of the [Bb] corn, [Bb7] Mame,  
 [Gm] You've got that [Gm7] banjoes [C7] strummin'  
 And [Dm] plunkin' out a tune to beat the band,  
 [Cm] The whole plan-[Cm7] tation's [F7] hummin'  
 Since [Bb] you brought Dixie back to Dixie-[Cm7]land. [F7]

[Bb] You make the cotton easy to [Cm7] pick, [F7] Mame,  
 [Cm] You give my [Cm7] old mint [F7] julep a [D7] kick, Mame,  
 [Gm] You make the [Gm7] old mag-[Gdim] nolia tree  
 [Dm] Blossom at the mention of your name.  
 [Cm] You've made us [Cm7] feel alive a-[F7]gain,  
 [Dm] You've given us the drive again,  
 [C7] To make the [Cm7] South revive a-[F7]gain, [Bb] Mame.

[Bb] You've brought the cake-walk back into [Cm7] style, [F7] Mame  
 [Cm] You make the [Cm7] weepin' [F7] willow tree smile, [Bb7] Mame,  
 [Gm] Your skin is [Gm7] Dixie [C7] satin,  
 There's [Dm] rebel in your manner and your speech,  
 [Cm] You may be [Cm7] from Manha-[F7]ttan,  
 But [Bb] Georgia never had a sweeter [Cm7] peach. [F7]

[Bb] You make our black-eyed peas and our [Cm7] grits, [F7] Mame,  
 [Cm] Seem like the [Cm7] bill of fare [F7] at the [D7] Ritz, Mame,  
 [Gm] You came, you [Gm7] saw, you con-[Gdim]quered  
 And [Dm] absolutely nothing is the same.  
 [Cm] You're special [Cm7] fascina-[F7]tion'll  
 [Dm] prove to be inspirational,  
 [C7] We think you're [Cm7] just sensa-[F7]tional, [Bb] Mame.

# Mamma Mia [C]

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

ABBA - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=unfzfe8f9NI> Capo on 2)

[C] [Caug] [C] [Caug]

[C] I've been [G] cheated by [C] you since I [G] don't know [F] when  
 [C] So I [G] made up my [C] mind, it must [G] come to an [F] end  
 [C] Look at me now, [Caug] will I ever learn?  
 [C] I don't know how [Caug] but I suddenly [F] lose control  
 There's a fire with- [G7] in my soul  
 [F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring  
 [F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o\_o\_o\_oh

Chorus:

[C] Mamma mia, here I go again  
 [Bb] My [F] my, how can I re- [C] sist you?  
 [C] Mamma mia, does it show again?  
 [Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you  
 Yes, I've been [G] broken-hearted, [Am] Blue since the [Em] day we parted  
 [Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,  
 [Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go

[C] [Caug] [C] [Caug]

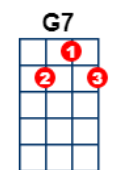
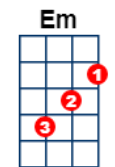
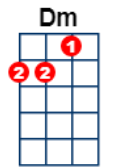
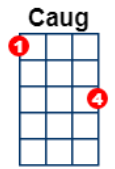
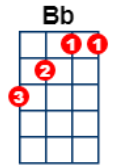
[C] I've been [G] angry and [C] sad about the [G] things that you [F] do  
 [C] I can't [G] count all the [C] times that I've  
 [G] Told you we're [F] through  
 [C] And when you go, [Caug] when you slam the door  
 [C] I think you know [Caug] that you won't be a- [F] way too long  
 You know that I'm [G7] not that strong  
 [F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring  
 [F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o\_o\_o\_oh

Chorus

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] even if I say  
 [Bb] Bye [F] bye, [Dm] leave me now or [G] never  
 [C] Mamma mia, [Am] it's a game we play  
 [Bb] Bye [F] bye [Dm] doesn't mean for- [G] ever

Chorus

[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,  
 [Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go  
 [C] [Caug] [C] [Caug] [C]



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G



# Mamma Mia [G]

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

ABBA - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=unfzfe8f9NI> (in D)

[G] [Gaug] [G] [Gaug]

[G] I've been [D] cheated by [G] you since I [D] don't know [C] when  
 [G] So I [D] made up my [G] mind, it must [D] come to an [C] end  
 [G] Look at me now, [Gaug] will I ever learn?  
 [G] I don't know how [Gaug] but I suddenly [C] lose control  
 There's a fire with- [D7] in my soul  
 [C] Just [G] one [D] look and I can hear a bell ring  
 [C] One [G] more [D] look and I forget everything, o\_o\_o\_oh

Chorus:

[G] Mamma mia, here I go again  
 [F] My [C] my, how can I re- [G] sist you?  
 [G] Mamma mia, does it show again?  
 [F] My [C] my, just how much I've [G] missed you  
 Yes, I've been [D] broken-hearted, [Em] Blue since the [Bm] day we parted  
 [F] Why, [C] why [Am] did I ever [D7] let you go?

[G] Mamma mia, [Em] now I really know,  
 [F] My [C] my, [Am] I could never [D7] let you go

[G] [Gaug] [G] [Gaug]

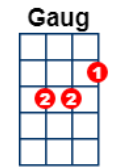
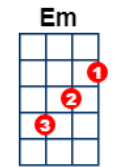
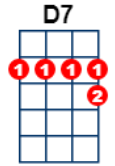
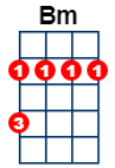
[G] I've been [D] angry and [G] sad about the [D] things that you [C] do  
 [G] I can't [D] count all the [G] times that I've  
 [D] Told you we're [C] through  
 [G] And when you go, [Gaug] when you slam the door  
 [G] I think you know [Gaug] that you won't be a- [C] way too long  
 You know that I'm [D7] not that strong  
 [C] Just [G] one [D] look and I can hear a bell ring  
 [C] One [G] more [D] look and I forget everything, o\_o\_o\_oh

Chorus

[G] Mamma mia, [Em] even if I say  
 [F] Bye [C] bye, [Am] leave me now or [D] never  
 [G] Mamma mia, [Em] it's a game we play  
 [F] Bye [C] bye [Am] doesn't mean for- [D] ever

Chorus

[G] Mamma mia, [Em] now I really know,  
 [F] My [C] my, [Am] I could never [D7] let you go  
 [G] [Gaug] [G] [Gaug] [G]



Also uses:  
 Am, C, D, F,  
 G

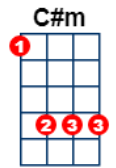


# Man I Feel Like a Woman

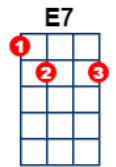
artist:Shania Twain , writer:Shania Twain , Robert John

Shania Twain: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E7auzP9RhCY> (Capo on 1 to play along)

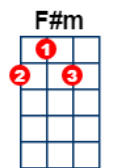
Intro: [A] [F#m] [A] (Let's Go Girls) A (with a rock beat)



[A] I'm going out tonight, I'm feelin' alright, gonna let it all hang [D]out[A] [Am]  
 [A] Wanna make some noise, really raise my voice,  
 Yeah, I wanna scream and[D]shout[A] [Am]  
 [A] [F#m] [A]



[A] No inhibitions, make no conditions, get a little outta [D] line [A] [Am]  
 [A] Ain't gonna act, politically correct, I only wanna have a good [D] time [A]



[G] Best thing about being a woman,  
 [A] Is the prerogative to have a little fun and

Also uses:  
 A, Am, C, D,  
 G

Chorus:

[E7] Oh, oh, oh, go totally crazy - forget I'm a lady,  
 Men's shirts- short skirts  
 Oh, oh, [C#m] oh, really go wild - yea, [A] doin' it in [E7] style  
 [E7] Oh, oh, oh, get in the action - feel the attraction,  
 color my hair - do what I dare  
 Oh, oh, [C#m] oh, I wanna be [E7] free - yea to [A] feel the way I [F#m] feel,  
 [D] Man! I feel like a woman!  
 [A] [F#m] [A] [A] [F#m] [A]

The [A] girls need a break - tonight we're gonna take,  
 The chance to get out on [C] the [D] town  
 We don't need romance - we only wanna dance,  
 we're gonna let our hair [C] hang [D] down

[G] Best thing about being a woman,  
 [A] Is the prerogative to [F#m] have a little [A] fun and

Chorus

[G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A]

[G] Best thing about being a woman,  
 [A] Is the prerogative to have a little fun and

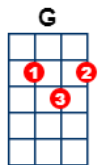
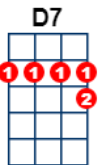
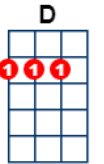
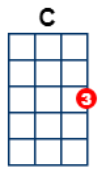
Chorus

# Man Of Constant Sorrow

artist:Soggy Bottom Boys , writer:Traditional - Dick Burnett

Soggy Bottom Boys - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdYGnAFaeHU>  
(But in F)

[G] I am a man of constant [C] sorrow  
I've seen [D] trouble [D7] all my [G] days.  
[G] I bid farewell to old [C] Kentucky  
The place where [D] I [D7] was born and [G] raised.  
(The place where [D] he was [D7] born and [G] raised. )



[G] For six long years I've been in [C] trouble  
No pleasure [D] here [D7] on earth I've [G] found.  
[G] For in this world I'm bound to [C] ramble  
I have no [D] friends [D7] to help me [G] now.  
(He has no [D] friends [D7] to help him [G] now. )

[G] It's fare thee well my own true [C] lover  
I never [D] expect [D7] to see you [G] again.  
[G] For I'm bound to ride that Northern [C] railroad  
Perhaps I'll [D] die [D7] upon this [G] train.  
(Perhaps he'll [D] die [D7] upon that [G] train. )

[G] You can bury me in some deep [C] valley  
For many [D] years [D7] where I may [G] lay.  
[G] Then you may learn to love [C] another  
While I am [D] sleeping [D7] in my [G] grave.  
(While he is [D] sleeping [D7] in his [G] grave. )

[G] Maybe your friends think I'm just a [C] stranger  
My face you [D] never [D7] will see [G] again.  
[G] But there is one promise that is [C] given,  
I'll meet you [D] on [D7] God's golden [G] shore.  
(He'll meet you [D] on [D7] God's golden [G] shore. )

# Man On The Moon

artist:R.E.M. , writer:Michael Stipe, Bill Berry, Peter Buck

Thanks to [coolanduke.org](http://coolanduke.org)

R.E.M.: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GgPFcyOMGho>

[C] [Mott the Hoople and the \[D\] game of life \[C\] yeah yeah yeah yeah](#)  
[Andy Kaufman in the \[D\] wrestling match \[C\] yeah yeah yeah yeah](#)

[C] Mott the Hoople and the [D] game of life [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
 Andy Kaufman in the [D] wrestling match [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
 Monopoly Twenty one [D] checkers and chess [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
 Mister Fred Blassie in a [D] breakfast mess [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
 Let's play Twister [D] let's play Risk [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
 I'll see you in heaven if you [D] make the list [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah

Now [Am] Andy did you hear about [G] this one  
 [Am] Tell me are you locked in the [G] punch  
 [Am] Andy are you goofing on [G] Elvis (hey [C] baby) [D] Are we losing touch

Chorus:

[G] If you be-[Am]lieve [C] they put a [Bm] man on the [G] moon  
 [Am] Man on the [D] moon [D]  
 [G] If you be-[Am]lieve [C] there's nothing [Bm] up his [Am] sleeve  
 [Am] Then nothing is cool [Am]

[C] Moses went walking with the [D] staff of wood [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
 Newton got beamed by the [D] apple good [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
 Egypt was troubled by the [D] horrible asp [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
 Mister Charles Darwin had the [D] gall to ask [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah

Now [Am] Andy did you hear about [G] this one  
 [Am] Tell me are you locked in the [G] punch  
 [Am] Andy are you goofing on [G] Elvis (hey [C] baby) [D] Are you having fun

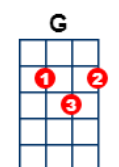
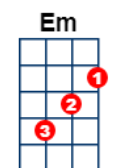
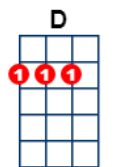
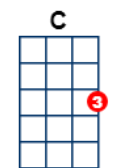
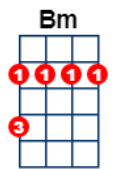
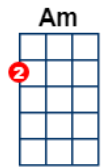
Chorus

[C] Here's a little agit for the [D] never believer [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
 Here's a little ghost for the [D] offering [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
 Here's a truck stop in [D]stead of Saint Peter's [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah  
 Mister Andy Kaufman's gone [D] wrestling [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah

Now [Am] Andy did you hear about [G] this one  
 [Am] Tell me are you locked in the [G] punch  
 [Am] Andy are you goofing on [G] Elvis (hey [C] baby) [D] Are we losing touch

Chorus x3

[Em]\*



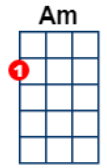
# Man Who Shot Liberty Valance, The

artist:Gene Pitney , writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

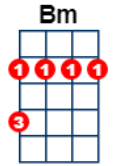
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Gene Pitney: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vDN4L7cAQf0> Capo 4

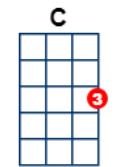
[G7] When Liberty [C] Valance rode to [F] town  
The women [Em] folk would [Am] hide they'd [F] hide [G7]  
When Liberty [C] Valance walked a[F]round the men would [Em] step a[Am]side



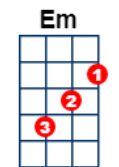
Cause the [Em] point of a gun was the [Bm] only law  
That [Em] Liberty under[F]stoo[G7]d  
When it [C] came to shooting [Am] straight and fast [F] he was mighty [C] good [G7]



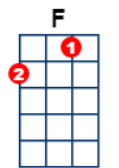
From out of the [C] East a stranger [F] came  
A law book [Em] in his [Am] hand a [F] man [G7]  
The kind of a [C] man the West would [F] need to tame a [Em] troubled [Am] land



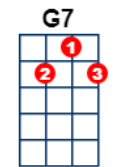
Cause the [Em] point of a gun was the [Bm] only law  
That [Em] Liberty under[F]stoo[G7]d  
When it [C] came to shooting [Am] straight and fast [F] he was mighty [C] good



[Am] Many a [Em] man would [Am] face his gun  
And [Em] many a man would [F] fa[G7]ll  
The [C] man who shot [Am] Liberty Valance  
[C] He shot [Am] Liberty Valance [F] he was the bravest of them [C] all [G7]



The love of a [C] girl can make a [F] man stay on  
When [Em] he should [Am] go stay [F] on [G7]  
Just trying to [C] build a peaceful [F] life where love is [Em] free to [Am] grow



But the [Em] point of a gun was the [Bm] only law  
That [Em] Liberty under[F]sto[G7]od  
When the [C] final showdown [Am] came to pass [F] a law book was no [C] good

Alone and a[C]fraid she prayed that [F] he'd return  
That [Em] fateful [Am] night oh that [F] night [G7]  
When nothing she [C] said could keep her [F] man from going [Em] out to [Am] fight

From the [Em] moment a girl gets to [Bm] be full grown  
The [Em] very first thing she [F] lear[G7]ns  
When [C] two men go out to [Am] face each other [F] only one re[C]turns

[Am] Everyone [Em] heard two [Am] shots ring out  
One [Em] shot made Liberty [F] fa[G7]ll  
The [C] man who shot [Am] Liberty Valance  
[C] He shot [Am] Liberty Valance [F] he was the bravest of them [C] all [G7]

The [C] man who shot [Am] Liberty Valance  
[C] He shot [Am] Liberty Valance [F] he was the bravest of them [C] all [G7] [C]

# Man Who Sold The World, The

artist:Nirvana , writer:David Bowie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fregObNcHC8> Capo 1

[Cm] We passed upon the [G] stair, we spoke in was and [Cm] when  
Although I wasn't [G] there, he said I was his [Eb] friend  
Which came as a sur[Bb]prise, I spoke into his [G] eyes  
I thought you died a[Cm]lone, a long long time a[Bb]go

[Bb] Oh no, not [Eb]me  
We [B] never lost con[Eb]trol  
You're [Bb] face to [Eb] face  
With The [B] Man Who Sold The World [G]

[G] [Cm] [Eb] [Eb] [Cm]

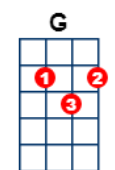
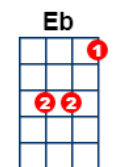
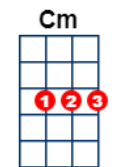
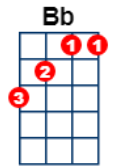
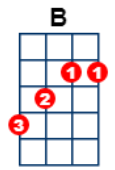
I [Cm] laughed and shook his [G] hand,  
and made my way back [Cm] home  
I searched a foreign [G] land, for years and years I [Eb] roam[ed]  
I gazed a gazeless [Bb] stare, we walked a million [G] hills  
I must have [Cm] died alone, a long long time [Bb] ago

[Bb] Who knows? Not [Eb] me  
I [B] never lost con[Eb]trol  
You're [Bb] face to [Eb] face  
With The [B] Man Who Sold The World

[G] [Cm]

[Bb] Who knows? Not [Eb] me  
I [B] never lost con[Eb]trol  
You're [Bb] face to [Eb] face  
With The [B] Man Who Sold The World

[G] [Cm]  
[Eb] [Eb] [Cm] [Cm] [G] [G] [Cm] [Cm]  
[Eb] [Eb] [Cm] [Cm] [G] [G] [Cm] [Cm]  
[Eb] [Eb] [Cm] [Cm] [G] [G] [Cm] [Cm]  
[Eb]



# Manchester Rambler

artist:Ewan MacColl , writer:Ewan MacColl

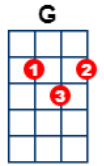
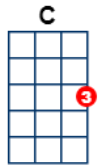
Ewan MacColl: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YENYMwuCG2Y> Capo on 2

Intro: [C]/// [C]//

[C] I've been over Snowdon, I've slept upon Crowdon  
I've camped by the Waynestones as [G] well

[G] I've sunbathed on Kinder, been burned to a cinder  
And many more things I can [C] tell

[C] My rucksack has oft been me [G] pillow, The heather has oft been me [C] bed  
And sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead



Chorus:

[C] I'm a rambler, I'm a rambler from [G] Manchester way  
I get all me pleasure the [C] hard moorland way  
I may be a wage-slave on [G] Monday  
But I am a free man on [C] Sunday

The [C] day was just ending and I was descending  
Down Grinesbrook just by Upper [G] Tor  
[G] When a voice cried "Hey you" in the way keepers do  
He'd the worst face that ever I [C] saw  
The things that he said were un-[G]pleasant, In the teeth of his fury I [C] said  
"Sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead"

Chorus

He [C] called me a louse and said "Think of the grouse"  
Well I thought, but I still couldn't [G] see  
[G] Why all Kinder Scout and the moors roundabout  
Couldn't take both the poor grouse and [C] me  
He said "All this land is my [G] master's", At that I stood shaking my [C] head  
No man has the right to own [G] mountains, Any more than the deep ocean [C] bed

Chorus

I [C] once loved a maid, a spot welder by trade  
She was fair as the Rowan in [G] bloom  
[G] And the bloom of her eye matched the blue Moreland sky  
I wooed her from April to [C] June  
On the day that we should have been [G] married, I went for a ramble in-[C]stead  
For sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead

Chorus

So I'll [C] walk where I will over mountain and hill, and I'll lie where the bracken is [G] deep  
[G] I belong to the mountains, the clear running fountains  
Where the grey rocks lie ragged and [C] steep  
I've seen the white hare in the [G] gullies, And the curlew fly high over-[C]head  
And sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead  
Chorus x 2 slow down on last line with one strum on last [C] Sunday

# Mango Walk

artist:The Wiggles , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=URfprgSobL8> But in D

*some slight diffs*

[C7] Me [F] mamma did a-tell me that you go mango walk,

You [C7] go mango walk, you [F] go mango walk,

Me mamma did a-tell me that you [F] go mango walk

And [C7] steal all the number [F] 'le-[F]ven.

[C7] Come now darling, [F] tell me for true,

Do [C7] tell me for true, do [F] tell me,

That [C] you don't go to [F] no mango walk

And [C7] steal all the number [F] 'le-[F]ven.

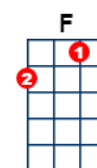
[C7] I [F] tell you, Sue, I tell you for true,

I [C7] tell you for true, I [F] tell you

That [C] I don't go to [F] no mango walk

And [C7] steal all the number [F] 'le-[F]ven.

Repeat song



# Manic Monday

artist:The Bangles , writer:Prince

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HhK0zTxzZ7c>

[D] [G] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D]

[D] Six o'clock [G] already I was [Em] just in the [A7] middle of a [D] dream [G] [Em] [A7]  
I was [D] kissin' [G] Valentino by a [Em] crystal blue [A7] Italian [D] stream [G] [Em] [A7]  
But I [D] can't be [G] late  
'Cause then I [Em] guess I just [A7] won't get [D] paid [G] [Em] [A7]  
[D] These are the [G] days when you [A] wish your bed was already [D] made [G]

[A] It's just another [D] manic [G] Monday [A7]  
I wish it were [D] Sunday [G] [A7]  
'Cause that's my [D] fun day [G] [A7]  
My I don't have to [D] run day [G] [A7]  
It's just another manic [D] Monday

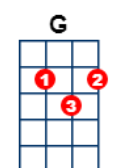
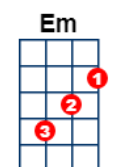
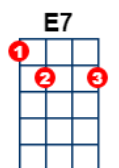
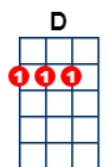
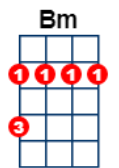
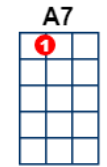
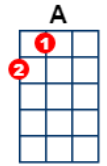
[D] Have to catch an [G] early train [Em] got to be to [A7] work by [D] nine [G] [Em] [A7]  
And [D] if I had an [G] aeroplane I [Em] still couldn't [A7] make it on [D] time [G] [Em] [A7]  
'Cause it [D] takes me so [G] long  
Just to [Em] figure out what [A7] I'm gonna [D] wear [G] [Em] [A7]  
[D] Blame it on the [G] train but the [Em] boss is [A7] already [D] there [G]

It's just another manic [D] Monday [G] [A7]  
I wish it were [D] Sunday [G] [A7]  
'Cause that's my [D] fun day [G] [A7]  
My I don't have to [D] run day [G] [A7]  
It's just another manic [D] Monday

[Bm] All of my nights why did my lover have to pick last [E7] night to get down?  
(Last night, last night)  
[G] Doesn't it matter that [A] I have to feed the both of us [D] employment's down  
He [G] tells me in his bedroom [Em] voice  
"C'mon [A7]\* honey, [A7]\* let's go [A7]\* make some [Em] noise"  
[A7] Time it goes so fast (When you're having fun)

It's just another manic [D] Monday [G] [A7]  
I wish it were [D] Sunday [G] [A7]  
'Cause that's my [D] fun day [G] [A7]  
My I don't have to [D] run day [G] [A7]  
It's just another manic [D] Monday [G] [A7]

It's just another manic [D] Monday [G] [A7]  
I wish it were [D] Sunday [G] [A7]  
'Cause that's my [D] fun day [G] [A7]  
My I don't have to [D] run day [G] [A7]  
It's just another manic [D] Monday





# Margarita

artist:Harvey Andrews , writer:Harvey Andrews

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t55xoP7DK08> Capo on 3

[NC] They're playing our [C] song,[G] Marga[Am]rita  
Dance it this [F] last time with [G] me.  
It won't be [C] long,[G] Marga[Am]rita  
Soon I'll [F] be over[G] seas.  
Let me [C] know that you'll [E] care  
When I've [F] gone [F/C] over [Fm] there.  
They're playing our [C] song, Marga[G]rita.  
Dance it this [F] last [Dm7] time with [C] me.

[G] Kiss me a[C]gain,[G] Marga[Am]rita.  
Give me a [F] memory of [G] you.  
They say in [C] France, [G] Margar[Am]ita,  
One more [F] push, we'll be [G] through.  
Yes, I'll [C] write, but where [E] from?  
All they'll [F] say [F/C] is 'The [Fm] Somme'.  
Kiss me a[C]gain, Marga[G]rita.  
Give me a [F] memory [Dm7] of [C] you.

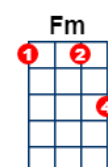
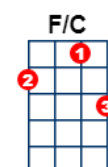
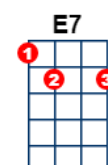
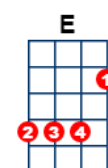
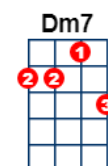
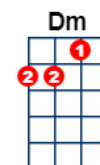
It's a new [Am] world, Marga[Dm]rita,  
That we'll [G] build when it's [C] through.  
In that new [Am] world, Marga[Dm]rita,  
We'll be [D] wed, me and [G] you.

[NC] My old great [C] aunt [G] Marga[Am]rita,  
She'd been [F] blind thirty [G] years,  
Would tell me of [C] young [G] Marga[Am]rita  
Of her [F] man and her [G] tears.  
She would [C] say 'He was [E7] tall,  
There's his [F] picture [F/C] on the [Fm] wall.'  
My old great [C] aunt Marga[G]rita,  
She'd been [F] blind [Dm7] thirty [C] years.

[G] And she would [C] ask,[G] 'Is he [Am] smiling?'  
I would [F] stare at the [G] frame,  
But the [C] sun [G] was there [Am] shining  
Through her [F] window a[G]gain.  
Where that [C] sun always [E7] shone  
He had [F] faded [F/C] and [Fm] gone.  
But she would [C] ask 'Is he [G] smiling?'  
I would [F] say '[Dm7] He's the [C] same'.

It's a new [Am] world, Margar[Dm]ita,  
That we'll [G] build when it's [C] through.  
In that new [Am] world, Marga[Dm]rita,  
We'll be [D] wed, me and [G] you.

Repeat verse 1



Also uses:  
Am, C, D, F,  
G

# Margaritaville

artist:Jimmy Buffett , writer:Jimmy Buffett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ue2-ZVxpVjc> Capo on 2nd fret  
Arr.–Pete McCarty

[F] [F] [F] [F] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;  
All of those tourists covered with [G] oil.  
Strummin' my [G] FOUR string, on my front porch swing.  
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to [C] boil. [C7]

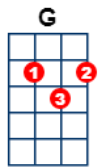
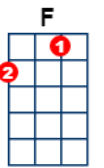
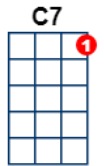
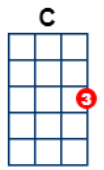
[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]  
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]  
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,  
but I [G] know [F] it's nobody's [C] fault. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Don't know the reason, stayed here all season  
with nothing to show but this brand new tat [G]-too.  
but it's a real beauty, a [G] Mexican cutie, how it got here  
I haven't a [C] clue.[C7]

[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]  
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]  
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,  
now I [G] think, [F] hell it could be my [C] fault.[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;  
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [G] home.  
But there's [G] booze in the blender, and soon it will render  
that frozen concoction that helps me hang [C] on. [C7]

[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]  
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]  
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,  
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C] [C] [C]  
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,  
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C] [C] [C]\*

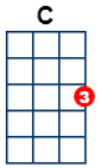


# Marie's the Name of His Latest Flame

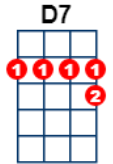
artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

Elvis Presley: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_hVauJE7Fk8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_hVauJE7Fk8)

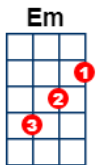
[G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em]



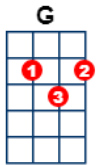
[G] A very old friend [Em] came by to[G]day [Em]  
Cause he was [G] telling every[Em]one in town  
About [G] the love that [Em] he just found  
And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]



He talked and [G] talked [Em] and I heard him [G] say [Em]  
That she [G] had the longest [Em] blackest hair  
The [G] prettiest green eyes [Em] anywhere  
And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]



[D7] Though I smiled the [C] tears inside were a-[D7]burning [C]  
I [D7] wished him luck and [C] then he said good[D7]bye [C]  
[D7] He was gone but [C] still his words kept re[D7]turning [C]  
What [D7] else was there for [C] me to do but [G] cry [Em] [G] [Em]



[Em] Would you be[G]lieve [Em] that yester[G]day [Em]  
This girl was [G] in my arms and [Em] swore to me  
[G] She'd be mine e[Em]ternally  
And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]

[D7] Though I smiled the [C] tears inside were a-[D7]burning [C]  
I [D7] wished him luck and [C] then he said good[D7]bye [C]  
[D7] He was gone but [C] still his words kept re[D7]turning [C]  
What [D7] else was there for [C] me to do but [G] cry [Em] [G] [Em]

[Em] Would you be[G]lieve [Em] that yester[G]day [Em]  
This girl was [G] in my arms and [Em] swore to me  
[G] She'd be mine e[Em]ternally  
And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]

And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]

# Marry You [C]

artist: Bruno Mars , writer: Bruno Mars

Bruno Mars: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zlv1rdcpS9M> Capo on 5

Chorus:

[C] It's a beautiful night  
 We're looking for something [Dm] dumb to do  
 Hey [F] baby I think I wanna marry [C] you  
 [C] Is it the look in your eyes or is it this [Dm] dancing juice  
 Who [F] cares baby I think I wanna marry [C] you

[C] Well I know this little chapel on the boulevard we can [Dm] go  
 No one will [F] know oh come [C] on girl  
 [C] Who cares if we're trashed got a pocket full of cash  
 We can [Dm] blow shots of pat[F]ron and it's [C] on girl

[C] Don't say no no no no no just say  
 [Dm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
 And we'll [F] go go go go go if you're [C] ready like I'm ready

Chorus

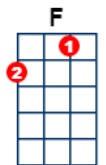
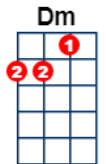
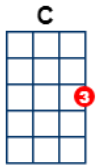
[C] I'll go get a ring let the choir bells sing like [Dm] ooh  
 So wotcha wanna [F] do let's just [C] run girl  
 If we wake up and you wanna break up that's [Dm] cool  
 No I won't blame [F] you it was [C] fun girl

[C] Don't say no no no no no just say  
 [Dm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
 And we'll [F] go go go go go if you're [C] ready like I'm ready

Chorus

[C] Just say I do [Dm] oo tell me right [F] now baby  
 Tell me right [C] now baby baby just say I do [Dm] oo  
 Tell me right [F] now baby tell me right [C] now baby baby oh

Chorus (single strum on chords)



# Marry You [F]

artist: Bruno Mars , writer: Bruno Mars

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zlv1rdcpS9M>

Chorus:

[F] It's a beautiful night  
 We're looking for something [Gm] dumb to do  
 Hey [Bb] baby I think I wanna marry [F] you  
 [F] Is it the look in your eyes or is it this [Gm] dancing juice  
 Who [Bb] cares baby I think I wanna marry [F] you

[F] Well I know this little chapel on the boulevard we can [Gm] go  
 No one will [Bb] know oh come [F] on girl  
 [F] Who cares if we're trashed got a pocket full of cash  
 We can [Gm] blow shots of pat[Bb]ron and it's [F] on girl  
 [F] Don't say no no no no no just say  
 [Gm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
 And we'll [Bb] go go go go go if you're [F] ready like I'm ready

Chorus

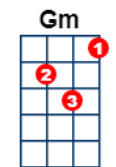
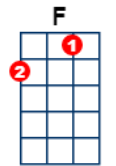
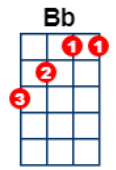
[F] I'll go get a ring let the choir bells sing like [Gm] ooh  
 So wotcha wanna [Bb] do let's just [F] run girl  
 If we wake up and you wanna break up that's [Gm] cool  
 No I won't blame [Bb] you it was [F] fun girl  
 [F] Don't say no no no no no just say  
 [Gm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
 And we'll [Bb] go go go go go if you're [F] ready like I'm ready

Chorus

[F] Just say I do[Gm]oo tell me right [Bb] now baby  
 Tell me right [F] now baby baby just say I do[Gm]oo  
 Tell me right [Bb] now baby tell me right [F] now baby baby oh

Chorus (single strum on chords)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook : [www.scorpexnet/Uke](http://www.scorpexnet/Uke)

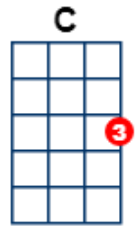


# Marvelous Toy, The

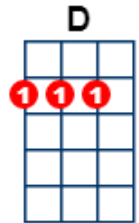
artist:Tom Paxton , writer:Tom Paxton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ahWcocGtEyA> Capo on 1

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,  
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.  
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

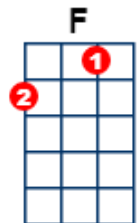


When [C] I was just a [G7] wee little lad, [C] full of health and [G7] joy,  
My [F] father homeward [C] came one night and [D] gave to me a [G7] toy.  
A [C] wonder to be[G7] hold it was, with [C] many colors [F] bright,  
And the moment I lay [C] eyes on it, it be[D] came my [G7] heart's delight.

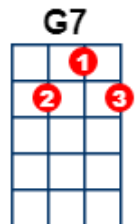


It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,  
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.  
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

The [C] first time that I [G7] picked it up, I [C] had a big [G7] surprise,  
'Cause [F] right on the bottom were [C] two big buttons  
that [D] looked like big green [G7] eyes.  
I [C] first pushed one and [G7] then the other, [C] then I twisted its [F] lid,  
And when I set it [C] down again, [D] here is what it [G7] did.



It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,  
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.  
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.



It [C] first marched left and [G7] then marched straight, [C] then marched under a  
[G7] chair,  
And [F] when I looked where [C] it had gone it [D] wasn't even [G7] there.  
I [C] started to cry but my [G7] daddy laughed 'cause he [C] knew that I would [F] find,  
When I turned around my [C] marvelous toy would be [D] chugging on be[G7] hind.

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,  
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.  
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

The [C] years have gone by too [G7] quickly it seems, now [C] I have my own little [G7] boy,  
And [F] yesterday I [C] gave to him my [D] marvelous little [G7] toy.  
His [C] eyes nearly popped right [G7] out of his head and he [C] gave a squeal of [F] glee,  
Neither one of us knows just [C] what it is but he [D] loves it just like [G7] me.

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,  
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.  
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

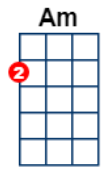
# Mary Did You Know

artist:Kenny Rogers and Wynonna Judd , writer:Mark Lowry, Buddy Greene

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mN70R-3ao0U>

[Mary, did you \[Am\] know](#)

[that your \[G7\] Baby Boy would \[Dm\] one day walk on \[E7\] water?](#)



Mary, did you [Am] know

that your [G7] Baby Boy would [Dm] one day walk on [E7] water?

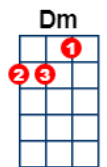
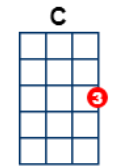
Mary, did you [Am] know

that your [G7] Baby Boy would [Dm] save our sons and [E7] daughters?

Did you [Dm] know

that your [G7] Baby Boy has [C] come to [G] make you [Am] new? [G]

The [Dm] Child that you delivered will [E7] soon deliver you.



Mary, did you [Am] know

that your [G7] Baby Boy will [Dm] give sight to a [E7] blind man?

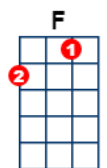
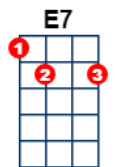
Mary, did you [Am] know

that your [G7] Baby Boy will [Dm] calm the storm with [E7] His hand?

Did you [Dm] know

that your [G7] Baby Boy has [C] walked where [G] angels [Am] trod? [G]

When you [Dm] kiss your little Baby you [E7] kissed the face of God?



[Am] Ohh.. Mary [C] did you know.. [Dm] ....[E7]

Ooo ..Mary did you [Am] know.. [C] ....[Dm] ...[E7]

The [F] blind will see.

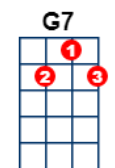
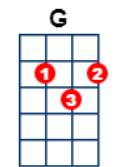
The [G] deaf will hear.

The [Am] dead will live a [F] gain.

The [Dm] lame will leap.

The [E7] dumb will speak

The [Am] praises of The [E7] Lamb.



Mary, did you [Am] know

that your [G7] Baby Boy is [Dm] Lord of all cre[E7]ation?

Mary, did you [Am] know

that your [G7] Baby Boy would [Dm] one day rule the [E7] nations?

Did you [Dm] know

that your [G7] Baby Boy is [C] heaven's [G] perfect [Am] Lamb? [G]

The [Dm] sleeping Child you're holding is the [E7] great "I [Am] am"

[E7] Mary did you know ? [Am]

# Mary's Boy Child

, writer: Jester Hairston

Intro: [G] [C] [Am] [G] [D] [G] (last 2 lines of 1st verse)

[G] Long time ago in [C] Bethle-[Am]-hem  
So the [D] Holy Bible [G] say,  
Mary's boy-child, [C] Jesus [Am] Christ  
Was [G] born on [D] Christmas [G] Day.

Chorus:

Hark now! [C] Hear the [D] angels [G] sing,  
A [Em] king was [Am] born to-[D]-day,  
And [G] man will live for-[C]-ever [Am] more  
Be-[G]-cause of [D] Christmas [G] day.

[G] While shepherds watch their [C] flocks by [Am] night,  
They see a [D] bright new shining [G] star,  
They hear a choir [C] sing a [Am] song,  
The music [G] seemed to [D] come from a-[G]-far.

Chorus

[G] Now Joseph and his [C] wife [Am] Mary  
Came to [D] Bethlehem [G] that night,  
They found no place to [C] bear the [Am] child  
Not a [G] single [D] room was in [G] sight.

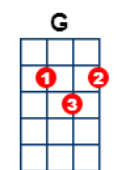
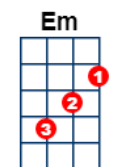
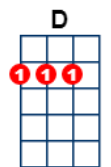
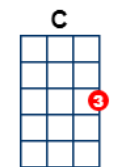
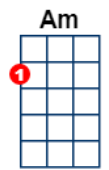
Chorus

[G] By and by they found a [C] little [Am] nook  
In a [D] stable all for-[G]-lorn  
And in a manger [C] cold and [Am] dark,  
Mary's [G] little [D] boy was [G] born.

Chorus

Trumpets [C] sound and [D] angels [G] sing,  
[Em] Listen to [Am] what they [D] say,  
That [G] man will live for-[C]-ever [Am] more  
[G] Because of [D] Christmas [G] day.

Chorus x2





# Masochism Tango [Dm], The

artist:Tom Lehrer , writer:Tom Lehrer

Tom Lehrer - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TytGOeiW0aE>

I [Dm] ache for the touch of your [Gm] lips, dear  
But much [C7] more for the touch of your [F] whips, dear  
[A7] You can raise welts like [Dm] nobody [Gm] else  
As we [A7] dance to the masochism [Dm] tango

Let our [Dm] love be a flame, not an [Gm] ember  
Say it's [C7] me that you want to dis[F] member  
[A7] Blacken my eye, set [Dm] fire to my [Gm] tie  
As we [A7] dance to the masochism [Dm] tango

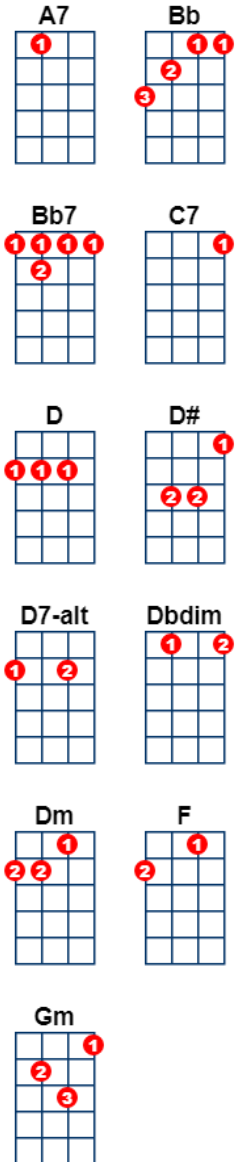
At your com[Gm]mand be[C7]fore you here I [F] stand  
My [Dm] heart is in my [Gm] hand - yecch  
It's [Dbdim] here that I must [D] be[D7-alt]  
My heart en[Gm]treats, just [C7] hear those savage [F] beats  
And [Dm] go put on your [Gm] cleats and [C7] come and trample [F] me[A7]

Your [Dm] heart is hard as stone or ma[Gm]hogany  
That's why [C7] I'm in such exquisite [F] agony  
My [A7] soul is on fire, it's a[Dm] flame with [Gm] desire  
Which is [A7] why I perspire when we [Dm] tango

You caught my [Bb] nose[Bb7]  
In your left cas[D#]tanet, love  
I can feel the pain [A7] yet, love  
Ev'ry time I hear [Dm] drums  
And I envy the [Bb] rose [Bb7]  
That you held in your [D#] teeth, love  
With the thorns under[A7]neath, love  
Sticking into your [Dm] gums [A7] [C7] [A7] [C7] [A7] [C7] [A7]

Your [Dm] eyes cast a spell that be[Gm]witches  
The [C7] last time I needed twenty [F] stitches  
To [A7] sew up the gash that you [Dm] made with your [Gm] lash  
As we [A7] danced to the masochism [Dm] tango  
Bash in my [Gm] brain and [C7] make me scream with [F] pain  
Then [Dm] kick me once a[Gm]gain and [Dbdim] say we'll never [D] part[D7-alt]  
I know too [Gm] well I'm [C7] underneath your [F] spell  
So, [Dm] Darling, if you [Gm] smell something [C7] burning, it's my [F] heart[A7]  
Hic! Excuse me

Take [Dm] your cigarette from its [Gm] holder  
And [C7] burn your initials in my [F] shoulder  
[A7] Fracture my spine and [Dm] swear that you're [Gm] mine  
As we [A7] dance to the maso-chism [Dm] tango[A7] [Dm]



# Massachusetts

artist:Bee Gees , writer:Barry, Robin & Maurice Gibb

Bee Gees: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vfTbX6RPGwM>

[G] Feel I'm going [Am] back to [C] Massa[G]chusetts.  
 [G] Something's telling [Am] me I [C] must go [G] home  
 [G] And the lights all went out in Massa[C]chusetts,  
 The day I [G] left her [D7] standing on her [G] own [D7]

[G] Trying to hitch [Am] ride to [C] San Fran[G]cisco  
 [G] Gotta do the [Am] things I [C] wanna [G] do.  
 [G] And the lights all went out in Massa[C]chusetts,  
 They brought me [G] back to [D7] see my [G] way with you [D7]

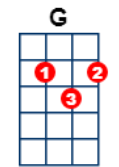
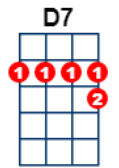
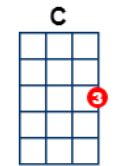
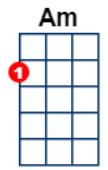
[G] Talk about the [Am] life in [C] Massa[G]chusetts.  
 [G] Speak about the [Am] people [C] I have [G] seen.  
 [G] And the lights all went out in Massa[C]chusetts,  
 And Massa[G]chusetts is [D7] one place I have [G] seen

Instrumental:

[\[G\] Feel I'm going \[Am\] back to \[C\] Massa\[G\]chusetts.](#)

(Start these at the [G] in Massachusetts):

[G] I will re[Am]member [C] Massa[G]chusetts  
 [G] I will re[Am]member [C] Massa[G]chusetts  
 [G] I will re[Am]member [C] Massa[G]chusetts



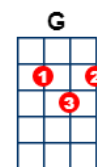
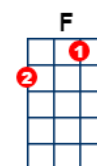
# Match.com Advert Song

artist:Matthew P , writer:Matthew P

<http://onegirlandheruke.blogspot.co.uk/2012/03/matchcom-advert-chords.html>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nkk7SYkUbLQ>

[C] The girl on the platform smiled, the boy thought  
That's the [F] best smile he'd seen for a while.  
She must [C] have been about 26? 28? ...28.  
And her [C] skin looked really really really [F] great.  
She was a [C] natural [F] blonde.  
She [C] wasn't a natural [F] blonde,  
But that was what [C] made him fond of [F] her!  
She was off to [C] Hull? [C7] Leeds? [F] Wigan?  
[C] Off to [F] Wigan, the [C] home of [F] pies!  
With her [C] beautiful beguiling [F] eyes  
And she [G] looked at the boy with the fancy pants words  
[F] and she began to dance  
[C] She began to [F] dance ooh.



The [C] girl on the platform smiled, boy thought  
That's the [F] best smile he'd seen for a while.

Strumming pattern:

Beginning - single chord

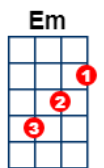
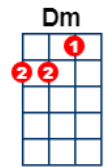
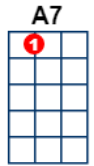
From Line 5 -Down, Down Up, Up Down

# Matchstalk Men and Matchstalk Cats and Dogs

artist:Brian and Michael , writer:Michael Coleman and Kevin Parrott

Brian and Michael - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kmopSVOMSsU>

He [C] painted Salford's smokey tops  
 On [Am] cardboard boxes from the shop  
 And [A] parts of Ancourt [A7] where I used to [Dm] play  
 I'm [F] sure he once walked down our street  
 for he [C] painted kids with nowt on their feet  
 The [G] clothes they wore had all seen better [C] days.  
 Now they said his works of art were dull,  
 no [Am] room and all the walls were full,  
 But [A] Lowry didn't [A7] care much any[Dm]way,  
 They [F] said he just paints cats and dogs  
 and [C] matchstalk men in boots and clogs  
 And [G] Lowry said that's just the way they'll [C] stay.



And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,  
 He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs, [G]  
 Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out-[F]side those factory gates  
 To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs. [G]

Also uses:  
 A, Am, C, D,  
 F, G

[C] Now canvas and brushes were wearing thin  
 when [Am] London started calling him  
 To [A] come on down and [A7] wear the old flat [Dm] cap,  
 They said [F] tell us all about your ways and all a[C]bout those Salford days  
 Is it [G] true you're just an ordinary [C] chap? [G]

And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,  
 He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs, [G]  
 Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out-[F]side those factory gates  
 To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.

Now [C] Lowrys hang upon the [Am] wall be-[F]side the greatest of them all  
 And [A7] even the Mona Lisa takes a [Dm] bow,  
 This [F] tired old man with hair like snow told [C] northern folk it's time to go,  
 The [G] fever came and the good Lord mopped his [C] brow . [G]

And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,  
 He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs, [G]  
 Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out-[F]side those factory gates  
 To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.

[D] And he left us matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [Em]dogs,  
 And he left us [A] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [D] clogs, [A]  
 Now he [D] takes his brush and he waits out-[Em]side those pearly gates  
 To paint his [A] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [D] dogs.

# Maxwell's Silver Hammer

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PQ8R7R0xT1E> Capo on 2nd fret

[C] Joan was quizzical [A7] studied pataphysical [Dm] science in the home  
 [G7] Late nights all alone with a test tube [C] oh oh oh [G7] oh  
 [C] Maxwell Edison [A7] majoring in medicine [Dm] calls her on the phone  
 [G7] Can I take you out to the pictures [C] Jo-o-o-o-[G7]an  
 But [D7] as she's getting ready to go  
 a [G7] knock [Gdim] comes on the [G7] door

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon her head  
 [G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer  
 Made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was [C] dead [G7] [C]

[C]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [C7]/ [F]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Back in school again [A7] Maxwell plays the fool again  
 [Dm] Teacher gets annoyed  
 [G7] Wishing to avoid an unpleasant [C] sce e e [G7] ene  
 [C] She tells Max to stay [A7] when the class has gone away  
 [Dm] So he waits behind [G7] writing fifty times  
 I must not be [C] so o o [G7] o  
 But [D7] when she turns her back on the boy  
 he [G7] creeps up [Gdim] from [G7] behind

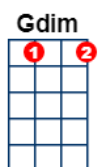
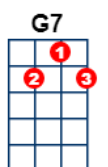
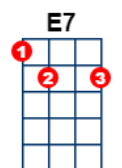
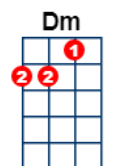
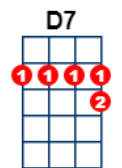
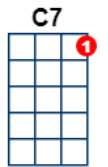
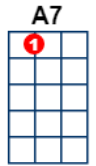
[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon her head  
 [G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer  
 Made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was [C] dead [G7] [C]

[C]/// [C]/// [D7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/// [G7]///  
 [Dm]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]  
 [C]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [C7]/ [F]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]

[C] P.C. Thirtyone [A7] said we caught a dirty one [Dm] Maxwell stands alone  
 [G7] Painting testimonial pictures [C] oh oh oh [G7] oh  
 [C] Rose and Valerie [A7] screaming from the gallery [Dm] say he must go free  
 The [G7] judge does not agree and he tells them [C] so-o-o-[G7] o  
 But [D7] as the words are leaving his lips a [G7] noise comes [Gdim] from [G7] behind

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon his head  
 [G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer  
 Made [Dm] sure that [G7] he was [C] dead [G7] [C]

[C]/// [C]/// [D7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/// [G7]/// [Dm]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]  
 [C] Sil [E7] ver [Am] Hamm [C7] er [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]



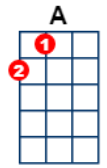
Also uses:  
Am, C, F

# Maybelline

artist:Chuck Berry , writer:Chuck Berry

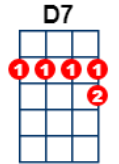
Chuck Berry - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8RAfxiyMKAk>  
1st fret

Capo on

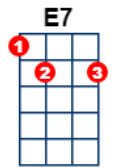


CHORUS:

[A] Maybelline, why can't you be true?  
Oh, [D7] Maybelline, why [A] can't you be true?  
You've [E7] started back [D7] doin' the [A] things you used to do.



[A] As I was motivatin' over the hill,  
I saw Maybelline in a Coupe de Ville.  
Cadillac rollin' on the open road, but nothin' outruns my V-8 Ford.  
Cadillac doin' 'bout 95, bumper-to-bumper, rollin' side by side.



Chorus

[A] Cadillac rolled up ahead of the Ford, the Ford got hot, wouldn't do no more.  
It soon got cloudy and it started to rain.  
I tooted my horn for the passing lane.  
Rain was pourin' under my hood, I knew that was doin' my motor good.

Chorus

INSTRUMENTAL Chorus

Chorus

[A] Motor cooled down, the heat went down,  
that's when I heard that highway sound.  
The Cadillac sittin' like a ton of lead, 110 half a mile ahead.  
The Cadillac looked like it was sittin' still.  
I caught Maybelline at the top of the hill.

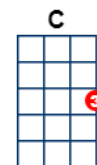
Chorus

# McNamara's Band

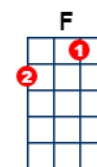
artist: Bing Crosby , writer: O'Connor and Stamford

Bing Crosby: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8TOaWYOvZAI> Capo 5

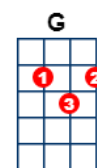
Oh my [C] name is McNamara I'm the leader of the band  
 And [F] though we're small in [C] number we're the [G] best band in the land  
 [C] I am the conductor and I always like to play  
 With [F] all the good [C] musicians you [G] here about [C] today.



When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away  
 Mc[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play  
 [C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand  
 A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.



[C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]



When [C] ever an election's on we play on either side  
 The [F] way we play those [C] fine old aires fill [G] Irish hearts with pride  
 If [C] old Tom Moore was living now he'd make you understand  
 And [F] say there's nothing finer than old [G] MacNamara's [C] band.

When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away  
 Mc[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play  
 [C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand  
 A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.

[C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]

We [C] play at wakes and weddings and at every county ball  
 And [F] at the great man's [C] funeral we [G] played the march in Soul  
 When the [C] Prince of Wales to Ireland came he shook me by the hand  
 And [F] said there's nothing [C] finer than old [G] MacNamaras [C] band.

When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away  
 Mc[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play  
 [C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand  
 A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.

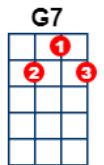
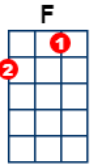
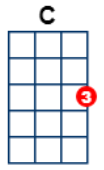
[C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]

# Me and Bobby McGee

artist:Kris Kristofferson , writer:Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster

Kris Kristofferson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G-J7mLyD3yc> (But in A)

[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains  
 feelin' nearly faded as my [G7] jeans  
 [G7] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained  
 Took us all the way to New Or [C] leans  
 [C] I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana  
 And was blowin' sad while Bobby sung the [F] blues,  
 [F] With them windshield wipers slapping time,  
 and [C] Bobby clapping hands with mine  
 We [G7] sang every song that driver [C] knew



Chorus :

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose  
 [G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free  
 [F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues  
 [G7] Feeling good was good enough for me;  
 good enough for me and bobby Mc [C] Gee.

From the [C] coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun  
 Bobby shared the secrets of my [G7] soul  
 [G7] Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done  
 Every night she kept me from the [C] cold  
 [C] Then somewhere near Selinas Lord, I let her slip away  
 Lookin' for the home |I hope she'll [F] find  
 [F] But I'd trade all my tomorrows for a [C] single yesterday  
 [G7] holdin' Bobby's body next to [C] mine

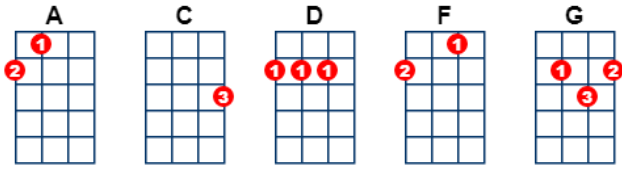
Chorus

[C] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [G7] Gee  
 [G7] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [C] Gee  
 [C] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [G7] Gee  
 [G7] La, la, la..... La, la, la.....me and Bobby Mc [C] Gee



# Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard

artist:Paul Simon , writer:Paul Simon



Paul Simon - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AYt38d57c64> Capo on 2nd fret

Intro : [G]-[C]-[G]-[D] x 2

The [G] mama Pyjama rolled out of bed and she ran to the police sta[C]tion  
 When the [D] papa found out he began to shout and he started the investi-[G]gation  
 It's against the [D] law, it was against the [G] law  
 What the mama [D] saw, it was against the [G] law  
 [G] Mama looked down and spit on the ground every time my name gets men[C]tioned  
 And the [D] papa said, Oi, when I get that boy  
 I'm gonna stick him in the house of de-[G]tention (pause)

## Chorus

Well I'm on my [C] way, I don't know [G] where I'm goin'  
 I'm on my [C] way, takin' my [G] time but I [A] don't know [D] where  
 Goodbye to [C] Rosie, the queen of Cor[G]ona  
 Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]  
 Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]

*solo- same as chorus, or as below*

[C] [G] [C] [G] [A] [D] [C] [G]

[G]-[F]-[C]-[D] [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]  
 [G]-[F]-[C]-[D] [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]  
 [G] (multiple strum then stop)

[NC] Whoa-oh

In a [G] couple of days they're gonna take me away  
 But the press let the story [C] leak  
 And when the [D] radical priest comes to get me released  
 We is all on the cover of [G] Newsweek (pause)

## Chorus

Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]  
 Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]  
 [G]

# Me And My Arrow

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson

Harry Nilsson. - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bRNPuSapsSs>

[F] Me and my arrow.. [C7] straighter than narrow.

[C7] Wherever we go, everyone knows..it's [F] me and my arrow.

[F] Me and my arrow.. [C7] taking the high road.

[C7] Wherever we go, everyone knows..it's [F] me and my arrow.

[Bm] And in the morning when I [E7] wake up  
..she may be [A] gone, I don't [F#7] know.

[Bm] And if we make up, just to [E7] break up  
..I'll carry [A] on, oh, yes, I [F#7] will.

[F] Me and my arrow ( Doo-doo-doo-doot-doo-doo-doo-doot)

[C7] straighter than narrow

..wherever we go, everyone knows, it's [F] me and my arrow.

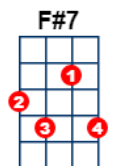
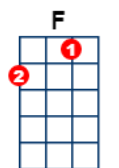
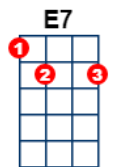
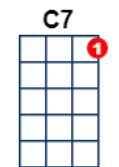
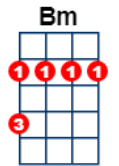
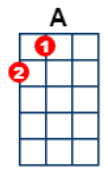
[F] Me and my arrow.. [F] me and my arrow..

[C7] Me and my arrow..me and my arrow..

[F] Me and my arrow..me and my arrow..

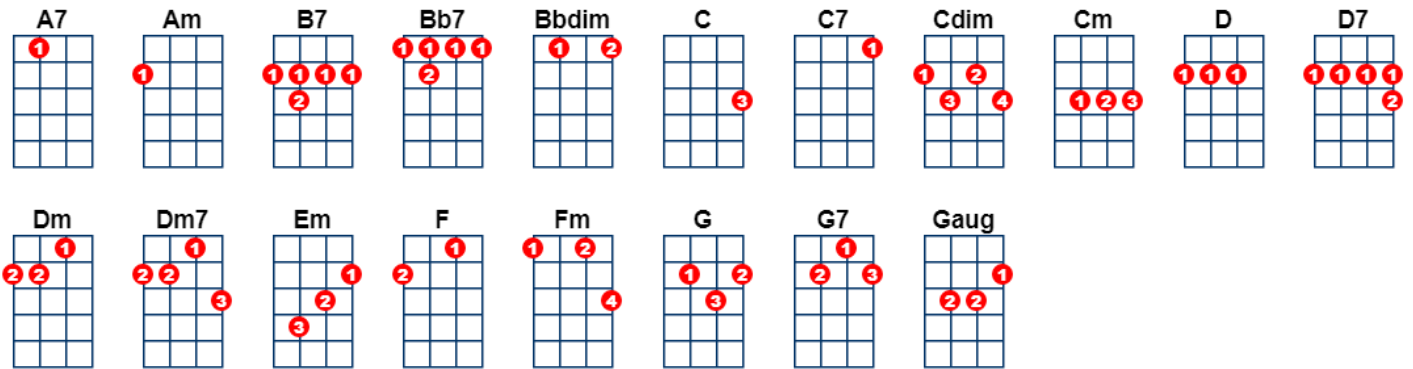
[F] Me and my arrow ( Doo-doo-doo-doot-doo-doo-doo-doot)

[C7] straighter than narrow..wherever we go, everyone knows,  
it's [F] me and my arrow.....(Fade.)



# Me and My Shadow

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Al Jolson, Billy Rose, and Dave Dreyer



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=anQivyeeYL8> Capo on 4

[C] Shades of night are [Dm] falling [G7] and I'm [C] lonely  
 [C] Standing [F] on the [Dm] corner [G7] feeling [C] blue  
 [Em] Sweethearts out for [Cm] fun  
 [Em] Pass me one by [A7] one  
 [C] Guess I'll wind up [D7] like I always [G] do, with [D7] on [G7]ly

[C] Me and my [Fm] sha[Dm]dow  
 [Dm7] Strolling down the [G7] aven[C]ue [Dm] [G7]  
 [C] Me and my [B7] sha[Cdim]dow  
 [Am] not a soul to [Cm] tell our [B7] troubles [G] to [G7]  
 And [D7] when [G7] it's [C] twelve [Cdim] o'[C]clock [C7]  
 We [F] climb the stair [Bb7] , we [A7] never [Bbdim] knock  
 [A7] For [D7] nobody's [G7] there [Gaug] just  
 [C] Me and my [Fm] sha[Dm]dow all alone and feel[G7]ing [C] blue

[C] When the sun sets [Dm] on the [G7] far [C] horizon,  
 [C] And the [F] parlour [Dm] lamps [G7] begin to [C] glow  
 [Em] Jim and Jack and [Cm] John  
 [Em] Put their slippers [A7] on.  
 [C] They're all set but [D7] we're still on the [D] go  
 So [D7] lone[G7]ly

[C] Me and my [Fm] sha[Dm]dow  
 [Dm7] Strolling down the [G7]aven[C]ue [Dm] [G7]  
 [C] Me and my [B7] sha[Cdim]dow  
 [Am] not a soul to [Cm] tell our [B7] troubles [G] to [G7]  
 And [D7] when [G7] it's [C] twelve [Cdim] o'[C]clock [C7]  
 We [F] climb the stair [Bb7] , we [A7] never [Bbdim] knock  
 [A7] For [D7] nobody's [G7] there [Gaug] just  
 [C] Me and my [Fm] sha[Dm]dow all alone and feel[G7]ing [C] blue

# Me or Uke Blues

artist:Lil' Rev , writer:Lil' Rev

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tn96ZzD9t4s> Capo 1

[A7] She told me that she loved me, said that she'd be true  
[A7] Said she'd never leave me no matter what I do

Chorus:

"Well, it's [D7] me or uke", that's what I heard my baby [A7] say  
"If [E7] you don't quit that strummin'  
[D7] ..you're going to be lonely [A7] someday." [E7]

[A7] Went down to the tavern to think about what she said  
[A7] I love that ukulele, but she was so good in bed

Chorus

[A7] Ya wanna love me baby, ya gotta treat me right  
[A7] Strum me in the morning, and tune me late at night

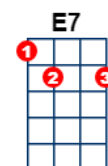
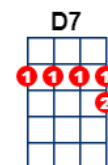
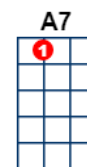
Chorus

[A7] Thought about you, baby, late last night  
[A7] mostly how you don't.. treat me right

Chorus

[A7] Thank god I found a woman, she thinks the uke is cute  
[A7] Now I'm working overtime, strummin' in my birthday suit

Chorus

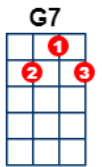
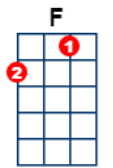
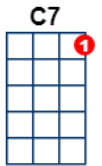
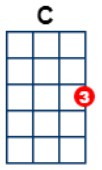


# Mean Woman Blues

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Claude Demetrius

Roy Orbison: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YUGDJ6agwUs> but in A

[C] Hmm well I got a woman mean as she can be  
 Well [F] I got a woman mean as she can [C] be  
 Some[G7]times I think she's [F] almost mean as [C] me [G7]  
 She gotta [C] ruby lips she got shapely hips yeah  
 Boy she makes old [G7] Roy flip

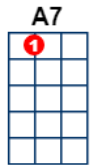


Well [F] I got a woman mean as she can [C] be  
 Some[G7]times I think she's [F] almost mean as [C] me [G7]  
 Well [C] I ain't bragging be sure it's understood  
 Everything I do well I [C7] sure do it good  
 Well [F] I got a woman mean as she can [C] be  
 Some[G7]times I think she's [F] almost mean as [C] me [G7]

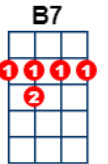
She gotta [C] ruby lips she got shapely hips yeah  
 Boy she makes [C7] old Roy flip  
 Well [F] I got a woman mean as she can [C] be  
 Some[G7]times I think she's [F] almost mean as [C] me

# Medley

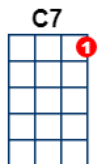
[G] I'm forever [C] blowing [G] bubbles, [C] pretty bubbles in the [G] air  
 [C] They fly so [G] high, [C] nearly touch the [G] sky  
 [A7] Then like my dreams they [D] fade and die  
 [G] Fortunes always [B7] hiding - [Em] I've looked every [D] where  
 [G] I'm forever [C] blowing [G] bubbles, pretty [A7] bubbles [D7] in the [G] air



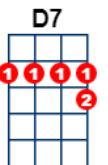
[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and [C] smile, smile, [G] smile  
 While you've a Lucifer to light your fag, [C] smile boys that's the [D] style.  
 [G] What's the use of [D] worrying, it [C] never [G] was worth [D] while - so  
 [G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and [C] smile, [D] smile, [G] smile.



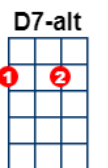
It's a [G] long way to Tipperary, it's a [C] long way to [G] go.  
 It's a long way to Tipperary, to the [A7] sweetest gal I [D] know.  
 [G] Goodbye Piccadilly, [C] farewell Leicester [B7] Square  
 It's a [G] long, long way to Tipper[C]a[G]ry,  
 but my [D7-alt] heart's right [G] there.



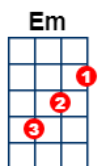
[G] Show me the way to go home, m [C] tired and I want to go to [G] bed  
 I had a little drink about an hour ago and its [A7] gone right to my [D] head  
 Where [G] ever I may roam, on [C] land or sea or [G] foam  
 You will always hear me sing this [G] song  
 [A7] Show me the [D7-alt] way to go [G] home.



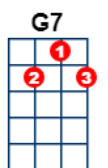
[G7] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine  
 You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]  
 You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you  
 Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away.  
 [G7] The other [C] night dear as I lay [C7] dreaming  
 I dreamt that [F] you were by my [C] side  
 Came disill-[F]usion when I a-[C]woke dear  
 You were [C] gone and [G7] then I [C] cried



[G] She's a lassie from Lancashire, [D7] just a lassie from [G] Lancashire  
 [G] She's the lassie that I love dear, [A7] oh so [D] dear.  
 [G] Though she dresses in clogs and shawl  
 [D7] She's the prettiest [G] of them all  
 None could be [D7-alt] fairer or [G] rarer than [D] Sarah  
 My [A7] lassie from [D7] Lanca[G]shire



[G] I belong to Glasgow, [C] dear old Glasgow [G] town  
 But what's the matter wi Glasgow, for it's [A7] going round and [D] round.  
 I'm [G] only a common old [A7] working [D7] chap, as [G] anyone here can [D7] see  
 But when [G] I get a couple of drinks on a Saturday  
 [A7] Glasgow be-[D7]longs to [G] me



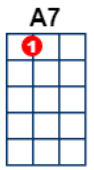
Also uses:  
 Am, C, D, F,  
 G

# Meet Me on The Corner

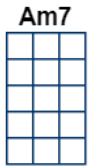
artist:Lindisfarne , writer:Rod Clements

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FGLLYmUo0k0> Capo 2

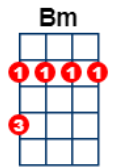
[\[G\] Hey Mister \[D\] Dreamseller \[Em\] where have you \[D\] been,  
Tell me \[C\] have you \[D\] dreams I can \[G\] see? ...](#)



[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,  
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? [D]  
I [C] came a-[D]long just to [G] bring you this [Em] song,  
Can you [A7] spare one [D] dream for [G] me? [D]

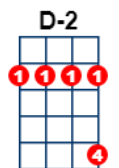
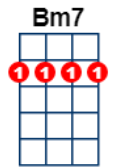


[G] You won't have [D] met me and [Em] you'll soon for-[D]get,  
So [C] don't mind me [D] tugging at your [G] sleeve, [D]  
I'm [C] asking [D] you if I can [G] fix a rendez-[Em]vous,  
For your [A7] dreams are [D] all I be-[G]lieve.

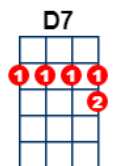


Chorus:

[Am7] Meet me on the corner when the [Bm] lights are coming on  
And I'll be [G] there, I promise I'll be [Em] there, [Em7]  
[Am7] Down the empty streets we'll disa-[Bm]pppear into the [Em] dawn,  
If you have [Am7] dreams e-[C]nough to [D-2] share [D7] [Bm7] [D7-alt]

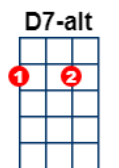


[G] Lay down your [D] bundles of [Em] rags and re[D]minders  
And [C] spread your [D] wares on the [G] ground, [D]  
Well [C] I've got [D] time if you're [G] dealing [Em] rhyme,  
[A7] I'm just [D] hanging a-[G]round.

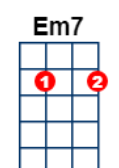
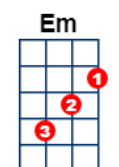


Chorus

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,  
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? [D]  
I [C] came a-[D]long just to [G] bring you this [Em] song,  
Can you [A7] spare one [D] dream for [G] me?



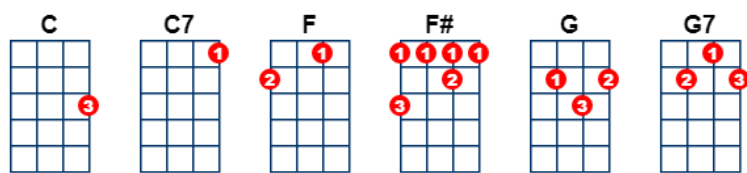
[\[G\] Hey Mister \[D\] Dreamseller \[Em\] where have you \[D\] been,  
Tell me \[C\] have you \[D\] dreams I can \[G\] see? ... \[C\] \[G\]](#)



Also uses:  
C, D, G

# Mellow Yellow

artist:Donovan , writer:Donovan



Donovan - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LeQ3RcuRj9w> Capo on 2nd fret

[C] I'm just mad about [F] Saffron, [C] Saffron's mad about [G] me [F#] [F]  
I'm just mad about Saffron, [G7] She's just mad about me

Chorus :

They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]  
[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]  
[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7] [G7] [G7]

[C] I'm just mad about [F] Fourteen, [C] Fourteen's mad about [G] me [F#] [F]  
I'm just mad about Fourteen, [G7] She's just mad about me

Chorus

[C] Born high forever [F] to fly, [C] Wind velocity [G] nil [F#] [F]  
Wanna high forever to fly, [G7] If you want your cup o'er fill

Chorus

[C] Electrical [C] banana, Is [C] gonna be a sudden [G7] craze [F#] [F]  
Electrical banana, Is bound to be the very next phase

Chorus

[C] I'm just mad about [C] Saffron, [C] Saffron's mad about [G7] me [F#] [F]  
I'm just mad about [G7] Saffron, She'd just mad about me

Chorus



# Memories are Made of This

artist:Dean Martin , writer:Terry Gilkeyson Richard Dehr Frank, Miller

Dean Martin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mv9PSkNkUfs> (but in E)

[G] (sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[G] (sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[G] Take one [D7] fresh and tender [G] kiss  
(sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[G] Add one [D7] stolen night of [G] bliss  
(sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[C] One girl, [G] one boy, [D7] some grief, [G] some joy

[G] Memor-[D7]-ies are made of [G] this  
(sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[G] Don't for- [D7] get a small moon- [G] beam  
(sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[G] Fold it [D7] lightly with a [G] dream  
(sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[C] Your lips [G] and mine, [D7] Two sips [G] of wine

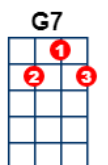
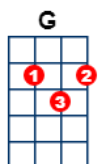
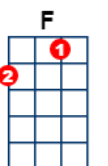
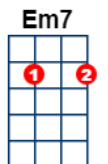
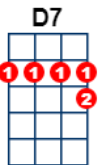
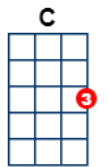
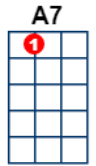
[G] Memor-[D7]-ies are made of [G] this  
(sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[C] Then add the wedding bells  
[G] One house where lovers [Em7] dwell  
[D7] Three little kids [D7] for the [G] flavour [F]/ [G7]/  
[C] Stir carefully [C] through the days  
[G] See how the flavour [Em7] stays  
[A7] These are the [A7] dreams you will [D7] sav[D7]our

[G] With some [D7] blessings from [G] above  
(sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)  
[G] Serve it [D7] generously with [G] love  
(sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)  
[C] One man, [G] one wife, [D7] one love, [G] through life

[G] Memor-[D7]-ies are made of [G] this  
(sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)

[G] Memor-[D7]-ies are made of [G] this  
(sweet sweet) [D7] (the memories you gave to me)  
[G] Memor-[D7]-ies are made of [G] this



# Memory

artist:Elaine Paige , writer:Andrew Lloyd Webber and Trevor Nunn

Andrew Lloyd Webber

Elaine Paige: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RhIJZdQDz5E> (Bb)

[C] Midnight, not a sound from the [Am] pavement  
Has the moon lost her [F] memory?  
She is smiling a[Em]lone  
In the [Dm] lamplight, the withered leaves co[Am]llect at my feet  
And the [G] wind be[F/G]gins to [C] moan

[C] Memory, all alone in the [Am] moonlight  
I can smile at the [F] old days  
I was beautiful [Em] then  
I re[Dm]member the time I knew what [Am] happiness was  
Let the [G] memory [F/G] live a[C]gain

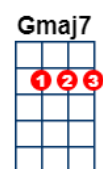
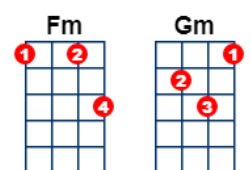
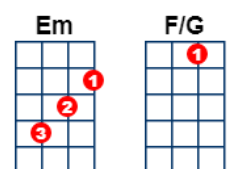
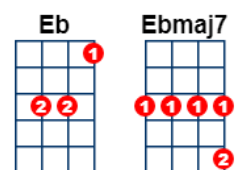
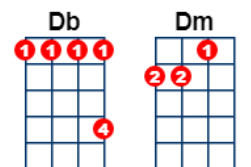
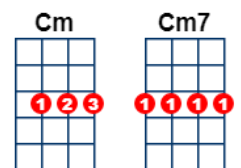
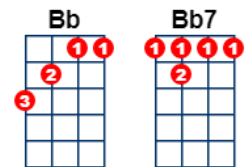
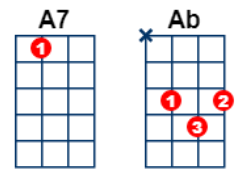
[Em] Every [F] streetlamp [Em] seems to [F] beat  
a [Em] fata[C]lis[D]tic [G] warning  
[Em] Someone [Am] mutters, and a [D] streetlamp [Gmaj7] gutters,  
And [Em] soon it [A7] will be [D] morning.

[C] Daylight, I must wait for the [Am] sunrise  
I must think of a [F] new life  
And I mustn't give [Em] in.  
When the [Dm] dawn comes, tonight will be a [Am] memory too  
And a [G] new day [F/G] will be[C]gin

## Instrumental Verse 1

[Cm] Burnt out [Db] ends of [Cm] smokey [Db] days  
The [Cm] stale cold [Ab] smell of [Eb] morning  
The [Cm] streetlamp [Fm] dies, another [Bb7] night is [Ebmaj7] over  
A[Cm]nother [F] day is [Bb] dawning

[Eb] Touch me!  
It's so easy to [Cm] leave me  
All alone with the [Ab] memory of my days in the[Gm] sun  
If you [Fm] touch me, you'll understand what [Cm] happiness is  
Look, a [Bb] new day - [Cm7] Has be[Eb]gun



Also uses: Am, C,  
D, F, G

# Memphis Tennessee

artist:Chuck Berry , writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w5ezeUM6c74> (But in F#)

[G] 1 / 2 / 3 /

Long [D7] distance information, get me Memphis, Tennessee

[D7] Help me find the party who tried to get in touch with me

[G] She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call

[D7] 'Cause my uncle took a message and he wrote it on the [G7] wall

[D7] Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie

[D7] She's the only one who called me here from Memphis, Tennessee

[G] Her home is on the south side, high upon the ridge

[D7] Just a half a mile from the Mississippi [G7] bridge

(instrumental)

[D7] Help me, information, more than that I cannot add

[D7] Only that I miss her and all the fun we had

[G] But we were pulled apart because her mom would not agree

[D7] Tore apart our happy home in Memphis, Tenne[G7]ssee

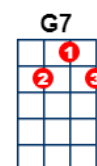
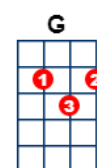
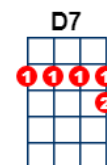
[D7] Last time = saw Marie, she was wavin' me goodbye

[D7] With hurry—home drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eyes

[G] Marie is only 6 years old; information please

[D7] Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tenne[G7]ssee

[C7] [G7]



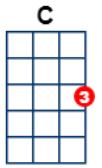
# Mercedes Benz

artist:Janis Joplin , writer:Janis Joplin, Michael McClure, Bob Neuwirth

Janis Joplin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7tGuJ34062s>

(in Eb- and not a lot like this one )

Kacey Musgrave: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XfpGgBRng5U> closer

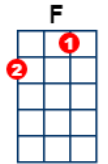


Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] Mercedes [C] Benz?

My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a-[G7]mends.

[C] Worked hard all my lifetime, no [F] help from my [C] friends,

So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] Mercedes [C] Benz?

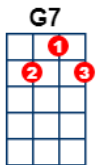


Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] colour T. [C] V.?

"Dialing For Dollars" is trying to find [G7] me.

I [C] wait for delivery each [F] day until [C] three,

So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] colour T. [C] V.?



Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] night on the [C] town?

I'm counting on you, Lord, please [G7] don't let me down.

[C] Prove that you love me and [F] buy the next [C] round,

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] night on the [C] town?

Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] Mercedes [C] Benz?

My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a-[G7]mends.

[C] Worked hard all my lifetime, no [F] help from my [C] friends,

So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] Mercedes [C] Benz?

# Mermaid, The

artist:Great Big Sea , writer:Shel Silverstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UDhCgAoggX8>

*Thanks Ian Backhouse*

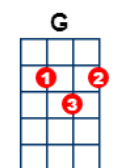
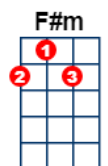
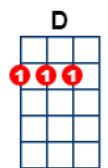
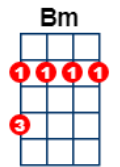
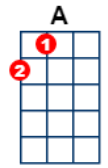
[D] When I was a lad in a fishing town me [G] old man said to me [D]  
 "You can spend your life, your jolly life just sai-[Bm]ling on the sea.[A]  
 You can [D] search the world for pretty girls 'til your [G] eyes are weak and [F#m] dim,  
 But [G] don't go searching for [D] a mermaid, son [Bm]  
 If you [G] don't know [A] how to [D] swim"

[G] 'Cause her hair was green as [D] seaweed  
 Her [G] skin was blue and [D] pale  
 Her [G] face it was [D] a work of art,  
 I [G] loved that girl [D] with all my heart  
 But I on-[G]ly liked [D] the upper part [Bm]  
 I [G] did not [A] like the [D] tail

I [D] I signed on board a sailing ship, my [G] very first day at [D] sea  
 I seen a Mermaid in the waves a [Bm] reaching out to [A] me  
 Come [D] live with me in the sea said she, [G] down on the ocean [F#m] floor  
 And I'll [G] show you a million [D] wondrous things,  
 you've [G] never [A] seen be-[D]fore  
 So [D] over I jumped and she pulled me down, [G] down to her seaweed [D] bed.  
 And a pillow made of a tortoise-shell she [Bm] placed beneath my [A] head  
 She [D] fed me shrimp and caviar [G] upon a silver [F#m] dish  
 From her [G] head to her waist it was [D] just my taste  
 But the [G] rest of [A] her was a [D] fish

[G] 'Cause her hair was green as [D] seaweed  
 Her [G] skin was blue and [D] pale  
 Her [G] face it was [D] a work of art,  
 I [G] loved that girl [D] with all my heart  
 But I on-[G]ly liked [D] the upper part [Bm]  
 I [G] did not [A] like the [D] tail

[D] But then one day, she swam away, so I [G] sang to the clams and the [D] whales  
 "Oh how I miss her seaweed hair, and the [Bm] silver shine of her scales"  
 But [D] then her sister, she swam by and [G] set my heart [F#m] awlirl  
 Cause her [G] upper part was an [D] ugly fish but her [G] bottom [A] part was a [D] girl  
 [G] 'Her toes are pink and [D] rosy [D]  
 Her [G] knees are smooth and pale [D]  
 Her [G] legs they are a work of [D] art, I [G] love that girl with all my [D] heart  
 But I don't [G] give a damn about the upper [D] part [Bm]  
 Cause [G] that's how I [A] get my [D] tail.



# Merry Christmas Everyone

artist:Shakin' Stevens , writer:Bob Heatlie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZeyHI1tQeaQ> Capo 2

Intro: (First line) [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Snow is [G] falling [D] all a-[Em]round me  
[C] Children [G] playing [C], having [G] fun.  
It's the season of love and [D] under-[Em]standing,  
[C] Merry [G] Christmas [D] every-[G] one!

Time for [G] parties and [D] cele-[Em]bration [C]  
People [G] dancing [C] all night [G] long  
Time for presents and ex-[D]changing [Em] kisses [C]  
Time for [G] singing [D] Christmas [G] songs.

[Em] We're gonna [C] have a [G] party [D] tonight, [Em]  
I'm gonna [C] find that girl,  
[G] Underneath the misteltoe, and [D] kiss by candlelight .

Room is [G] swaying, [D] records [Em] playing [C]  
All the [G] old songs, [C] love to [G] hear.  
Oh I wish that every [D] day was [Em] Christmas [C]  
What a [G] nice way to [D] spend a [G] year.

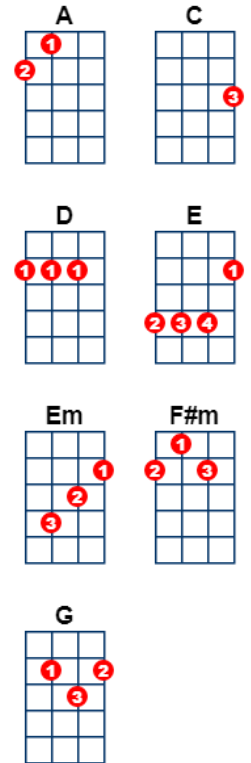
[Snow is \[G\] falling \[D\] all a-\[Em\]round me \[C\] Children \[G\] playing \[C\], having \[G\] fun.  
It's the season of love and \[D\] under-\[Em\]standing, \[C\] Merry \[G\] Christmas \[D\] every-\[G\]one!](#)

[Em] We're gonna [C] have a [G] party [D] tonight, [Em]  
I'm gonna [C] find that girl,  
[G] Underneath the misteltoe, and [D] kiss by candlelight

Ooo, snow is [G] falling [D] all a-[Em]round me [C]  
Children [G] playing [C], having [G] fun.  
It's the season love and [D] under-[Em]standing, [C]  
Merry [G] Christmas [D] everyone! [G] [C]  
Merry [G] Christmas [D] everyone! [G] [C]  
Oh, merry [G] Christmas [D] everyone! [G]

## Key Change

Ooo, snow is [A] falling [E] all a-[F#m]round me [D]  
Children [A] playing [D], having [A] fun.  
It's the season love and [E] under-[F#m]standing, [D]  
Merry [A] Christmas [E] everyone! [A] [D]  
Merry [A] Christmas [E] everyone! [A] [D]  
Oh, merry [A] Christmas [E] everyone! [A]

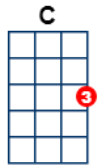


# Merry Christmas (I Don't Want To Fight Tonight)

artist:Ramones , writer:Joey Ramone

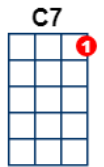
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Y5GtaTrPHM>

[C] Merry Christmas, I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with

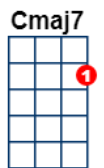


[Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

[C] Merry Christmas,  
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight  
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight

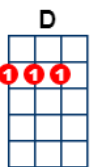


[C] Merry Christmas,  
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with [C] you



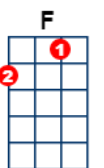
[C] [F] [C] [G]

[C] Where is Santa? [F] And his [G] sleigh?  
[C] Tell me why is it [F] always this [G] way?  
[C] Where is Rudolph? [F] Where is [G] Blitzen, baby?  
[C] Merry Christmas, [F] merry merry merry [G] Christmas  
[C] All the children are [F] tucked in their [G] beds  
[C] Sugar-plum fairies [F] dancing in their [G] heads  
[C] Snowball fighting, [F] so exciting [G] baby

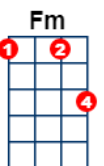


[C] [F] [C] [C7]

[F] I love you [Fm] and you love me, [C] And that's the [C7] way it's got to be  
[F] I knew that [Fm] from the start, 'cause [D] Christmas ain't the time  
For breaking [G] each other's hearts

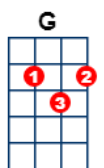


[C] Where is Santa? [F] And his [G] sleigh?  
[C] Tell me why is it [F] always this [G] way?  
[C] Where is Rudolph? [F] Where is [G] Blitzen, baby?  
[C] Merry Christmas, [F] merry merry merry [G] Christmas  
[C] All the children are [F] tucked in their [G] beds  
[C] Sugar-plum fairies [F] dancing in their [G] heads  
[C] Snowball fighting, [F] so exciting [G] baby



[C] [F] [C] [C7]

[F] I love you [Fm] and you love me,  
[C] And that's the [C7] way it's got to be  
[F] I knew that [Fm] from the start,  
'cause [D] Christmas ain't the time  
For breaking [G] each other's hearts



[C] Merry Christmas,  
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with  
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with  
[C] Merry Christmas, I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with [C] you

# Merry Xmas Everybody

artist:Slade , writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i4BTYiy0Qi4>

Intro: [G] [Bm] [G] (1st line)

Are you [G] hanging up the [Bm] stocking on the [D] wall ?  
 It's the [G] time that every [Bm] Santa has a [D] ball ?  
 Does he [C] ride a red-nosed [G] reindeer ?  
 Does a [C] ton upon his [G] sleigh ?  
 Do the [Am] fairies keep him sober for a [D] day ? [D7]

Chorus:

So here it [G] is, 'Merry [Bm] Christmas',  
 Every-[Bb]body's having [D] fun,  
 [G] Look to the [Bm] future now, it's [Bb] only just begun [D] .

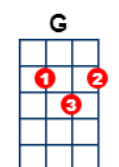
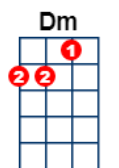
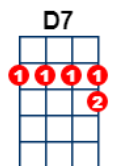
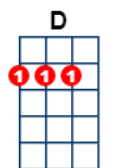
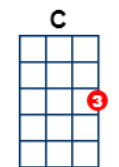
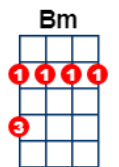
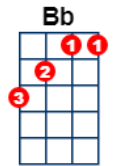
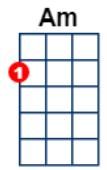
Are you [G] waiting for the [Bm] family to [D] arrive ?  
 Are you [G] sure you've got the [Bm] room to spare [D] inside ?  
 Does your [C] granny always [G] tell ya'  
 That the [C] old songs are the [G] best?  
 Then she's [Am] up and rock and rollin' with the [D] rest. [D7]

Chorus

[Dm] What will your daddy [Bb] do when he sees your  
 [Dm] Mamma kissin' [Bb] Santa Claus? [C] Ah-aaa- [D] aa

Are you [G] hanging up the [Bm] stocking on the [D] wall ?  
 Are you [G] hoping that the [Bm] snow will start to [D] fall ?  
 Do you [C] ride on down the [G] hillside  
 In a [C] buggy you have [G] made ?  
 When you [Am] land upon your head then you bin' [D] slayed! [D7]

Chorus X 4 (with added "It's Christmaaaaaas!" on 3rd chorus)





# Mess Of Blues, A

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Doc Pomus, Mort Shuman

<https://youtu.be/0D8P86wrLxc>

*Thanks so much to <http://www.bytownukulele.ca/>*

*A few more seventh chords - C7, F7 may be interesting too*

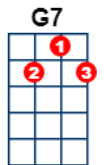
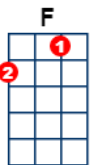
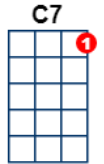
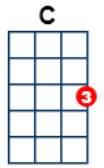
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

I just [C] got your letter baby  
 Too [C] bad you can't come home  
 I [F] swear I'm goin' crazy  
 [F] Sittin' here all alone  
 Since you're [G7] gone  
 I [F] got a mess of [C] blues [C]

I ain't [C] slept a wink since Sunday (boo hoo)  
 I can't [C] eat a thing all day (boo hoo)  
 Every [F] day is just blue Monday (boo hoo)  
 [F] Since you've been away (boo hoo)  
 Since you're [G7] gone  
 I [F] got a mess of [C] blues (boo hoo) [C] (boo hoo)

[F] Whoops, there goes a teardrop [C] rollin' down my [C7] face  
 [F] If you cry when you're in love, it [G7]\* sure ain't no dis-[G7]grace  
 I gotta [C] get myself together (boo hoo)  
 Be-[C]fore I lose my mind (boo hoo)  
 I'm gonna [F] catch the next train goin' (boo hoo)  
 And [F] leave my blues behind (boo hoo)  
 Since you're [G7] gone  
 I [F] got a mess of [C] blues (boo hoo) [C] (boo hoo)

[F] Whoops, there goes a teardrop [C] rollin' down my [C7] face  
 [F] If you cry when you're in love, it [G7]\* sure ain't no dis-[G7]grace  
 I gotta [C] get myself together (boo hoo)  
 Be-[C]fore I lose my mind (boo hoo)  
 I'm gonna [F] catch the next train goin' (boo hoo)  
 And [F] leave my blues behind (boo hoo)  
 Since you're [G7] gone  
 I [F] got a mess of [C] blues (boo hoo) [C] (boo hoo)  
 Since you're [G7] gone  
 I [F] got a mess of [C] blues (boo hoo) [C] (boo hoo)  
 Since you're [G7] gone  
 I [F] got a mess of [C] blues (boo hoo) [C]\* (boo hoo-oo-oo)



# Message to You Rudy, A

artist:Dandy Livingstone , writer:Dandy Livingstone

Dandy Livingstone: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IbqiCxEIeEo> Capo  
3

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook - [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Intro: [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]bout [D] [E7]  
It's [A] time you straighten right [F#m] out [D] [E7]  
[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]round [D]  
Making [E7] problems in [A] town a[F#m]ha-a [D] [E7]  
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you  
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

You're [A] growing older each [F#m] day [D] [E7]  
You [A] want to think of your [F#m] future [D] [E7]  
Or [A] you might wind up in [F#m] jail [D]  
And [E7] you will [A] suffer a[F#m]ha-a [D] [E7]

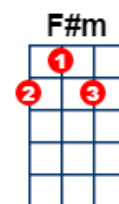
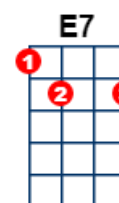
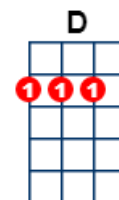
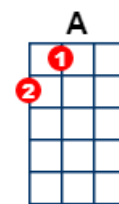
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you  
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]bout [D] [E7]  
It's [A] time you straighten right [F#m] out [D] [E7]  
[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]round [D]  
Making [E7] problems in [A] town a[F#m]ha-a [D] [E7]

Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you  
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A]

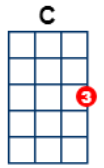


# Messing about on the River

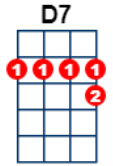
artist:Josh MacRae , writer:Josh White

Tony Hatch,Les Reed:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aCLmlQwzuHU> But in G

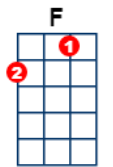
When the [C] weather is fine you [G] know it's a sign  
For [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river  
If you take my advice there's [G] nothing so nice  
As [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river



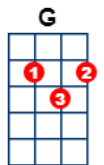
There's [F] long boats and [C] short boats and [G] all kinds of [C] craft  
And [F] cruisers and [C] keel boats and [D7] some with no [G7] draft  
So [C] take off your coat and [G] hop in a boat  
Go [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river



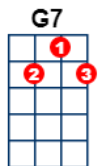
There are [C] boats made from kits that'll [G] r each you in bits  
For [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river  
Or you might want to scull in a [G] fibre glass hull  
Just [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river



There are [F] tillers and [C] rudders and [G] anchors and [C] cleats  
And [F] ropes that are [C] sometimes re [D7]ferred to as [G7] sheets  
With the [C] wind in your face there's [G] no finer place  
Than [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river



There are [C] skippers and mates and [G] rowing club eights  
Just [F] messing a [G7]bout on the [C] river  
There are pontoons and trots and [G] all sorts of knots  
For [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river



With [F] inboards and [C] outboards and [G] dinghies you [C] sail  
The [F] first thing you [C] learn is the [D7] right way to [G7] bail  
In a [C] one-seat canoe, you're the [G] skipper and crew  
Just [F] messing [G7]bout on the [C] river

There are [C] bridges and locks and [G] moorings and docks  
When [F] messing a [G7]bout on the [C] river  
There's a whirlpools and weir that you [G] mustn't go near  
When [F] messing [G7]bout on the [C] river

There are [F] backwater [C]places all [G] hidden from [C] view  
And [F] quaint little [C] islands just [D7] waiting for [G7] you  
So I'll [C] leave you right now, to [G] cast off your bow  
To [F] messing a[G7]bout on the [C] river

# Mexican Hat Dance

artist:Allan Sherman , writer:Allan Sherman, Lou Busch

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hn2nFEY9LFQ> Capo ?

## *Intro 2 x 4*

Oh! A-[C]mericans dance on the dance-floor  
And the Spaniards they dance on a [G7] table  
And the Russians, they dance on a saber  
But the Mexicans dance on their [C] hats. Olé !

Oh! they [C] dance on hot coals in Calcutta  
In Wisconsin they dance on fresh [G7] butta  
Which they squeeze from one cow or an [G7] udder  
Yes, the Mexicans dance on their [C] hats. Olé !

There are [D7] Mexicans dancing on [G7] derbies  
There are [D7] Mexicans dancing on [G7] caps  
[NC] They just throw their fedoras where-ever the floor is,  
And start doing horas and taps.

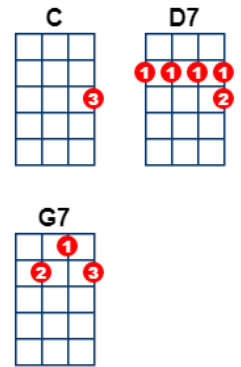
They won't quit! [G7] [G7] [G7] They go on! [G7] [G7] [G7]  
It's a [G7] Mexican [G7] custom  
To [G7] take hats and [G7] bust 'em  
By [D7] doing a dance there up-[G7]on.

Oooooh the [C] reason they shot Pancho Villa  
Was he danced on his mother's [G7] mantilla  
And the message did not reach Garcia  
He was somewhere out dancing on [C] hats

There's a [D7] fellow in West Aca-[C]pulco  
The most [D7] elegant man you could [C] meet  
[NC] He does sambas on hombergs to tunes of Sig Romberg's,  
And sometimes the Nutcracker Suite. Olé !

So take [G7] care! So beware!  
Or they'll put castanets on, and ruin your Stetson  
'Cause [D7] they all think they're Fred A[G7]staire.

If [C] you're ever in Mexico proper  
And you're wearing a straw hat or [G7] topper  
When the band starts to play call a copper,  
'Cause by now you should [C] know, that they'll grab your chapeau  
And they'll stomp 'til it's [G7] flat, and that's [C] that! [G7] O[C]lé !



# Michelle - Alt

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_AWhTCIQdk4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_AWhTCIQdk4) Capo on 1st fret

*Thanks to Chris Sheard for this alternate - and very nice - version*

[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.  
[D] These are words that [C] go together [B7] well,  
[C] My Mi-[B7]chelle.

[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.  
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en-[B7]semble,  
[C] Très bien en-[B7]semble.

I [Em] love you, I love you, I love you.  
[Dm] That's all I [G7] want to [C] say.  
[B7] Until I [C6] find a [Em] way  
I will say the [Gaug] only [G] words I [G(b5)] know that [C6] you'll un-[C]der-[B7]stand.

[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.  
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en-[B7]semble,  
[C] Très bien en-[B7]semble.

I [Em] need to, I need to, I need to.  
[Dm] I need to [G7] make you [C] see,  
[B7] Oh, what you [C6] mean to [Em] me.  
Until I [Gaug] do I'm [G] hoping [G(b5)] you will [C6] know what [C] I [B7] mean.

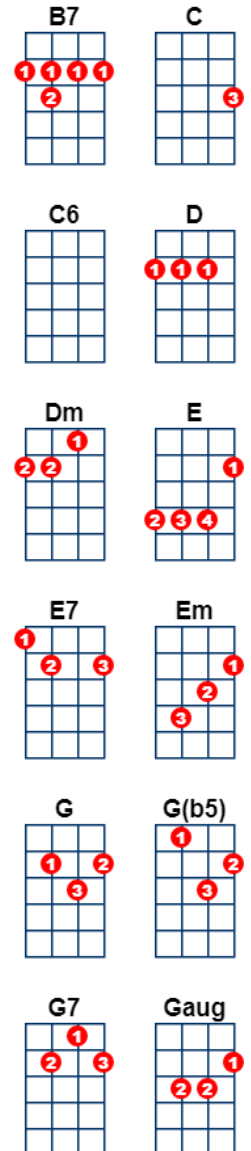
[E7] I love you  
[Michelle, \[C6\] ma \[C\] belle.](#)  
[\[D\] Sont les mots qui \[C\] vont très bien en-\[B7\]semble,](#)  
[\[C\] Très bien en-\[B7\]semble.](#)

I [Em] want you, I want you, I want you.  
[Dm] I think you [G7] know by [C] now  
[B7] I'll get to [C6] you some [Em] how.  
Until I [Gaug] do I'm [G] telling [G(b5)] you so [C6] you'll un-[C]der-[B7]stand.

[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.  
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en-[B7]semble,  
[C] Très bien en-[B7]semble.

I will [Em] say the [B7] only [Em] words I [B7] know that  
[C6] You'll un-[C]der[B7]stand, my Mi-[E]chelle.

[\[E7\] Michelle, \[C6\] ma \[C\] belle.](#)  
[\[D\] Sont les mots qui \[C\] vont très bien en-\[B7\]semble,](#)  
[\[C\] Très bien en-\[B7\]semble.](#)

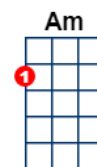


# Michelle

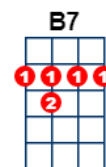
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_AWhTCIQdk4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_AWhTCIQdk4) Capo on 1st fret

[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.  
 [D] These are words that [C] go together [B7] well,  
 [C] My Mi[B7]chelle.



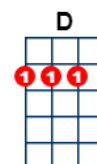
[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.  
 [D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,  
 [C] Très bien en[B7]semble.



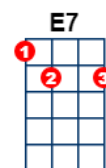
I [Em] love you, I love you, I love you.  
 [G] That's all I [G7] want to [C] say.  
 [B7] Until I [Am] find a [Em] way  
 I will say the [B7] only [Em] words I [E7] know that [C] you'll under[B7]stand.



[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.  
 [D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,  
 [C] Très bien en[B7]semble.



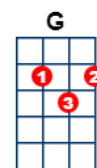
I [Em] need to, I need to, I need to.  
 [G] I need to [G7] make you [C] see,  
 [B7] Oh, what you [Am] mean to [Em] me.  
 Until I [B7] do I'm [Em] hoping [E7] you will [C] know what I [B7] mean.



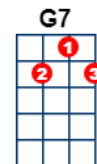
[E7] I love you [D]  
[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.  
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,  
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.



I [Em] want you, I want you, I want you.  
 [G] I think you [G7] know by [C] now  
 [B7] I'll get to [Am] you some [Em] how.  
 Until I [B7] do I'm [Em] telling [E7] you so [C] you'll under[B7]stand.



[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.  
 [D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,  
 [C] Très bien en[B7]semble.



I will [Em] say the [B7] only [Em] words I [E7] know that  
 [C] You'll under[B7]stand, my Mi[E7]chelle.

[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.  
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,  
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.

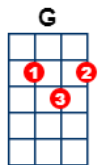
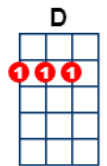
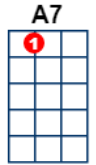
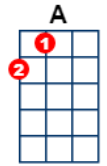
# Mickey

artist:Toni Basil , writer:Mike Chapman and Nicky Chinn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NW7VnHnX3LQ> Capo 2

*Start banging ukes in time*

[NC] Oh Mickey you're so fine  
 [NC] You're so fine you blow my mind hey Mickey, hey Mickey  
 [NC] Oh Mickey you're so fine  
 [NC] You're so fine you blow my mind hey Mickey, hey Mickey  
 [A] Oh Mickey you're so fine  
 [G] You're so fine you blow my mind hey [A] Mickey [A7]



[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A]

[A] Hey Mickey [G]  
 You've [A] been around all night and [G] that's a little long  
 You [A] think you've got the right but  
 I [G] think you've got it wrong  
 Why [A] can't you say goodnight so  
 [G] You can take me home Mickey [A]

Cause when you say you will it [G] always means you won't  
 You're [A] givin' me the chills baby [G] please baby don't  
 [A] Every night you still [G] leave me all alone Mickey [A] [A7]

[D] Oh Mickey [G] what a pity [D] you don't under-[A]stand  
 You [G] take me by the heart when you [A] take me by the hand  
 [D] Oh Mickey [G] you're so pretty [D] can't you under-[A]stand  
 It's [G] guys like you Mickey  
 Oh what you [A] do Mickey do Mickey don't break my heart Mickey

[A] Hey Mickey [G]  
 Now when you [A] take me by the who's [G] ever gonna know  
 And [A] every time you move I let a [G] little more show  
 There's [A] something you can use so [G] don't say no Mickey [A]

So come on and give it to me [G] anyway you can  
 [A] Anyway you want to do it I'll [G] take it like a man  
 But [A] please baby please  
 Don't [G] leave me in the jam Mickey [A] [A7]

Chorus

[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A]

[NC] Oh Mickey you're so fine  
 [NC] You're so fine you blow my mind hey Mickey, hey Mickey  
 [NC] Oh Mickey you're so fine  
 [NC] You're so fine you blow my mind hey Mickey, hey Mickey

Chorus

# Midnight At The Oasis

artist: Maria Muldaur , writer: David Nichtern

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VlrKETxwRvM> Capo 1

[F] [C] [G]

[D] Midnight at the [G] oa-[C]sis  
 [D] Send your camel to [G] bed  
 [D] Shadows paintin' our [G] fa-[C]ces  
 [F] Traces of ro[C]mance in our [A7] heads

[D] Heaven's holdin' a [G] half-[C]moon  
 [D] Shinin' just for [G] us [C]  
 [D] Let's slip off to a [G] sand [C] dune  
 [F] Real soon, and [Am] kick up a little [A7] dust

[Eb] Come [Dm] on, [Cm] Cactus is our [Bb] friend  
 [Eb] He'll [Dm] point out the [Cm] way  
 [Eb] Come [Dm] on, [Bb] 'til the evenin' [C] ends  
 [G] 'Til the evenin' [Am] ends [D]

[D] You don't have to [G] ans-[C]wer  
 [D] There's no need to [G] speak [C] [D]  
 [D] I'll be your belly [G] dan-[C]cer  
 [F] Prancer, and [G] you can be my [A7] sheik [D]

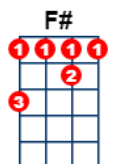
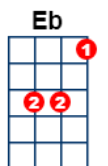
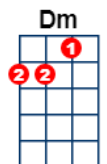
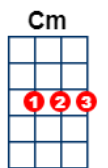
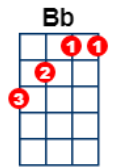
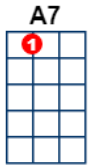
[D] Midnight at the [G] oa-[C]sis  
[D] Send your camel to [G] bed  
[D] Shadows paintin' our [G] fa-[C]ces  
[F] Traces of ro[C]mance in our [A7] heads

[D] I know your Daddy's a [G] sul-[C]tan  
 [D] A nomad known to [G] all [C]  
 [D] With fifty girls to a-[G]ttend [C] him  
 They all [F] send him, [G] jump at his beck [A7] and call

[D] But you won't need no [G] harem, [C] honey  
 [D] When I'm by your [G] side [C]  
 [D] And you won't need no [G] ca-[C]mel  
 [F] No, no, when I [G] take you for a [A7] ride

[Eb] Come [Dm] on, [Cm] Cactus is our [Bb] friend  
 [Eb] He'll [Dm] point out the [Cm] way  
 [Eb] Come [Dm] on, [Bb] 'til the evenin' [C] ends  
 [G] 'Til the evenin' [Am] ends [D]

[D] Midnight at the [G] oa-[C]sis  
 [D] Send your camel to [G] bed  
 [D] Shadows paintin' our [G] fa-[C]ces  
 [F] Traces of ro[C]mance in our [A7] heads  
 [G] [F#] Oh, come [D] on...



Also uses:  
 Am, C, D, F,  
 G



# Midnight Hour

artist:Wilson Pickett , writer:Wilson Pickett , Steve Cropper

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FGVGFfj7POA> Capo 2

*Thanks to Dave Bennett !*

[C]/// [A7]/// [G]/// [F]/// [D]/ [G]/ [D]/ [G]/

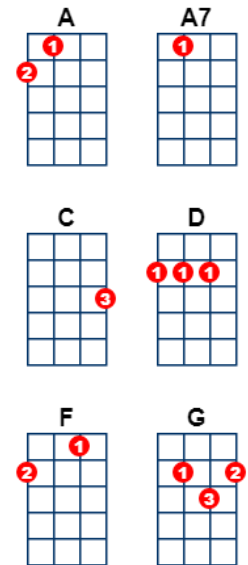
I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]  
 That's when my [D] love comes [G] tumbling [D] down [G]  
 I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]  
 When ther's [D] no one [G] else a-[D]round [G]  
 I'm gonna [A7] take you [A7] girl and [G] hold you [G]  
 And do [A7] all the [A7] things I [G] told you [G]  
 In the midnight [D] hour [G]  
 [D] Yes I am [G]  
 Ooh [D] yes I am [G]  
 Just one thing I want to say right here

I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] stars come [D] out [G]  
 And see that [D] twinkle in [G] your [D] eyes [G]  
 I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour  
 That's when my [D] love be [G] gins to [D] shine [G]  
 You're the [A7] only [A7] girl I [G] know [G]  
 That can [A7] really [A7] love me [G] so [G]  
 In the midnight [D] hour [G]  
 Ooh [D] yeah - in the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]

[C] Yeah, al-[A7]right, play it for me one time

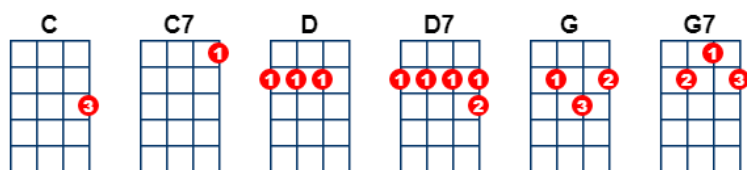
[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [C] [A]  
 [D] [G] [D] [C] [D] [D] [A]

I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]  
 That's when my [D] love comes [G] tumbling [D] down [G]  
 I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]  
 That's when my [D] love be [G] gins to [D] shine [G]  
 Just [D] you and [G] I - [D] - Ooh, [G] baby  
 Just [D] you and [G] I [D] [G]  
 No [D] body around [G] baby, Just [D] you and [G] I  
 I'm gonna hold you in my arms (fading)



# Midnight Special

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:Traditional - LeadBelly



LeadBelly, Creedence Clearwater Revival - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T00eJSQimIk>

(first verse strum single slow chords)

[G] Well you wake up in the [C] mornin', you hear the work bell [G] ring  
 And they march you to the [D] table to see the same old [G] thing  
 Ain't no food upon the [C] table and no pork up in the [G] pan  
 But you better not [D] complain boy you get in trouble with the [G] man [G7]

Chorus: (from here speed up and strum continuously)

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me  
 Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]  
 Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me  
 Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

[G] Yonder come miss [C7] Rosie, how in the world did you [G] know?  
 By the way she wears her [D] apron, and the clothes she [G] wore  
 Umbrella on her [C7] shoulder, piece of paper in her [G] hand  
 She come to see the [D] gov'nor, she wants to free her [G] man [G7]

Chorus

[G] If you're ever in [C7] Houston, well, you better do the [G] right  
 You better not [D] gamble, there, you better not [G] fight, at all  
 Or the sheriff will [C7] grab ya and the boys will bring you [G] down  
 The next thing you [D] know, boy, oh! you're prison [G] bound [G7]

Chorus x 2

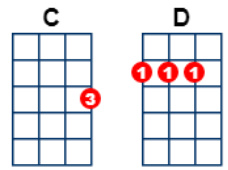
[G]

# Mighty Quinn, The

artist:Manfred Mann , writer:Bob Dylan

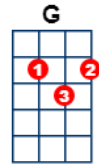
Manfred Mann: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=liIQLIx2Onw>  
(Capo on 4 unfortunately)

[G] You'll not see [D] nothing like the [C] Mighty [G] Quinn.



Chorus:

[G] Come all without, [D] come all with[G] in.  
You'll not see [D] nothing like the [C] Mighty [G] Quinn.  
[G] Come all without, [D] come all with[G]in.  
You'll not see [D] nothing like the [C] Mighty [G] Quinn.



[G] Everybody's [C] building [G] the big ships and the [C] boats.  
[G] Some are building [C] monuments, [G] others, jotting down [C] notes.  
[G] Everybody's [C] in despair, every [G] girl and [C] boy.  
But when [G] Quinn the Eskimo [D] gets here,  
every[C]body's gonna jump for [G] joy.

Chorus

[G] I like to do just [C] like the rest, I [G] like my sugar [C] sweet.  
But [G] guarding fumes and [C] making haste, it [G] ain't my cup of [C] meat.  
[G] Everybody's [C] 'neath the trees, feeding [G] pigeons on a [C] limb.  
But when [G] Quinn the Eskimo [D] gets here,  
all the [C] pigeons gonna run to [G] him.

Chorus

[G] A cat's miaow and a [C] cow's moo, [G] I can recite 'em [C] all.  
Just [G] tell me where it [C] hurts ya honey and I'll [G] tell you who to [C] call.  
[G] Nobody can [C] get no sleep, there's [G] someone on everyone's [C] toes.  
But when [G] Quinn the Eskimo [D] gets here,  
every[C]body's gonna wanna [G] doze.

Chorus

[G] Come all without, [D] come all with[G] in.  
You'll not see [D] nothing like the [C] Mighty [G] Quinn.  
[G] Come all without, [D] come all with[G] in.  
You'll not see [D] nothing like the [C] Mighty [G] Quinn.

# Mingulay Boat Song

artist:The Corries , writer:Sir Hugh S. Robertson

Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WgkGrm5516k> But in E

[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go, boys;  
Swing her [C7] head round, and all tog[Bb]ether.

[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go boys,  
Sailing [C7] homeward to Mingu-[Bb]lay

What care [F] we how [C7] white the [F] Minch is?  
What care [F] we for [C7] wind or [F] weath[C7]er?  
Swing her [F] head round [C7] ev'ry [F] inch is  
Sailing homeward to [C7] Mingu-[F]lay.

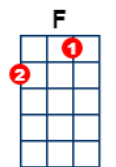
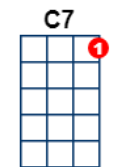
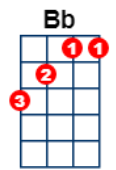
[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go, boys;  
Swing her [C7] head round, and all tog[Bb]ether.  
[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go boys,  
Sailing [C7] homeward to Mingu-[Bb]lay

Wives are [F] waiting [C7] by the [F] quayside  
They've been [F] waiting since [C7] break of [F] day- [C7] o  
Swing her [F] head round [C7] and we'll [F] anchor.  
'Ere the sun sets on [C7] Mingu-[F]lay.

[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go, boys;  
Swing her [C7] head round, and all tog[Bb]ether.  
[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go boys,  
Sailing [C7] homeward to Mingu-[Bb]lay

When the [F] wind is [C7] wild with [F] shouting  
And the [F] waves mount [C7] ever [F] higher [C7]  
Anxious [F] eyes turn [C7] ever [F] seaward  
To see us home, boys, to [C7] Mingu-[F]lay.

[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go, boys;  
Swing her [C7] head round, and all tog[Bb]ether.  
[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go boys,  
Sailing [C7] homeward to Mingu-[Bb]lay



# Minnie the Moocher

artist: Cab Calloway , writer: Cab Calloway, Irving Mills

Cab Calloway: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8mq4UT4VnbE>

Intro: [Em] [B7] [Em]

[Em] Folks, here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher  
 [C7] She was a red-hot [B7] hoochie- [Em] cootcher  
 [Em] She was the roughest, toughest frail  
 But [C7] Minnie had a heart as [B7] big as a [Em] whale

Chorus:

[Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)  
 [C7] Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!)  
 [B7] He-de-he-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he!)  
 [Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de- [B7] ho! [Em] (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)

[Em] She messed around with a bloke named Smokey  
 [C7] She loved him though [B7] he was [Em] cokie  
 [Em] He took her down to Chinatown  
 [C7] And he showed her how to kick the [B7] gong [Em] around

Chorus

[Em] She had a dream about the king of Sweden  
 [C7] He gave her things that [B7] she was [Em] needin'  
 [Em] He gave her a home built of gold and steel  
 (Double speed) [C7] A diamond car with the [B7] platinum [Em] wheels

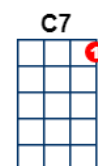
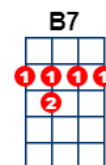
Fast Chorus:

[Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!  
 [Em] (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!)  
 [C7] Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!  
 [C7] (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-hi!)  
 [B7] Scoodley-boo, scoodley-boo, scoodley-boodley-boodley-boo!  
 [B7] (Scoodley-boo, scoodley-boo, scoodley-boodley-boodley-boo)  
 [Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de- [B7] ho!  
 [Em] (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de- [B7] ho!)

(Normal speed) [Em] He gave her his townhouse and his racing horses  
 [C7] Each meal she ate was a [B7] dozen [Em] courses  
 [Em] She had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes  
 (Double speed) She [C7] sat around and counted them all a [B7] million [Em] times

Fast Chorus

[Em] Poor [C7] Min  
 [C7] Poor [B7] Min  
 [B7] Poor [Em] Min



# Minstrel Boy, The

artist: Danny Quinn , writer: Thomas Moore

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w8LPiUQShvM> Capo 3

Intro : [F]/ [C]/ [G]/ [C]/

The [C] minstrel [F] boy to the [C] war [G] has [C] gone  
 In the [F] ranks of [C] death you will [G] find [C] him.  
 His [C] father's [F] sword he has [C] gird-[G]-ed [C] on  
 And his [F] wild harp [C] slung be[G] hind [C] him.  
 [Am]"Land [G] of [F] song," said the [G] warrior [C] bard,  
 "Though [F] all the [Am] world [F] be-[G]-tray [C] thee,  
 One [C] sword at [F] least thy [C] rights [G] shall [C] guard,  
 One [F] faithful [Am] heart shall [G] praise [C] thee."

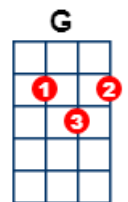
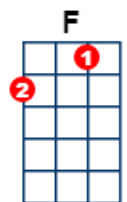
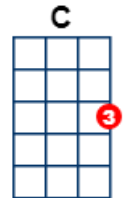
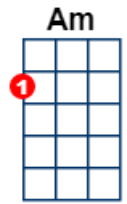
[F]/ [C]/ [G]/ [C]/

The [C] minstrel [F] fell, but the [C] foe-[G]-man's [C] chain  
 Could not [F] bring that [C] proud soul [G] un-[C]-der.  
 The [C] harp he [F] loved never [C] played [G] ag-[C]-ain,  
 For he [F] tore its [C] cords a-[G]-sun-[C]-der,  
 [Am] And said, [G]"No [F] chain shall [G] sully [C] thee  
 Thou [F] soul of [Am] love [F] and [G] brav-[C]-ery.  
 Thy [C] songs were [F] made for the [C] pure [G] and [C]  
 free.

They shall [F] never [Am] sound in [G] slave-[C]-ry  
 [F]/ [C]/ [G]/ [C]/

The [C] minstrel [F] boy to the [C] war [G] has [C] gone  
 In the [F] ranks of [C] death you will [G] find [C] him.  
 His [C] father's [F] sword he has [C] gird-[G]-ed [C] on  
 And his [F] wild harp [C] slung be[G] hind [C] him.  
 [Am]"Land [G] of [F] song," said the [G] warrior [C] bard,  
 "Though [F] all the [Am] world [F] be-[G]-tray [C] thee,  
 One [C] sword at [F] least thy [C] rights [G] shall [C] guard,  
 One [F] faithful [Am] heart shall [G] praise [C] thee."

Thanks to Ian Blackhouse



# Misery

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FEA6prlH2nA> But in E

The [F] world is treating me [G] bad  
[C] Misery. [Am] [G]

[C] I'm the kind of [F] guy,  
Who [C] never used to [F] cry,  
The [F] world is treating me [G] bad  
[C] Misery. [Am]

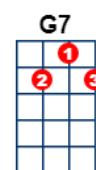
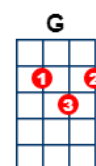
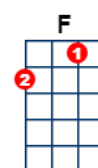
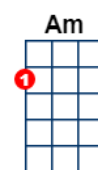
I've [C] lost her now for [F] sure  
I [C] won't see her no [F] more  
It's [F] gonna be a [G] drag  
[C] Misery

[Am] I'll remember all the little [C] things we've done  
[Am] Can't she see she'll always be the [G] only one, [G7] only one.  
[C] Send her back to [F] me,  
[C] 'Cause everyone can [F] see  
Without her I will [G] be in  
[C] misery

[Am] I'll remember all the little [C] things we've done  
[Am]

Can't she see she'll always be the [G] only one, [G7] only one.  
[C] Send her back to [F] me,  
[C] 'Cause everyone can [F] see  
Without her I will [G] be in  
[C] misery

[Am] Oh oh oh [C] misery, [Am] Oh oh oh  
[C] misery.



# Mississippi

artist:Pussycat , writer:Werner Theunissen

Pussycat: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h0ABwUhMLF4>

[Bb] Where you can hear a country song from far  
and someone plays the honky-tonk gui[F]tar  
Where all the lights will go out one by [Bb] one  
the people join the [C] sun  
and the [C7] wind takes it a[F]way

Where the [Bb] Mississippi rolls down to the sea  
and lovers found the place they'd like to [F] be  
How many times before the song was [Bb] ending  
love and under[F]standing, everywhere a[Bb]round

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi[F]ssippi, I'll remember [Bb] you  
Whenever I should go away, [F] I'll be longing for the day  
that [C] I will be in dream a[F]gain [Eb]...[Dm] [F]

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi[F]ssippi, you'll be on my [Bb] mind  
[Eb]... everytime I hear this [Bb] song  
Mississippi roll a[F]long until the end of [Bb] time [Eb] [Bb] [F]

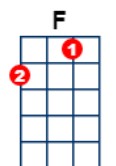
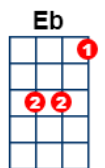
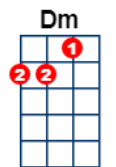
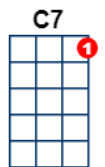
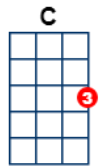
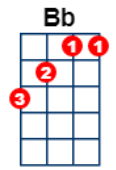
Now the [Bb] country song for ever lost its soul  
when the guitar player turned to rock & [F] roll  
and everytime when summernights are [Bb] falling  
I will always be [F] calling dreams of yester[Bb]day

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi[F]ssippi, I'll remember [Bb] you  
Whenever I should go away [F] I'll be longing for the day  
that [C] I will be in dream a[F]gain [Eb]...[Dm] [F]

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi[F]ssippi, you'll be on my [Bb] mind  
[Eb]... everytime I hear this [Bb] song  
Mississippi roll a[F]long until the end of [Bb] time

[Eb]... everytime I hear this [Bb] song  
Mississippi roll a[F]long until the end of [Bb] time

[Eb] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb]





# Mister Sandman [C]

artist:Flash Mob Jazz HD , writer:Pat Ballard

Pat Ballard - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IPPS6fqMEKY>

Intro (with riff below):

[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]

[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]

```
A | ---20--- | --0-3-2--- | ---2-0--- | --0-3-2--0 |
E | -0-----0- | -1----- | -0-----0- | -1----- |
C | 0-----0 | 2----- | 0-----0 | 2----- |
g | --0--0-- | ----- | --0--0-- | -----0-- |
```

Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] bring me a dream  
 [E7] Make him the cutest that [A7] I've ever seen  
 [D7] Give him two lips like [G7] roses in clover  
 [C] Then tell him that his lonesome [Ab7] nights are [G7] over

[Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] I'm so alone  
 [E7] Ain't got nobody to [A7] call my own  
 [Dm7] Please turn on your magic [Fm6] beam  
 Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring me [G7] a [C] dream [G7]

Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] bring me a dream  
 [E7] Make him the cutest that [A7] I've ever seen  
 [D7] Give him the word that [G7] I'm not a rover  
 [C] Then tell him that his lonesome [Ab7] nights are [G7] over

[Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] I'm so alone  
 [E7] Ain't got nobody to [A7] call my own  
 [Dm7] Please turn on your magic [Fm6] beam  
 Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring me [G7] a [C] dream [G7]

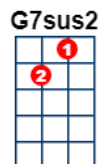
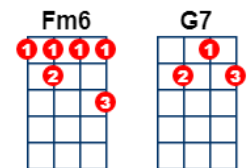
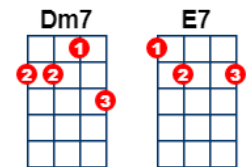
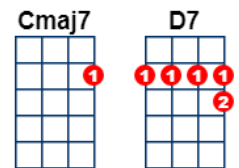
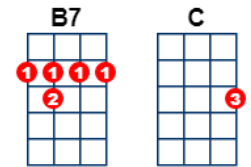
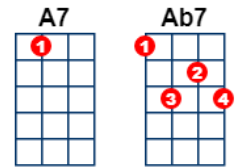
Repeat of intro (with riff):

[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]

[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]

Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] bring me a dream  
 Give him [E7] a pair of eyes with a [A7] come hither gleam  
 Give him [D7] a lonely heart like [G7] Pagliacci  
 [C] And lots of wavy hair like [Ab7] Libera[G7]ce

Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] someone to hold  
 [E7] Would be so peachy be- [A7] fore we're too old  
 So [Dm7] please turn on your magic [Fm6] beam  
 Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring us [G7] a  
 [C] Please, please, [D7] bring us [G7] a  
 Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring us [G7] a [C] dream



# Mister Sandman [F]

artist:Flash Mob Jazz HD , writer:Pat Ballard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IPPS6fqMEKY> But in C

[C7+5] Mister [F] Sandman, [E7] bring me a dream  
 [A7] Make him the cutest that [D7] I've ever seen  
 [G7] Give him two lips like [C7] roses in clover  
 [F] Then tell him that his lonesome [C#7] nights are [C7] over

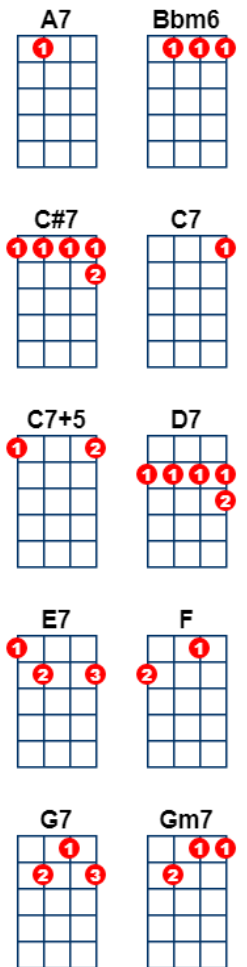
[F] Sandman, [E7] I'm so alone  
 [A7] Ain't got nobody to [D7] call my own  
 [Gm7] Please turn on your magic [Bbm6] beam  
 Mister [F] Sandman, [G7] bring me [C7] a [F] dream [C7]

Mister [F] Sandman, yesssss... [E7] bring me a dream  
 [A7] Make him the cutest that [D7] I've ever seen  
 [G7] Give him the word that [C7] I'm not a rover  
 [F] Then tell him that his lonesome [C#7] nights are [C7] over

[F] Sandman, [E7] I'm so alone  
 [A7] Ain't got nobody to [D7] call my own  
 [Gm7] Please turn on your magic [Bbm6] beam  
 Mister [F] Sand-man, [G7] bring me [C7] a [F] dream [C7]

Mister [F] Sandman, [E7] bring me a dream  
 [A7] Give him a pair of eyes with a [D7] come hither gleam  
 [G7] Give him a lonely heart like [C7] Pagliacci  
 [F] And lots of wavy hair like [C#7] Libera[C7]ce

Mister [F] Sandman, [E7] someone to hold  
 [A7] Would be so peachy be- [D7]fore we're too old  
 So [Gm7] please turn on your magic [Bbm6] beam  
 Mister [F] Sandman, [G7] bring us  
 [F] Please, please, [G7] bring us  
 Mister [F] Sandman, [G7] bring us [C7] a [F] dream



# Mistletoe and Wine

Cliff Richard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZeyHl1tQeaQ> Capo 2

Intro: [G] - [D] - [D7] - [G]

The [G] child is a king, the carollers sing,  
the [Em] old has passed, there's a [D] new beginning.  
[C] Dreams of Santa, [G] dreams of snow,  
[A] fingers numb, [D] faces aglow. [D7]

[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,  
children singing Chris[D]tian rhyme.  
With logs on the fire and gifts on the tree,  
a time to [D7] rejoice in the good [G] that we see.

A [G] time for living, a time for believing,  
a [Em] time for trusting, [D] not deceiving.  
[C] Love and laughter and [G] joy ever after,  
[A] ours for the taking, just [D] follow the master. [D7]

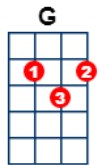
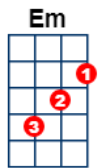
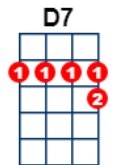
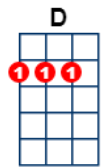
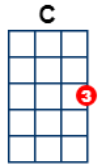
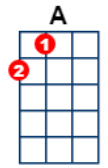
[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,  
children singing Chris[D]tian rhyme.  
With logs on the fire and gifts on the tree,  
a time to [D7] rejoice in the good [G] that we see.

[G] [D] [D7] [G]

It's a [G] time for giving, a time for getting,  
a [Em] time for forgiving [D] and for forgetting.  
[C] Christmas is love, [G] Christmas is peace,  
a [A] time for hating and [D] fighting to cease. [D7]

[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,  
children singing Chris[D]tian rhyme.  
With logs on the fire and gifts on the tree,  
a time to [D7] rejoice in the good [G] that we see.

[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,  
children singing Chris[D]tian rhyme.  
With logs on the fire and gifts on the tree,  
a time to [D7] rejoice in the good [G] that we see

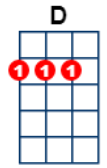


# Misty Moisty Morning

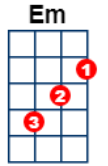
artist:Steeleye Span , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=heCwKiI29A>

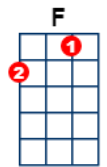
[G] One misty moisty morning when cloudy [D] was the weather  
I [G] met with an old man [D] cloth-ed all in [F] leather  
He was [G] clothed all in leather with a [D] cap beneath his chin  
Singing... [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain



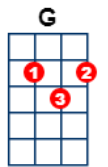
[G] This rustic was a thresher as [D] on his way he hied  
And [G] with a leather bottle fast [D] buckled by his [F] side  
[G] He wore no shirt upon his back but [D] wool unto his skin  
Singing... [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain



[G] I went a little further and [D] there I met a maid  
[G] A-going a-milking, a-[D]milking Sir she [F] said  
Then [G] I began to compliment and she began to [D] sing  
Singing... [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain



[G] This maid her name was Dolly [D] clothed in a gown of grey  
[G] I being somewhat jolly [D] persuaded her to [F] stay  
And [G] straight I fell a-courting her [D] in hopes her love to win  
Singing... [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain



[G] I having time and leisure, I [D] spent a vacant hour  
[G] A-telling of my treasure while [D] sitting in the [F] bower  
[G] With many kind embraces I stroke her double [D] chin  
Singing... [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

[G] I said that I would married be and she would be my [D] bride  
[G] And long we should not tarry and [D] twenty things [F] beside  
I'll [G] plough and sow and reap and mow and [D] you shall sit and spin  
Singing... [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

[G] Her parents then consented, all [D] parties were agreed  
[G] Her portion thirty shillings, we [D] married were with [F] speed  
Then [G] Will the piper he did play whilst others [D] dance and sing  
Singing... [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

[G] Then lusty Ralph and Robin with [D] many damsels gay  
[G] Did ride on Roan and Dobbin to [D] celebrate the [F] day  
And [G] when they met together their [D] caps they off did fling  
Singing...[Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain  
Singing...[Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

# Modern Love

artist:David Bowie , writer:David Bowie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=im2SoltmZEc>

*Thanks for this toWorthing Ukulele Jam*

Spoken: "[Em] I know when to go out. [C] And when to stay in.  
[Dm] Get things done. [Em]"

[C] I catch the paper boy, but things don't really [G] change  
I'm standing in the [Am] wind, but I never wave bye-[Em]bye  
[F] But I [C] try, I [G] try [Em]

[C] There's no sign of life, it's just the power to [G] charm  
I'm lying in the [Am] rain, but I never wave bye--[Em]bye  
[F] But I [C] try, I [G] try [Em] Never gonna fall for!

Chorus:

[C] (Modern Love) Walks beside me  
[D] (Modern Love) Walks on by  
[Em] (Modern Love) Gets me to the [G] church [F] on [Em] ti-[D]me  
[C] (Church on time) Terrifies me  
[D] (Church on time) Makes me party  
[Em] (Church on time) Puts my trust in [G] God [F] and [Em]ma-[D]an  
[C] (God and man) No confessions  
[D] (God and man) No religion  
[Em] (God and man) Don't believe in [G]mod-[F]ern [Em]love [D]

*Instrumental verse with Kazoo (or saxophone!) - close anyway*

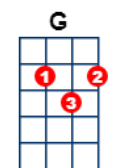
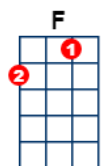
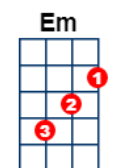
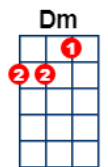
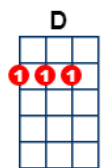
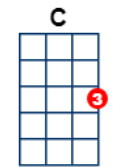
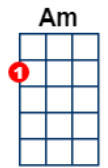
[C] I catch the paper boy, but things don't really [G] change  
I'm standing in the [Am] wind, but I never wave bye-[Em]bye  
[F] But I [C] try, I [G] try [Em]

[C] It's not really worth, it's just the power to [G] talk  
Still standing in the [Am] wind, but I never wave bye [Em] bye  
[F] But I [C] try, I [G]try [Em]

Repeat chorus

[C] (Modern Love) Modern Love  
[D] (Modern Love) Modern Love  
[Em] (Modern Love) Modern Love [G] Mo-[F]dern [Em] lo[D]ve  
[C] (Modern Love) Walks beside me  
[D] (Modern Love) Walks on by

[Em] //// //// [G] / [F] / [Em] / [D] / [C]

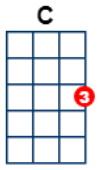


# Momma Tried

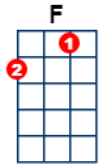
artist:Merle Haggard , writer:Merle Haggard

Merle Haggard : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=loT\\_pYzi3Vw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=loT_pYzi3Vw) (Capo on 2)

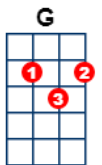
Thanks Don Orgeman



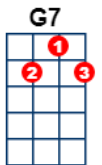
[C] The first thing I remember [F] knowing  
 was a [C] lonesome whistle [F] blowing  
 And a [C] youngun's dream of [F] growing up to [G7] ride  
 On a [C] freight train leaving [F] town  
 not [C] knowing where I'm [F] bound  
 And [C] no one could change my [G7] mind but Momma [C] tried



One and only Rebel [F] child from a [C] family meek and [F] mild  
 My [C] momma seemed to [F] know what lay in [G7] store  
 Spite [C] all my Sunday [F] learning  
 with the [C] bad I kept on [F] turning  
 Till [C] momma couldn't [G7] hold me any[C] more



And I turned twenty-one in prison doing [F] life without pa[C]role  
 No one could steer me right but Momma [G] tried Momma [G7] tried  
 Momma [C] tried to raise me better but her [F] pleading I de[C]nied  
 And that leaves only me to [G7] blame cause Momma [C] tried



Dear ole' daddy rest his [F] soul left my [C] mom a heavy [F] load  
 She [C] tried so very [F] hard to feel his [G7] shoes  
 Working [C] hours without [F] rest wanted [C] me to have the [F] best  
 She [C] tried to raise me [G7] right but I re[C]fused

And I turned twenty-one in prison doing [F] life without pa[C]role  
 No one could steer me right but Momma [G] tried Momma [G7] tried  
 Momma [C] tried to raise me better but her [F] pleading I de[C]nied  
 And that leaves only me to [G7] blame cause Momma [C] tried

# Money For Nothing

artist:Dire Straits , writer:Mark Knopfler, Sting

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DfD21koSjGc> (but in Gm)

[Am] [C] [D] [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] Look at them yo-yo's that's the way to do it  
 Playing their guitars on the [C] MT[D]V  
 [Am] That ain't workin' that's the way to do it  
 Money for nothin' and your [G] chicks for [Am] free;  
 Now [Am] that ain't workin' that's the way you do it  
 Let me tell ya them [C] guys ain't [D] dumb  
 You [Am] may get a blister on your little finger  
 Maybe get a blister [G] on your [Am] thumb

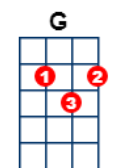
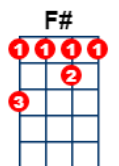
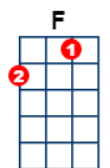
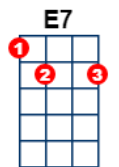
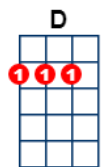
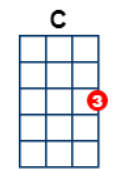
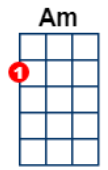
[F] We gotta in-stall [C] microwave ovens  
 [F] Custom kitchen de[G]liver[Am]ies  
 [Am] We gotta move these refrigerators  
 [D] We gotta move these [E7] color TV[F#]'s  
 [Am] [C] [D] [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] I shoulda' learned to play the guitar  
 I shoulda' learned to [C] play them [D] drums  
 [Am] Look at that mama, staring at the camera  
 Man we could've [G] had some [Am] fun;  
 [Am] What's that up there? Hawaiian noises ?  
 Bangin' on the bongos like a [C] chimpan[D]zee  
 [Am] That ain't workin' that's the way to do it  
 Money for nothing and your [G] chicks for [Am] free.

[F] We gotta in-stall [C] microwave ovens  
 [F] Custom kitchen de[G]liver[Am]ies  
 [Am] We gotta move these refrigerators  
 [D] We gotta move these [E7] color TV[F#]'s  
 [Am] [C] [D] [Am] [G] [Am]

[F] We gotta install [C] microwave ovens  
 [F] Custom kitchen de[G]liver[Am]ies  
 [Am] We gotta move these refrigerators  
 [D] We gotta move these [E7] color TV[F#]'s

[Am] [C] [D] [Am] [G] [Am] x2



# Money, Money, Money

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson and Björn Ulvaeus

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ETxmCCsMoD0>

*Ignores key change in last verse*

[Am] [F7] [Dm] [E7sus4] [Am]

I [Am] work all night, I work all day  
to [E7] pay the bills I have to pay, ain't it [Am] sad.  
And [Am] still there never seems to be  
a [E7] single penny left for me, that's too [Am] bad.  
In my dreams I have a plan, [Am] [F] if I got me a wealthy man  
I [Dm] wouldn't have to work at all,  
I'd [B7] fool around and have a ba-[E7]all.

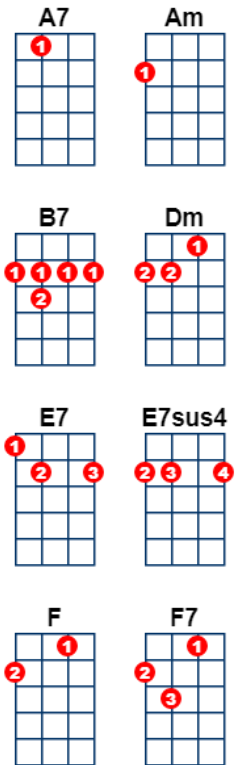
[Am] Money, money, money, [B7] must be funny,  
[E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.  
Money, money, money, [B7] always sunny,  
[E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.  
A [Dm] ha, a [E7] ha. [A7] All the things I could [Dm] do  
[F] if [E7] I [Am] had a little money,  
[Dm] it's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world. [F7]  
[Dm] It's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.

A [Am] man like that is hard to find  
but [E7] I can't get him off my mind, ain't it [Am] sad  
And [Am] if he happens to be free  
I [E7] bet he wouldn't fancy me, that's too [Am] bad  
So I must leave, I'll [Am] have to [F] go, to Las Vegas or Monaco  
And [Dm] win a fortune in a game, my [B7] life will never be the [E7] same...

[Am] Money, money, money, [B7] must be funny, [E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.  
Money, money, money, [B7] always sunny, [E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.  
A [Dm] ha, a [E7] ha. [A7] All the things I could [Dm] do  
[F] if [E7] I [Am] had a little money, [Dm] it's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world. [F7]  
[Dm] It's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.

*Original has key change up one - ignored for this*

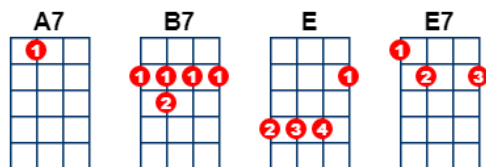
[Am] Money, money, money, [B7] must be funny, [E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.  
Money, money, money, [B7] always sunny, [E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.  
A [Dm] ha, a [E7] ha. [A7] All the things I could [Dm] do  
[F] if [E7] I [Am] had a little money, [Dm] it's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world. [F7]  
[Dm] It's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world





# Money

artist:The Beatles , writer:Berry Gordy ,Janie Bradford



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_awAH-JJx1k](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_awAH-JJx1k) - Thanks to Steve Walton

```

...E          B7      A7          E          B7
A |-----0-----|-----0-----|2-22-22--0-00-00-|-----0-----|2-2-2-2-22---|
E |-0-0-3-4----3-0-|-3-0-3----3-3-3-|-2-22-22--0-00-00-|-0-0-3-4----3-0-|-2-2-2-2-22---|
C |-----|-----|3-33-33--1-11-11-|-----|3-3-3-3-33---|
G |-----|-----|-2-22-22--0-00-00-|-----|-2-2-2-2-22---|

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[E7] [NC] The best things in life are free, [A7] [A7] [A7] [E7]  
 [NC] but you can keep them for the birds and [B7] bees  
 Now give me [A7] money (that's, what I want)  
 That's what I [E7] want (that's, what I want)  
 That's what I [B7] wa,-a-a-a-a-[A7] ant  
 That's what I [E7] want [B7]

[E7] [NC] Your lovin' give me a thrill [A7] [A7] [A7] [E7]  
 [NC] But your lovin' don't pay my [B7] bills  
 Now give me [A7] money (that's, what I want)  
 That's what I [E7] want (that's, what I want)  
 That's what I [B7] wa,-a-a-a-a-[A7] ant  
 That's what I [E7] want [B7]

[E7] [NC] Money don't get everything, it's true [A7] [A7] [A7] [E7]  
 [NC] But what it don't get, I can't [B7] use  
 Now give me [A7] money (that's, what I want)  
 That's what I [E7] want (that's, what I want)  
 That's what I [B7] wa,-a-a-a-a-[A7] ant  
 That's what I [E7] want [B7]

```

....E          B7      A7          E          B7
A |-----0-----|-----0-----|2-22-22--0-00-00-|-----0-----|2-2-2-2-22---|
E |-0-0-3-4----3-0-|-3-0-3----3-3-3-|-2-22-22--0-00-00-|-0-0-3-4----3-0-|-2-2-2-2-22---|
C |-----|-----|3-33-33--1-11-11-|-----|3-3-3-3-33---|
G |-----|-----|-2-22-22--0-00-00-|-----|-2-2-2-2-22---|

```

[E7] [NC] Money don't get everything, it's true [A7] [A7] [A7] [E7] ]  
 [NC] But what it don't get, I can't [B7] use

Well, now give me [E7] money (that's what I want)  
 Whole lot of [E7] money (that's what I want)  
 I wanna be [A7] free (that's what I want)  
 Whole lot of [E7] money (that's what I want)  
 That's what I [B7] wa,-a-a-a-a-[A7]  
 That's what I [E] want

# Moon River

artist:Andy Williams , writer:Johnny Mercer, Henri Mancini

Andy Williams: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kFsEJT9c0LE>  
Capo 3

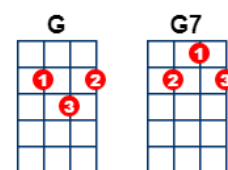
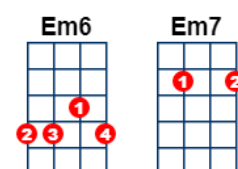
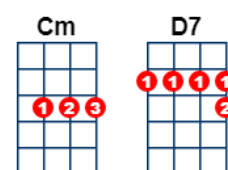
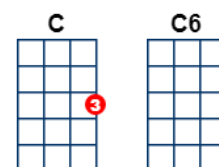
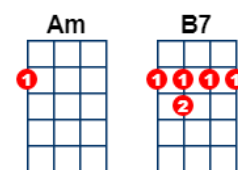
[G] Moon [Em7] River, [C] wider than a [G] mile  
I'm [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]

Oh [Em7] dream [G7] maker, you [C] heart [Cm] breaker  
Where [Em7] ever you're [Em6] goin',  
I'm [C6] goin' your [D7] way

[G] Two [Em7] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world  
There's [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]

We're [G] af---[Em7]-ter the [Em6] same [C6] rainbow's [G] end  
[C] Waitin' `round the [G] bend  
My [C] huckleberry [G] friend

[Em7] Moon [D7] River... and [C] me [Cm] [G]



# Moon Shadow

artist:Cat Stevens , writer:Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CPLFFQ6M48>

[\[D\] Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow.](#)

[\[G\] Moonshadow, \[A\] moon\[D\] shadow.](#)

Chorus:

[\[D\] Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow.](#)

[\[G\] Moonshadow, \[A\] moon\[D\] shadow.](#)

[\[D\] Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow.](#)

[\[G\] Moonshadow, \[Am\] oon\[D\] shadow.](#)

And [\[G\]](#) if I [\[D\]](#) ever [\[G\]](#) lose my [\[D\]](#) hands,

[\[G\]](#) Lose my [\[D\]](#) plow, [\[G\]](#) lose my [\[A\]](#) land.

Oh, [\[G\]](#) if I [\[D\]](#) ever [\[G\]](#) lose my [\[D\]](#) hands

Oh, [\[G\]](#) ii-i-i [\[A\]](#) i-iii [\[D\]](#) ii [\[Bm\]](#) ii -

I [\[G\]](#) won't have to [\[A\]](#) work no [\[D\]](#) more.

And [\[G\]](#) if I [\[D\]](#) ever [\[G\]](#) lose my [\[D\]](#) eyes,

[\[G\]](#) If my [\[D\]](#) colors [\[G\]](#) all run [\[A\]](#) dry.

Yes, [\[G\]](#) if I [\[D\]](#) ever [\[G\]](#) lose my [\[D\]](#) eyes.

Oh, [\[G\]](#) ii-i-i i-iii [\[D\]](#) ii [\[Bm\]](#) ii -

I [\[G\]](#) won't have to [\[A\]](#) cry no [\[D\]](#) more.

Chorus

And [\[G\]](#) if I [\[D\]](#) ever [\[G\]](#) lose my [\[D\]](#) legs,

[\[G\]](#) I won't [\[D\]](#) moan, and [\[G\]](#) I won't [\[A\]](#) beg.

Oh, [\[G\]](#) if I [\[D\]](#) ever [\[G\]](#) lose my [\[D\]](#) legs.

Oh, [\[G\]](#) ii-i-i [\[A\]](#) i-iii [\[D\]](#) ii [\[Bm\]](#) ii -

I [\[G\]](#) won't have to [\[A\]](#) walk no [\[D\]](#) more.

And [\[G\]](#) if I [\[D\]](#) ever [\[G\]](#) lose my [\[D\]](#) mouth,

[\[G\]](#) All my [\[D\]](#) teeth [\[G\]](#) north and [\[A\]](#) south.

Yes, [\[G\]](#) if I [\[D\]](#) ever [\[G\]](#) lose my [\[D\]](#) mouth.

Oh, [\[G\]](#) ii-i-i [\[A\]](#) i-iii [\[D\]](#) ii [\[Bm\]](#) ii -

I [\[G\]](#) won't have to [\[A\]](#) talk- [\[D\]](#)

[\[D\] Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow.](#)

[\[G\] Moonshadow, \[A\] moon\[D\] shadow.](#)

[\[D\] Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow.](#)

[\[G\] Moonshadow, \[Am\] oon\[D\] shadow.](#)

[\[E\] Did it take long to \[A\] find me?](#)

[\[E\] I asked the faithful \[A\] light.](#)

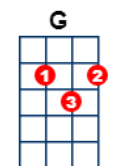
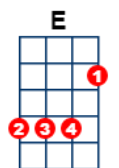
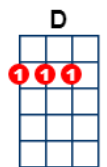
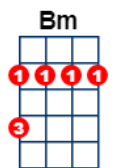
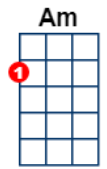
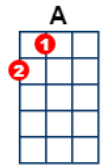
Oh, [\[E\] did it take long to \[A\] find me?](#)

And, [\[E\] are you gonna stay the \[A\] night?](#)

Chorus

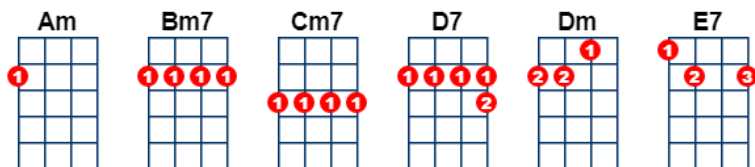
[\[G\] Moonshadow, \[A\] moon\[D\]shadow.](#)

[\[G\] Moonshadow, \[A\] moon\[D\]shadow.](#)



# Moondance [Am]

artist:Van Morrison , writer:Van Morrison



Van Morrison - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6IFxGBB4UGU>

A few [Am] [Bm7] to get started!

Well, it's a [Am] marvellous [Bm7] night for a [Am] moondance  
 [Bm7] with the [Am] stars up a [Bm7]bove in your [Am] eyes.  
 [Bm7] A fan[Am]tabulous [Bm7] night to make [Am] romance  
 [Bm7] beneath the [Am] cover of Oc[Bm7]tober [Am] skies.  
 [Bm7] All the [Am] leaves of the [Bm7] trees are [Am] falling  
 [Bm7] to the [Am] sound of the [Bm7] breezes that [Am] blow.  
 [Bm7] You know I'm [Am] tryin' to [Bm7] plead to the [Am] calling  
 [Bm7] of your [Am] heart strings that [Bm7] play soft and [Am] low. [Bm7]

Chorus:

[Bm7] You know the [Dm] night's [Am] magic seems to [Dm] whisper and [Am] hush  
 [Am] You know the [Dm] soft [Am] moonlight seems to shine [Cm7]\*\*\* on your blush [D7]\*\*\*  
 Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one [Am] more moon[Dm]dance with [Am] you,  
 [Dm] my [Am] love? [Dm]  
 Can [Am] I just [Dm] make some [Am] more ro[Dm]mance with [Am] you,  
 [Dm] my [Am] love? [E7]

Well, I [Am] wanna make [Bm7] love with you [Am] tonight [Bm7],  
 I can't [Am] wait till the [Bm7] moment has [Am] come [Bm7]  
 Yeah, and [Am] I know that [Bm7] the time is [Am] just right [Bm7]  
 and straight [Am] into my [Bm7] arms you will [Am]run  
 [Bm7] When you [Am] come my [Bm7] heart will be [Am] waiting  
 [Bm7] to make [Am] sure that you're [Bm7] never a[Am]lone.  
 [Bm7] There and [Am] then all my [Bm7] dreams will come [Am] true, dear.  
 [Bm7] There and [Am] then I will [Bm7] make you my [Am] own. [Bm7]

[Bm7] Every [Dm] time I [Am] touch you, you just [Dm] tremble in[Am]side  
 [Am] Then I know [Dm] how [Am] much you want me  
 that [Dm]\*\*\* you can't hide [E7]\*\*\*  
 Can [Am] I just [Dm] have one [Am] more moon[Dm]dance with [Am] you,  
 [Dm] my [Am] love? [Dm]  
 Can [Am] I just [Dm] make some [Am] more ro[Dm]mance with [Am] you,  
 [Dm] my [Am] love? [E7]

Instrumental verse and chorus  
 Repeat first verse and chorus

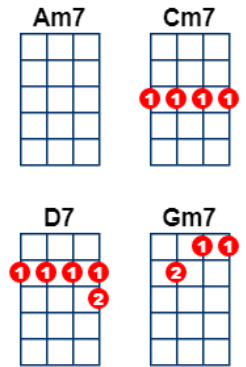
# Moondance [Gm]

artist:Van Morrison , writer:Van Morrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6IFxGBB4UGU> Capo 2

Intro: [Gm7] [Am7] until ready

Well, it's a [Gm7] marvellous [Am7] night for a [Gm7] moondance  
 [Am7] with the [Gm7] stars up a [Am7]bove in your [Gm7] eyes.  
 [Am7] A fan[Gm7]tabulous [Am7] night to make [Gm7] romance  
 [Am7] beneath the [Gm7] cover of Oc[Am7]tober [Gm7] skies.  
 [Am7] All the [Gm7] leaves of the [Am7] trees are [Gm7] falling  
 [Am7] to the [Gm7] sound of the [Am7] breezes that [Gm7] blow.  
 [Am7] You know I'm [Gm7] tryin' to [Am7] plead to the [Gm7] calling  
 [Am7] of your [Gm7] heart strings that [Am7] play soft and [Gm7] low. [Am7]



Chorus:

[Am7] You know the [Cm7] night's [Gm7] magic seems to [Cm7] whisper and [Gm7] hush  
 [Gm7] You know the [Cm7] soft [Gm7] moonlight seems to shine  
 [Cm7]\*\*\* on your blush [D7]\*\*\*  
 Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] have one [Gm7] more moon[Cm7]dance with [Gm7] you,  
 [Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [Cm7]  
 Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] make some [Gm7] more ro[Cm7]mance with [Gm7] you,  
 [Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [D7]

Well, I [Gm7] wanna make [Am7] love with you [Gm7] tonight [Am7],  
 I can't [Gm7] wait till the [Am7] moment has [Gm7] come [Am7]  
 Yeah, and [Gm7] I know that [Am7] the time is [Gm7] just right [Am7]  
 and straight [Gm7] into my [Am7] arms you will [Gm7] run  
 [Am7] When you [Gm7] come my [Am7] heart will be [Gm7] waiting  
 [Am7] to make [Gm7] sure that you're [Am7] never a[Gm7]lone.  
 [Am7] There and [Gm7] then all my [Am7] dreams will come [Gm7] true, dear.  
 [Am7] There and [Gm7] then I will [Am7] make you my [Gm7] own. [Am7]

[Am7] Every [Cm7] time I [Gm7] touch you, you just [Cm7] tremble in[Gm7]side  
 [Gm7] Then I know [Cm7] how [Gm7] much you want me  
 that [Cm7]\*\*\* you can't hide [D7]\*\*\*  
 Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] have one [Gm7] more moon[Cm7]dance with [Gm7] you,  
 [Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [Cm7]  
 Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] make some [Gm7] more ro[Cm7]mance with [Gm7] you,  
 [Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [D7]

Instrumental verse and chorus then repeat first verse and chorus

# Moonlight Bay

artist:The Drifters , writer:Edward Madden, Percy Wenrich

Percy Wenrich and Edward Madden The Drifters:

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T\\_w8CjurNGk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T_w8CjurNGk) But in F

Intro: [F] [F] [F]

We were sailing a [F] long on [Bb] Moonlight [F] Bay

We could hear the voices [C7] ringing

They seemed to [F] say, (They seemed to say)

You have stolen my [F] heart, now [Bb] don't go [F] away

[Bb] As [F] we [C7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [F] Bay

We were sailing a [F] long, (We were sailing a long)

On [Bb] Moonlight [F] Bay, Moonlight Bay

[F] We could hear the voices [C7] ringing

They seemed to [F] say, (They seemed to say)

You have stolen my [F] heart, (You have stolen my heart)

Now [Bb] don't go [F] away

[Bb] As [F] we [C7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [F] Bay [G]

We were sailing a [G] long on [C] Moonlight [G] Bay

We could hear the voices [D7] ringing

They seemed to [G] say, (They seemed to say),

You have stolen my [G] heart, now [C] don't go [G] away

[C] As [G] we [D7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [G] Bay

We were sailing a [G] long, (We were sailing a long)

On [C] Moonlight [G] Bay, (Moonlight Bay)

[G] We could hear the voices [D7] ringing

They seemed to [G] say, (They seemed to say)

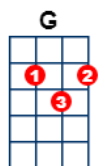
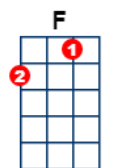
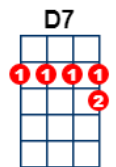
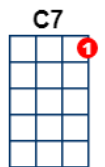
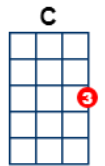
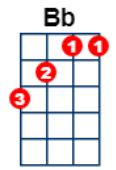
You have stolen my [G] heart, (You have stolen my heart)

Now [C] don't go [G] away

[C] As [G] we [D7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [G] Bay

[C] As [G] we [D7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [G] Bay

On [D7] Moon ..light.....[G] Bay [G]



# Moonlight On The Colorado

artist: Slim Whitman , writer: Robert A. King , Billy Moll

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6jEAZ96efTY>

[F] Moonlight on the [Bb] river Colo-[F]rado

[C7] How I wish that I were there with [F] you

As I sit and [Bb] find each lonely [F] shadow

[C7] Takes me back to days that we once [F] knew [F7]

[Bb] We were to wed in [F] harvest time you said

[G7] That's why I'm longing for [C7] you

[F] When it's moon-[Bb]light on the Colo-[F]rado

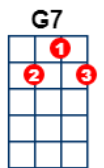
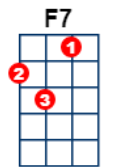
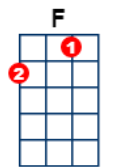
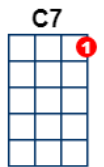
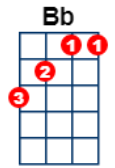
[C7] I wonder if you're waiting for me [F] too [F7]

[Bb] We were to wed in [F] harvest time you said

[G7] That's why I'm longing for [C7] you

[F] When it's moon-[Bb]light on the Colo-[F]rado

[C7] I wonder if you're waiting for me [F] too



# Moonlight Shadow

artist:Mike Oldfield, Maggie Reilly , writer:Mike Oldfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JjCre83iPjE> in B  
Thanks to <http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm>

The [Dm] last that ever she [Bb] saw him  
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow  
He [Dm] passed on worried and [Bb] warning  
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow.  
[F] Lost in a river last [C] Saturday night  
[Dm] Far a[Bb]way on the [C] other side  
He was [F] caught in the middle of a [C] desperate fight  
And she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through

The [Dm] trees that whisper in the [Bb] evening  
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow  
Sing a [Dm] song of sorrow and [Bb] grieving  
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow  
[F] All she saw was a [C] silhouette of a gun  
[Dm] Far a[Bb]way on the [C] other side  
He was [F] shot six times by a [C] man on the run  
And she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through

[Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [C] far away  
[Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [Csus4] one [C] day

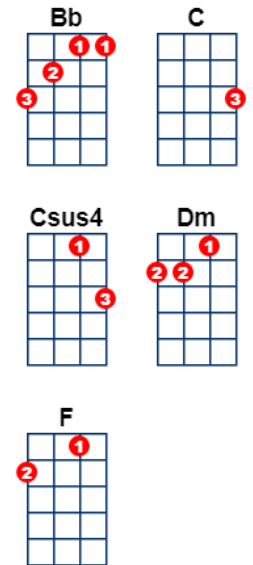
[Dm] Four am in the [Bb] morning  
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow  
I [Dm] watched your vision [Bb] forming  
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow  
[F] Star was light in a [C] silvery night  
[Dm] Far a[Bb]way on the [C] other side  
Will you [F] come to talk to [C] me this night  
But she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through

[Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [C] far away  
[Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [Csus4] one [C] day

Instrumental:

[Dm] Four am in the [Bb] morning  
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow  
I [Dm] watched your vision [Bb] forming  
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow

[F] Caught in the middle of a [C] hundred and five [Dm] [Bb] [C]  
The [F] night was heavy but the [C] air was alive  
But she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through  
[Dm] [Bb] [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow  
[Dm] [Bb] [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow





# Moonshiner, The

artist:Bill Craig , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jThPNvPCfLg>

[G] [C] [D]

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home  
And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone  
I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry  
And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

I've [G] been a moonshiner for [C] many a year  
I [D] spent all me money on [G] whiskey and beer  
I'll [G] go to some hollow and [C] set up my still  
And I'll [D] sell you a gallon for a [G] ten dollar bill

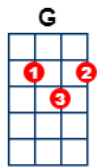
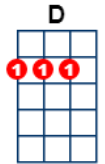
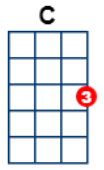
I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home  
And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone  
I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry  
And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

I'll [G] go to some hollow in this [C] country  
Ten [D] gallons of wash - I can [G] go on a spree  
[G] No woman to follow, the [C] world is all mine  
I [D] love none so well as I [G] love my moonshine

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home  
And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone  
I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry  
And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

Oh, [G] moonshine, dear moonshine, oh, [C] how I love thee  
You [D] killed my poor father, now [G] you're killing me  
[G] God bless all moonshiners, God [C] bless all moonshine  
Its [D] breath is as sweet as the [G] dew on the vine

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home  
And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone  
I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry  
And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die



# More I See You, The

artist:Chris Montez , writer:Harry Warren, Mack Gordon

Chris Montez - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yXJIQNDC-N4>

But in Ab

Instrumental Intro:

The [D] only one for [Dm] me, can only [A] be [A7] you  
My arms won't [Bm7] free you, [E7]  
my heart won't [A] try [G] [A7]

The more I [A] see you, The more I [Bm7] want you [E7]  
 Somehow this [A] feeling, just grows and [Bm7] grows [E7]  
 With every [C7] sigh, I become more mad a[F]bout you [E7]  
 More lost with [Am] out you [B7] and so it [Bm7] goes [E7]

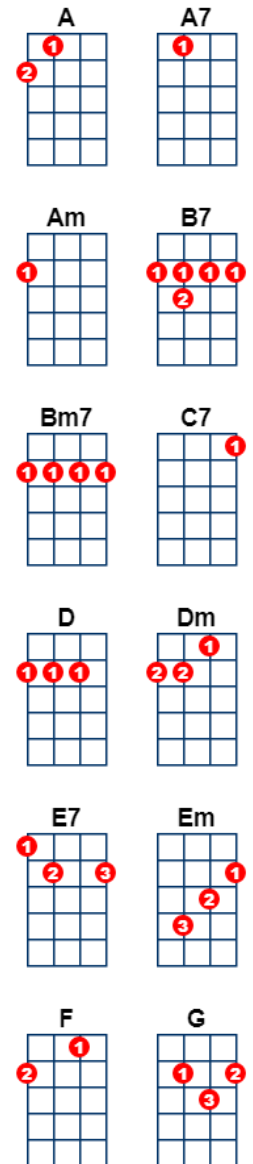
Can you [A] imagine, how much I [Bm7] love you? [E7]  
 The more I [A] see you, as years go [Em] by [A]  
 I know the [D] only one for [Dm] me, can only [A] be [A7] you  
 My arms won't [Bm7] free you [E7]  
 My heart won't [A] try [G] [A7]

The more I [A] see you, the more I [Bm7] want you [E7]  
Somehow this [A] feeling, just grows and [Bm7] grows [E7]

I know the [D] only one for [Dm] me, can only [A] be [A7] you  
 My arms won't [Bm7] free you [E7]  
 My heart won't [A] try [G] [A]

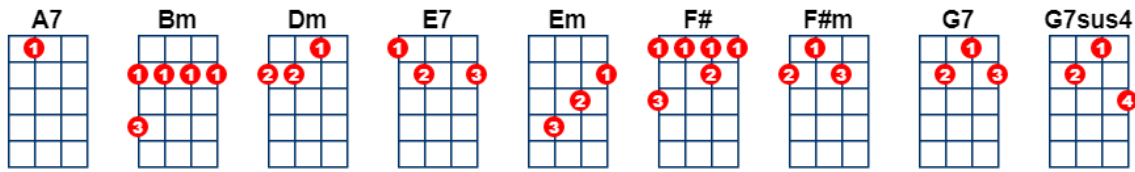
The more I [A] see you, The more I [Bm7] want you [E7]  
 Somehow this [A] feeling, just grows and [Bm7] grows [E7]  
 With every [C7] sigh, I become more mad a[F]bout you [E7]  
 More lost with [Am] out you [B7] and so it [Bm7] goes [E7]

Can you [A] imagine, how much I [Bm7] love you? [E7]  
 The more I [A] see you, as years go [Em] by [A]  
 I know the [D] only one for [Dm] me, can only [A] be [A7] you  
 My arms won't [Bm7] free you [E7]  
 My heart won't [A] try [G] [A7]



# Morning Has Broken

artist:Cat Stevens , writer:Traditional



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e0TInLOJuUM>

[D] [G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

[NC] Morning has [C] bro[Dm]ken  
 [G] Like the first [F] mor[C]ning  
 Blackbird has [Em] spo[Am]ken [D] like the first [G] bird [G7]  
 Praise for the [C] sin[F]ging [C] praise for the [Am] mor[D]ning  
 [G] Praise for them [C] sprin[F]ging [G7] fresh from the [C] world

[F] [G] [E7] [Am] [G] [C] [G7sus4]

[NC] Sweet the rain's [C] new [Dm] fall  
 [G] Sunlit from [F] hea[C]ven  
 Like the first [Em] dew[Am]fall [D] on the first [G] grass [G7]  
 Praise for the [C] sweet[F]ness [C] of the wet [Am] gar[D]den  
 [G] Sprung in comp[C]lete[F]ness [G7] where his feet [C] pass

[F] [G] [E7] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

[NC] Mine is the [D] sun[Em]light [A] mine is the [G] mor[D]ning  
 Born of the [F#m] one [Bm] light [E7] Eden saw [A] play [A7]  
 Praise with e[D]la[G]tion [D] praise every [Bm] mor[E7]ning  
 [A] God's recre[D]a[G]tion [A7] of the new [D] day

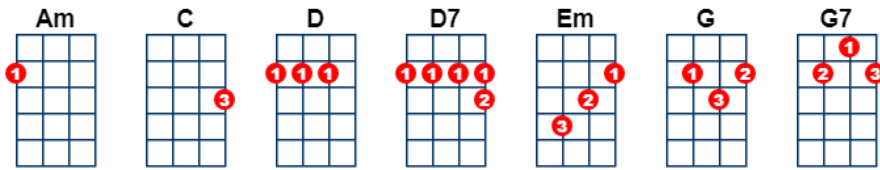
[G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

[NC] Morning has [C] bro[Dm]ken  
 [G] Like the first [F] mor[C]ning  
 Blackbird has [Em] spo[Am]ken [D] like the first [G] bird [G7]  
 Praise for the [C] sin[F]ging [C] praise for the [Am] mor[D]ning  
 [G] Praise for them [C] sprin[F]ging [G7] fresh from the [C] world

[F] [G] [E7] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

# Morning Town Ride

artist:The Seekers , writer:Malvina Reynolds



(Malvina Reynolds) The Seekers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6YP7GCXqdgU>

[G] Train whistle blo[G7]win', [C] makes a sleepy [G] noise  
 [C] Underneath their [G] blankets go [Am] all the girls and [D7] boys  
 [G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay  
 [C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D]

[G] Driver at the en[G7]gine, [C] Fireman rings the [G] bell  
 [C] Sandman swings the [G] lantern to [Am] show that all is [D7] well  
 [G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay  
 [C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D]

[G] Maybe it is rain[G7]ing [C] where our train will [G] ride  
 [C] All the little trave'[G]lers are [Am] warm and snug in[D7]side  
 [G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay  
 [C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D]

[G] Somewhere there is [G7] sunshine, [C] somewhere there is [G] day  
 [C] Somewhere there is Mor[G]ningtown, [Am] many miles a[D7]way  
 [G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay  
 [C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D]

[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way

# Most Beautiful World in the World, The

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gGgDfBZeyIM>

[C]

You [G] come to the [C] end and the [G] light there is [C] dimmer,  
And [G] chances are [C] slimmer of [F] finding your [G] way.  
You find that you [C] stay out of [G] trouble and [C] danger,  
Cause [G] everything's [C] stranger than [F] it used to [G] be.

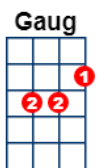
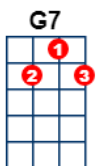
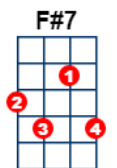
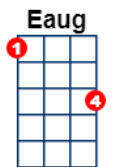
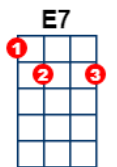
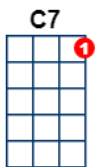
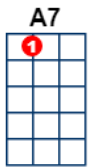
[G] You're a scary old [F] place out there, [C] world,  
But I [C] couldn't be happy with[G]out you,  
And I [G7] swear all my thoughts are a[C]bout you  
The most [D] beautiful world in the [G] world. [C]

Your [C] mountains when you're mad, your rivers when you're sad  
And those [G7] deep, blue [C] seas.

I [F] love you for your [C] snow, your [A] deserts down below.  
I [D] love the way you wear your [G7] trees

The most [C] beautiful [G7] world in the [C] world.  
And [C7] though there are [Eaug] times when I [F] doubted you,  
I just couldn't [D] stay here with[C]out you.

So [F] when you get older and [C] over your shoulder,  
You [E7] look back to see if it's [Am] real.  
[F] Tell her she's [F#7] beautiful, [Gaug] roll the world [A7] over,  
And [D] give her a kiss and a [C] feel.

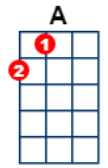


Also uses:  
A, Am, C,  
D, F, G

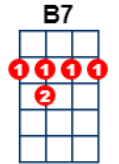
# Mountain River Blues

artist:Ukulele Jim , writer:Ukulele Jim

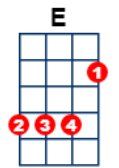
Ukulele Jim - <https://youtu.be/NvILOXxyRaU> from  
<http://www.ukulelejim.net>



[E] O Lord, going down to the river  
 [B7] O Lord, where the water runs [E] free  
 [A] O Lord, going [E] down to the river  
 [B7] On that shore they will [A] bury [E] me



[E] Lisa Mae was a wild-eyed gal  
 [B7] I laid her down in the [E] chaparral  
 [A] She went home and her [E] daddy said,  
 [B7] "Gonna find that boy, gonna [A] kill him [E] dead"



[E] O Lord, going down to the river  
 [B7] O Lord, where the water runs [E] free  
 [A] O Lord, going [E] down to the river  
 [B7] On that shore they will [A] bury [E] me

[E] He came 'round with a Bowie knife  
 [B7] And intention to take my [E] life  
 [A] I met him down at [E] Miller's Square  
 [B7] He called my name and I [A] shot him [E] there

[E] O Lord, going down to the river  
 [B7] O Lord, where the water runs [E] free  
 [A] O Lord, going [E] down to the river  
 [B7] On that shore they will [A] bury [E] me

[E] The sheriff came and took me in  
 I [B7] prayed the Lord to forgive my [E] sin  
 [A] Purify this [E] wretched soul  
 [B7] I got a date with the [A] gallows [E] pole

[E] O Lord, going down to the river  
 [B7] O Lord, where the water runs [E] free  
 [A] O Lord, going [E] down to the river  
 [B7] On that shore they will [A] bury [E] me

E7 sounds good too

# Move It On Over

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Lza3NVH6Ig> Capo 2

[A] [D]

[D] Came in last night at half past ten  
 [D] That baby of mine wouldn't let me in  
 So [G] move it on over move it on over  
 [D] Move it on over move it on over  
 Move [A7] over little dog cause the big dog's moving [D] in

[D] She's changed the lock on my front door  
 [D] My door key don't fit no more  
 So [G] get it on over move it on over  
 [D] Scoot it on over move it on over  
 Move [A7] over skinny dog cause the fat dog's moving [D] in

[D] This dog house here is mighty small  
 [D] But it's better than no house at all  
 So [G] ease it on over move it on over  
 [D] Drag it on over move it on over  
 Move [A7] over old dog cause a new dog's moving [D] in

[D] Came in last night at half past ten, [D] that baby of mine wouldn't let me in  
So [G] move it on over move it on over, [D] move it on over move it on over  
Move [A7] over little dog cause the big dog's moving [D] in

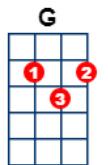
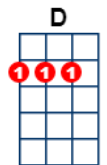
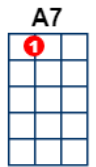
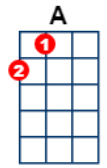
[D] She told me not to play around, [D] but I done let the deal go down  
 So [G] pack it on over move it on over, [D] tote it on over move it on over  
 Move [A7] over nice dog cause a mad dog's moving [D] in

[D] She warned me once, she warned me twice, [D] but I don't take no one's advice  
 So [G] scratch it on over move it on over, [D] shake it on over move it on over  
 Move [A7] over short dog cause the tall dog's moving [D] in

[D] Came in last night at half past ten, [D] that baby of mine wouldn't let me in  
So [G] move it on over move it on over, [D] move it on over move it on over  
Move [A7] over little dog cause the big dog's moving [D] in

[D] She'll crawl back to me on her knees, [D] I'll be busy scratching fleas  
 So [G] slide it on over move it on over, [D] sneak it on over move it on over  
 Move [A7] over good dog cause a mad dog's moving [D] in

[D] Remember pup, before you whine, [D] that side's yours and this side's mine  
 So [G] shove it on over move it on over, [D] sweep it on over move it on over  
 Move [A7] over cold dog cause a hot dog's moving [D] in



# Move It

artist:Cliff Richard and the Drifters , writer:Ian Samwell, Aaron Schroeder, Sharon Gilbert

Cliff Richard and the Shadows: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HyHXaVWRKvQ> (in E)

[A] C'mon pretty baby let's a move it and a [A7] groove it  
 [A] Well shake oh baby, shake oh honey, please don't [A7] lose it  
 [A] It's rhythm that gets into your heart and [A7] soul  
 [A] Well, let me tell you baby, it's called rock 'n' [A7] roll

[A7] They [D] say it's gonna die but honey please let's [D7] face it  
 [D7] Well, they [A] just don't know what's a goin' to re[A7]place it  
 Yeah, [E7] ballads and calypsos they got nothin' on  
 [D] Real country music that just drives along

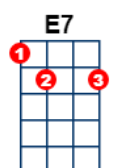
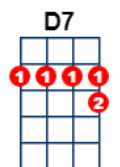
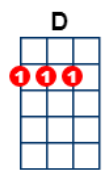
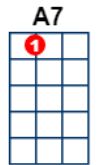
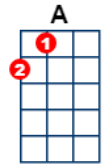
[A] Well-a move it

[A] C'mon pretty baby let's a move it and a [A7] groove it  
 [A] Well shake oh baby, shake oh honey, please don't [A7] lose it  
 [A] It's rhythm that gets into your heart and [A7] soul  
 [A] Well, let me tell you baby, it's called rock 'n' [A7] roll

[A7] They [D] say it's gonna die but honey please let's [D7] face it  
 [D7] Well, they [A] just don't know what's a goin' to re[A7]place it  
 Yeah, [E7] ballads and calypsos they got nothin' on  
 [D] Real country music that just drives along

[A] Oh honey, move it

Hey [D] move it  
 [A] A-ha move it  
 [A] A-ha move it



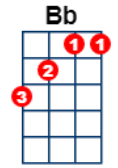


# Mr. Blue Sky

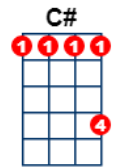
artist:Electric Light Orchestra - ELO , writer:Jeff Lynne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LMY5xe36cfE>

[F] Sun is shinin' in the sky, there ain't a [Em7] cloud [A] in [Dm] sight  
It's stopped [G] rainin', every[Em]body's in a [A] play  
And don't you [Bb] know it's a beautiful new [F] day, hey [C] hey

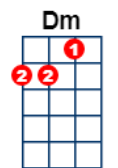


[F] Runnin' down the avenue, see how the [Em7] sun [A] shines [Dm] brightly  
In the [G] city on the [Em] streets where once was [A] pity,  
Mr. [Bb] Blue Sky is living here to [F] day. hey [C] hey



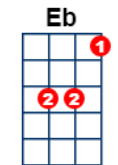
Chorus:

[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why,you had to [F] hide away  
For [Gm] so long [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb]  
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why,you had to [F] hide away  
For [Gm] so long [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb] [C]



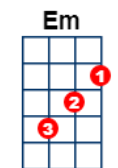
Chorus

[F] Hey you with the pretty face,  
welcome to the [Em7] hu[A]man [Dm] race  
A cele[G]bration Mr. [Em] Blue Sky's up there [A] waitin'  
and [Bb] today is the day we've waited [F] for [C]



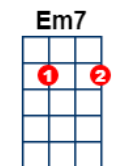
Chorus

[Dm] Hey there [F] Mr. Blue, [Bb] we're so pleased to [F] be with you  
[Gm] Look around see [F] what you do, [Eb] everybody [Bb] smiles at you [C]



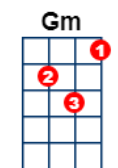
Chorus

[F] Mr Blue you did it right, but soon comes [Em7] Mis[A]ter [Dm] Night,  
Creepin' [G] over, now his hand [Em] is on your shou[A]lder,  
Never mind [Bb] I'll remember you this  
[C#] I'll remem[Eb]ber you this [Dm] way.



Chorus

[Dm] Hey there [F] Mr. Blue, [Bb] ba ba [F] ba ba ba ba  
[Gm] ba ba [F] ba ba ba ba ba, [Eb] ba [Bb] ba  
[Dm] Ba ba [F] ba ba ba ba, [Bb] ba ba [F] ba ba ba ba  
[Gm] ba ba [F] ba ba ba ba ba, [Eb] ba [Bb] ba



Also uses:  
A, C, F, G

[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why,you had to [F] hide away  
For [Gm] so long [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb]  
[Dm] Mr. Blue [F] Sky, please tell us [Bb] why,you had to [F] hide away  
For [Gm] so long [F] where did [Eb] we go wrong [Bb] [F]

# Mr. Bojangles [C]

artist:Sammy Davis Jr. , writer:Jerry Jeff Walker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SMcfUjIguSs> Capo 3

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

I [C] knew a man Bo[Cmaj7]jangles and he [C6] danced for you, [Cmaj7]  
[F] in worn out [G] shoes

With [C] silver hair a [Cmaj7] ragged shirt and [C6] baggy pants [Cmaj7]  
[F] He did the old soft [G7] shoe

[F] He jumped so [Em] high [E7] jumped so [Am/C] high [Caug] [C]

[C] Then he [D7-alt] lightly touched [G] down [G7]

[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles

[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [G7] [C] dance [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] met him in a [Cmaj7] cell in [C6] New [Cmaj7] Orleans

[F] I was down and [G] out

He [C] looked at me to [Cmaj7] be the [C6] eyes of age [Cmaj7]

[F] As he spoke right [G7] out

[F] He talked of his [Em] life [E7] talked of his [Am/C] life [Caug] [C]

[C] He laughed [D7-alt] slapped his leg a [G] step [G7]

He [C] said his name Bo[Cmaj7]jangles then he [C6] danced a lick

[Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [F] Across the [G] cell

He [C] grabbed his pants a [Cmaj7] better stance oh he [C6] jumped up high [Cmaj7]

[F] He clicked his [G7] heels

[F] He let go a [Em] laugh [E7] let go a [Am/C] laugh [Caug] [C]

[C] Shook back his [D7-alt] clothes all a[G]round [G7]

He [C] danced for those at [Cmaj7] minstrel shows and [C6] county fairs [Cmaj7]

[F] Throughout the [G] south

He [C] spoke with tears of [Cmaj7] fifteen years how his [C6] dog and he [Cmaj7]

[F] Travelled a[G7]bout

[F] His dog up and [Em] died [E7] up and [Am/C] died [Caug] [C]

[C] After twenty [D7-alt] years he still [G] grieved [G7]

He said I [C] dance now at [Cmaj7] every chance in [C6] honky tonks [Cmaj7]

[F] For drinks and [G] tips

But [C] most of the time I [Cmaj7] spend behind these [C6] county bars [Cmaj7]

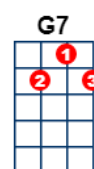
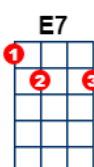
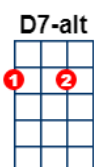
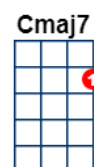
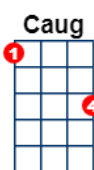
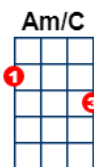
He said [F] I drinks a [G7] bit

[F] He shook his [Em] head [E7] as he shook his [Am/C] head [Caug] [C]

[C] I heard [D7-alt] someone ask him [G] please [G7]

[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles

[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [G7] [C] dance [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G

# Mr. Bojangles [F]

artist:Sammy Davis Jr. , writer:Jerry Jeff Walker

Jerry Jeff Walker, Dylan, Sammy Davis Jr.

[F] [Am] [Dm] [F] [F] [Am] [Dm] [F]

[F] I knew a man Bo[Am]jangles and he [Dm] danced for you [F] -

[Bb] In worn out [C] shoes

With [F] silver hair a [Am] ragged shirt and [Dm] baggy pants [F]

[Bb] He did the old soft [C] shoe

[Bb] He jumped so [Am] high [A7] jumped so [Dm] high [Faug] [F]

[F] Then he [G7] lightly touched [Gm7] down [C]

[Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles [Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles

[Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles [F] dance [Am] [Dm] [C]

I [F] met him in a [Am] cell in [Dm] New Orleans [F] [Bb] I was down and [C] out

He [F] looked at me to [Am] be the [Dm] eyes of age [F]

[Bb] As he spoke right [C] out

[Bb] He talked of his [Am] life [A7] talked of his [Dm] life [Faug] [F]

[F] He laughed [G7] slapped his leg a [Gm7] step [C]

He [F] said his name Bo[Am]jangles then he [Dm] danced a lick [F]

[Bb] Across the [C] cell

He [F] grabbed his pants a [Am] better stance oh he [Dm] jumped up high [F]

[Bb] He clicked his [C] heels

[Bb] He let go a [Am] laugh [A7] let go a [Dm] laugh [Faug] [F]

[F] Shook back his [G7] clothes all a[Gm7]round [C]

He [F] danced for those at [Am] minstrel shows and [Dm] county fairs [F]

[Bb] Throughout the [C] south

He [F] spoke with tears of [Am] fifteen years how his [Dm] dog and he [F]

[Bb] Travelled a[C]bout

[Bb] His dog up and [Am] died [A7] up and [Dm] died [Faug] [F]

[F] After twenty [G7] years he still [Gm7] grieved [C]

He said I [F] dance now at [Am] every chance in [Dm] honky tonks [F]

[Bb] For drinks and [C] tips

But [F] most of the time I [Am] spend behind these [Dm] county bars [F] he said

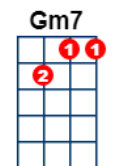
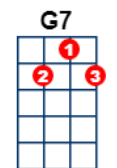
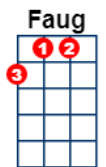
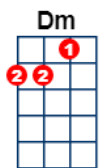
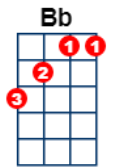
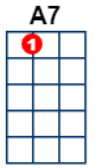
[Bb] I drinks a [C] bit

[Bb] He shook his [Am] head [A7] as he shook his [Dm] head [Faug] [F]

[F] I heard [G7] someone ask him [Gm7] please [C]

[Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles [Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles

[Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles [F] dance [Am] [Dm] [C] [F]



Also uses:

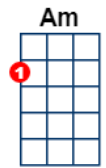
Am, C, F

# Mr. Jones

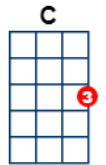
artist:Counting Crows , writer:David Bryson, Adam Duritz, Charlie Gillingham, Matt Malle, Ben Mize, Dan Vickrey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-oqAU5VxFWs>

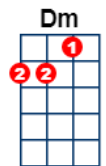
[Am] [F] [Dm] [G] Sha la la la la [Am] la la [F] [G] uh huh... [G]



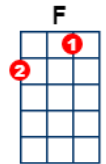
[Am] I was down at the New [F] Amsterdam [Dm] staring at this [G] yellow-haired girl  
Mr. [Am] Jones strikes up a conver-[F] sation with this [G] black-haired flamenco dancer  
[Am] She dances while his [F] father plays gui-[Dm]tar. She's suddenly [G] beautiful  
We [Am] all want something [F] beautiful, [G] I wish I was beautiful



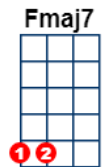
So come [Am] dance this silence [F] down through the morning  
[Dm] Sha la la [G] la la la la [Am] la yeah [F] [G] uh huh...  
[Am] Cut up, [F] Maria! [Dm] Show me some of them [G] Spanish dances  
[Am] Pass me a [F] bottle, Mr. [G] Jones  
[Am] Believe in [F] me. [Dm] Help me believe in [G] anything  
'Cause [Am] I want to be [F] someone who [G] believes



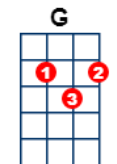
[C] Mr. [F] Jones and [G] me tell each other fairy tales  
[C] Stare at the beautiful [F] women  
[G] "She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at [C] me."  
[C] Smiling in the [F] bright lights, [G] coming through in stereo  
[C] When everybody [F] loves you, [G] you can never be lonely



[Am] I will paint my [F] picture.  
[Dm] Paint myself in [G] blue and red and black and [Am] gray  
[Am] All of the beautiful [F] colors are very, [G] very meaningful  
(you know) [Am] Gray is my favorite [F] color I [Dm] felt so sym-[G]bolic yester-[Am]day  
[Am] If I knew [F] Picasso I would [G] buy myself a gray guitar and [C] play



[C] Mr. [F] Jones and [G] me look into the future, [C] stare at the beautiful [F] women  
[G] "She's looking at you. Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at [C] me."  
[C] Standing in the [F] spotlight [G] I bought myself a gray guitar  
[C] When everybody [F] loves me, [G] I will never be lone-[Am]ly  
[Am] I will never be [Fmaj7] lonely, I will [Am] never gonna be lone-[G]ly



[Am] I want to be a lion. [F] Everybody wants to [C] pass as cats  
[Am] We All want to be big, big stars, [G] but we got different reasons for that.  
[Am] Believe in me because I [F] don't believe in anything  
And [Am] I want to be someone to believe, [G] to believe, to believe.

[C] Mr. [F] Jones and [G] me stumbling through the barrio  
[C] Yeah we stare at the beautiful [F] women  
[G] "She's perfect for you, man, there's got to be somebody for [C] me."  
[C] I want to be [F] Bob Dylan  
Mr. [G] Jones wishes he was someone just a little more [C] funky  
When everybody [F] loves you, [G] son, that's just about as funky as you can [C] be.

[C] Mr. [F] Jones and [G] me staring at the video  
[C] When I look at the tele-[F]vision, I [G] want to see me staring right back at [C] me.  
[C] We all want to be [F] big stars, but we [G] don't know why, and we don't know how.  
But [C] when everybody [F] loves me, I'm going to [G] be just about as happy as I can [C] be.  
[C] Mr. [F] Jones and [G] me, we're gonna be big stars

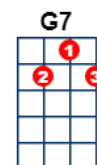
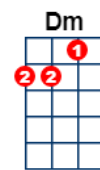
# Mr. Tambourine Man

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PYF8Y47qZQY> Capo 2

Chorus:

[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me  
I'm not [C] sleepy and there [F] ain't no [Dm] place I'm [G] going to [G7]  
[F] Hey Mr [G7] Tambourine Man [C] play a song for [F] me  
In the [C] jingle jangle [F] morning I'll come [G7] followin' [C] you



Though I [F] know that evenin's [G7] empire [C] has returned into [F] sand  
[C] Vanished from my [F] hand  
Left me [C] blindly here to [Dm] stand but still not [G] sleep[G7]ing  
My [F] weariness a[G7]mazes me I'm [C] branded on my [F] feet  
I [C] have no one to [F] meet  
And the [C] ancient empty [Dm] street's too dead for [G] dream[G7]ing

Also uses:

C, F, G

Chorus

[F] Take me for a [G7] trip upon your [C] magic swirlin' [F] ship  
All my [C] senses have been [F] stripped and my [C] hands can't feel to [F] grip  
And my [C] toes too numb to [F] step  
Wait [C] only for my [Dm] boot heels to be [G] wander[G7]in'  
I'm [F] ready to go [G7] anywhere I'm [C] ready for to [F] fade  
In[C]to my own pa[F]rade cast your [C] dancing spell my [F] way  
I [Dm] promise to go [G] under [G7] it

Chorus

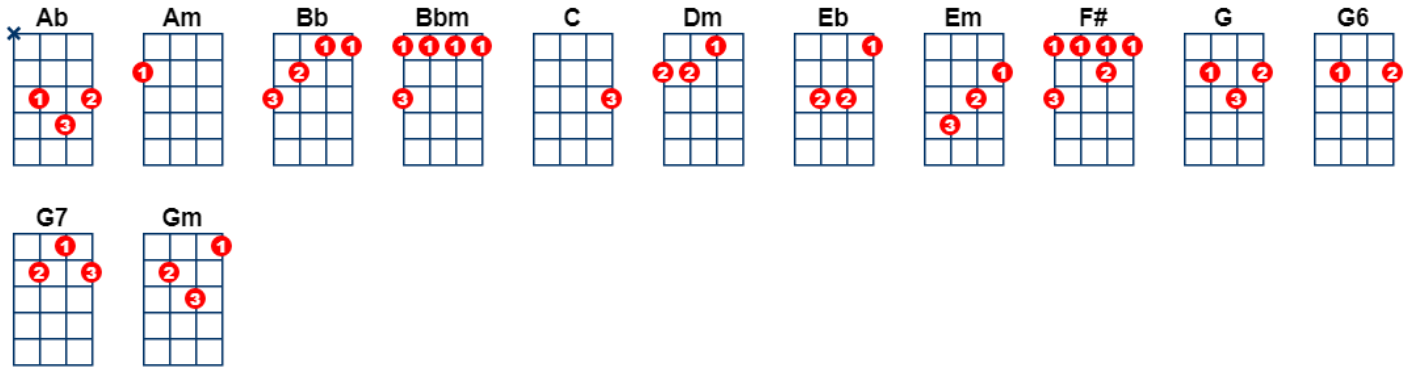
Then instrumental of chorus

Though you [F] might hear laughin' [G7] spinnin'  
Swingin' [C] madly across the [F] sun  
It's not [C] aimed at any[F]one it's just es[C]capin' on the [F] run  
And but [C] for the sky there [Dm] are no fences [G7] facin'  
And [F] if you hear vague [G7] traces of [C] skippin' reels of [F] rhyme  
To your [C] tambourine in [F] time it's just a [C] ragged clown be[F]hind  
I wouldn't [C] pay it any [F] mind it's just a [C] shadow  
You're [Dm] seein' that he's [G] chas[G7]ing

Chorus

# Mrs. Brown, You've Got a Lovely Daughter

artist:Herman's Hermits , writer:Trevor Peacock



Herman's Hermits - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mA1uknS9JgM>

[C] Mrs. [Em] Brown you've [Dm] got a [G7] lovely [C] daughter [Em] [Dm] [G7]  
 [C] Girls as [Em] sharp as [Dm] her are [G7] somethin' [C] rare [Em] [Dm] [G7]  
 [Am] But it's [C] sad, [Am] she doesn't [C] love me now  
 [Am] She's made it [C] clear enough it ain't no good to [G] pine [G7] [G6] [G7]

[C] She wants [Em] to re[Dm]turn those [G7] things I [C] bought her [Em] [Dm] [G7]  
 [C] Tell her [Em] she can [Dm] keep them [G7] just the [C] same [Em] [Dm] [G7]  
 [Am] Things have [C] changed, [Am] she doesn't [C] love me now  
 [Am] She's made it [C] clear enough it ain't no good to [G7] pine [Bb]

[Eb] Walkin' a[Gm] bout, [Ab] even in a [Bb] crowd, well  
 [F#] You'll pick her [Bbm] out, [Bb] makes a bloke feel [G] so proud  
 [C] If she [Em] finds that [Dm] I've been [G7] round to [C] see you  
 ([Em] round to [Dm] see [G7] you)  
 [C] Tell her[Em] that I'm [Dm] well and [G7] feelin' [C] fine  
 ([Em] feelin' [Dm] fine [G7])  
 [Am] Don't let [C] on (oo-ooo), [Am] don't say she's [C] broke my heart (oo-ooo)  
 [Am] I'd go down [C] on my knees but it's no good to [G7] pine [Bb]

[Eb] Walkin' a[Gm] bout, [Ab] even in a [Bb] crowd, well  
 [F#] You'll pick her [Bbm] out, [Bb] makes a bloke feel [G] so proud

[C] If she [Em] finds that [Dm] I've been [G7] round to [C] see you  
 ([Em] round to [Dm] see [G7] you)  
 [C] Tell her[Em] that I'm [Dm] well and [G7] feelin' [C] fine  
 ([Em] feelin' [Dm] fine [G7])  
 [Am] Don't let [C] on (oo-ooo), [Am] don't say she's [C] broke my heart (oo-ooo)  
 [Am] I'd go down [C] on my knees but it's no good to [G7] pine [Bb]

[C] Mrs. [Em] Brown you've [Dm] got a [G7] lovely [C] daughter  
 ([Em] lovely [Dm] daughter [G7])

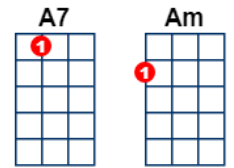
(Repeat and fade)

# Mrs. Robinson

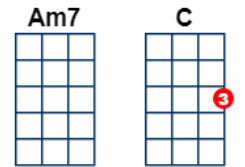
artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

Simon & Garfunkel - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9C1BCAgu2I8> Capo  
on 2nd fret

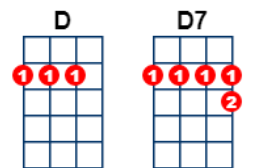
[E7] [A7] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [E7] [D]



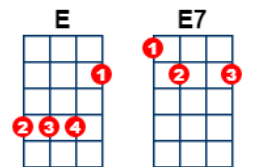
And here's to [G] you, Mrs [Em] Robinson  
[G] Jesus loves you [Em] more than you will [C] know [Am7] .. oh-oh  
[D7] oh God bless you [G] please Mrs [Em] Robinson  
[G] Heaven holds a [Em] place for those who [C] pray hey hey  
[Am] hey hey hey [E]hey



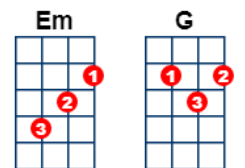
We'd [E7] like to know a little bit about you for our files  
[A7] We'd like to help you learn to help yourself  
[D] Look around you [G] all you see are [C] sympathetic [Am] eyes  
[E7] Stroll around the grounds un[D]til you feel at home



And here's to [G] you, Mrs [Em] Robinson  
[G] Jesus loves you [Em] more than you will [C] know [Am7] oh-oh  
[D7] Oh God bless you [G] please Mrs [Em] Robinson  
[G] Heaven holds a [Em] place for those who [C] pray hey hey  
[Am] hey hey hey [E] hey



[E7] Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes  
[A7] Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes  
[D] It's a little [G] secret just the [C] Robinsons' a[Am]ffair  
[E7] Most of all you've got to [D] hide it from the kids



Coo-coo-ca-[G]choo, Mrs [Em]Robinson  
[G] Jesus loves you [Em] more than you will [C] know [Am7] oh-oh  
[D7] oh God bless you [G] please Mrs [Em] Robinson  
[G] Heaven holds a [Em] place for those who [C] pray hey hey  
[Am] hey hey hey [E] hey

[E7] Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon  
[A7] Going to the candidates debate  
[D] Laugh about it [G] shout about it [C] when you've got to [Am] choose  
[E7] Every way you look at it you [D] lose

Where have you [G] gone Joe Di [Em] Maggio  
A [G] nation turns its [Em] lonely eyes to [C]you [Am7] ... ooh-ooh [D7] ooh  
What's that you [G] say, Mrs [Em] Robinson?  
[G] Joltin's Joe has [Em] left and gone [C] away hey hey  
[Am] hey hey hey [E] hey



# Much Too Young (To Feel This Damn Old)

artist:Garth Brooks , writer:Garth Brooks, Randy Taylor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XkXe0YTNsXY>

[G] This old highway's getting [Am] longer  
 [D7] Seems there [C] ain't no end in [G] sight [D7]  
 [G] To sleep would be best  
 But I just [Am] can't afford to rest  
 [D7] I gotta ride in [C] Denver tomorrow [G] night [D7]

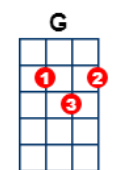
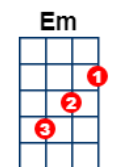
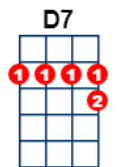
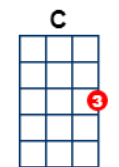
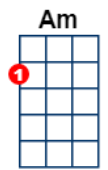
[G] I called the house but no one [Am] answered  
 [D7] For the last two [C] weeks no one's been [G] home [D7]  
 [G] I guess she's through with me  
 To tell the [Am] truth I just can't see  
 What's [D7] kept a woman [C] holding on this [G] long

And the [C] white line's getting longer  
 And the [G] saddle's getting [Em] cold  
 Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old  
 All my [C] cards are on the table with no [G] ace left in the [Em] hole  
 Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old [D7]

The [G] competition's getting [Am] younger  
 Tougher [D7] broncs you [C] know I can't re-[G]call [D7]  
 A worn out [G] tape of Chris LeDoux  
 Lonely [Am] women and bad booze  
 Seem to [D7] be the only [C] friends I've left at [G] all

And the [C] white line's getting longer  
 And the [G] saddle's getting [Em] cold  
 Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old  
 All my [C] cards are on the table with no [G] ace left in the [Em] hole  
 Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old [D7]

Lord I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old





# Much Too Young

artist:Garth Brooks , writer:Garth Brooks, Randy Taylor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XkXe0YTNsXY>

[G] This old highway's getting [Am] longer  
[D7] Seems there [C] ain't no end in [G] sight [D7]

[G] This old highway's getting [Am] longer  
 [D7] Seems there [C] ain't no end in [G] sight [D7]  
 [G] To sleep would be best, but I just [Am] can't afford to rest  
 [D7] I gotta ride in [C] Denver tomorrow [G] night [D7]

[G] I called the house but no one [Am] answered  
 [D7] For the last two [C] weeks no one's been [G] home [D7]  
 [G] I guess she's through with me, to tell the [Am] truth I just can't see  
 What's [D7] kept a woman [C] holding on this [G] long

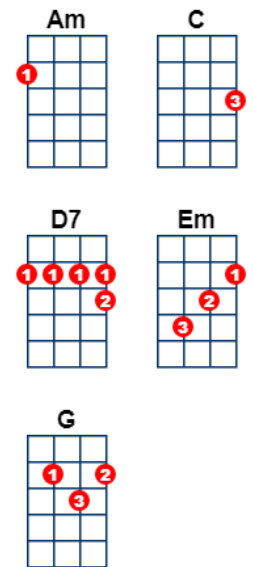
And the [C] white line's getting longer  
 And the [G] saddle's getting [Em] cold  
 Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old  
 All my [C] cards are on the table with no [G] ace left in the [Em] hole  
 Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old [D7]

[G] This old highway's getting [Am] longer  
[D7] Seems there [C] ain't no end in [G] sight [D7]  
[G] To sleep would be best, but I just [Am] can't afford to rest  
[D7] I gotta ride in [C] Denver tomorrow [G] night [D7]

The [G] competition's getting [Am] younger  
 Tougher [D7] broncs you [C] know I can't re-[G]call [D7]  
 A worn out [G] tape of Chris LeDoux, lonely [Am] women and bad booze  
 Seem to [D7] be the only [C] friends I've left at [G] all

And the [C] white line's getting longer  
 And the [G] saddle's getting [Em] cold  
 Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old  
 All my [C] cards are on the table with no [G] ace left in the [Em] hole  
 Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old [D7]

Lord I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old



# Muckspreader Song

artist:Ellen Dean ? , writer:Traditional

Ellen Dean: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0xRd02K-aa8>

Way [D] down on the farm we are [A7] right up to [D] date,  
For mechanization's the [A7] byword of late.  
For [D] every task, there's a [G] gadget to [D] match,  
But our new muck-spreader's the [A7] best of the [D] batch.

Chorus: (between each verse)

[D] Fling it [G] here, Fling it [D] there,  
If you're standing by then you'll [A7] all get your [D] share.

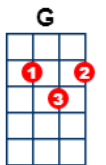
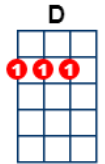
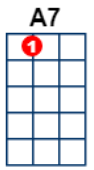
Now [D] young Walter Hodgkins, he [G] brought back a [D] load  
Of liquid manure from the [A7] farm up the road.  
He [D] hummed to himself as he [G] drove up the [D] street,  
And his load also hummmmmmmmmmed in the [A7] afternoon [D] heat.

The [D] this muck-spreader had a [A7] mechanical [D] fault,  
And a bump in the road turned it [A7] on with a jolt.  
An [D] odorous spray of manure [G] it let [D] fly  
Without fear or favor on [A7] all who passed [D] by.

The [D] cats and the dogs stank to [A7] high kingdom [D] come,  
And the kiddies, browned off, ran home [A7] screaming to Mum.  
The [D] trail of sheer havoc were [G] terrible [D] grim,  
One open car were filled [A7] up to the [D] brim.

The [D] vicarage windows were [A7] all open [D] wide,  
When a generous helping de[A7]scended inside.  
The [D] vicar, at table, intoned "[G] Let us [D] pray"  
When this manure from heaven came [A7] flying his [D] way.

In [D] the garden, Miss Pringle was [A7] quite scanda[D]lized.  
"Good [D] gracious!" she cried, "I've [A7] been fertilized."  
While [D] the Methodist minister's [G] teetotal [D] wife  
Were plastered for the very first [A7] time in her [D] life.  
And [D] all of this time Walter [A7] trundled a[D]long,  
He was [D] quite unaware there was [A7] anything wrong,  
Till [D] a vision of woe flagged him [G] down - what a [D] sight!  
A policeman all covered in . . . [A7] you've got it [D] right.

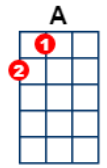


# Mull of Kintyre [A]

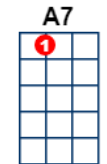
artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Paul McCartney, Denny Laine

Paul McCartney : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_cUmIRop31Q](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cUmIRop31Q)

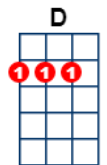
[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea  
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.



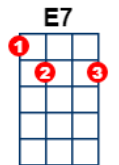
[A] Far have I travelled and much have I seen  
[D] dark distant mountains with [A] valleys of green.  
Past painted deserts the sun sets on [A7] fire  
as he [D] carries me home to the [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.



[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea  
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.



[A] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [A7] glen  
[D] carry me back to the [A] days I knew then.  
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [A7] choir  
of the [D] life and the times of the [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.



[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea  
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain  
[D] still takes me back where my [A] mem'ries remain.  
Flickering embers grow higher and [A7] higher  
as they [D] carry me back to the [E7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea  
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

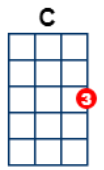
[A] Mull of Kintyre,oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea  
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here, oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

# Mull of Kintyre [C]

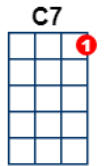
artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Paul McCartney, Denny Laine

Paul McCartney: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_cUmIRop31Q](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cUmIRop31Q) (in A)

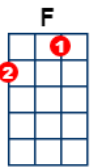
[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea  
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.



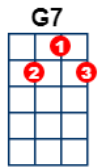
[C] Far have I travelled and much have I [C7] seen  
[F] dark distant mountains with [C] valleys of green.



Past painted deserts the sun sets on [C7] fire  
as he [F] carries me home to the [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.



[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea  
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.



[C] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [C7] glen  
[F] carry me back to the [C] days I knew then.  
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [C7] choir  
of the [F] life and the times of the [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea  
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C] tyre.

[C] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [C7] rain  
[F] still takes me back where my [C] mem'ries remain.  
Flickering embers grow higher and [C7] higher  
as they [F] carry me back to the [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea  
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

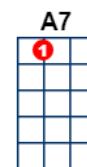
[C] Mull of Kintyre,oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea  
my desire is [F] always to be here, oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

# Mull of Kintyre [D]

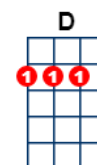
artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Paul McCartney, Denny Laine

Paul McCartney: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_cUmIRop31Q](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cUmIRop31Q) (in A)

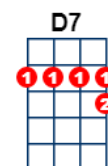
[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea  
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here , oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.



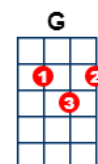
[D] Far have I travelled and much have I [D7] seen  
[G] dark distant mountains with [D] valleys of green.  
Past painted deserts the sun sets on [D7] fire  
as he [G] carries me home to the [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.



[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea  
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here , oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.



[D] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [D7] glen  
[G] carry me back to the [D] days I knew then.  
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [D7] choir  
of the [G] life and the times of the [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.



[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea  
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here , oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D] tyre.

[D] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [D7] rain  
[G] still takes me back where my [D] mem'ries remain.  
Flickering embers grow higher and [D7] higher  
as they [G] carry me back to the [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea  
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here , oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

[D] Mull of Kintyre,oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea  
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here, oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

# Mull of Kintyre [G]

artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Paul McCartney, Denny Laine

Paul McCartney: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_cUmIRop31Q](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cUmIRop31Q) Capo on 2nd fret

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea  
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Far have I travelled and [G7] much have I seen  
[C] dark distant mountains with [G] valleys of green.

Past painted deserts the [G7] sun sets on fire  
as he [C] carries me home to the [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea  
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

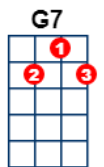
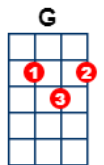
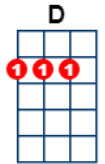
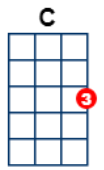
[G] Sweep through the heather like [G7] deer in the glen  
[C] carry me back to the [G] days I knew then.  
Nights when we sang like a [G7] heavenly choir  
of the [C] life and the times of the [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea  
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Smiles in the sunshine and [G7] tears in the rain  
[C] still takes me back where my [G] mem'ries remain.  
Flickering embers grow higher and [G7] higher  
as they [C] carry me back to the [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea  
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre,oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea  
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here, oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.



# Muppets Theme

artist:The Muppets , writer:Sam Pottle , Jim Henson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IvnHgKkNKR4> Capo on 3

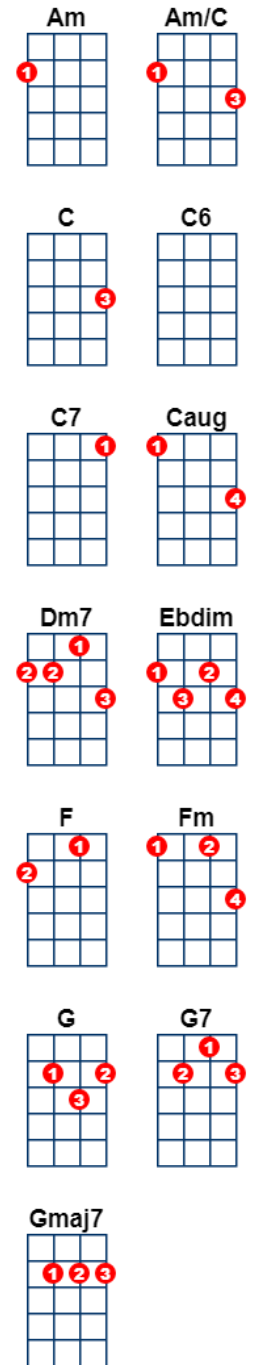
[C] It's [Ebdim] time to [G7] play the music  
 [C] It's [Ebdim] time to [G7] light the lights  
 [C] It's [C7]time to [F] meet the [Fm] muppets on the  
 [Am] Muppet [Caug] Show to[G]night

[C] It's [Ebdim] time to [G7] put on make up  
 [C] It's [Ebdim]time to [G7] dress up right  
 [C] It's [C7] time to [F] raise the [Fm] curtain on the  
 [Am] Muppet [Caug] Show to[G]night

(Women) [C] Its [C7] time to [F] get things [Fm] started,  
 (Men) [C] It's [C7] time to [F] get things [Fm] started,  
 (Women) [C] It's [C7] time to [F] get things [Fm] started on the

[C] most sensational [C6] inspirational  
 [Am/C] celebrational [F] muppetational  
 [Dm7] This is what we call the [Gmaj7] Muppet [C] Show

Thanks Peter Lowndes - Macclesfield Ukulele Group

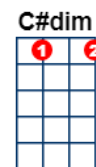


# Music Music Music

artist:Teresa Brewer , writer:Stephen Weiss and Bernie Baum

Teresa Brewer - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-gUNZAmFfKA>

[C] Put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickel--odeon  
[D7] All I want is [G7] having you and [C] Music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]



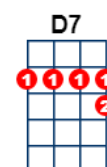
[C] I'd do anything for you, [Am] Anything you'd want me to  
[D7] All I want is [G7] kissing you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [C7]



[F] Closer, my dear come [C] closer  
The nicest [G7] part of any melody  
is [C] when you're [C#dim] dancing [Dm] close to [G7] me (stop)

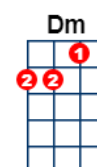


So [C] put another nickel in, [Am] In the nickelodeon  
[D7] All I want is [G7] loving you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

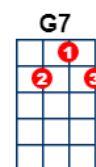


[C] I'd do anything for you, [Am] Anything you'd want me to  
[D7] All I want is [G7] kissing you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [C7]

[F] Closer, my dear come [C] closer  
The nicest [G7] part of any melody  
is [C] when you're [C#dim] dancing [Dm] close to [G7] me (stop)



[C] Put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickel--odeon  
[D7] All I want is [G7] having you and [C] Music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]



[C] I'd do anything for you, [Am] Anything you'd want me to  
[D7] All I want is [G7] kissing you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [C7]

Also uses:  
Am, C, F

[C] So put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickel--odeon  
[D7] All I want is [G7] loving you and [C] Music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

[D7] All I want is [G7] loving you and [C] music, music, music! [C6]



# Music of the Night

artist:Dusty May Taylor , writer:Andrew Lloyd Webber

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CIb0vezUS8> Capo on 2

[C] Nighttime [G] sharpens, [C] heightens each sen[G]sation

[C] Darkness [G] stirs and [F] wakes imagi[G]nation

[F] Silently the [C] senses a[F]bandon their de[C]fenses

[F] [Bb] [F] [C] [F] [Dm] [Em]

[C] Slowly, [G] gently [C] night unfurls it's [G] splendor

[C] Grasp it, [G] sense it, [F] tremulous and [G] tender

[F] Turn your face a[C]way from the [F] garish light of [C] day

Turn your [F] thoughts away from [Bb] cold un[F]feeling [C] light

And [G7sus4] listen to the [G7] music of the [C] night

Close your [Bb] eyes and surrender to your [Eb] darkest dreams

Purge your [Ab] thoughts of the life you knew be[D]fore [D7]

Close your [G] eyes, let your [G7] spirit start to [C] soar

And you'll [Em] live as you've [B] never lived be[E]fore

[C] Softly, [G] deftly, [C] music shall ca[G]ress you

[C] Hear it, [G] feel it, [F] secretly pos[G]sess you

[F] Open up your [C]mind, let your [F] fantasies un[C]wind

In this [F] darkness which you [Bb] know you [F] cannot [C] fight

The [G7sus4] darkness of the [G7] music of the [C] night

(This verse could be all barre chords)

Let your [Bb] mind start a journey to a [Eb] strange new world

Leave all [Ab] thoughts of the life you knew [D] before [D7]

Let your [G] soul take you [G7] where you long to [C] be

Only [Em] then can [Bb] you belong to [E] me

[C] Floating, [G] falling, [C] sweet intoxi[G]cation

[C] Touch me, [G] trust me, [F] savor each sen[G]sation

[F] Let the dream beg[C]in, let your [F] darker side give [C] in

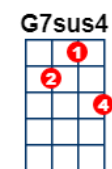
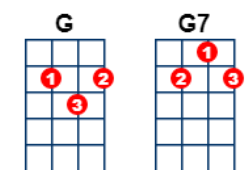
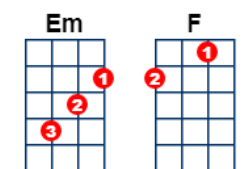
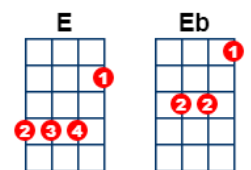
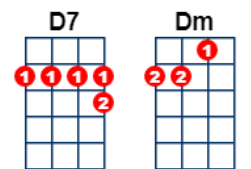
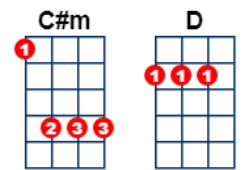
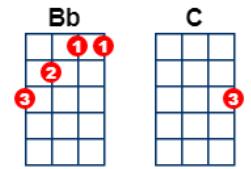
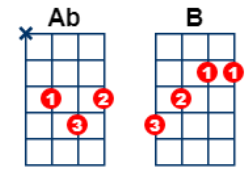
To the [F] power of the [Bb] music [F] that I [C] write

The [G7sus4] power of the [G7] music of the [C] night

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [F] [G7] [F] [C] [F] [C]

[F] You alone can [Bb]make my [F] song take [C] flight

[G7sus4] Help me make the [G7] music of the [F] [Dm] night [C#m] [B] [C]

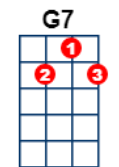
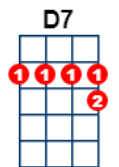
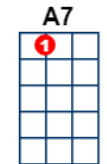
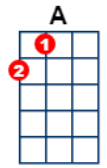


# Mustang Sally [D]

artist:Wilson Pickett , writer:Mack Rice

Wilson Pickett : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kfuHgzu1Cjg>

[D7] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down  
Mustang [G7] Sally now baby  
Guess you better slow that Mustang [D7] down  
You've been [A] running all over town [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUSE)  
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [D7] on the ground



[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
Tell you [A] one of these early mornings [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUS)]  
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [D7] eyes

[D7] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965  
[D7] Now you comin' around to signify a woman  
[D7] Girl you won't you won't let me ride  
Mustang [G7] Sally now baby (Sally now baby)  
Guess you better slow that Mustang [D7] down

You've been [A] running all over town [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUSE)  
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [D7] on the ground

[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)  
[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

Tell you [A] one of these early mornings [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUSE)  
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [D7] eyes

[D7] Those weepin' eyes , [D7] Those weepin' eyes

REPEAT TO END

# Mustang Sally [E]

artist:Wilson Pickett , writer:Mack Rice

Wilson Pickett - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZEsoq0B1IOo>

[E7] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down  
Mustang [A7] Sally now baby

Guess you better slow that Mustang [E7] down

You've been [B7] running all over town [B7] [Bb7] [A7]

[A7] Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [E7] on the ground

[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)]

[A7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

Tell you [B7] one of these early mornings [B7] [Bb7] [A7]

[A7] I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [E7] eyes

[E7] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965

Now you comin' around to signify a woman

Girl you won't you won't let me ride

Mustang [A7] Sally now baby (Sally now baby)

Guess you better slow that Mustang [E7] down

You've been [B7] running all over town [B7] [Bb7] [A7]

Oh [A7] I guess you gotta put your flat feet [E7] on the ground

[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[A7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

Tell you [B7] one of these early mornings [B7] [Bb7] [A7]

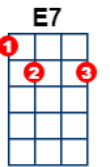
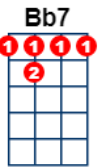
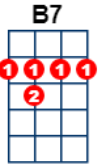
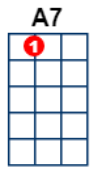
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [E7] eyes

[E7] Those weepin' eyes [A7] those weepin' eyes

[E7] Those weepin' eyes

[E7] Those weepin' eyes [A7] those weepin' eyes

[E7] Those weepin' eyes



# Mustang Sally [G]

artist:Wilson Pickett , writer:Mack Rice

Wilson Pickett

[G7] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down  
Mustang [C7] Sally now baby

Guess you better slow that Mustang [G7] down  
You've been [D7] running all over town [D7] [C#7] [C7]  
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [G7] on the ground

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

Tell you [D7] one of these early mornings [D7] [C#7] [C7]

I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [G7] eyes

[G7] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965

Now you comin' around to signify a woman

Girl you won't you won't let me ride

Mustang [C7] Sally now baby (Sally now baby)

Guess you better slow that Mustang [G7] down

You've been [D7] running all over town [D7] [C#7] [C7]

Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [G7] on the ground

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

Tell you [D7] one of these early mornings [D7] [C#7] [C7]

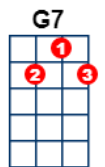
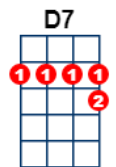
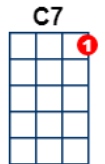
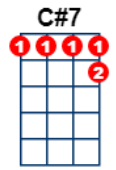
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [G7] eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes [C7] those weepin' eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes [C7] those weepin' eyes

[G7] Those weepin' eyes

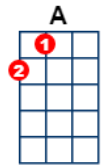


# My Babe [A]

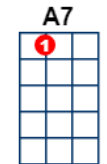
artist:Little Walter , writer:Willie Dixon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bp7NKOxopus> Capo 4

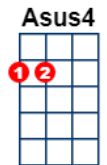
Intro: run on [A]



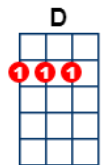
[A] My baby don't [Asus4] stand no cheatin', [A] my babe.  
 Oh, yeah, she don't [A7] stand no cheatin', [E7] my babe.  
 Oh, [A] yeah, she don't [A7] stand no cheatin',  
 [D] She (STOP) don't stand none of that [D7] midnight creepin'.  
 [A] My babe, [E7] true little baby, [A] my babe.



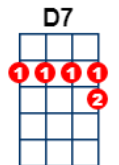
[A] My babe [Asus4] I know she love me, [A] my babe.  
 Oh, yes, I know she [A7] love me, my [E7] babe.  
 Oh, [A] yes, I [A7] know she love me,  
 [D] She (STOP) don't do nothin' [D7] but kiss and hug me.  
 [A] My babe, [E7] true little baby, my [A] babe.



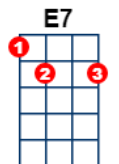
[A] My baby don't [Asus4] stand no foolin', [A] my babe.  
 Oh, yeah, she don't [A7] stand no foolin', [E7] my babe.  
 Oh [A] yeah, she don't stand [A7] no foolin',  
 [D] When (STOP) she's hot, there [D7] ain't no coolin'.  
 [A] My babe, [E7] true little baby, [A] my babe.



[A] My baby [Asus4] don't stop talking [A], my babe.  
 Oh, yeah, she [A7] don't stop talking [E7] my babe.  
 Oh, [A] yeah, she don't [A7] stop talking,  
 [D] Crying, (STOP) talking, sleeping [D7] walking  
 [A] My babe, [E7] true little baby, my [A] babe.



[A] My baby she [Asus4] likes shoppin', [A] my babe.  
 Oh, yeah, she likes [A7] shoppin', [E7] my babe.  
 Oh, [A] yeah, she [A7] likes shopping',  
 [D] Spends (STOP) my money `til my eyes are [D7] poppin'  
 [A] My babe, [E7] true little baby, [A] my babe.



C] My baby [Asus4] likes her ukulele, [A] my babe.  
 Oh, yeah, she likes [A7] her ukulele, [E7] my babe.  
 Oh, [A] yeah, she [A7] she likes her ukulele,  
 [D] So much so, she plays it [D7] daily  
 [A] My babe [E7] true little baby, my babe.[A]  
 [A] My babe [E7] true little baby, my babe.[A]  
 [A] My babe [E7] true little baby, my babe.[A] [E7] [A]

# My Babe [C]

artist:Little Walter , writer:Willie Dixon

Little Walter Jacobs: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bp7NkoXopus> But in F  
Intro: run on [C]

[C] My baby don't [F/C] stand no cheatin', [C] my babe.  
Oh, yeah, she don't [C7] stand no cheatin', [G7] my babe.  
Oh, [C] yeah, she don't [C7] stand no cheatin',  
[F] She (STOP) don't stand none of that [F7] midnight creepin'.  
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe.

[C] My babe [F/C] I know she love me, [C] my babe.  
Oh, yes, I know she [C7] love me, my [G7] babe.  
Oh, [C] yes, I [C7] know she love me,  
[F] She (STOP) don't do nothin' [F7] but kiss and hug me.  
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, my [C] babe.

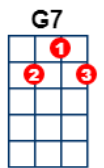
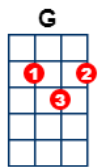
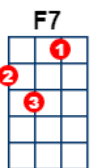
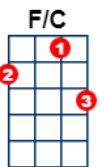
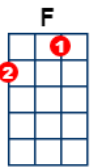
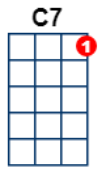
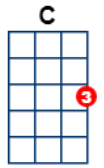
[C] My baby don't [F/C] stand no foolin', [C] my babe.  
Oh, yeah, she don't [C7] stand no foolin', [G7] my babe.  
Oh [C] yeah, she don't stand [C7] no foolin',  
[F] When (STOP) she's hot, there [F7] ain't no coolin'.  
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe.

[C] My baby [F/C] don't stop talking [C], my babe.  
Oh, yeah, she [C7] don't stop talking [G7] my babe.  
Oh, [C] yeah, she don't [C7] stop talking,  
[F] Crying, (STOP) talking, sleeping [F7] walking  
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, my [C] babe.

[C] My baby she [F/C] likes shoppin', [C] my babe.  
Oh, yeah, she likes [C7] shoppin', [G7] my babe.  
Oh, [C] yeah, she [C7] likes shopping',  
[F] Spends (STOP) my money 'til my eyes are [F7] poppin'  
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe.

[C] My baby [F/C] likes her ukulele, [C] my babe.  
Oh, yeah, she likes [C7] her ukulele, [G7] my babe.  
Oh, [C] yeah, she [C7] she likes her ukulele,  
[F] So much so, she plays it [F7] daily

[C] My babe [G7] true little baby, my babe.[C]  
[C] My babe [G7] true little baby, my babe.[C]  
[C] My babe [G7] true little baby, my babe.[C] [G7] [C]  
(NOTE – this sounds good as either [G] or [G7] – up to you)



# My Baby Just Cares For Me

artist:Nina Simone , writer:Walter Donaldson, Gus Kahn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eYSbUOoq4Vg>

*I have made most chords barre chord version - change back if unhappy*

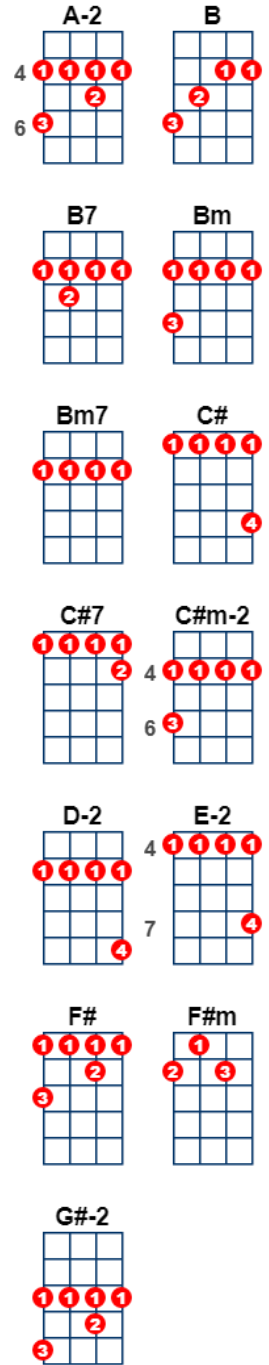
[A-2]/ [F#m]/ [D-2] [E-2]/ [A-2]/ [D-2]/ [Bm]/

[A-2] My baby don't [D-2] care for [E-2] shows  
 [A-2] My baby don't [D-2] care for [E-2] clothes  
 [A-2] My baby just cares for [Bm] me [Bm7]  
 [C#] My baby don't [C#7] care for [F#m] cars and races  
 My [B] baby don't [B7] care for [E-2] high-tone places

[A-2] Liz Taylor is [D-2] not his [E-2] style  
 [A-2] And even Lana [D-2] Turner's [E-2] smile  
 Is [A-2] somethin' he can't [Bm] see [Bm7]  
 [D-2] My baby don't [G#-2] care [A-2] who [F#] knows it  
 [B] My baby just [E-2] cares for [A-2] me [E-2]

[A-2] My baby don't [D-2] care for [E-2] shows  
 My baby don't [D-2] care for [E-2] clothes  
 [A-2] My baby just cares for [Bm] me [Bm7]  
 [C#] My baby don't [C#7] care for [F#m] cars and races  
 My [B] baby don't [B7] care [E-2] for high-tone places

[A-2] Liz Taylor is [D-2] not his [E-2] style  
 [A-2] And even Lana [D-2] Turner's [E-2] smile  
 Is [A-2] somethin' he can't [Bm] see [Bm7]  
 I [D-2] wonder what's [G#-2] wrong [A-2] with [F#] baby  
 [Bm] My baby just cares [E-2] for  
 [C#m-2] My baby just cares [F#] for  
 [Bm] My baby just [E-2] cares for [A-2] me





# My Best Friend

artist:Tim McGraw , writer:Aimee Mayo and Bill Luther

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rRJ0lpu6XaU> Capo 2

[G] [D] [F] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[G] I never had [D] no one, [F] I could [Em] count on  
I [C] been let [G] down so many [D] times  
[G] I was tired of [D] hurtin', [F] so tired of [Em] searchin'  
[C] Till' you walked [G] into my [D] life  
[C] It was a feelin', [G] I've never known  
[Am] For the [G] first time, [D] I didn't feel alone

You're [G] more [D] than a [Am] lover, [G] there could never be a-[Am]nother  
[G] To make me feel the [D] way you do  
[G] Oh, [D] we just get [Am] closer, I [G] fall in love all [Am] over  
[G] Every time I [D] look at you  
[D] I don't know where I'd be, [G] without you here with me  
[Am] Life with [G] you makes perfect [C] sense, [Am] you're my best friend  
[G] [D] [F] [Em] Your my best [C] friend, [G] oh [D] yeah

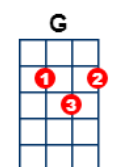
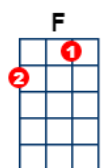
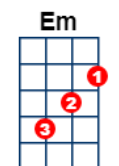
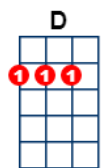
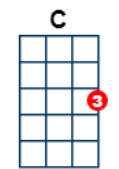
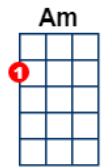
You [G] stand by [D] me, [F] and you believe in [Em] me  
[C] Like no-[G]body every [D] has  
[G] When my world goes [D] crazy, [F] you're right there to [C] save me  
[C] You make me [G] see how much I [D] have  
[C] I still tremble [G] when we touch  
[Am] Oh, the look [G] in your eyes, [D] when we make love

You're [G] more [D] than a [Am] lover, [G] there could never be a-[Am]nother  
[G] To make me feel the [D] way you do  
[G] Oh, [D] we just get [Am] closer, I [G] fall in love all [Am] over  
[G] Every time I [D] look at you  
[D] I don't know where I'd be, [G] without you here with me  
[Am] Life with [G] you makes perfect [C] sense, [Am] you're my best friend

[G] [D] [F] [Em] Your my best [C] friend, [G] oh [D] yeah

You're [G] more [D] than a [Am] lover, [G] there could never be a-[Am]nother  
[G] To make me feel the [D] way you do  
[G] Oh, [D] we just get [Am] closer, I [G] fall in love all [Am] over  
[G] Every time I [D] look at you  
[D] I don't know where I'd be, [G] without you here with me  
[Am] Life with [G] you makes perfect [C] sense, [Am] you're my best friend

[G] [D] [F] [Em] Your my best [C] friend, [G] oh [D] yeah



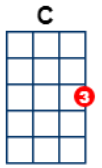


# My Boy Lollipop

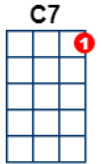
artist: Millie Small , writer: Robert Spencer

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

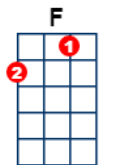
Millie Small: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WbNRZ5rVem8> Capo on 2nd fret



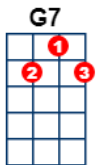
Intro: [G7]



[G7] My boy [C] Lollipop  
 [F] You make my [G7] heart go [C] giddy up  
 [F] You are as [G7] sweet as [C] candy  
 [F] You're [G7] my sugar [C] dandy [F]



[G7] My boy [C] Lollipop  
 [F] Never [G7] ever [C] leave me  
 [F] Because [G7] it would [C] grieve me  
 [F] My heart [G7] told me [C] so [C7]



I [F] love you I love you I love you so  
 [C] That I want you to know [C7]  
 I [F] need you I need you I need you so  
 And [G7] I'll never let you go

[G7] My boy [C] Lollipop  
 [F] You made my [G7] heart go [C] giddy up  
 [F] You set my [G7] world on [C] fire  
 [F] You are my [G7] one de[C]sire

[F] Oh my [G7] Lolli[C]pop  
 [F] Oh my [G7] Lolli[C]pop  
 [F] Oh my [G7] Lolli[C]pop  
 [F] Oh my [G7] Lolli[C]pop

# My Canary Has Circles Under His Eyes

artist:Al Bowly , writer:Koehler, Pola, Golden

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NZOxIID4J4E> Capo 3

*Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)*

[C] Since making [Gaug] whoopee be-[C]came all the [Gaug] rage  
It's [C] even [Gaug] got into the [A7] old birdcage  
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [C#dim]  
[Ebdim] [G7]

[C] He used to [Gaug] whistle the [C] Prisoner's [Gaug] Song  
[C] Now he does [Gaug] Snake Hips the [A7] whole night long  
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes

His [E7] only [B7] friends are the [E7] yellow lark [A] and the tiny  
sparrow

But [D] I'm a-[A7]fraid when he's [D] in the park  
He's [G] off the straight and [G7] narrow [Gaug]

In-[C]stead of [Gaug] taking a [C] much needed [Gaug] rest  
He's [C] flying [Gaug] out to some [A7] sparrow's nest  
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [C#dim]  
[Ebdim] [G7]

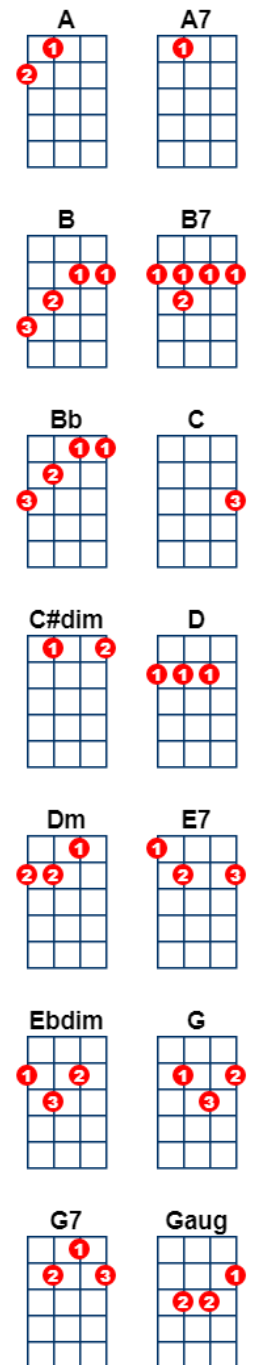
[C] He has no [Gaug] girlfriend that [C] I'm certain [Gaug] of  
[C] But he thinks: [Gaug] What is this [A7] thing called love?  
And [Dm] my canary has circles under his [C] eyes [C#dim] [Ebdim]  
[G7]

[C] Birds of a [Gaug] feather the [C] old story [Gaug] goes  
But [C] love is [Gaug] something no-[A7]body knows  
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes

Now [E7] there was a [B7] time he was [E7] satisfied  
To [A] flit among the flowers  
But [D] now when I [A7] let him [D] out he'll hide  
[G] Up in a tree for [G7] hours [Gaug]

[C] He won't eat his [Gaug] birdseed it's [C] really a [Gaug] sin  
He [C] won't sing a [Gaug] thing without his [A7] cup of gin  
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [C#dim] [Ebdim] [G7]

[C] I raised that [Gaug] bird in a [C] manner so [Gaug] strict  
[C] Now I'm [Gaug] certain I'm [A7] being tricked  
[Dm] My canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [B] [Bb] [A7]  
[Dm] My canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [B] [C]



# My Church

artist:Maren Morris , writer:Maren Morris, busbee

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ouWQ25O-Mcg>

[A] [D] [A] [E7]

[A] I've cursed on a Sunday  
 [D] I've cheated and I've [A] lied  
 [A] I've fallen down from grace  
 A [E7] few too many times  
 But I [A] find holy redemption  
 When I [D] put this car in [A] drive  
 [A] Roll the windows down and [E7] turn up the [D] dial [A]

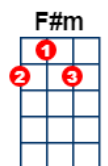
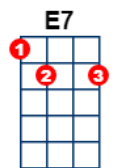
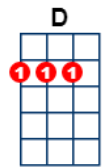
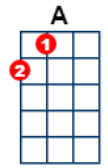
[A] Can I get a hallelujah  
 [D] Can I get an a-[A]men  
 [A] Feels like the Holy Ghost running through ya  
 When I [E7] play the highway FM  
 I [A] find my soul revival  
 [D] Singing every single [F#m] verse  
 [D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [A] church

[A] When Hank reads the sermon  
 [D] And Cash leads the [A] choir  
 [A] It gets my cold cold heart burning  
 [E7] Hotter than a ring of fire  
 This [A] wonderful world gets heavy  
 And I [D] need to find my es-[F#m]cape  
 I just [A] keep the wheels rolling, [E7] radio scrolling  
 Un-[D] til my sins wash a-[A] way

[A] Can I get a hallelujah  
 [D] Can I get an a-[A]men  
 [A] Feels like the Holy Ghost running through ya  
 When I [E7] play the highway FM  
 I [A] find my soul revival  
 [D] Singing every single [F#m] verse  
 [D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [A] church

[I\[A\] find my soul revival](#)  
[\[D\] Singing every single \[F#m\] verse](#)  
[\[D\] Yeah I \[A\] guess that's \[E7\] my \[A\] church](#)

[A] Can I get a hallelujah  
 [D] Can I get an a-[A]men  
 [A] Feels like the Holy Ghost running through ya  
 When I [E7] play the highway FM  
 I [A] find my soul revival  
 [D] Singing every single [F#m] verse  
 [D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [F#m] church  
 [D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [A] church



# My Creole Belle

artist:Doc Watson and Manitoba Hal Brolund , writer:Jens Bodewalt Lampe (or Mississippi John Hurt)

Doc Watson:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WOd1VfagW3s> But in Bb  
 Manitoba Hal Brolund Tutorial:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wGSAIywQ06o>  
 Tabs for Tutorial:<https://tinyurl.com/y93eqdxm>

[Bb] [F]  
 [C] [F]  
 [Bb] [F]  
 [C] [F]

My Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well  
 My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]  
 Oh Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well  
 She's my darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]

When stars come [Bb] out, I walk a[F] bout  
 With darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]  
 Oh Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well  
 Little darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle

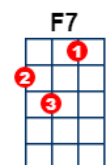
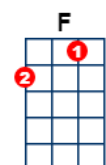
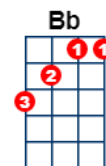
[Bb] [F]  
 [C] [F] [F7]  
 [Bb] [F]  
 [C] [F]

My Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well  
 My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]  
 Oh Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well  
 My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle

Your smiling [Bb] eyes and your pretty [F] curls  
 Make you the [C] envy of the rest of the [F] girls [F7]  
 Oh Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well  
 My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle

[Bb] [F]  
 [C] [F] [F7]  
 [Bb] [F]  
 [C] [F] [F7]

My Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well  
 My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]  
 Oh little Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well  
 My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle



# My Ding-a-Ling

artist:Chuck Berry , writer:Dave Bartholomew

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UaEC-IWSImI> Capo 1

[D] When I was a [G] little bitty boy  
 My [A] Grandmother gave me a [D] cute little toy  
 [D] Silver bells hanging [G] on a string  
 She [A]\* said it was my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus:

Oh [D] My ding-a-ling, [G] everybody sing  
 [A] I want to play with [D] my ding-a-ling-ling  
 [D] My ding-a-ling, [G] my ding-a-ling  
 [A] I wanna play with [D] my ding-a-ling-a-ling [A] [D]

[D] When I started [G] grammar school,  
 [A] I used to stop off in the [D] vestibule,  
 [D] Ev'rytime that [G] bell would ring  
 [A]\* I'd take out my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus

[D] Humpty Dumpty [G] on the wall,  
 [A] Humpty had a [D] awful fall.  
 [D] When they went to [G] tell the king,  
 [A]\* caught him playing with [D] his ding-a-ling

Chorus

[D] I remember the [G] girl next door,  
 We [A] used to play house [D] on the kitchen floor.  
 [D] I'd be king and [G] she'd be queen,  
 [A]\* together we'd play with that [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

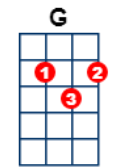
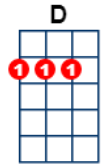
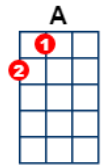
Chorus

[D] When they took me to [G] Sunday School ,  
 [A] tried to teach me [D] the golden rule.  
 [D] But every time the [G] choir would sing,  
 [A]\* catch me playing with [D] my ding-a-ling

Chorus

[D] Now this here song it [G] ain't so sad,  
 [A] The cutest little song that you [D] ever had.  
 [D] Those of you [G] who will not sing,  
 You [A]\* must be playing with your [D] own ding-a-ling

Oh, [D] my ding-a-ling, [G] my ding-a-ling,  
 [A] Come on now, c'mon now [D] everybody sing.  
 Oh, [D] my ding-a-ling, [G] my ding-a-ling,  
 I [A] wanna play with [D] my ding-a-ling-a-ling [A] [D]



# My Dog Has Fleas

artist:The Royal Ukulele Band of Hollywood , writer:The Royal Ukulele Band Of Hollywood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GZI4IM2o4C4>

## Intro:

My [C] dog [E7] has [Am] fleas  
 Hey, [F] no com-[C]plaint  
 A [F] gripe it [C] ain't  
 But the [F] facts at [C] hand a-[D7]ppear to be [G] these

Oh [C] my dog [E7] has [Am] fleas  
 He's got [F] no a-[C]nnoying [Am] tendencies  
 [D] He's only got [C] fleas

[C] My dog [E7] has [Am] fleas  
 Hey, [F] it's no [C] brag  
 And [F] I don't [C] nag  
 [F] But I'll gladly [C] snag some [D7] sympa-[G]thies

[C] Oh my dog [E7] has [Am] fleas  
 [F] He's got no de-[C]grees, no PH-[Am]Ds  
 [D7] He's only got [C] fleas

[C] Now it's a fact I don't consider too e-[Am]ssential  
 In [C] fact, I'd tend to say it's quite inconse[Am]quential  
 Yes, to [Em] dwell upon it isn't my intention  
 But [D7] while we're on the subject I will [G] mention

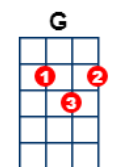
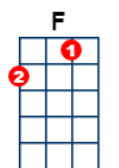
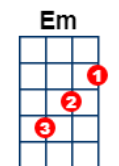
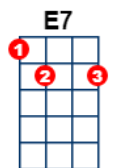
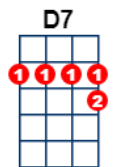
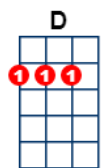
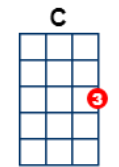
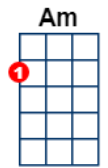
That my [C] dog -  
 [NC] By now you may be familiar with his plight. [Am]

Instrumental verse 1 (quickly! - with triples etc!!)

[C] Now it's a fact I don't consider too e-[Am]ssential  
 In [C] fact, I'd tend to say it's quite inconse[Am]quential  
 Yes, to [Em] dwell upon it isn't my intention  
 But at the risk of [C] repetition, I will mention, [NC] mention

[C] My dog [E7] has [Am] fleas  
 Hey, [F] it's no [C] lie  
 But [F] he's so [C] shy let's  
 [F] Keep it [C] just be-[D7]tween us [G] please

That [C] my dog [E7] has [Am] fleas  
 [F] No he hasn't got [C] lumps or [E7] knobby [Am] knees  
 No [F] derby [C] hats or [D7] dunga[G]rees  
 No [F] mosquitoes, [C] bats, or [F] bumble-[C]bees  
 He's [D7] clearly got  
 [F] Merely [C] got  
 He's [D7] only got - I [Am]



# My Elusive Dreams

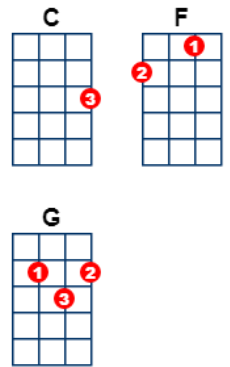
artist:Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazlewood , writer: Billy Sherrill and Curly Putman

Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazelwood:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nQ8bhILyzOE>

*This version doesn't contain the key changes*

[C] I followed you to [F] Texas, I [G] followed you to [C] Utah.  
 We didn't find it [F] there so we moved [G] on.  
 I [C] followed you to [F] Alabam',  
 [G] things looked good in [C] Birmingham.  
 We didn't find it [F] there so we moved [G] on.



I know you're [C] tired of [F] following,  
 [G] my elusive [F] dreams and [C] schemes.  
 [F] For they're only [C] fleeting things, [G] my elusive [C] dreams.

[C] I had your child in [F] Memphis, [G] you heard of work in [C] Nashville.  
 We didn't find it [F] there, so we moved [G] on..  
 To a [C] small farm in [F] Nebraska, to a [G] gold mine in [C] Alaska.  
 We couldn't find it [F] there so we moved [G] on.

[C] And now we've left [F] Alaska, be-[G]cause there was no [C] gold mine.  
 But this time, only [F] two of us move [G] on.  
 And [C] now we have each [F] other...And a [G] little memory to [C] cling to.  
 And still you won't [F] let me go on a-[G]lone.

I know you're [C] tired of [F] following,  
 [G] my elusive [F] dreams and [C] schemes.  
 [F] For they're only [C] fleeting things...[G] my elusive [C] dreams.

[F] For they're only [C] fleeting things...[G] my elusive [C] dreams.

# My Favourite Things

artist:Julie Andrews - Sound of Music , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

Richard Rodgers – Julie Andrews: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=33o32C0ogVM>

[Em] Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens

[Cmaj7] Bright copper kettles and warm woollen mittens

[Am] Brown paper [D] packages [G] tied up with [C] string

[G] These are a [C] few of my [Am] favourite [B7] things.

[Em] Cream coloured ponies and crisp apple streudels

[Cmaj7] Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles

[Am] Wild geese that [D] fly

with the [G] moon on their [C] wings

[G] These are a [C] few of my [Am] favourite [B7] things

[E] Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes

[A] Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes

[Am] Silver white [D] winters that [G] melt in the [C] springs

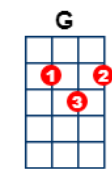
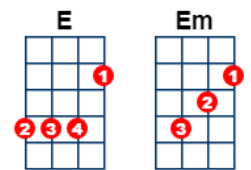
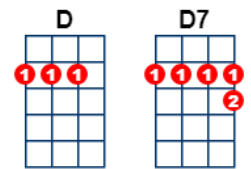
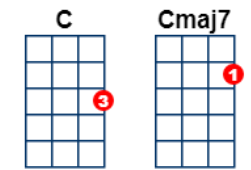
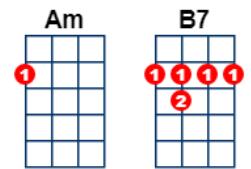
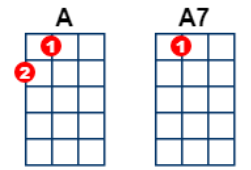
[G] These are a [C] few of my [Am] favourite [B7] things

[Em] When the dog bites [Am] when the [B7] bee stings

[Em] When I'm feeling [C] sad

I simply remember my [A7] favourite thing and [G] I don't feel

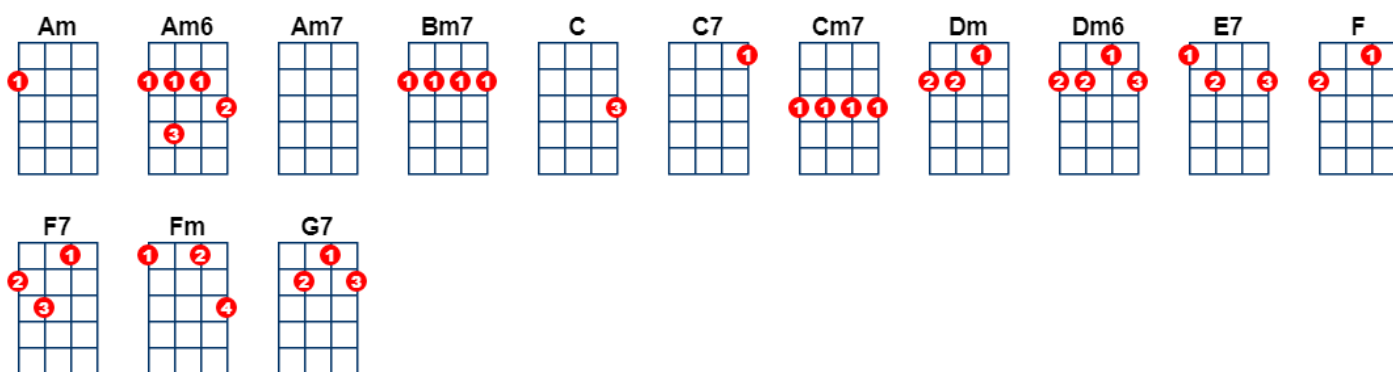
[D7] So [G] bad





# My Funny Valentine [Am]

artist:Tony Bennett , writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UjuaZDdqmCw> But in Gm

[Am] My funny [Am7] valentine, sweet, comic [Am6] valentine  
 [F] You make me [Dm] smile [Dm6] with my [E7] heart. [Dm] [E7]  
 [Am] Your looks so [E7] laughable, [Am7] unphoto-[Am6]-graphable,  
 [F] Yet you're my [Dm] favourite [Fm] work of [G7] art.

[G7] Is your [C] figure [G7] less than [C] Greek?  
 [Dm] Is your [C] mouth a [Dm] little [C] weak?  
 [Dm] When you [E7] open it to [Am] speak, are you [F] smart? [G7]

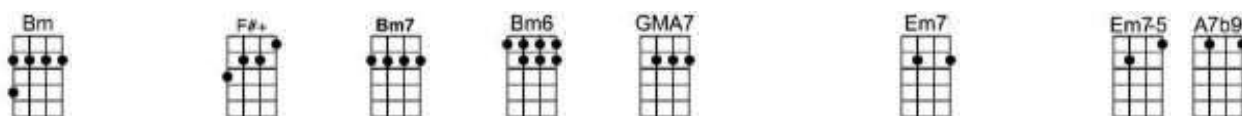
[E7] But, [Am] don't change your [Am7] hair for me,  
 [Am7] Not if you [Am6] care for me  
 [F] Stay, little [Bm7] valentine, [Am] stay! [C7]  
 [F] Each day is [G7] valentine's [C] day. [F7]

[E7] But [Am] don't change [Am7] your hair for me,  
 [Am7] Not if you [Am6] care for me  
 [F] Stay, little [Bm7] valentine, [Am] stay! [C7]  
 [F] Each day is [G7] valentine's [C] day. [Cm7]

From Doctor Uke



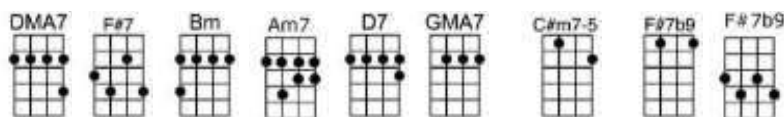
My funny Valentine, sweet comic Valentine, you make me smile with my heart



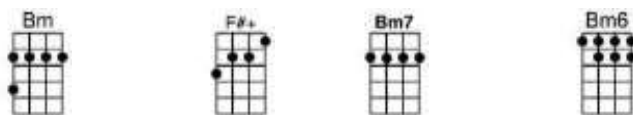
Your looks are laughable, unphoto-graphable, yet you're my favorite work of art.



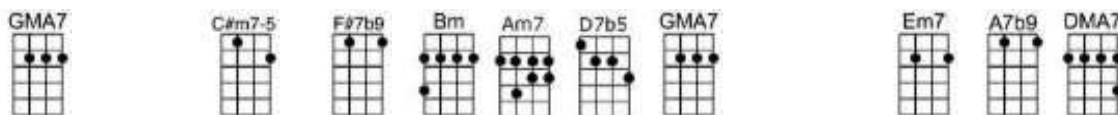
Is your figure less than Greek, is your mouth a little weak,



When you open it to speak, are you smart?



But don't change a hair for me, not if you care for me



Stay, little

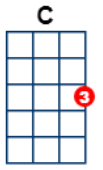
Valen - tine, stay!

Each day is Valen-tine's day.

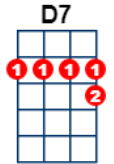
# My Girl Josephine

artist: Jerry Jay , writer: Fats Domino and Dave Bartholomew

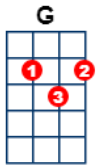
Jerry Jaye: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pG8ZoOdEr1c> Capo on 2nd fret



[G] Hello Josephine, how do you do?  
Do you remember me [C] baby?  
Like I remember [G] you  
You used to laugh at me and [D7] holler, woo woo [G] woo



[G] I used to walk you home,  
[G] I used to hold your hand  
You used to use my [C] umbrella  
Every time it [G] rained  
You used to cry so [D7] much, it was a [C] cryin' [G] shame



[G] You used to live over yonder  
[G] By the railroad track  
When it rained you couldn't [C] walk,  
I used to put you on my [G] back  
Now you try to make [D7] believe, it was a thrill at [G] that

[G] Hello Josephine, how do you do?  
Do you remember me [C] baby?  
Like I remember [G] you  
You used to laugh at me and [D7] holler, woo woo [G] woo

[G] Hello Josephine, how do you do?  
Do you remember me [C] baby?  
Like I remember [G] you  
You used to laugh at me and [D7] holler, woo woo [G] woo

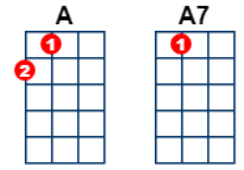
(Woo woo woo)  
Woo woo woo  
(Woo woo woo)

# My Girl

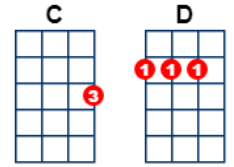
artist:The Temptations , writer:Smokey Robinson and Ronald White

The Temptations: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bZh7nRw6gl8>

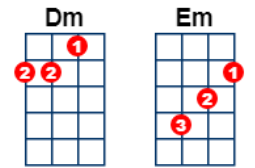
I've got [C] sunshine [F] on a cloudy [C] day [F]  
And when it's [C] cold outside,  
[F] I've got the month of [C] May [F]



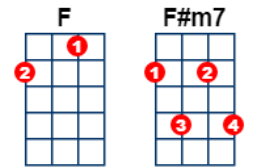
[C] I [Dm] guess [F] you [G] say,  
[C] What can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G] way?  
[C] My girl! Talkin' 'bout [F] my girl [G7]



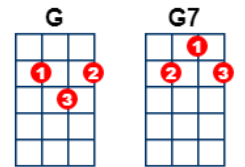
I've got [C] so much honey [F] the birds envy [C] me [F]  
I've got a [C] sweeter song (baby),  
[F] than the birds in the [C] trees [F]



[C] I [Dm] guess [F] you [G] say,  
[C] What can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G] way?  
[C] My girl!  
Talkin' 'bout [F] my girl [G7]



[C] [F] Hey, Hey, [C] Hey  
[C] [F] Hey, Hey, [Dm] Hey [G] [Em] [F#m7]  
(changes from key of 'C' to key of 'D')



I don't [D] need no money, [G] fortune or [D] fame [G]  
I've got [D] all the riches, baby, [G] one man can [D] claim [G]

[D] I [Em] guess [G] you [A] say,  
[D] What can [Em] make me [G] feel this [A] way?  
[D] My girl! Talkin' 'bout [G] my girl [A7]

I've got [D] sunshine on a cloudy day with [G] my girl  
[A] Even [G] got the [D] month of [A] May with [D] my girl  
Talkin' 'bout, Talkin' 'bout, Talki' 'bout [G] my girl

[A] [G] [D] [A] [D]

(repeat song)

# My Guy

artist:Mary Wells , writer:Smokey Robinson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4WT7nBGX5eU> Capo 3

[G] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

[G] Nothing you can [Em7] say can [Gmaj7] tear me a[Em7]way  
 From [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]  
 [G] Nothing you could [Em7] do cos I'm [Gmaj7] stuck like [Em7] glue  
 To [B7] my guy  
 I'm [Am] sticking to my [D] guy like a [Am] stamp to a [D] letter  
 Like [Am] birds of a [D] feather we [Am] stick to[D]gether  
 I can [G] tell you from the [Gmaj7] start I [Am] can't be torn a[D]part  
 From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]

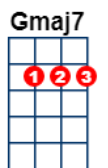
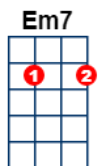
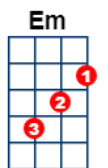
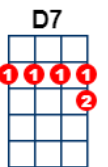
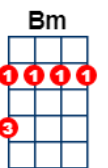
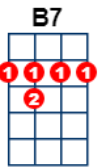
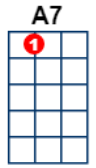
[G] Nothing you could [Em7] do could [Gmaj7] make me be un[Em7]true  
 To [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]  
 [G] Nothing you could [Em7] buy could [Gmaj7] make me tell a [Em7] lie  
 To [B7] my guy  
 I [Am] gave my [D] guy my [Am] word of [D] honour  
 [Am] To be [D] faithful [Am] and I'm [D] gonna  
 You'd [G] better be be[Gmaj7]lieving I [Am] won't be de[D7]ceiving  
 [G] My guy [Am] [Gmaj7]

As a [Am] matter of o[D]pinion I [Am] think he's [D] tops  
 [Am] My opinion [D] is he's the [G] cream of the [Gmaj7] crop  
 As a [Em] matter of [Bm] taste to [Em] be ex[Bm]act  
 [A7] He's my ideal as a [D] matter of fact

No [G] muscle bound [Em7] man could [Gmaj7] take my [Em7] hand  
 From [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]  
 No [G] handsome [Em7] face could ever [Gmaj7] take the [Em7] place  
 Of [B7] my guy  
 He [Am] may not [D] be a [Am] movie [D] star  
 But when it [Am] comes to being [D] happy [Am] we [D] are  
 There's not a [G] man to[Gmaj7]day who can [Am] take me a[D]way  
 From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]

No [G] muscle bound [Em7] man could [Gmaj7] take my [Em7] hand  
 From [G] my guy [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]  
 No [G] handsome [Em7] face could ever [Gmaj7] take the [Em7] place  
 Of [B7] my guy  
 He [Am] may not [D] be a [Am] movie [D] star  
 But when it [Am] comes to being [D] happy [Am] we [D] are  
 There's not a [G] man to[Gmaj7]day who can [Am] take me a[D]way  
 From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]

There's not a [G] man to[Gmaj7]day who can [Am] take me a[D]way  
 From [G] my guy [Am] [Gmaj7]  
 [G] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]



Also uses:  
Am, D, G

# My Heart Will Go On

artist:Celine Dion , writer:James Horner, Will Jennings

Celine Dion: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FHG2oizTlpY> (But in E)

Intro: [G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] Every night in [D] my dreams

I [C] see you, I [G] feel [D] you,

[G] That is how I [D] know you go [C] on [D]

[G] Far across the [D] distance

And [C] spaces between [D] us

[G] You have come to [D] show you go [C] on [D]

[Em] Near, [D] far, wherever you [D] are

I believe that the [D] heart does go [C] on [D]

[Em] Once [D] more you [C] open the [D] door

And you're [Em] here in my [D] heart

And my [C] heart will go [D] on and [G] on

[G] Love can touch us [D] one time

And [C] last for a [G] lifetime

And [G] never let [D] go till we're [C] gone [D]

[G] Love was when I [D] loved you

One [C] true time I [G] hold [D] to

[G] In my life we'll [D] always go [G] on

[Em] Near, [D] far, wherever you [D] are

I believe that the [D] heart does go [C] on [D]

[Em] Once [D] more you [C] open the [D] door

And you're [Em] here in my [D] heart

And my [C] heart will go [D] on and [G] on

[Em] You're [D] here, there's [C] nothing I [D] fear,

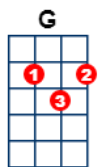
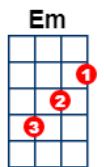
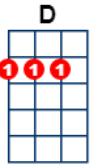
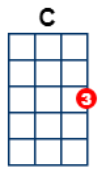
And I [Em] know that my [D] heart will go [Em] on [D]

[Em] We'll [D] stay forever this [D] way

You are [Em] safe in my [D] heart

And my [C] heart will go [D] on and [G] on

Ooooooooooh



# My Love Is Like A Red Red Rose

artist:Eva Cassidy , writer:Robert Burns

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5e0D\\_B0tdc0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5e0D_B0tdc0) Capo on 1

*D7 optional*

My [G] love is like a [Em] red, red rose  
That's [C] newly sprung in [D] June [D7]

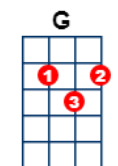
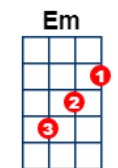
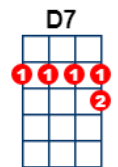
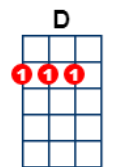
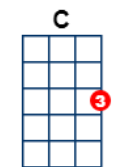
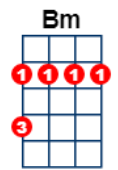
[G] My love is like a [Em] red, red rose  
 [C] That's newly sprung in [D] June [D7]  
 [G] My love is like a [Em] melody  
 So [C] sweetly [D] play'd [D7] in [G] tune

[G] As fair art thou, my [C] bonnie [G] lad,  
 So deep in [C] love am [D] I [D7]  
 And [G] I will [Bm] love thee [C] still, my [G] dear,  
 Though [C] all the [D] seas gone [G] dry.

Though [G] all the seas gone [Em] dry, my dear,  
 And the [C] rocks melt with the [D] sun [D7]  
 [G] I will love thee [Em] still my dear,  
 Though the [C] sands o' [D] life [D7] shall [G] run.

[G] So fare-thee-well, my [C] only [G] love!  
 And fare-thee-[C] well a-[D]while! [D7]  
 And [G] I will [Bm] come to [C] you a-[G]gain,  
 Though it [C] were ten [D] thousand [G] miles!

Though it [G] were ten thousand [Em] miles, my dear  
 Though it [C] were ten thousand [D] miles [D7] .  
 [G] I will come to [Em] you again.  
 Though it [C] were ten [D] thou-[D7]sand [G] miles



# My Oh My

artist:Slade , writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

N. Holder, J. Lea. Slade: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AlwA5GLBmJM>

[F] [C] [F] [C]

[G] I be[C]lieve in [Dm] woman, [F] my oh [C] my  
I be-[Em]lieve in [Am] lovin', my oh [G] my  
Don't a [F] women need a [C] man,  
try and [Dm] catch one if you [F] can  
[G] I be-[C]lieve in [Dm] woman, [F] my oh [C] my

[G] We all [C] need someone to [F] talk to my oh [C] my  
We all [Em] need someone to [Am] talk to my oh [G] my  
Ya need a [F] shoulder to [C] cry on,  
call me [Dm] I'll be standing [F] by  
[G] We all [C] need someone to [Dm] talk to [F] my oh [C] my

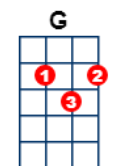
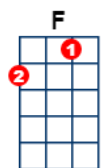
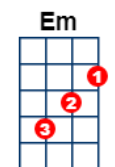
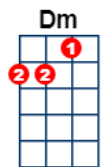
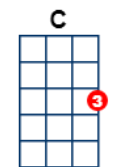
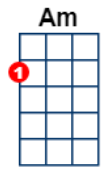
[G] We all [C] need a lot of [F] lovin' my oh [C] my  
Yeah, a [Em] whole [Am] lot of lovin' my oh [G] my  
I can [F] lend a helpin' [C] hand if you [Dm] ain't go nothing [F] planned  
[G] We all [C] need some [F] lovin' my oh [C] my

## *Instrumental up a half tone skipped in song*

[G] So let's [C] all swing to-[F]gether my oh [C] my  
We can [Em] all swing to-[Am]gether my oh [G] my  
You've got [F] troubles on your [C] own, no need to [Dm] face them all  
a[F]lone  
[G] We can [C] all swing to[Dm]gether [F] my oh [C] my

[G] So let's [C] all pull to-[Dm]gether my oh [C] my  
So let's [Em] all pull to-[Am]gether my oh [G] my  
We can [F] ride the stormy [C] weather, if we [Dm] all get out and [F] try  
[G] So let's [C] all pull to-[Dm]gether [F] my oh [C] my

[F] Yeh let's [C] all pull to-[Dm]gether [F] my oh [C] myyyyyy .





# My Old School

artist:Denny Dias from Steely Dan , writer:Donald Fagen, Walter Becker

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vp1ke\\_5wQA0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vp1ke_5wQA0)

[G] I remember the thirty-five sweet good[Em]byes  
 [C] When you put me on the [D] Wolverine up to [G] Annandale [G] [C] [G]  
 [G] It was still September when your daddy was quite sur[Em]prised  
 To [C] find you with the [D] working girls in the [C] county jail [G] [C] [G]

I was [C] smoking with the boys upstairs  
 When I [D] heard about the whole affair  
 I said, "[Em] Oh no - [G] William and [Em] Mary won't [C] do "

Well I [D] did not think the [C] girl could [D] be so [Em] cruel  
 And I'm [D] never going back to my old [G] school

[G] Oleanders growing outside her [Em] door  
 [C] Soon they're gonna [D] be in bloom up in [G] Annandale [G] [C] [G]  
 [G] I can't stand her doing what she did [Em] before  
 [C] Living like a [D] Gypsy queen in a [G] fairy tale

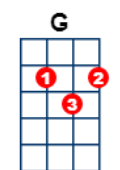
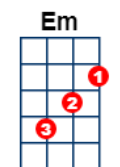
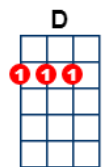
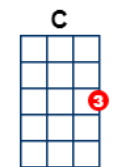
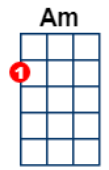
Well I [C] hear the whistle but I can't go  
 I'm [D] gonna take her down to Mexico  
 She said, "[G] Oh [Em] no [G] Guadala[Em]jara [D] won't [C] do"

Well I [D] did not think the [Am] girl could [D] be so [Em] cruel  
 And I'm [D] never going [Am] back to my old [G] school

[G] California tumbles into the [Em] sea  
 [C] That'll be the [D] day I go back to [G] Annandale [G] [C] [G]  
 [G] Tried to warn you about Chino and Daddy [Em] Gee  
 [C] But I can't seem to [D] get to you through the [G] U.S. Mail

Well I [C] hear the whistle but I can't go  
 I'm [D] gonna take her down to Mexico  
 She said, "[G] Oh [Em] no [G] Guadala[Em]jara [D] won't [C] do"

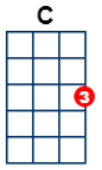
Well I [D] did not think the [Am] girl could [D] be so [Em] cruel  
 And I'm [D] never going [Am] back to my old [G] school



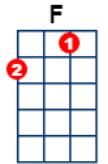
# My Rifle, My Pony and Me

artist:Dean Martin , Ricky Nelson , writer:Dimitri Tiomkin

Dimitri Tiomkin, Dean Martin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AigXBI3hdcg>



(Spoken) The sun is sinking in the west  
The cattle go down to the stream  
The redwing settles in the nest  
It's time for a cowboy to dream (spoken)



[C] Purple ice in the [F] canyons  
That's where [C] I long to [F] be  
With my [C] three good com[F]panions  
Just my [C] rifle, pony and [F] me

Gonna [C] hang my som[F]brero  
On the [C] limb of a [F] tree  
Comin' [C] home, sweetheart [F] darlin'  
Just my [C] rifle, [F] pony and [C] me

Whippoor[C]will in the [F] willow  
Sings a [C] sweet melo[F]dy  
Ridin' [C] to Ama[F]rillo  
Just my [C] rifle, pony and [F] me.

No more [C] cows to be [F] ropin'  
No more [C] strays will I [F] see  
Round the [C] bend she'll be [F] waitin'  
For my [C] rifle, my [F] pony and [C] me.

For my [C] rifle, my [F] pony and [C] me.

# My Sweet Lord

artist:George Harrison , writer:George Harrison

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gAPn70z\\_5lw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gAPn70z_5lw) Capo 4  
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Intro:

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G]  
I really want to [C] see you [Am]  
Really want to [C] be with you [Am] really want to [C] see you lord  
But it [Bbdim] takes so long my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G]  
I really want to [C] see you [Am]  
Really want to [C] be with you [Am] really want to [C] see you lord  
But it [Bbdim] takes so long my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G]  
I really want to [C] know you [Am] really want to [C] go with you [Am]  
Really want to [C] show you lord  
That it [Bbdim] won't take long my [Dm] lord [G]

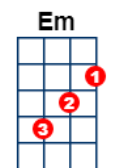
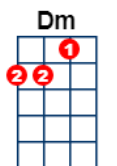
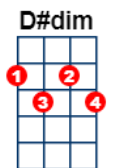
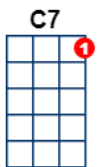
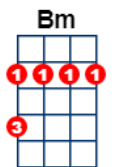
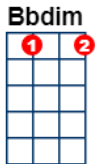
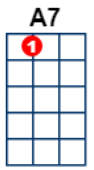
My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] My sweet [Dm] lord [G]  
I really want to [C] see you really want to [C7] see you  
Really want to [A7] see you lord really want to [D] see you lord  
But it [D#dim] takes so long my [Em] lord [A]

My sweet [Em] lord [A] hm my [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A]  
I really want to [D] know you [Bm] really want to [D] go with you [Bm]  
Really want to [D] show you lord

That it [D#dim] won't take long my [Em] lord [A]  
[Em] Hmm [A] My sweet [Em] lord [A] My my [Em] lord [A]  
I really want to [D] see you [Bm] really want to [D] be with you [Bm]  
Really want to [D] see you lord but it [D#dim] takes so long my [Em] lord  
[A]

My [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A] my [Em] sweet lord [A]  
Oooh [Em] oooh [A]

I really want to [D] see you [Bm] really want to [D] be with you [Bm]  
Really want to [D] see you lord but it [D#dim] takes so long my [Em] lord [A]  
My [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A] my [Em] sweet lord [A] [D]



Also uses:

A, Am, C,  
D, G

# My Very Good Friend the Milkman [D]

artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Harold Spina, Johnny Burke

Johnny Burke And Harold Spina Paul

McCartney:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nYhY9Vxz94U>

Intro:

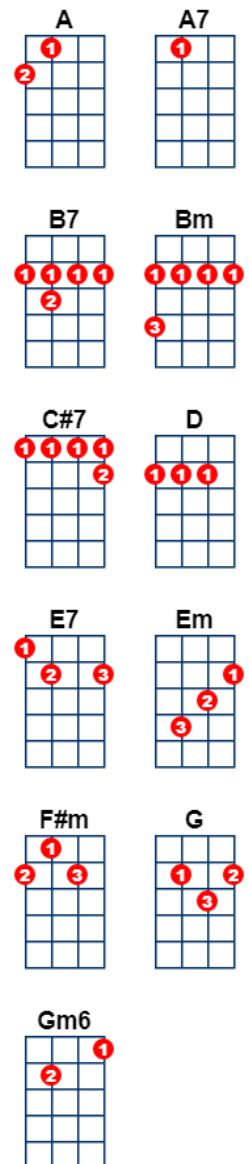
[Em] Certain people of [Gm6] my acquaintance,  
 [D] seem very concerned about [E7] you and me,  
 They're [A7] trying [A] to be [D] nice  
 [E7] they're [A7] going [A] out of their [D] way  
 They're [A7] giving [A] me ad[Bm]vice  
 There must be [E7] something in [C#7] what they [D] say

[D] Oh my very good friend the [B7] milkman says  
 That [G] I've been losing [B7] too much sleep  
 He [G] doesn't like the [B7] hours I keep  
 And he [Em] suggests that [A7] you should marry [D] me

My [D] very good friend the [B7] mailman says  
 That [G] it would make his [B7] burden less  
 If we [G] both had the same [B7] address  
 And he [Em] suggests that [A7] you should marry [D] me

And then [G] there's a very friendly [B7] fellow who prints  
 [G] All the latest real estate [B7] news  
 And [G] every day he sends me [B7] blueprints  
 Of [F#m] cottages with country [A7] views

Oh my [D] very good friends the [B7] neighbours say  
 That [G] they've been watching little [B7] things I do  
 And [G] they perceive that I [B7] love you  
 So I [Em] suggest that [A7] you should marry [D] me



# My Very Good Friend the Milkman [G]

artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Harold Spina, Johnny Burke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nYhY9Vxz94U> But in F

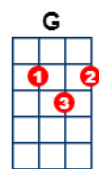
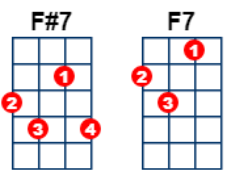
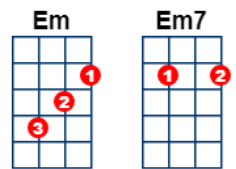
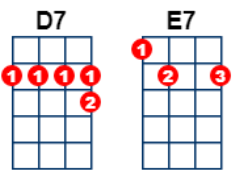
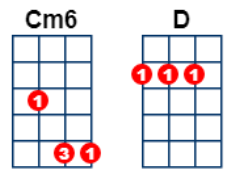
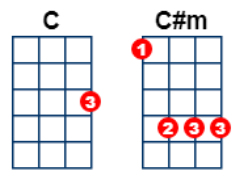
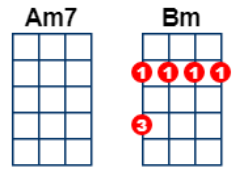
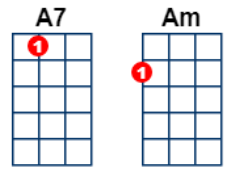
[Am] Certain people of [Cm6] my acquaintance,  
 [G] seem very concerned about [A7] you and me,  
 They're [D7] trying [D] to be [G] nice  
 [A7] they're [D7] going [D] out of their [G] way  
 They're [D7] giving [D] me ad[Em]vice  
 There must be [A7] something in [F#7] what they [Bm] say [D7]

Oh my [G] very good friend the [Em7] milkman says  
 That [Am7] I've been [D7] losing [Am7] too much [D7] sleep  
 He [Am7] doesn't [D7] like the [Am7] hours I [D7] keep  
 And he [E7] suggests [Am] that [A7] you should [D7] marry [G] me [Am7]  
 [D7]

My [G] very good friend the [Em7] mailman says  
 That [Am7] it would [D7] make his [Am7] burden [D7] less  
 If we [Am7] both had the [D7] same a-[D7]ddress  
 And he [E7] suggests [Am] that [Am7] you should [D7] marry [G] me [C] [G]

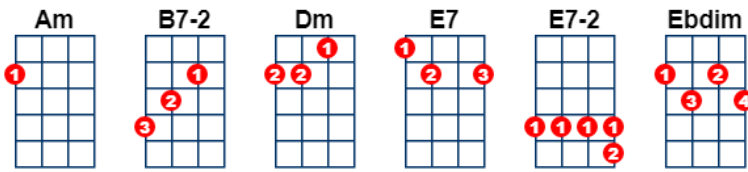
And then [D] there's a very friendly fellow [F7] who prints  
 [D] All the latest real estate [F7] news  
 And [D] every day he sends me [F7] blueprints  
 Of [C#m] cottages with country [E7] views

Oh my [G] very good friends and [Em7] neighbours say  
 That [Am7] they've been [D7] watching little [Am7] things I [D7] do  
 And [Am7] they be[D7]lieve that [Am7] I love [D7] you  
 So I [E7] suggest [Am] that [A7] you should [D7] marry [G] me [C] [G]



# My Walking Stick

artist:Peter Gavin , writer:Irving Berlin



Peter Gavin: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8s3zkpgUI\\_0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8s3zkpgUI_0)

See: : <http://bendigoukegroup.com> - excellent!! This song is heavily based on that !

Intro:

[\[Am\] Without my walking stick, I'd go \[Ebdim\] insa\[Ebdim\]ne \[Ebdim\]](#)  
[I can't look my \[E7\] best I feel undressed without my \[Am\] cane.](#)  
[Must have my walking stick, 'cause it may \[Ebdim\] ra\[Ebdim\]in \[Ebdim\]](#)  
[When it \[E7\] pours can't be outdoors without my \[Am\] cane.](#)

[NC] Without my [Am] walking stick, I'd go [Ebdim] insa[Ebdim]ne [Ebdim]  
 I can't look my [E7] best I feel undressed without my [Am] cane.  
 Must have my walking stick, 'cause it may [Ebdim] ra[Ebdim]in [Ebdim]  
 When it [E7] pours can't be outdoors without my [Am] cane.

If I [Dm] ever left my house, without my walking stick,  
 Well it [Am] would be something, [B7-2] I could never ex[E7-2]plain;  
 [Am] Oh the thing that makes me click, on lovers [Ebdim] la[Ebdim]ne, [Ebdim]  
 Would go for [E7] naught if I were caught without my [Am] cane.

Instrumental:

[\[NC\] Without my \[Am\] walking stick, I'd go \[Ebdim\] insa\[Ebdim\]ne \[Ebdim\]](#)  
[I can't look my \[E7\] best I feel undressed without my \[Am\] cane.](#)

If I [Dm] ever left my house, without my walking stick,  
 Well it [Am] would be something, [B7-2] I could never ex[E7-2]plain; (stop)  
 [Am] Oh the thing that makes me click, on lovers [Ebdim] la[Ebdim]ne, [Ebdim]  
 Would go for [E7] naught if I were caught without my [Am] cane.

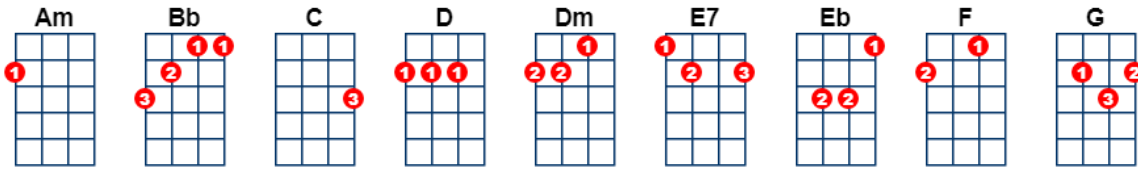
Instrumental:

[Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7] [Am]  
 [Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7] [Am]

Then Strum Once; [E7] / [Am]

# Na Na Hey Hey Kiss Him Goodbye

artist:Steam , writer:Paul Leka, Gary DeCarlo and Dale Frashuer



Steam: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jsaTElBljOE>

[C] Na na na na, [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye

[C] Na na na na, [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good[C]bye

[C] He'll never [Dm] love [G] you, [C] the way that I [Dm] love [G] you  
 [C] 'Cause if he [Am] did, no no, [Dm] he wouldn't make you [G] cry  
 [F] He might be [E7] thrillin' baby but ah [Am] my love (my love, my [D] love)  
 So [C] kiss him (I wanna see you [F] kiss him. Wanna see you kiss him)  
 Go on and [C] kiss him good-bye, now

Chorus:

Na na [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye

[C] Na na na na, [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye

[C] He's never [Dm] near [G] you [C] to comfort and [Dm] cheer [G] you  
 [C] When all those [Am] sad tears are [Dm] fallin' baby from your [G] eyes  
 [F] He might be [E7] thrillin' baby but ah my [Am] love (my love, my [D] love)  
 So [C] kiss him (I wanna see you [F] kiss him. I wanna see you kiss him)  
 Go on and kiss him [C] goodbye,

Na na [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye

*Repeat to fade*

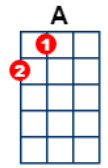
[C] a na na na, [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye

# Nanana

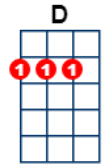
artist:Status Quo , writer:Rossi/Young

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yJhQX8E0b1U>

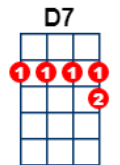
Acoustic: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j1r2f3\\_uRH0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j1r2f3_uRH0) But in G - capo 5



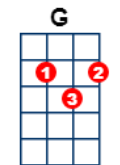
[D] Writing songs that I [A] think sound so [D] strange  
 Writing words that I [A] feel I should [D] change  
 It's all [G] right if they sound just like [A] other songs  
 My gui-[G]tar strums along just the [A] same  
 If this [D] song's under-[A]lined with my [D] name



Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]



[D] Playing games that I [A] think may be [D] wrong  
 Making sounds that [A] can go on and [D] on  
 It's all [G] right if you stay right on to the [A] end  
 If my [G] song could've been just a [A] bore  
 Then I [D] hope you may [A] come back for [D] more



Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]

[D] Writing songs that I [A] think sound so [D] strange  
 Writing words that I [A] feel I should [D] change  
 It's all [G] right if they sound just like [A] other songs  
 My gui-[G]tar strums along just the [A] same  
 If this [D] song's under-[A]lined with my [D] name [D7]

Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na  
 Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D].....



# Natural Woman

artist:Carole King, Aretha Franklin , writer:Carole King and Gerry Goffin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MOyvYnkdEcc>

Aretha Franklin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dEWuAcMWDLY> Capo on 3

[A] Looking out on the [E] morning rain  
 [G] I used to feel uninsp[D]ired [D] [D] [D]  
 [A] and when I knew I had to face [E] another day  
 [G] Lord, it made me feel so [D] tired. [D] [D] [D]  
 [Bm] Before the day I [E] met you, [Bm] life was so un[E6]kind  
 but [Bm] your love was the [E6] key to [D] my peace of [E7] mind.

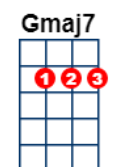
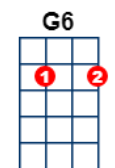
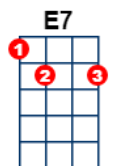
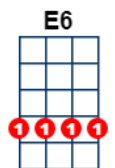
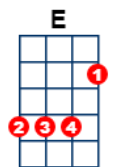
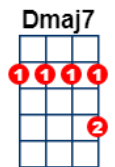
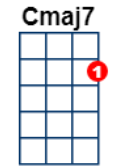
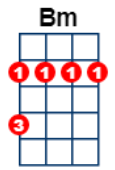
'Cause you make me [A] feel, [D] you make me [A] feel,  
 [D] you make me [A] feel [D] like [A] a natural [Bm] woman. [E]

[A] When my soul was in the [E] lost-and-found  
 [G] you came along to [D] claim it  
 I didn't [A] know just what was wrong [E] with me  
 [G] till your kiss helped me [D] name it  
 Now [Bm] I'm no longer [E] doubtful of [Bm] what I'm living [E6] for  
 'cause [Bm] if I make you happy [E6] I don't need to do [D] more.

[E] You make me [A] feel, [D] you make me [A] feel,  
 [D] you make me [A] feel [D] like [A] a natural [Bm] woman. [E]

[A] Oh, baby, what you've [G] done to [Gmaj7] me  
 (what you've [G] done [Gmaj7] to [G6] me)  
 [A] you make me feel so [G]good inside (good inside) [Dmaj7]  
 and I just [Cmaj7] want to be (want to be) [D] close to you  
 you [D] make me feel so a[Bm]live.

[E] You make me [A] feel, [D] you make me [A] feel,  
 [D] you make me [A] feel [D] like [A] a natural [Bm] woman, [E]  
 [E] you make me [A] feel, [D] you make me [A] feel,  
 [D] you make me [A] feel [D] like [A] a natural [Bm] woman, [E]  
 [E] natur[E7]al [A] woman.



Also uses:  
A, D, G

# Nearness of You, The

artist:Norah Jones , writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Ned Washington

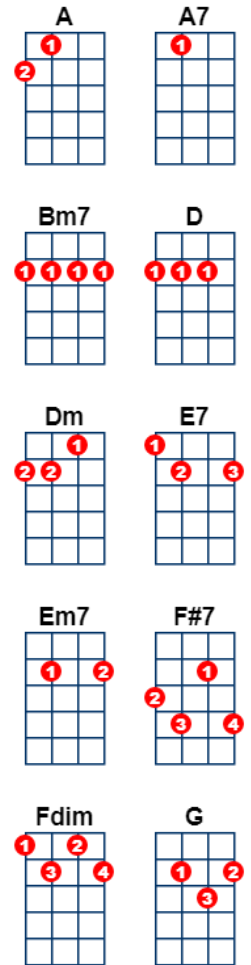
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BsfFigUZoRU> Capo 3

It's not the [A] pale [E7] moon that ex[G]cites me [Em7]  
 That [D] thrills and de[Fdim]lights me  
 [Dm] Oh [A] no [F#7] [Bm7]  
 It's just the [E7] nearness of [A] you [F#7] [Bm7] [E7]

It isn't your [A]sweet [E7] conver[G]sation [Em7]  
 That [D] brings this sen[Fdim]sation  
 [Dm] Oh [A] no [F#7] [Bm7]  
 It's just the [E7] nearness of [A] you [A7]

When you're in my [Fdim] arms  
 And I feel you so [A] close to [A7]me  
 All my [D] wildest [F#7] dreams come [Bm7] true [E7]

I need no [A] soft [E7] lights to en[G]chant me [Em7]  
 If [D] you'll only [Fdim] grant me  
 [Dm] The [A] right [F#7] [Bm7]  
 To hold you [E7] ever so [F#7] tight [Bm7]  
 And to [E7] feel in the [F#7] night [Bm7]  
 The [E7] nearness of [A] you



# Need Your Love So Bad

artist:Fleetwood Mac , writer:Mertis John Jr

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RtmW2ek7WkQ>

*Thanks Steve Walton*

[A] [A7] [D] [Ebdim] [A] [F#m] [Bm] [E7] [A] [D7] [A] [E7]

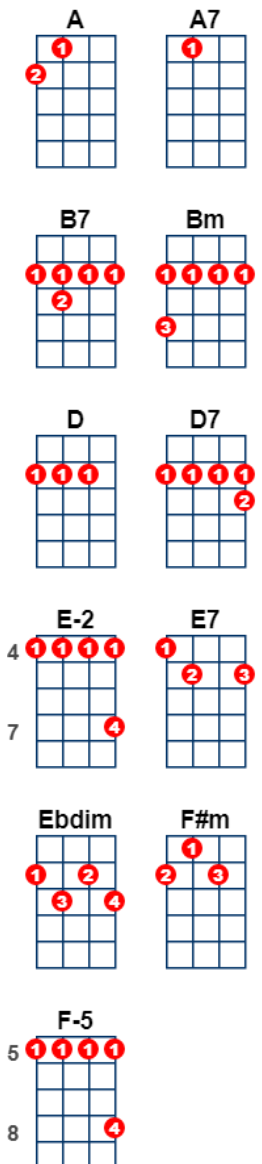
I need someone's [A] hand / /  
 To lead me through the [A7] night / /  
 I need someone's [D] arms / /  
 To hold and [Ebdim] squeeze me tight / /  
 Now when the [A] night begins, [F#m] /  
 [Bm] I'm at an end [E7]  
 Because I [A] need / [D7] your love so [A] bad / [E7]

I need some [A] lips / /  
 to feel next to [A7] mine / /  
 I need someone to [D] stand up / /  
 And tell me when I'm [Ebdim] lyin' / /  
 And when the [A] lights are low, [F#m] And it's  
 [Bm] time to go [E7]  
 That's when I [A] need [D7] your love so [A] bad / [A7]

So why don't you [D] give it up / /  
 And bring it [Ebdim] home to me /  
 Or write it on a piece of [A] paper baby /  
 So it can be [A7] read to me / /  
 Tell me that you [B7] love me, / / and stop driving me [B7] mad / /  
 Oh because [E-2] I /, I [F-5] need your love [E-2] so bad / /

I need your [A] soft voice, / / to talk to me at [A7] night / /  
 I don't want you to [D] worry baby /  
 I know we can [Ebdim] make everything alright /  
 [A] Listen to my plea [F#m] baby / [Bm] bring it to me [E7]  
 Because I [A] need / [D7] your love so [A] bad / [E7]

[A] [A7] [D] [Ebdim] [A] [F#m] [Bm] [E7] [A] [D7] [A]

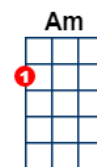


# Never Gonna Give You Up

artist:Rick Astley , writer:Stock Aitken Waterman

Rick Astley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o6piTG5EdhQ> Capo on 1st

[F] [G] [Em] [Am] [F] [G] [C]  
[F] [G] [Em] [Am] [F] [G] [C]



[Am] We're no strangers to [G] love  
[F] You know the rules and [G] so do I  
[Am] A full commitment's what I'm [G] thinking of  
[F] You wouldn't get this from [G] any other guy

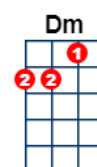


[Fmaj7] I just want to [G] tell you how I'm feeling  
[Dm7] Gotta make you [G] understand

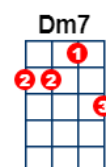


Chorus:

Never gonna [Am] give you [G] up, never gonna [Em] let you [Am] down  
Never gonna [F] run a-[G]round and de[C]sert you  
Never gonna [Am] make you [G] cry, never gonna [Em] say good-[Am]bye  
Never gonna [Dm] tell a [G] lie and [C] hurt you



[Am] We've known each other [G] for so long  
[F] Your heart's been aching but [G] you're too shy to say it  
[Am] Inside we both know what's been [G] going on  
[F] We know the game and we're [G] gonna play it

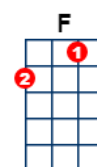


[Fmaj7] And if you [G] ask me how I'm feeling  
[Dm7] Don't tell me you're too [G] blind to see

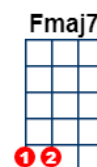


Chorus x2

[C] Ooh [Am] give you [G] up...  
[C] Ooh [Am] give you [G] up...  
[C] Ooh never gonna [Am7] give, never gonna [C] give, [Am] give you [G] up...  
[C] Ooh never gonna [Am7] give, never gonna [C] give, [Am] give you [G] up...



[Am] We've known each other [G] for so long  
[F] Your heart's been aching but [G] you're too shy to say it  
[Am] Inside we both know what's been [G] going on  
[F] We know the game and we're [G] gonna play it



[Fmaj7] I just want to [G] tell you how I'm feeling  
[Dm7] Gotta make you [G] understand



*Outro to fade x3*

Chorus

# Nevertheless

artist:Mills Brothers , writer:Harry Ruby, Bert Kalmar

Bert Kalmar & Harry Ruby 1931

Mills Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7qQMntAr9aM>

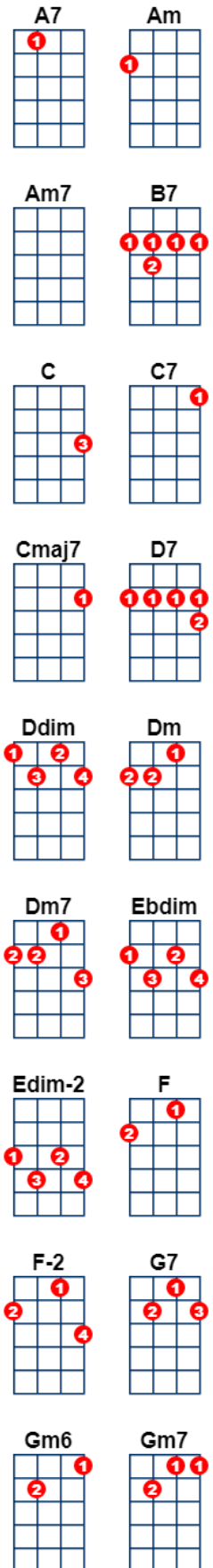
[C] Maybe I'm [Cmaj7] right, and [Ebdim] maybe I'm [B7] wrong,  
 [G7] Maybe I'm [Dm] weak, and [Gm6] maybe I'm [A7] strong, but  
 [Dm] Neverthe[A7]less I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C] you.  
 [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Maybe I'll [Cmaj7] win and [Ebdim] maybe I'll [B7] lose,  
 [G7] Maybe I'm [Dm] in for [Gm6] cryin' the [A7] blues, but  
 [Dm] Neverthe[A7]less I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C] you. [F] [C]

[Ddim] Some[Ebdim]how [Edim-2] I [Gm7] know at a [C7] glance  
 the [Gm7] terrible [C7] chances I'm [F] ta[F-2]king,  
 [Am7] Fine at the [D7] start  
 then [Am7] left with a [D7] heart  
 that is [G7] breaking. [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Maybe I'll [Cmaj7] live a [Ebdim] life of re[B7]gret,  
 [G7] Maybe I'll [Dm] give much [Gm6] more than I [A7] get, but  
 [Dm] Neverthe[A7]less I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C] you.

[G7] [C]



# New England, A

artist: Billy Bragg , writer: Billy Bragg

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aCfRcgoPxTw>

*Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this*

[F] I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song,  
I'm [C] twenty-two now but I [Dm] won't be for long  
[Bb] People ask me when will you grow [F] up to be a man  
But all the [C] girls I loved at school are al-[Bb]ready pushing pr-[F]ams

I [F] loved you then as I love you still  
Though I [C] put you on a pedestal, they [Dm] put you on the pill  
I [Bb] don't feel bad about [F] letting you go  
I [C] just feel bad about [Bb] letting you know

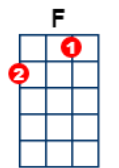
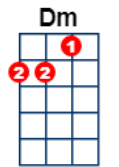
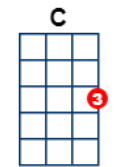
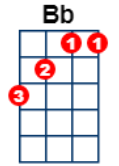
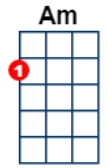
I don't [Bb] want to [Am] change the [F] World,  
I'm not [F] looking for a New [Dm] England,  
I'm just [Bb] looking for another [Am] girl [C]/ [Bb]/  
I don't [Bb] want to [Am] change the [F] World,  
I'm not [F] looking for a New [Dm] England,  
I'm just [Bb] looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl

I [F] loved the words you wrote to me  
But [C] that was bloody [Dm] yesterday  
I [Bb] can't survive on [F] what you send  
[C] Everytime you [Bb] need a frie-[F]nd

I [F] saw two shooting stars last night  
I [C] wished on them but [Dm] they were only satellites  
Is it [Bb] wrong to wish on [F] space hardware?  
I [C] wish I wish I [Bb] wish you'd care

I don't [Bb] want to [Am] change the [F] World,  
I'm not [F] looking for a New [Dm] England,  
I'm just [Bb] looking for another [Am] girl [C]/ [Bb]/  
I don't [Bb] want to [Am] change the [F] World,  
I'm not [F] looking for a New [Dm] England,  
I'm just [Bb] looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl

[Bb] Looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl  
[Bb] Looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl  
[Bb] Looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl  
[Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [F] [F]



# New Kid In Town

artist:Eagles , writer:Don Henley, Glenn Frey, J.D. Souther

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IR\\_Ii0hXLEk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IR_Ii0hXLEk) Capo on 2

[D] [D] [A] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

[D] There's talk on the street, it sounds so fam-[A]iliar; [Em] [A]  
[G] great expec-[A]tations, ev'rybody's [D] watchin' you. [G] [D]  
[D] People you meet they all seem to [A] know you, [Em7] [A]  
[G] even your [A] old friends treat you like you're [D] somethin' new. [F#m]

[Bm] Johnny come [E] lately,  
[Bm] the new kid in [E] town.  
[Bm] Ev'rybody [E] loves you,  
[Em] so don't let them [A7] down.

[D] You look in her eyes, the [G] music begins to [A] play, [Em] [A]  
[G] hopeless ro-[A]mance, here we go a-[D]gain.  
[D] But after a while you're lookin' the [G] other [A] way, [Em7] [A]  
it's those [G] restless [A] hearts that never [D] mend. [F#m]

[Bm] Johnny come [E] lately,  
[Bm] the new kid in [E] town.  
[Bm] Will she still [E] love you  
[Em7] when you're not a-[A7]round?

[D] [D] [A] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

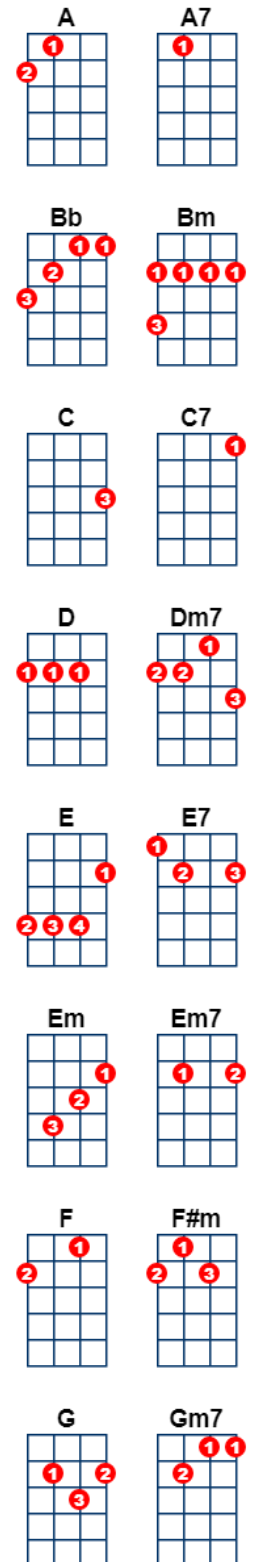
[A7] There's so many [A7] things you should have [D] told her, [G]  
[A7] but night after night you're willing to [Bm] hold her,  
just [E7] hold her, [G] tears on your [Gm7] shoul-[C]der.

[F] There's talk on the street, it's there to re-[Gm7]mind [C] you. [Gm7] [C]  
[Bb] Doesn't really [C] matter which side [F] you're on.  
[F] You're walkin' away and they're talkin' [Gm7] behind [C] you, [C7]  
they will [Bb] never forget you 'til [C] somebody new comes a-[F]long. [A7]

[Dm7] Where've you been [G] lately?  
[Dm7] There's a new kid in [G] town.  
[Dm7] Ev'rybody [G] loves him (don't they?)  
[Gm7] Now he's holdin' [A7] her and you're still a-[D]round. [F#m] Oh my [G]  
my

[A7] There's a new kid in [D] too-o-[F#m] o-o-o-[G]wn,  
[A7] just another new kid in [D] too-o-[F#m] -o-o-[G] o-o-[Bb] -o-o-[D]wn,  
[D] Ev'rybody's [F#m] talkin' 'bout the [Bm] new kid in town. ooh [D] ooh  
[D] Ev'rybody's [F#m] talkin' 'bout the new[Bm] kid in town. [Bm]

There's a [D] new kid in town, ( [D] I don't want to hear it)  
There's a [F#m] new kid in town, (I [Bm] don't want to [D] hear it)  
There's a [F#m] new kid in town [D]

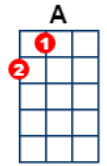


# New York Girls

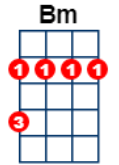
artist:Steeleye Span

Steeleye Span : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pb4o\\_4FqMM0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pb4o_4FqMM0)

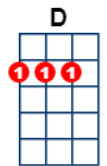
As [A] I walked down through [D] Chatham Street, a [E7] fair maid I did [A] meet,  
She [A] asked me to [Bm] see her home - she [E7] lived in Bleecker [A] Street.  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?



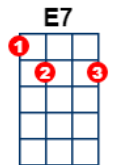
And [A] when we got to [D] Bleecker Street, we [E7] stopped at forty[A]four,  
Her [A] mother and her [Bm] sister there, to [E7] meet her at the [A] door.  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?



And [A] when I got in[D]side the house, the [E7] drinks were passed a[A]round,  
The [A] liquor was so [Bm] awful strong, my [E7] head went round and [A] round.  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?



And [A] then we had a[D]nother drink, be[E7]fore we sat to [A] eat,  
The [A] liquor was so [Bm] awful strong, I [E7] quickly fell [A] asleep.



*(Spoken over) Henry Crun: Oh, come on, Min; play that modern banjo,  
Min.), (Minnie Bannister: Ya pa pa pa pa . - Goons voice )*

When I a-[A]woke next [D] morning I had [E7] an aching [A] head,  
There was I, Jack all alone, stark naked in me [A] bed.  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

My [A] gold watch and my [D] pocketbook and [E7] lady friend were [A] gone;  
And [A] there was I, Jack [Bm] all alone, stark [E7] naked in the [A] room.  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

On [A] looking round this [D] little room, there's [E7] nothing I could [A] see,  
But a [A] woman's shift and [Bm] apron that [E7] were no use to [A] me.  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

With a [A] flour barrel for a [D] suit of clothes, down [E7] Cherry Street for[A]lorn,  
There [A] Martin Churchill [Bm] took me in, and [E7] sent me 'round Cape [A] Horn.  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [Bm] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

Now [A] look out all you [D] sailors, and [E7] watch your step on[A]shore,  
You'll [A] have to get [D] early to be [E7] smarter than a [A] whore.  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [D] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?

Your [A] hard earned cash will [D] disappear, your [E7] hat and boots as [A] well,  
For [A] New York gals are [D] tougher than the [E7] other side of [A] Hell  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [D] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?  
And away you [D] santy, [E7] my dear [A] honey,  
O you [D] New York girls, [E7] can't you dance the [A] polka?



# New York Mining Disaster 1941

artist:Bee Gees , writer:Barry and Robin Gibbs

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WRgn2AlKmiI> But in G#m

[Dm] In the event of something happening to me  
There is something I would like you all to [G7] see  
It's just a [C] photograph of someone that I [Dm] knew [G7]

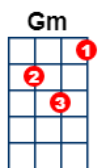
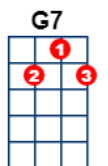
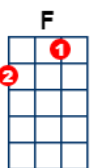
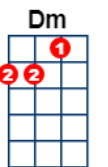
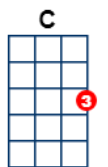
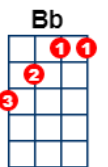
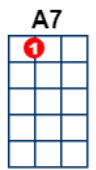
Have you [C] seen my [F] wife Mr [C] Jones?  
Do you know what it's [F] like on the [Bb] outside?  
Don't go talking too [Gm] loud you'll cause a [A7] landslide  
Mr [Dm] Jones

[Dm] I keep straining my ears to hear a sound  
Maybe someone is digging under[G7]ground  
Or have they [C] given up and all gone home to [Dm] bed?  
Thinking [G7] those who once existed must be [C] dead? [Bb]

Have you [C] seen my [F] wife Mr [C] Jones?  
Do you know what it's [F] like on the [Bb] outside?  
Don't go talking too [Gm] loud you'll cause a [A7] landslide  
Mr [Dm] Jones

[Dm] In the event of something happening to me  
There is something I would like you all to [G7] see  
It's just a [C] photograph of someone that I [Dm] knew [G7]

Have you [C] seen my [F] wife Mr [C] Jones?  
Do you know what it's [F] like on the [Bb] outside?  
Don't go talking too [Gm] loud you'll cause a [A7] landslide  
Mr [Dm] Jo [C]o[Bb]o[A7]o[Dm]nes



# New York, New York

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:John Kander, Fred Ebb

Frank Sinatra:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i-ZUXQuFcnw>

[D] [Em] [D] [Em]

[NC] Start spreading the [D] news, I'm leaving to [Em] day  
I want to [D] be a part of it , New York, New [Em] York [A]

These vagabond [D] shoes, are longing to [Em] stray [A]  
Right through the [D] very heart of it,  
New York, New [Am7] York [D7]

I want to [G] wake up in a [Gm] city that doesn't [D] sleep  
And find I'm [F#m] king of the [B7] hill,  
[B7] top of the [Em] heap [A]

These little town [D] blues, are melting a [Em] way  
I'll make a [D] brand new start of it in old New [Em] York [D7]

If I can [G] make it [Gm] there I'll make it [D] ... any [B7] where  
It's up to [Em] you [A] New [Em] York [A] New [D] York

[D] [Em]

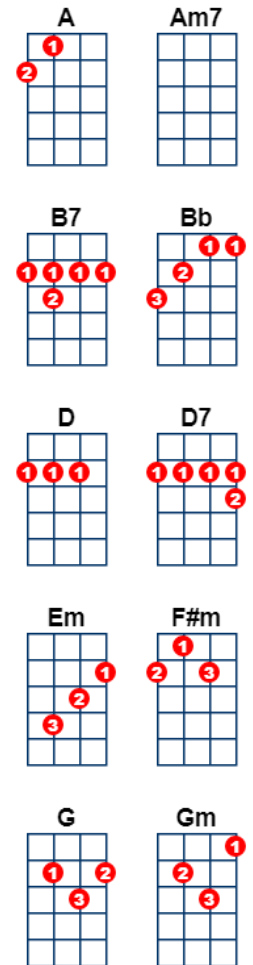
[NC] I want to [G] wake up in a [Gm] city that never [D] sleeps  
And find I'm [F#m] A-number [B7] one [F#m] top of the [Em] list  
[Bb] King of the hill [A] A-number one

(slower tempo) [N/C] These little town [D] blues are melting a [Em] way  
I'll make a [D] brand new start of it in old New [Em] York

If I can [G] make it [Gm] there  
I'll make it [F#m] any [B7] where  
Come on [Em] through  
[A] New [Em] York [A] New [D] Yooooooooork

*pause, then a quick strum for the next two chords*

[A] New [D] York

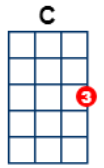


# Night Moves

artist:Bob Seger , writer:Bob Seger

Bob Seger: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKaHci9Mc4A> (cap on 1st to play along)

[G] [F] [C] (shortened version)



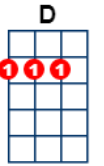
[G] I was a little too tall, could've used a few pounds [F]

Tight [C] pants points hardly reknown [F]

[G] She was a black haired beauty with big dark eyes [F]

[C] And points all her own sitting way up high [D] [G] [Dm]

[C] Way up firm and high [F]



[G] Out past the cornfields where the woods got heavy [F]

[C] Out in the back seat of my '60 Chevy [F]

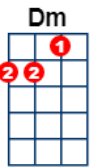
[G] Workin' on mysteries without any clues [D]

[C] Workin' on our [Em] night moves [C]

[C] Trying' to make some [Em] front page drive-in [C] news

Workin' on our [Em] night moves [C] [G] in the summertime [F]

[C] Oooh [F] [G] In the sweet summertime [F] [C]



[G] We weren't in love oh no far from it

[C] We weren't searching for some pie in the sky summit

[G] We were just young and restless and bored

[C] Living by the sword

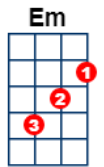
[G] And we'd steal away every chance we could

[G] To the backroom, the alley, the trusty woods [F]

[G] I used her she used me

[G] But neither one cared

[C] We were getting our share



Workin' on our [Em] night moves

[C] Trying to lose the [Em] awkward teenage blues

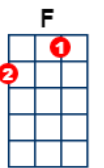
[C] Workin' on out [Em] night moves [C] Oooh

[G] It was summertime [F] [C] Ooooh [G] Sweet summer time, [F] summer time [Em] [G]

[C] And oh the [G] wonder, [C] felt the lightning

And we [F] waited on the thunder

[D] Waited on the thunder [G]



I woke last night to the sound of thunder [C]

How far off I sat and wondered [G]

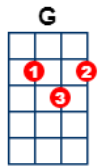
Started humming a song from 1962 [C]

Ain't it funny how the [Em] night moves [C]

When you just don't seem to [Em] have as much to lose [C]

Strange how the [Em] night moves [C]

With autumn closing in [C] [Em] [G]



# Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, The

artist:Joan Baez , writer:Robbie Robertson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C\\_ksYL26IZE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C_ksYL26IZE) Capo 1

[Am] Virgil [C] Caine is my name and  
I [F] drove on the Danville [Am] Train  
'Til [C] Stoneman's [Am] cavalry came and  
[F] tore up the tracks a-[Am]gain  
[F] In the winter of [C] '65,  
We were [Am] hungry, just [F] barely alive  
[Am] I took the train to [F] Richmond myself  
It was a [C] time I re-[Am]member oh so [D] well [D7]

Chorus:

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down  
And all the [Am] bells were ringin'  
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down  
And all the [Am] people were singin'  
They went [C] na...na-na [Am] na-na-na na...  
[D] Na-na na-na na [F] na na-na-na-na [Am]

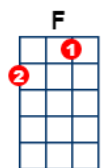
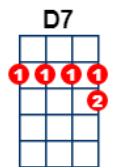
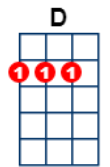
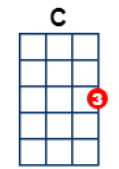
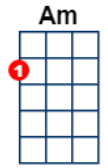
[Am] Back with my wife in [C] Tennessee  
When [F] one day she said to [Am] me  
[C] "Virgil, [Am] quick come see  
[F] There goes the Robert E. [Am] Lee!"  
Now [F] I don't mind [C] choppin' wood, and  
I [Am] don't care if the [F] money's no good  
You [Am] take what you need and you [F] leave the rest  
But they should [C] never have [Am] taken the very [D] best [D7]

Chorus

[Am] Like my father be-[C]fore me [F] I'm a working [Am] man  
[C] And like my brother a-[Am]bove me [F] I took a rebel [Am] stand  
He was [F] just eighteen, [C] proud and brave  
But a [Am] Yankee laid him [F] in his grave  
I [Am] swear by the blood be-[F]low my feet  
You can't [C] raise a Caine back [Am] up when he's in de-[D]feat [D7]

Chorus

The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down, when all the [Am] bells were ringin'  
The [C] night they [F] drove old Dixie [C] down and all the [Am] people were singin'  
They went [C] na na-na [Am] na-na-na na [D] Na-na na-na na [F] na na-na-na-na [Am]\*



# Nights in White Satin

artist:The Moody Blues , writer:Justin Heyward

The Moody Blues - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9muzyOd4Lh8>

Intro (first 2 lines) : [Em] [D] – [Em] [D] – [Em] [D] – [Em] [D]

[Em] Nights in white [D] satin, [Em] never reaching the [D] end  
[C] Letters I've [G] written, [F] never meaning to [Em] send.  
[Em] Beauty I've [D] always missed, [Em] with these eyes be[D]fore,  
[C] Just what the [G] truth is, [F] I can't say any [Em] more

“Cause I [A] love you, yes I [C] love you,  
oooohhh, how I [Em] love you.” [D] [Em] [D]

[Em] Gazing at [D] people, [Em] some hand in [D] hand,  
[C] Just what I'm [G] going through, [F] they can't under[Em]stand.  
[Em] Some try to [D] tell me, [Em] thoughts they cannot de[D]fend,  
[C] Just what you [G] want to be, [F] you'll be in the [Em] end.

“Cause I [A] love you, yes I [C] love you, oooohhh,  
how I [Em] love you.” [D] [Em] [D] [Em]

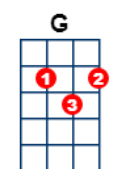
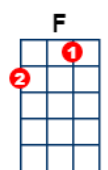
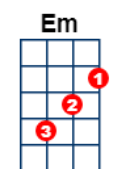
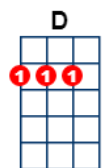
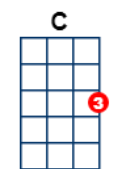
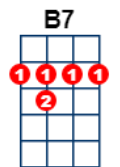
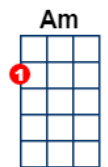
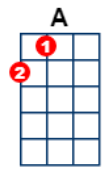
Solo:

[Em] [D] [C] [B7] – [Em] [D] [C] [B7] – [Em] [C] [Em] [C]  
[Am] [B7] [Am] [B7] – [Em] [D] [C] [Em] (hold)

[Em] Nights in white [D] satin, [Em] never reaching the [D] end  
[C] Letters I've [G] written, [F] never meaning to [Em] send.  
[Em] Beauty I've [D] always missed, [Em] with these eyes be[D]fore,  
[C] Just what the [G] truth is, [F] I can't say any [Em] more

“Cause I [A] love you, yes I [C] love you, oooohhh,  
how I [Em] love you.” [D] [Em] [D]

Repeat last line ad rigor boredom

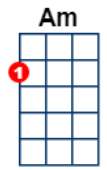


# Nine Hundred Miles

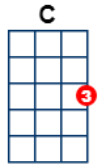
artist: Davie Lawson , writer: Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=im9PIFdMJGM> Capo on 2

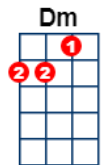
Well I'm [Am] walkin' down the track, I got [Dm] tears in my [Am] eyes  
[F] Tryin' to read a [C] letter from my [Am] home



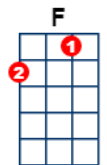
If that train runs me right, I'll be [Dm] home tomorrow [Am] night  
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my [Dm] home.  
And I [Am] hate to hear that [Dm] lonesome whistle [Am] blow



I will [Am] pawn you my watch, I will [Dm] pawn you my [Am] chain  
[F] Pawn you my [C] gold diamond [Am] ring.



If that train runs me right, I'll be [Dm] home tomorrow [Am] night  
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my [Dm] home.  
And I [Am] hate to hear that [Dm] lonesome whistle [Am] blow



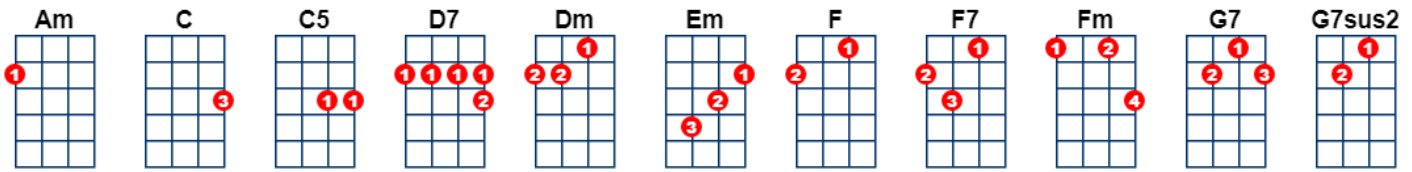
Well if my [Am] woman tells me so, I will [Dm] railroad no [Am] more  
[F] I will hang around her shanty all the time..

If that train runs me right, I'll be [Dm] home tomorrow [Am] night  
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my [Dm] home.  
And I [Am] hate to hear that [Dm] lonesome whistle [Am] blow

Now the [Am] train I ride on is a [Dm] hundred coaches [Am] long  
[F] Travels back a [C] hundred miles or [Am] more.  
If that train runs me right, I'll be [Dm] home tomorrow [Am] night  
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my [Dm] home.  
And I [Am] hate to hear that [Dm] lonesome whistle [Am] blow

# Nine Million Bicycles - Alt

artist:Katie Melua , writer:Mike Batt



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eHQG6-DojVw>

*Thanks to Chris Sheard*

[C] [C] [Am]\* [C5]\* [F] [G7sus2] [F] [G7sus2] [F] [G7sus2] [F] [C]

[C] There [C5] are [Am] nine million bicycles in Bei-[Em] jing

That's a [Dm] fact – it's a [F] thing we can't deny

Like the [Dm] fact that I will [G7] love you till I [C] die.

[C] We [C5] are [Am] twelve billion light years from the [Em] edge,

That's a [Dm] guess – no-one can [F] ever say it's true

But I [Dm] know that I will [G7] always be with [C] you.

I'm [Fm] warmed by the [C] fire of your [G7] love every-[Am] day

So don't [F7] call me a [Am] liar, Just be-[Dm] lieve every-[D7] thing that I [G7] say

[C] There [C5] are [Am] six billion people in the [Em] world

More or [Dm] less – and it [F] makes me feel quite small

But [Dm] you're the one I [G7] love the most of [C] all

[Am] [Em] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [C] [C]\* [C]\* [Am]\* [C5] [F] [G7sus2] [F] [G7sus2] [F]

[G7sus2] [F] [C]

We're [Fm] high on the [C] wire, with the [G7] world in our [Am] sight

And [F7] I'll never [Am] tire, of the [Dm] love that you [D7] give me every [G7] night

[C] There [C5] are [Am] nine million bicycles in Bei-[Em] jing

That's a [Dm] fact – it's a [F] thing we can't deny

Like the [Dm] fact that I will [G7] love you till I [C] die.

– there are [Dm] nine million [G7] bicycles in Bei-[C] jing

(slowing) And you [Dm] know that I will [G7] love you till I [C] die! [C] [C]

# Nine Million Bicycles

artist:Katie Melua , writer:Mike Batt

Mike Batt,Katie Melua : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eHQG6-DojVw>

There are [C] nine million bicycles in Bei[Em]jing  
That's a [Dm] fact,  
It's a [F] thing we can't deny  
Like the [Dm] fact that I will [G] love you till I [C] die.

We are [C] twelve billion light years from the [Em] edge,  
That's [Dm] a guess,  
No-one can [F] ever say it's true  
But I [Dm] know that I will [G] always be with [C] you.

I'm [Fm] warmed by the [C] fire of your [G] love every [Am] day  
So [Fm] don't call me a [C] liar,  
Just [Dm] believe every [F]thing that I [G] say

There are [C] six billion people in the [Em] world  
More or [Dm] less  
and it [F] makes me feel quite small  
But [Dm] you're the one I [G] love the most of [C] all  
There are [C] six billion people in the [Em] world  
More or [Dm] less  
and it [F] makes me feel quite small  
But [Dm] you're the one I [G] love the most of [C] all

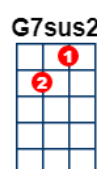
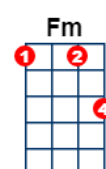
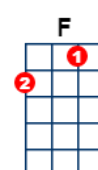
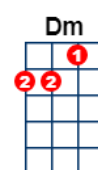
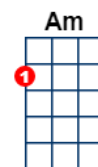
[G7sus2] [C] [G7sus2] [C]

We're [Fm] high on the [C] wire  
With the [G] world in our [Am] sight  
And [Fm] I'll never [C] tire,  
Of the [Dm] love that you [F] give me every [G] night

There are [C] nine million bicycles in Bei[Em]jing  
That's a [Dm] fact,  
It's a [F] thing we can't deny  
Like the [Dm] fact that I will [G] love you till I [C] die.

[G7sus2] [Am]  
And there are [Dm] nine million [G] bicycles in [C] Beijing  
[G7sus2] [Am]  
And you [Dm] know that I will [G] love you till I [C] die!  
[G7sus2] [C]

Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>





# No Mas Amor

artist:Willie Nelson, Alison Kraus , writer:Willie Nelson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FwN2S9P3nmM>

[Dm] [Dm] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] No mas amor, [Dm] no mas amor a-[A7]qui [A7]  
 [A7] No love to be found, [A7] no one around now, but [Dm] me [Dm]  
 [Dm] Last time I saw her was [Dm] down by the edge of the [A7] sea [A7]  
 [A7] No mas amor, [A7] no mas amor a-[Dm]qui [Dm]

[Gm] I would have followed you [Dm] anywhere  
 [A7] Nowhere I wouldn't have [Dm] gone  
 [Gm] You could have taken me [Dm] anywhere  
 [A7] You had to go it a-[Dm]lone

[Dm] No mas amor, [Dm] no mas amor a-[A7]qui [A7]  
 [A7] No love to be found, [A7] no one around now, but [Dm] me [Dm]  
 [Dm] Last time I saw her was [Dm] down by the edge of the [A7] sea [A7]  
 [A7] No mas amor, [A7] no mas amor a-[Dm]qui [Dm]

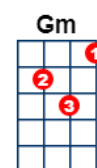
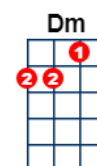
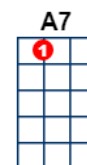
[Dm] No mas amor, [Dm] no mas amor a-[A7]qui [A7]  
[A7] No love to be found, [A7] no one around now, but [Dm] me [Dm]

[Dm] Down by the rocks where the [Dm] waves play the shore like a [A7] drum [A7]  
 [A7] Sometimes I swear I can [A7] hear her guitar gently [Dm] strum [Dm]  
 [Dm] I walk the beach, under-[Dm]neath the moon's pale [A7] blue light [A7]  
 [A7] Haunted by the song of a [A7] love lost to the changing [Dm] tide [Dm]

[Gm] I would have followed you [Dm] anywhere  
 [A7] Nowhere I wouldn't have [Dm] gone  
 [Gm] You could have taken me [Dm] anywhere  
 [A7] You had to go it a-[Dm]lone

[Dm] No mas amor, [Dm] no mas amor a-[A7]qui [A7]  
 [A7] No love to be found, [A7] no one around now, but [Dm] me [Dm]  
 [Dm] Last time I saw her was [Dm] down by the edge of the [A7] sea [A7]  
 [A7] No mas amor, [A7] no mas amor a-[Dm]qui [Dm]

[A7] No mas amor, [A7] no mas amor a-[Dm]qui {234} [Dm]

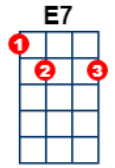


# No Milk Today

artist:Herman's hermits , writer:Graham Gouldman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LesWfbkJJlQ>

[Am] No milk today, my [C] love has gone away,  
the [E7] bottle stands for-[Am]lorn, a [E7] symbol of the [Am] dawn.  
No milk today, it [C] seems a common sight,  
but [E7] people passing [Am] by, don't [E7] know the reason [Am] why.



Also uses:  
A, Am, C, D,  
G

[A] How could they know, just [G] what this message means?  
The [D] end of my hopes, the [E7] end of all my [A] dreams.  
[A] How could they know, a [G] palace there had been?  
[D] behind the door, where [E7] my love reigned as [A] Queen.

[Am] No milk today, it [C] wasn't always so,  
the [E7] company was [Am] gay, we'd [E7] turn night into [Am] day.

[A] But all that's [E7] left is a [D] place, dark and [E7] lonely.  
[A] A terraced [E7] house in a [D] mean street, [E7] back of town..  
[A] becomes a [E7] shrine when I [D] think of you [E7] only.. [D] just two up, two [E7] down.

[Am] No milk today, it [C] wasn't always so,  
the [E7] company was [Am] gay, we'd [E7] turn night into [Am] day.  
As music played the [C] faster did we dance,  
we [E7] felt it both at [Am] once, the [E7] start of our [Am] romance.

[A] How could they know, just [G] what this message means?  
The [D] end of my hopes, the [E7] end of all my [A] dreams.  
[A] How could they know, a [G] palace there had been?  
[D] behind the door, where [E7] my love reigned as [A] Queen.

[Am] No milk today, my [C] love has gone away,  
the [E7] bottle stands for[Am] lorn, a [E7] symbol of the [Am] dawn.

[A] But all that's [E7] left is a [D] place, dark and [E7] lonely.  
[A] A terraced [E7] house in a [D] mean street, back of [E7] town..  
[A] becomes a [E7] shrine when I [D] think of you [E7] only.. [D] just two up, two [E7] down.

[Am] No milk today, my [C] love has gone away,  
the [E7] bottle stands for-[Am]lorn, a [E7] symbol of the [Am] dawn.  
No milk today, it [C] seems a common sight,  
but [E7] people passing [Am] by, don't [E7] know the reason [Am] why.

[A] How could they know, just [G] what this message means?  
The [D] end of my hopes, the [E7] end of all my [A] dreams.  
[A] How could they know, a [G] palace there had been?  
[D] behind the door, where [E7] my love reigned as [A] Queen.

[Am] No milk today, it [C] wasn't always so,  
the [E7] company was [Am] gay, we'd [E7] turn night into [Am] day.

*Repeat x3 - fade at end*

[A] But all that's [E7] left is a [D] place, dark and [E7] lonely.  
[A] A terraced [E7] house in a [D] mean street, [E7] back of town..

# No More Lonely Nights

artist:Paul McCartney , writer:Paul McCartney

Paul McCartney: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bAd-CGi2nxM>

[NC] I can wait another [Bb] day [C7] until I [Dm] call you [Bb]  
 You've only [C7] got my [F] heart on a [A7] string  
 and [Dm] every[Dm7]thing a-[Bb]flutter [C7]  
 [NC] But another lonely [Bb] night [C7] might take for[Dm]ever [Bb]  
 We've [C7] only got each [F] other to [A7] blame  
 It's [Dm] all the same to [Bb] me love  
 'Cause I [C] know what I [F] feel to be [Bb] right

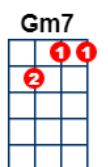
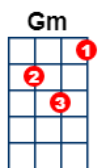
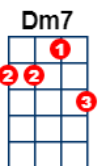
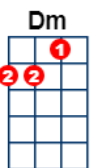
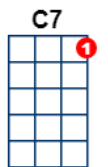
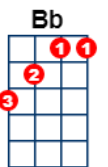
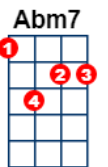
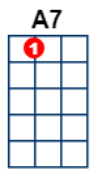
[Bb] No more [C] lonely [F] nights  
 [Bb] No more [C] lonely [F] nights  
 [Bb] You're my [C] guiding [Dm] light  
 [Bb] Day or night I'm [C] always [Bb] there [C7]

[NC] May I never lose the [Bb] thrill [C7] of being [Dm] near you [Bb]  
 And if it [C7] takes a [F] couple of [A7] years  
 To [Dm] turn your tears to [Bb] laughter [C]  
 I will do what I [F] feel to be [Bb] right

[Bb] No more lonely [F] nights (Never [A7] be another)  
 [Bb] No more lonely [F] nights [A7]  
 [Bb] You're my guiding [F] light  
 [Gm7] Day or [Gm] night I'm [C7] always there  
 And I [Bb] won't go away until you [C7] tell me so  
 No, I'll [Bb] never go away [C7]

[Bb] Yes, I know (I [C7] know) what I [F] feel (I feel) to be [Bb] right  
 [Bb] No more [F] lonely nights (Never be another)  
 [Bb] No more lonely [F] nights [C] [F]  
 [Bb] You're my [C] guiding [Dm] light  
 [Bb] Day or night I'm always [C7] there

And I [Bb] won't go away until you [C7] tell me so  
 No, I'll [Bb] never go away [C7]  
 And I [Bb] won't go away until you [C7] tell me so  
 No, I'll [Bb] never go away [C7]  
 No more lonely [F] nights, [Bb] no more [C] [Bb] [C] [Abm7]



Also uses:  
C, F

# No, No Regrets [C]

artist:Edith Piaf , writer:Charles Dumont, Michel Vaucaire

Edith Piaf: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FKSPOUEuqAE> (But in G)

[C] [G7] [C]

[C] No No re[G7]grets  
No! We will have no re[C]grets  
All the things [F] that went [Faug] wrong  
For at [Dm] last, I have learned to be [G9] strong !

[C] No No re[G7]grets  
No! I will have no re[C]grets  
All the [F] grief, doesn't [Dm] last  
It is [G7] gone, I've forgotten the [C] past !

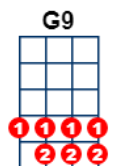
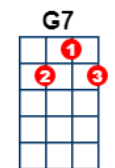
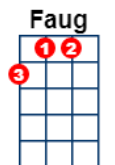
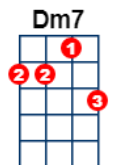
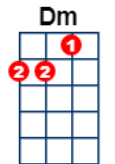
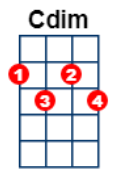
And the memories I have  
I no [G7] longer de[C]sire  
[Dm7] All of the [G7] good and the bad  
I have flung in the [C] fire !

And I see in my heart  
That the seed I've been [C] sown  
[Dm] It is [G7] something quite new  
It's like nothing I've [C] known

[C] No No re[G7]grets  
No! We will have no re[C]grets  
All the things [F] that went [Faug] wrong  
For at [Dm] last, I have learned to be [G9] strong !

[C] No No re[G7]grets  
No! I will have no re[C]grets  
For this [F] seed, that is [Dm] new  
It's a love that is [C] growing for you

[Am] [F] [Cdim] [C]



Also uses:  
Am, C, F

# No, No Regrets [G]

artist:Edith Piaf , writer:Charles Dumont, Michel Vaucaire

Edith Piaf: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FKSPOUEuqAE>

[G] [D7] [G]

[G] No No re[D7]grets  
No! We will have no re[G]grets  
All the things [C] that went [Caug] wrong  
For at [Am] last, I have learned to be [D9] strong !

[G] No No re[D7]grets  
No! I will have no re[G]grets  
All the [C] grief, doesn't [Am] last  
It is [D7] gone, I've forgotten the [G] past !

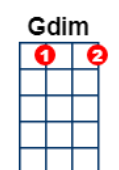
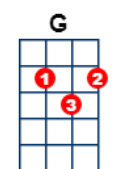
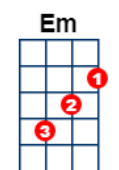
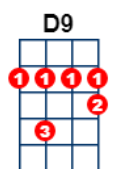
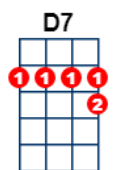
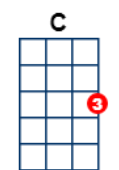
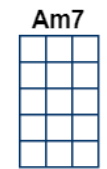
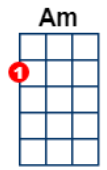
And the memories I have  
I no [D7] longer de[G]sire  
[Am7] All of the [D7] good and the bad  
I have flung in the [G] fire !

And I see in my heart  
That the seed I've been [G] sown  
[Am] It is [D7] something quite new  
It's like nothing I've [G] known

[G] No No re[D7]grets  
No! We will have no re[G]grets  
All the things [C] that went [Caug] wrong  
For at [Am] last, I have learned to be [D9] strong !

[G] No No re[D7]grets  
No! I will have no re[G]grets  
For this [C] seed, that is [Am] new  
It's a love that is [G] growing for you

[Em] [C] [Gdim] [G]



# No One is to Blame

artist:Howard Jones , writer:Howard Jones

Howard Jones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pekhxxngQ3s>

[A] [F#m] [E7]

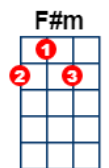
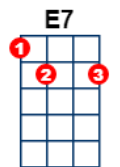
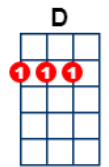
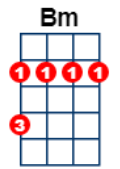
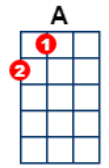
[A] You can look at the menu, but you [E7] just can't eat  
 You can feel the [D] cushion, but you can't have a [A] seat  
 You can dip your foot in the pool, but you [E7] can't have a swim  
 [D] You can feel the punishment, but you can't do the [A] sin

And you [E7] want her, and she [D] wants you  
 [A] We want everyone  
 And you [E7] want her and she [D] wants you  
 No [A] one, no [D] one, no one ever is [A] to blame [A] [E7] [A] [F#m] [E7]  
 [A] You can build a mansion, but you just [E7] can't live in it  
 [D] You're the fastest runner but you're not allowed to [A] win  
 Some break the rules, and let you cut the cost [E7]  
 [D] The insecurity is the thing that won't get [A] lost

And you [E7] want her, and she [D] wants you  
 [A] We want everyone  
 And you [E7] want her and she [D] wants you  
 No [A] one, no [D] one, no one ever is [A] to blame [A] [E7] [A] [F#m] [E7]  
 [A] You can see the summit but you [E7] can't reach it  
 [D] It's the last piece of the puzzle but you [A] just can't make it fit  
 Doctor says you're cured but you still feel the [E7] pain  
 [D] Aspirations in the clouds but your hopes go down the [A] drain

And you [E7] want her, and she [D] wants you  
 [A] We want everyone  
 And you [E7] want her and she [D] wants you  
 No [A] one, no [D] one, no [Bm] one ever [E7] is to [F#m] blame [Bm]

[Bm] No one [E7] ever is to [F#m] blame  
 [Bm] No one ever is to [A] blame [A] [E7] [A] [E7] [D] [A]



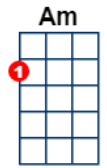
# No Oven No Pie

, writer:Everly Pregnant Brothers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UgQZI7J63fU&feature=youtu.be>

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh

[C] No [F] oven no [C] pie [G] (said, said, said)



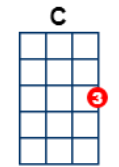
[C] Eeeeeee[G]eeee[Am]ee by [F] gum! [C] [F] [C] [G]

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh

[C] No [F] oven no [C] pie [G] (said, said, said)

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh

[C] no no oven no [F] oven no [C] pie. [G]

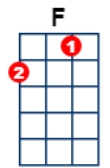


[C] Said I [G] remember, when I [Am] used to [F] sit

[C] In mi [G] nannan's [Am] kitchen in [F] Beighton!

[C] Meat and [G] taters in a [Am] pie dish they [F] sit

[C] Waitin' for [G] pastry to be [Am] put on [F]



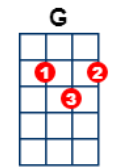
[C] All of a [G] sudden... CA-[Am]TASTRO-[F]PHE!

[C] Oven's [G] got no pilot [Am] light.... [F] (SHITE!!!)

[C] What we [G] gonna do? Mi [Am] nannan would [F] moan

And I said, [C] get British [G] Gas on the [Am] phone

[F] And tell them.....



[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh

[C] No [F] oven no [C] pie [G] (said, said, said)

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh

[C] where's mi gravy? no [F] oven no [C] pie. [G]

[C] British [G] Gas man come in [Am] half an hour [F] ( ha ha ha!)

[C] With his [G] lickle bag of [Am] tricks [F] (yeh!)

[C] Says to mi [G] nannan, don't you [Am] worry flower! [F]

[C] Thy pilot [G] light I can [Am] fix [F] (AH)

[C] All of a [G] sudden, a [Am] sound like [F] 'POP!'

[C] He comes up [G] smilin' [Am] bright [F] yeh

[C] Says 'get that pie int [G] oven, an' [Am] urry up!' [F]

[C] 'this lad don't [G] want to [Am] wait all [F] night'  
so tell em, (yeah!)

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh

[C] no no oven [C] no [F] oven no [C] pie [G] (said, said, said)

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh

[C] where's mi Hendo's? no [F] oven no [C] pie. [G]

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh

no [F] oven no [C] pie. [G]

[C] Eeeeeee[G]eeee[Am]ee by [F] gum!

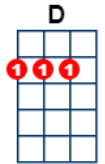
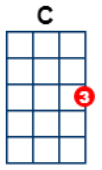
[C] No [F] oven no [C] pie

# No Particular Place to Go

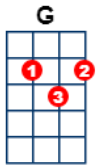
artist:Chuck Berry , writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XIrOMsH1JRI>

Ridin' along in my automo-[G]bile, my baby beside me at the wheel.  
I stole a kiss at the turn of a [C] mile,  
my curiosity runnin' [G] wild.  
Cruisin' and playin' the radi[D]o.. with no particular place to [G] go.



Ridin' along in my automo-[G]bile, I was anxious to tell her the way I feel.  
So, I told her softly and sin[C]cere,  
and she leaned and whispered in my [G] ear.  
Cuddlin' more and drivin' [D] slow.. with no particular place to [G] go.



[Ridin' along in my automo-\[G\]bile, my baby beside me at the wheel.](#)  
[I stole a kiss at the turn of a \[C\] mile,](#)  
[my curiosity runnin' \[G\] wild.](#)  
[Cruisin' and playin' the radi-\[D\]o.. with no particular place to \[G\] go.](#)

No particular place to [G] go, so we parked way out on the Kokomo.  
The night was young and the moon was [C] gold.  
So, we both decided to take a [G] stroll.  
Can you imagine the way I [D] felt? I couldn't unfasten her safety [G] belt.

Ridin' along in my cala-[G] boose..still tryin' to get her belt unloose.  
All the way home I held a [C] grudge..  
but the safety belt just wouldn't [G] budge.  
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-[D]o, with no particular place to [G] go.

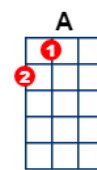


# No Regrets

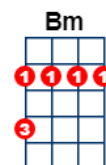
artist:The Walker Brothers , writer:Tom Rush

The Walker Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uEBX6Lbfmn0>

Intro:[D]/// [A]/// [D]/// [A]/// [D]/// [A]/// [D]/// [G] [D]//



[D] I know you're leaving, it's [G] too long [D]overdue,  
 [G] for far too long I've had [G] nothin' new [D] to show to you.  
 [D] Goodbye dry eyes, [C] I watched your plane  
 [G] fade off west of the [D] moon,  
 and it [D] felt so [Bm] strange [A] to walk away a[D]lone.

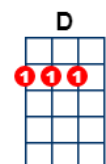


Chorus:

[D] [A] [G] [D] There's no regrets,  
 [D] [A] [G] [D] no tears goodbye,  
 [D] [A] [G] [D] I don't want you back,  
 [D] [A] [G] [D] we'd only cr[D] [A] [G] y again,  
 Say good[C]bye [D] again.

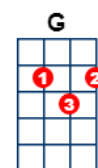


[D] The hours that were [G] yours echo like [D] empty rooms,  
 [G] the thoughts we used to share I now [D] keep alone.  
 [D] I woke last night and [C] spoke to you [G]  
 [D] not thinking you were gone,  
 [D] and it felt so [Bm] strange [A] to lie awake [D] alone [G] [D]



Chorus

[D] Our friends are [G] trying to turn my [D] nights to day,  
 [G] strange faces on your place can't keep the [D] ghost away.  
 [D] Now just beyond the [C] darkest hour [G] and just behind the [D] dawn,  
 [D] it still feels so [Bm] strange [A] to lead my [D] life alone



Chorus

Instrumental:

[D] Our friends are [G] trying to turn my [D] nights to day,  
[G] strange faces on your place can't keep the [D] ghost away.  
[D] Now just beyond the [C] darkest hour [G] and just behind the [D] dawn,  
[D] it still feels so [Bm] strange [A] to lead my [D] life alone

Chorus

# No Woman No Cry

artist:Bob Marley , writer:Vincent Ford

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x59kS2AOrGM> Capo 1

[C] No [G] woman, no [Am] cry [F] [C]  
 No [F] woman, no [C] cry [G] [C]  
 No [G] woman, no [Am] cry [F] [C]  
 No [F] woman, no [C] cry [G]

Said, said, [C] Said I remem[G]ber [Am] when we used to [F] sit  
 [C] In the govern[G]ment yard in [Am] Trenchtown [F]  
 [C] Oba, Ob[G]serving the [Am] hypo[F]crites  
 As they would [C] mingle with the good [G] people we [Am] meet, [F]  
 [C] Good friends we [G] had oh [Am] good friends we've [F] lost  
 [C] a[G]long the [Am] way [F]  
 [C] In this bright [G] future you [Am] can't forget your [F] past  
 [C] So dry your [G] tears I [Am] say [F] And .

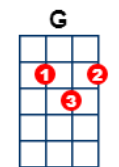
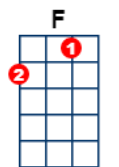
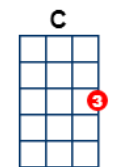
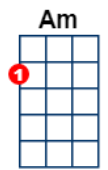
[C] No [G] woman, no [Am] cry [F]  
 [C] No [F] woman, no [C] cry [G]  
 [C] Here little [G] darlin' [Am] don't shed no [F] tears  
 [C] No [F] woman, no [C] cry [G]

Said, said, [C] Said I remem[G]ber [Am] when we used to [F] sit  
 [C] In the govern[G]ment yard in [Am] Trenchtown [F]  
 [C] And then [G] Georgie would [Am] make a fire [F] light  
 As it was [C] log wood burn[G]in' through the [Am] night [F]  
 [C] Then we would [G] cook corn meal [Am] porridge [F]  
 [C] of which I'll [G] share with [Am] you [F]  
 [C] My [G] feet is my only [Am] carriage,[F]  
 [C] So, I've got to [G] push on [Am] through, [F] but while I'm gone I mean...

[C] Everything's gonna [G] be alright. [Am] Ev'ry thing's gonna [F] be al[G]right  
 [C] Everything's gonna [G] be alright. [Am] Ev'ry thing's gonna [F] be al[G]right  
 [C] Everything's gonna [G] be alright. [Am] Ev'ry thing's gonna [F] be al[G]right  
 [C] Everything's gonna [G] be alright. [Am] Ev'ry thing's gonna [F] be al[G]right

[C] No [G] woman, no [Am] cry [F] [C]  
 No [F] woman, no [C] cry [G] [C]  
 No [G] woman, no [Am] cry [F] [C]  
 No [F] woman, no [C] cry [G]

[C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [F] [C]



# Nobody Cares about the Railroads Anymore (Var)

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHbj42DE51A>

[C] [Ebdim] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [Ebdim] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] When we got [Ebdim] married back in [Dm7] 194[G7]4  
 [C] We'd board that [Ebdim] Silverliner [Dm7] below Balti[G7]more  
 [C] Trip to Vir[C7]ginia on a [F] sunny honey[D7]moon  
 [C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more  
 [C] We'd tip the [Ebdim] porter for a [Dm7] place of our [G7] own  
 [C] Then send a [Ebdim] postcard to your [Dm7] mom and dad back [G7]  
 home

[C] Mmm, it did [C7] something to you when you'd [F] hear that  
 "All a[D7]board"

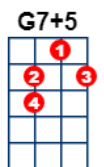
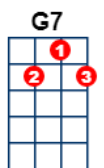
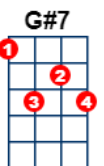
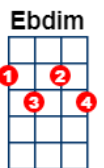
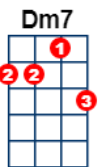
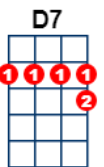
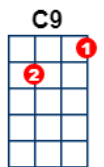
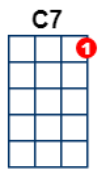
[C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more  
 [F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[C]ee  
 [F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[G7]ee [G7+5]

[C] We had a [Ebdim] daughter and you [Dm7] oughtta see her [G7] now  
 [C] She has a [Ebdim] boyfriend who looks [Dm7] just like my gal [G7] Sal  
 [C] And when they're [C7] married they won't [F] need us any[D7]more  
 [C] They'll board an aeroplane and fly a[D7]way from [G] Balti[C]more

[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[C]ee  
 [F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[G7]ee [G7+5]

[C] When we got [Ebdim] married back in [Dm7] 194[G7]4  
 [C] We'd board that [Ebdim] Silverliner [Dm7] below Balti[G7]more  
 [C] Trip to Vir[C7]ginia on a [F] sunny honey[D7]moon  
 [C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more

[C] La la la la-la la-la-[Ebdim] la la la [Dm7] bye-[G7]bye  
 [C] La la la la-la la-la-[Ebdim] la la la [Dm7] don't [G7] cry  
 [C] Mmm, it did [C7] something to you when you'd [F] hear that "All  
 a[D7]board"  
 [C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more  
 [G7] Nobody cares... [G#7] nobody cares ...  
 [G7] about the railroads any[C]more ... all a[C9]board



Also uses:  
C, F, G

# Nobody Cares about the Railroads Anymore

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson

Harry Nilsson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHbj42DE51A>

[C] When we got [Am] married back in [F] 194[G]4  
 [C] We'd board that [Am] Silverliner [F] below Balti[G]more  
 [C] Trip to Vir[C7]ginia on a [F] sunny honey[D7]moon  
 [C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more

[C] We'd tip the [Am] porter for a [F] place of our [G] own  
 [C] Then send a [Am] postcard to your [F] mom and dad back [G] home  
 [C] Mmm, it did [C7] something to you when you'd [F] hear that  
 "All a[D7]board"  
 [C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more

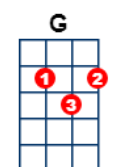
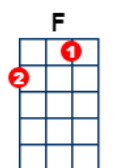
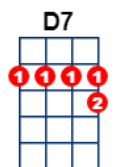
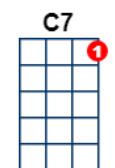
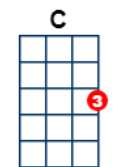
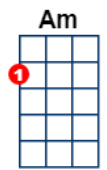
[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[C]ee  
 [F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[G]ee

[C] We had a [Am] daughter and you [F] oughtta see her [G] now  
 [C] She has a [Am] boyfriend who looks [F] just like my gal [G] Sal  
 [C] And when they're [C7] married they won't [F] need us any[D7]more  
 [C] They'll board an aeroplane and fly a[D7]way from [G] Balti[C]more

[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[C]ee  
 [F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[G]ee

[C] When we got [Am] married back in [F] 194[G]4  
 [C] We'd board that [Am] Silverliner [F] below Balti[G]more  
 [C] Trip to Vir[C7]ginia on a [F] sunny honey[D7]moon  
 [C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more

[C] La la la la-la la-la-[Am] la la la [F] bye-[G]bye  
 [C] La la la la-la la-la-[Am] la la la [F] don't [G] cry  
 [C] Mmm, it did [C7] something to you when you'd [F] hear that "All a[D7]board"  
 [C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more



# Nobody Does It Better

artist:Carly Simon , writer:Marvin Hamlisch and Carole Bayer Sager

Carly Simon: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AqXkMpFPZnE>

[F] [Bb] [F] [F] [F7]

[Bb] Nobody [Bbm] does it [F] better [F7]

[Bb] Makes me feel [Bbm] sad for the [F] rest [F7]

[Bb] Nobody [Bbm] does it [Asus4] half as [A7] good as [Dm] you

[Gm] Baby [C7] you're the [F] best [Ddim] [C#dim] [F]

[F] I wasn't [F/C] looking, [Bb] but somehow you [Bbm] found me

[F] I tried to [F/C] hide from your [G] love [C#dim] light

[F] But like heaven a-[F/C]bove me

[Bb] The spy who [Bbm] loved me

Is [A] keeping [D7] all my [G7] secrets [C7] safe to-[F]night.

[Bb] And nobody [Bbm] does it [F] better [F7]

[Bb] Though sometimes I [Bbm] wish someone [F] could [F7]

[Bb] Nobody [Bbm] does it [Asus4] quite the [A7] way you [Dm] do

[Gm] Why d'you [C7] have to be so [F] good? [Ddim] [C#dim] [F]

[F] The way that you [F/C] hold me, [Bb] whenever you [Bbm] hold me

[F] There's some kind of [F/C] magic in-[G]side [C#dim] you

[F] That keeps me from [F/C] running

[Bb] But just keep it [Bbm] coming

[A] How d'you [D7] learn to [G7] do the [C7] things you [F] do? [F7]

[Bb] And nobody [Bbm] does it [F] better [F7]

[Bb] Makes me feel [Bbm] sad for the [F] rest [F7]

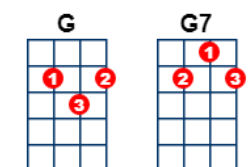
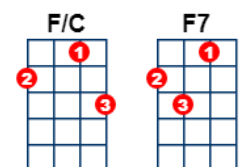
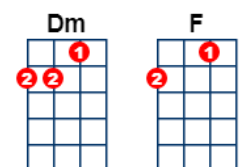
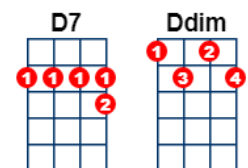
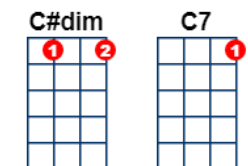
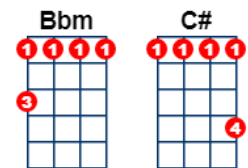
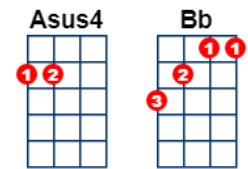
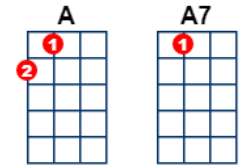
[Bb] Nobody [Bbm] does it [Asus4] half as [A7] good as [Dm] you

[Gm] Baby [F] baby

[Bb] Dar[Bbm]ling [Bb] you're the [F] best [Bb]

*repeat and fade*

[F] [F/C] [Bb] [C#] [F]

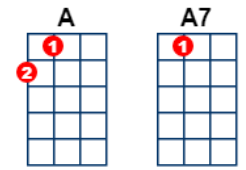


# Nobody knows You When You're Down And Out

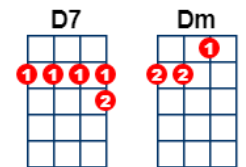
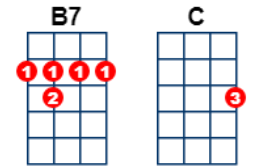
artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Jimmy Cox

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0b-OHZI1Q5w>

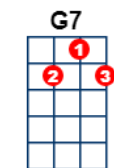
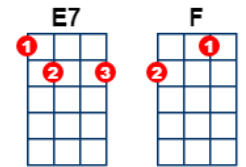
[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]



[C] I once [E7] lived the life of a [A] million-[A7]aire  
 [Dm] Spent all my [A7] money, didn't [Dm] have any cares  
 [F] Took all My [B7] friends out for a [C] mighty good [A7] time  
 [D7] We bought bootleg liquor, [G7] champagne and wine  
 [C] Than I be-[E7]gan to [A] fall so [A7] low  
 [Dm] Lost all my [A7] good friends had [Dm] nowhere to go  
 [F] If I get my [B7] hands on a [C] dollar a-[A7]gain  
 [D7] I'll hang on it 'till that [G7] old eagle grins



[C] No-[E7]body [A] knows [A7] you  
 [Dm] When you're [A7] down and [Dm] out  
 [F] In your [B7] pocket, [C] not one [A7] penny  
 [D7] And as for friends, well, you [G7] ain't got any  
 [C] When you get [E7] back on your [A] feet a-[A7]gain  
 [Dm] Everybody [A7] wants to be your [Dm] long lost friend  
 [F] I said it [B7] straight, with-[C]out any [A7] doubt  
 [D7] Nobody knows you when you're [G7] down and out



[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]  
 [C] [E7] [A] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

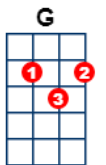
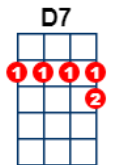
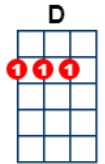
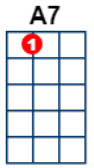
Lord, [C] no-[E7]body [A] knows [A7] you  
 [Dm] When you're [A7] down and [Dm] out  
 [F] In your [B7] pocket, [C] not one [A7] penny  
 [D7] And as for friends, well, you [G7] ain't got any  
 [C] When you get [E7] back on your [A] feet a-[A7]gain  
 [Dm] Everybody [A7] wants to be your [Dm] long lost friend  
 [F] I said it [B7] straight, with-[C]out any [A7] doubt  
 [D7] Nobody Knows You  
 [F] Nobody Knows You  
 [Dm] Nobody knows [G7] you when you're down and [C] out

# Nobody's Child

artist:Travelling Wilburys , writer:Cy Coben, Mel Foree

Travelling Wilburys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6SqF56nj2LU>  
(Capo on 1st fret)

[D] As I was slowly passing an [D7] orphans home to[G]day  
I [A7] stopped for just a little while to watch the children [D] play  
A lone boy standin', and [D7] when I asked him [G] why  
He [A7] turned with eyes that could not see and he began to [D] cry



"I'm [D] nobody's child, I'm [D7] nobody's [G] child  
[A7] Just like a flower I'm growin' [D] wild  
No mama's arms to hold me, [D7] no daddy's [G] smile  
[A7] Nobody wants me, I'm nobody's [D] child"  
[A7] Nobody wants me, I'm nobody's [D] child"

In [D] every town and village  
There are [D7] places just like [G] this  
With [A7] rows and rows of children  
And babies in their [D] cribs

They've long since stopped their cryin'  
As [D7] no one ever [G] hears  
And [A7] no one's there to notice them  
Or take away their [D] fears

[D] Nobody's child, they're [D7] nobody's [G] child  
[A7] Just like a flower they're growin' [D] wild  
Got no mommy's kisses, [D7] no daddy's [G] smile  
[A7] Nobody wants them, they're nobody's [D] child

[D] Nobody's child, they're [D7] nobody's [G] child  
[A7] Just like a flower, they're growin' [D] wild  
No mama's kisses and [D7] no daddy's [G] smiles  
[A7] Nobody wants them, they're nobody's [D] child

[A7] Nobody wants them, they're [NC] nobody's [D] child



# Non, Je Ne Regrette Rien [C]

artist:Edith Piaf , writer:Charles Dumont, Michel Vaucaire

Edith Piaf: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FKSPOUEuqAE> (But in G)

[C] [G7] [C]

[C] Non, rien de [G7] rien  
Non, je ne regrette [C] rien  
Ni le [F] bien qu'on m'a [Faug] fait  
Ni le [Dm] mal; tout ça m'est bien é[G9]gal !

[C] Non, rien de [G7] rien  
Non, je ne regrette [C] rien  
C'est pa[F]yé, bala[Dm]yé, oubli[G7]é  
Je me fous du pas[C]sé !

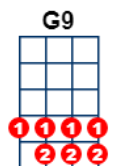
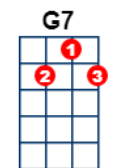
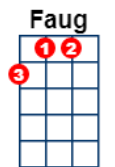
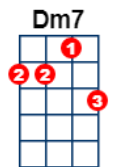
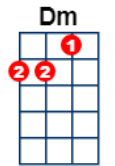
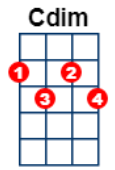
Avec mes souvenirs  
J'ai al[G7]lumé le [C] feu  
[Dm7] Mes cha[G7]grins, mes plaisirs  
Je n'ai plus besoin [C] d'eux !

Balayées les amours  
Et tous leurs trémo[C]los  
[Dm] Bala[G7]yés pour toujours  
Je repars a zé[C]ro

[C] Non, rien de [G7] rien  
Non, je ne regrette [C] rien  
Ni le [F] bien qu'on m'a [Faug] fait  
Ni le [Dm] mal; tout ça m'est bien é[C]gal !

[C] Non, rien de [G7] rien  
Non, je ne regrette [C] rien  
Car ma [F] vie, car mes [Dm] joies  
Aujourd[G7] 'hui, ça commence avec [C] toi

[Am] [F] [Cdim] [C]



Also uses:  
Am, C, F



# Non, Je Ne Regrette Rien [G]

artist:Edith Piaf , writer:Charles Dumont, Michel Vaucaire

Edith Piaf: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fFtGfyruoU>

[G] [D7] [G]

[G] Non, rien de [D7] rien  
Non, je ne regrette [G] rien  
Ni le [C] bien qu'on m'a [Caug] fait  
Ni le [Am] mal; tout ça m'est bien é[D9]gal !

[G] Non, rien de [D7] rien  
Non, je ne regrette [G] rien  
C'est pa[C]yé, bala[Am]yé, oubli[D7]é  
Je me fous du pas[G]sé !

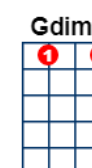
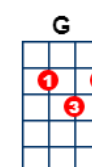
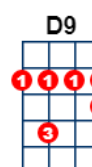
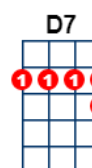
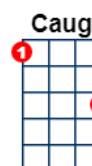
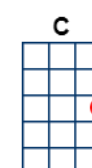
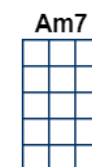
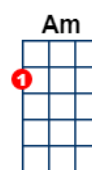
Avec mes souvenirs  
J'ai al[D7]lumé le [G] feu  
[Am7] Mes cha[D7]grins, mes plaisirs  
Je n'ai plus besoin [G] d'eux !

Balayées les amours  
Et tous leurs trémo[G]los  
[Am] Bala[D7]yés pour toujours  
Je repars a zé[G]ro

[G] Non, rien de [D7] rien  
Non, je ne regrette [G] rien  
Ni le [C] bien qu'on m'a [Caug] fait  
Ni le [Am] mal; tout ça m'est bien é[G]gal !

[G] Non, rien de [D7] rien  
Non, je ne regrette [G] rien  
Car ma [C] vie, car mes [Am] joies  
Aujourd[D7] 'hui, ça commence avec [G] toi

[Em] [C] [Gdim] [G]



# Northern Girl

artist:A.D. Cooke , writer:A.D. Cooke

AD Cooke - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EF0bOM1Su4o>

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

[A] I am just a Northern Girl, [F#m] take a look into my world  
[D] No airs or graces you will find  
On [E7] me

[A] From the heart I speak my mind, [F#m] taking things just as I find  
[D] A trusting soul a trusting mind  
That's [E7] me [E7sus4] [A]

[E7] And I wanna [A] laugh, and I wanna [F#m] sing  
And I'm gonna [D] smile when I do my [E7] thing  
I have a [A] plan for you to join [F#m] in  
I want you to [D] dance, find the place that I'm [E7] in [E7sus4] [A] [E7]

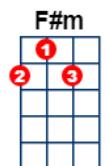
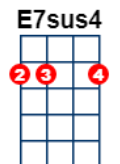
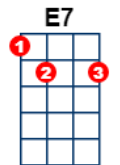
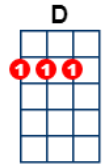
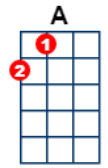
[A] Wealth has never come to me, [F#m] but riches I've had lovingly  
[A] Important things that you can't [D] see  
Made [E7] me [E7sus4] [A] [E7]

[A] The sweetest things in life are free, [F#m] how very lucky I have been  
[D] Look at what you really need  
To [E7] be [E7sus4] [A]

[E7] Yeah I wannna [A] laugh, and I wanna [F#m] sing  
I'm gonna [D] smile when I do my[E7] thing  
I have a [A] plan for you to join [F#m] in  
I want you to [D] dance find the place that I'm [E7] in  
[E7] The place that I'm [A] in [F#m] [D] [E7] [E7sus4] [A] [E7]

[D] Don't [E7] throw it [D] all away  
[E7] Don't throw it [D] all away  
[E7] Don't throw it [D] all away

[E7] Yeah I wannna [A] laugh, and I wanna [F#m] sing  
I'm gonna [D] smile when I do my[E7] thing  
I have a [A] plan for you to join [F#m] in  
I want you to [D] dance find the place that I'm [E7] in  
And I wanna [A] laugh, and I wanna [F#m] sing  
I'm gonna [D] smile when I do my [E7] thing  
And I have a [A] plan for you to join [F#m] in  
I want you to [D] dance, find the place that I'm [E7] in  
[E7] The place that I'm [A] in [F#m] [D]  
[E7] The place that I'm [A] in



# Norwegian Wood [D]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aYJM9r2PNHs> Capo on 2

## Intro x 2

Uke 1: D C D  
 Uke 2: A|0 2 0 - - - - - C - - - - - D  
 . E|- - - 3 2 0 3 2 - - 3 - 2  
 . C|- - - - - - - - 2 0 - 0 2  
 . G|- - - - - - - - - - - - 2

[D] I once had a girl or should I say [C] she once [G] had [D] me  
 [D] She showed me her room  
 Isn't it good [C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood  
 She [Dm] asked me to stay  
 And she told me to sit any[G]where  
 So [Dm] I looked around and I noticed  
 There wasn't a [Em] chair [A7]

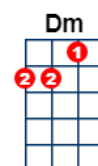
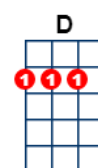
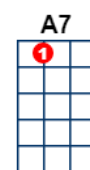
[D] I sat on a rug biding my time [C] drinking [G] her [D] wine  
 [D] We talked until two  
 And then she said [C] it's time [G] for [D] bed

Repeat Intro

She [Dm] told me she worked in the morning  
 And started to [G] laugh  
 I [Dm] told her I didn't  
 And crawled off to sleep in the [Em] bath [A7]  
 [D] And when I awoke I was alone [C] this bird [G] had [D] flown  
 [D] So I lit a fire isn't it good [C] Norwe[G]gian [D] wood

Repeat Intro

Transposed from the Richard G version in G with a mod or two



# Norwegian Wood [G]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VPsEYpvnnRA> (in E)

## Intro x 2:

Uke 1: G F G  
 Uke 2: A|5 7 5 3 2 0 3 2 - - 3 - -  
 . E| - - - - - - - 3 1 - 0 -  
 . C| - - - - - - - - - - - 2  
 . G|

[G] I once had a girl or should I say [F] she once had [G] me  
 [G] She showed me her room  
 Isn't it good [F] Norwegian [G] wood  
 She [Gm] asked me to stay  
 And she told me to sit any[C]where  
 So [Gm] I looked around and I noticed  
 There wasn't a [Am] chair [D] riff C2E0E2

[G] I sat on a rug biding my time [F] drinking her [G] wine  
 [G] We talked until two  
 And then she said [F] it's time for [G] bed

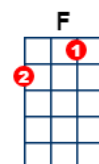
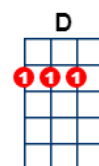
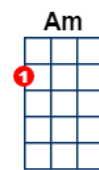
Repeat Intro

She [Gm] told me she worked in the morning  
 And started to [C] laugh  
 I [Gm] told her I didn't  
 And crawled off to sleep in the [Am] bath [D] riff C2E0E2

[G] And when I awoke I was alone [F] this bird had [G] flown  
 [G] So I lit a fire isn't it good [F] Norwegian [G] wood

Repeat Intro

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# Not Fade Away [E]

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AyTtFNGzFsE> (pretty close)

[E7] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [E7]

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] I'm a gonna tell you how it's going to [A] be

[A] Bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

[E7] You're gonna give your love to me [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

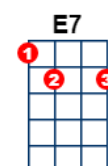
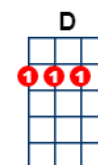
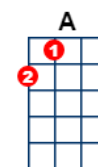
[E7] I wanna love you night and [A] day [A] bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

You [E7] know my love will not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] You know my love will not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop



[E7] My love is bigger than a Cadillac [A] ac [A] Bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

[E7] I try to show it but you drive me back [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Your love for me has got to be [A] real [A] bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

[E7] For you to know just how I feel [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] A love for real not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[A] [D] [A] [A] bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

[E7] [A] [E7] [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[A] [D] [A] [A] bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

[E7] [A] [E7] [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] I'm a gonna tell you how it's going to [A] be

[A] Bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

[E7] You're gonna give your love to me [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] A love to last and then one [A] day [A] bop [D] bop [A] bop bop

A [E7] love is love will not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] A love is love will not fade away [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop [E7] bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

[E7] Bop [A] bop [E7] bop bop

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

# Not Fade Away [G]

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty

Thanks to Worcester and WUC Songbook 3

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AyTtFNGzFsE> (But in E )

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]x4

[G] I'm gonna tell you how it's gonna be. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]  
 [G] You're gonna give your love to me. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]  
 [G] I'm gonna love you night and day [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]  
 [G] Well, love is love and not fade away.  
 [G] Love is love and not fade away.

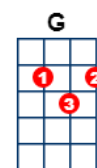
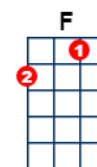
[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]  
 [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]  
 [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]  
 [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]

[G] My love is bigger than a Cadillac. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]  
 [G] I try to show it but you drive me back [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]  
 [G] Your love for me has got to be real. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]  
 [G] For you to know just how I feel. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]  
 [G] Love is real and not fade away.  
 [G] Well, love is real and not fade away.

[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]  
 [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]  
 [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]  
 [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]

[G] I'm gonna tell you how it's gonna be. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]  
 [G] You're gonna give your love to me. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]  
 [G] Love to last more than just one day. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]  
 [G] Well, love is love and not fade away.  
 [G] Love is love and not fade away.

[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]  
 [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]  
 [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]  
 [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]



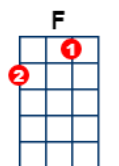
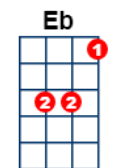
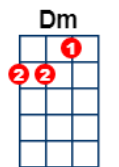
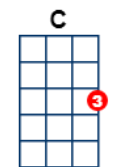
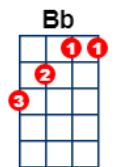
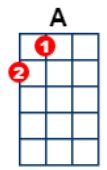
# Nothing Compares 2U

artist:Sinead O'Connor , writer:Prince

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0-EF60neguk>

*Timing on this is all - need to watch Youtube to get it right*

[F] It's been seven hours and [C] fifteen days  
 [Dm] since you took your love away [F] [C]  
 [F] I go out every night and [C] sleep all day  
 [Dm] since you took your love away [F] [C]  
 [F] Since you been gone I can do what-[C]ever I want  
 [Dm] I can see whomever I choose [F] [C]  
 [F] I can eat my dinner in a fancy [C] restaurant  
 but [Dm] nothing, I said nothing can take a-[A]way these blues  
 'cos [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares  
 [Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2 U.



[F] It's been so lonely with-[C]out U here  
 [Dm] like a bird without a song [F] [C]  
 [F] nothing can stop these lonely [C] tears from falling  
 [Dm] tell me baby where did I go [Bb] wrong?  
 [F] I could put my arms around every [C] boy I see  
 [Dm] but they only remind me of U. [F] [C]  
 [F] I went to the doctor and guess what he [C] told me guess what he told  
 me  
 [Dm] he said: "girl U better try to have fun no matter [A] what U do"  
 [A] but he's a fool  
 'cos [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares  
 [Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.

[F] [C] [Dm] [F] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

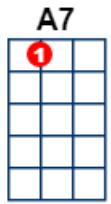
[F] All the flowers that U planted mama  
 [C] in the back yard  
 [Dm] all died when U went away [F] [C]  
 [F] I know that living with U baby was [C] sometimes hard  
 [Dm] but I'm willing 2 give U another [A] try  
 [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares  
 [Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.  
 [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares  
 [Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.  
 [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares  
 [Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.

[Eb] [Bb] [Dm] [C] [Eb] [Bb] [Dm] [C]

# Nothing's Too Good For My Baby

, writer:Mack Kay, Fred Patrick, Ted Eddy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KJrs6aKYQRA> Cap on 1



[A7] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D] - 1st verse

'Cause [A7] nothing is too good for my [D] baby  
 For my [A7] baby, sugar [D] baby  
 [A7] Nothing is too good for my [D] baby  
 'Cause [G] baby is so [A7] good and kind to [D] me

Also uses: D, G

[D] Now when he holds me [A7] in his arms  
 In his big and [D] brawny arms  
 My [G] happy heart goes [A7] right up to the [D] sky

[D] Makes me think of [G] pretty things  
 [A7] Ooo I'd even buy the [D] wedding rings  
 And [G] if it was for [A7] him I bake a [D] pie

'Cause [A7] nothing is too good for my [D] baby  
 ([D] For my baby)  
 For my [A7] baby  
 (For my [D] baby)

Sugar [A7] baby  
 ( Sugar [D] baby)  
 [A7] Nothing is too good for my [G] baby  
 (For my [D] baby)  
 'Cause [A7] baby is so good and kind to [D] me  
 And [G] just for you I'd [A7] learn to bake a [D] pie

Cause [A7] nothing is too good for my [D] baby  
 ([D] For my baby)  
 For my [A7] baby  
 (For my baby)  
 Umm [D] baby  
 (Umm [D] baby)

And [A7] nothing is too good for my [D] baby  
 (For my baby)  
 'Cause [G] baby is so [A7] good and kind to [D] me

Babe, and [G] just for you I [A7] itch you in your [D] eye  
 And [G] just for you I'd [A7] like to see you [D] try  
 And [G] just for you I'd [A7] learn to bake a [D] pie

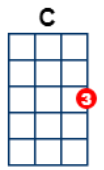


# Nowhere Man [C]

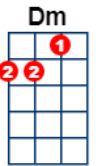
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y3qpHNmRJB4> – Capo on 3

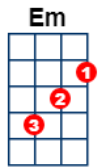
[C] He's a real [G] nowhere man, [F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land,  
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody. [G]



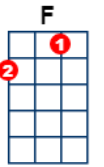
[C] Doesn't have a [G] point of view,  
[F] knows not where he's [C] going to.  
[Dm] Isn't he a [Fm] bit like you [C] and me?



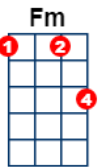
Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen.  
You don't [Em] know what you're [F] missing.  
Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm] world is at your command. [G7]  
[C] He's a real [G] nowhere man, [F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land,  
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody. [G]



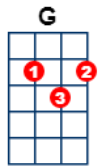
[C] He's as blind as [G] he can be,  
[F] just sees what he [C] wants to see.  
[Dm] Nowhere man, [Fm] can you see me, at [C] all?



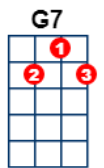
Nowhere [Em] man, don't [F] worry.  
Take your [Em] time, don't [F] hurry.  
Leave it [Em] all, till [Dm] somebody else lends you a hand. [G7]



[C] Doesn't have a [G] point of view,  
[F] knows not where he's [C] going to.  
[Dm] Isn't he a [Fm] bit like you [C] and me?



Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen.  
You don't [Em] know what you're [F] missing.  
Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm] world is at your command. [G7]



[C] He's a real [G] nowhere man, [F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land,  
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody.  
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody.  
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody.

# Nowhere Man [G]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y3qpHNmRJB4> (But in Eb)

[G] He's a real [D7] nowhere man  
 [C] Sitting in his [G] nowhere land  
 [C] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody [D7]

[G] Doesn't have a [D7] point of view  
 [C] Knows not where he's [G] going to  
 [Am/C] Isn't he a [Cm] bit like you and [G] me

Nowhere [Bm] man please [C] listen  
 You don't [Bm] know what you're [C] missin'  
 Nowhere [Bm] man the [Am/C] world is at your command [D7]

[G] He's as blind as [D7] he can be  
 [C] Just sees what he [G] wants to see  
 [Am/C] Nowhere man can [Cm] you see me at [G] all

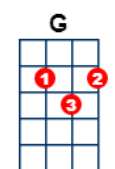
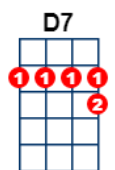
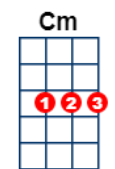
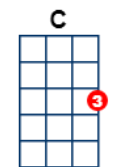
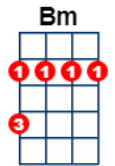
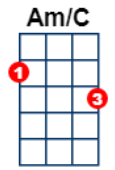
Nowhere [Bm] man don't [C] worry  
 Take your [Bm] time don't [C] hurry  
 Leave it [Bm] all 'till [Am/C] somebody else lends you a hand [D7]

[G] Doesn't have a [D7] point of view  
 [C] Knows not where he's [G] going to  
 [Am/C] Isn't he a [Cm] bit like you and [G] me

Nowhere [Bm] man please [C] listen  
 You don't [Bm] know what you're [C] missin'  
 Nowhere [Bm] man the [Am/C] world is at your command [D7]

[G] He's a real [D7] nowhere man  
 [C] Sitting in his [G] nowhere land

[Am/C] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody  
 [Am/C] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody  
 [Am/C] Making all his [Cm] nowhere plans for [G] nobody



# Nursery Rhymes

artist:Various , writer:Traditional

## *Twinkle Twinkle Little Star*

(Same tune as the Alphabet Song)

[C] Twinkle, twinkle [F] little [C] star  
 [G7] How I [C] wonder [G] what you [C] are  
 Up a[F]bove the [C] world so [G] high  
 [C] Like a [F] diamond [C] in the [G] sky

[C] Twinkle, twinkle [F] little [C] star  
 [F] How I [C] wonder [G] what you [C] are

## *Incy Wincy Spider*

[D] Incy Wincy Spider climbed [A] up the water [D] spout  
 Down came the rain and [A] washed the spider [D] out  
 [G] Out came the [D] sunshine and [G] dried up all the [D] rain  
 And Incy Wincy spider climbed [A] up the spout a[D]gain

[D] Incy Wincy Spider climbed [A] up the water [D] spout  
 Down came the rain and [A] washed the spider [D] out  
 [G] Out came the [D] sunshine and [G] dried up all the [D] rain  
 And Incy Wincy spider climbed [A] up the spout a[D]gain

## *Hey Diddle Diddle*

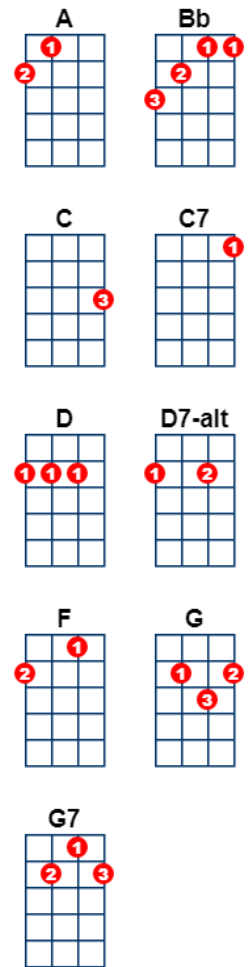
[G] Hey diddle diddle,  
 The [D7-alt] cat and the fiddle,  
 The [G] cow jumped over the [D7-alt] moon,  
 The [C] little dog laughed to [G] see such sport,  
 And the [D7-alt] dish ran away with the [G] spoon.

## *Baa Baa Black Sheep*

[G] Baa baa [D] black sheep, [C] have you any [G] wool?  
 [C] Yes sir, [G] yes sir, [D] three bags [G] full.  
 [G] One for my [C] master, [G] one for my [D] dame.  
 [G] One for the [C] little boy who [G] lives [D] down the [G] lane.

## *Hickory Dickory Dock*

[C] Hickory [G7] Dickory [C] Dock  
 The [F] mouse ran [G7] up the [C] clock



The [F] clock struck one  
 The [C] mouse ran down  
 [G7] Hickory Dickory [C] Dock

[C] Hickory [G7] Dickory [C] Dock  
 The [F] mouse ran [G7] up the [C] clock  
 The [F] clock struck two  
 The [C] mouse said "boo"  
 [G7] Hickory Dickory [C] Dock

[C] Hickory [G7] Dickory [C] Dock  
 The [F] mouse ran [G7] up the [C] clock  
 The [F] clock struck three  
 The [C] mouse said "wee"  
 [G7] Hickory Dickory [C] Dock

[C] Hickory [G7] Dickory [C] Dock  
 The [F] mouse ran [G7] up the [C] clock  
 The [F] clock struck four  
 The [C] mouse said "no more"  
 [G7] Hickory Dickory [C] Dock

[C] Dickery [G7] dickery [C] dare  
 The [F] pig flew [G7] up in the [C] air  
 The [F] man in brown  
 Soon [C] brought him down  
 [G7] Dickery dickery [C] dare

### *Hot Cross Buns*

[C] Hot [G7] cross [C] buns.  
 [C] Hot [G7] cross [C] buns.  
 [C] One a penny, [G7] two a penny,  
 [C] Hot [G7] cross [C] buns.

[C] Give them to your [G7] daughters.  
 Or [C] give them to your [F] sons.  
 [C] One a penny, [G7] two a penny,  
 [C] Hot [G7] cross [C] buns.

### *Three Blind Mice*

[C] Three [G] blind [C] mice.  
 [C] Three [G] blind [C] mice.  
 [C] See [G7] how they [C] run. See [G7] how they [C] run.  
 [C] They all ran [G7] after the [C] farmer's wife.  
 She cut off their [G7] tails with a [C] carving knife.

Have you ever [G7] seen such a [C] sight in your life?  
As three [G] blind [C] mice.

11/09/2018

### *Humpty Dumpty*

[G] Humpty Dumpty [D7-alt] sat on the [G] wall,  
[G] Humpty Dumpty [D7-alt] had a great [G] fall.  
[C] All the king's [G] horses and [D7-alt] all the king's [G] men,  
[G] Couldn't put [C] Humpty to [D7-alt] gether a [G] gain.

### *Its Raining, Its Pouring*

[C] It's raining, it's pouring;  
[C] The old man is snoring.  
[G] He went to bed and he  
[G] Bumped his head  
[G7] And he couldn't get up in the  
[C] morning.

### *Jack And Jill*

[C] Jack and [F] Jill  
Went [C] up the [F] hill  
to [C] fetch a [F] pail of [C] water  
[F] Jack fell [G7] down  
And [C] broke his [F] crown  
And [C] Jill came [G] tumbling [C] after

[C] Up Jack [F] got  
And [C] home did [F] trot  
As [C] fast as [F] he could [C] caper  
[F] Went to [G7] bed  
And [C] wrapped his [F] head  
With [C] vinegar [G] and brown [C] paper.

### *Little Bo-Peep*

[C] Little Bo-peep has [G7] lost her sheep  
And [C] can't tell where to [G] find them  
[F] Leave them a [C] lone and [G7] they'll come [C] home  
[C] Wagging their [G7] tails be [C] hind them.

### *Sing a Song of Six Pence*

[C] Sing a song of [F] sixpence, a [C] pocket full of [G7] rye;  
[C] Four and twenty [F] blackbirds, [G] baked in a [C] pie.  
[C] When the pie was [F] opened, they [C] all began to [G7] sing.  
Now, [C] wasn't that a [F] dainty dish, to [G] set before the [C] King?

The [C] King was in his [F] countinghouse, [C] counting out his [G7] money;  
 The [C] Queen was in the [F] parlor, [G] eating bread and [C] honey.  
 The [C] maid was in the [F] garden, [C] hanging out the [G7] clothes.  
 AC]long there came a big [F] black bird, And [G] snipped off her [C] nose!

### *Little Jack Horner*

[G] Little Jack Horner [C] sat in a corner  
 [D7-alt] Eating a christmas [G] pie  
 He [G] put in his thumb  
 and [C] pulled out a plum,  
 and [D7-alt] cried, "What a good boy, am [G] I!

### *Old MacDonald Had a Farm*

[C] Old MacDonald [F] had a [C] farm.  
 [C] E-I-[G] E-I-[C] O.  
 And on that farm he [F] had a [C] cow.  
 [C] E-I-[G] E-I-[C] O.

[C] With a moo-moo here  
 And a moo-moo there.  
 Here a moo, there a moo,  
 Everywhere a moo-moo.

[C] Old MacDonald [F] had a [C] farm.  
 [C] E-I-[G] E-I-[C] O.

### *Polly Put The Kettle On*

[F] Polly put the kettle on,  
 [G7] Polly put the [C7] kettle on,  
 [F] Polly put the kettle on,  
 We'll [G7] all [C7] have [F] tea.

[F] Sukey, take it [C7] off a[F]gain,  
 [Bb] Sukey, take it [G7] off a[C7]gain,  
 [F] Sukey, take it [C7] off a[F]gain,  
 They've [G7] all [C7] gone a[F]way

### *Mary Had a Little Lamb*

[C] Mary had a little lamb,  
 [G] Little lamb, [C] Little lamb.  
 Mary had a little lamb  
 whose [G] fleece was white as [C] snow.

And everywhere that Mary went,  
 [G] Mary went, [C] Mary went  
 Everywhere that Mary went  
 the [G] lamb was sure to [C] go.

*I'm a Little Teapot*

[G] I'm a little teapot  
 [C] Short and [G] stout.  
 [D7-alt] Here is my [G] handle  
 [D7-alt] Here is my [G] spout.  
 [G] When I get all steamed up  
 [C] Here me [G] shout.  
 [C] Tip me over and  
 [G] Pour [D] me [G] out.

*Michael Finnegan*

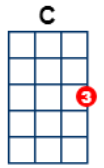
[C] There was an old man named Michael Finnegan.  
 [G7] He had whiskers on his chin.  
 [C] They fell out and then grew in again.  
 [G] Poor old Michael [C] Finnegan. Begin again.

# Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lwNxIPPVL0g> Capo on 4th fret

intro [G] [G] [G] [G]

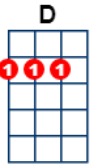


[G] Desmond has a barrow in the [D] market place.

[D7] Molly is the singer in a [G] band.

Desmond says to [G7] Molly, "Girl, I [C] like your face"

And Molly [G] says this as she [D7] takes him by the [G] hand...



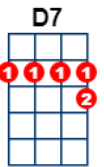
chorus:

Ob-la-[G]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [D] on, [Em]bra,

[G] La la how that [D7] life goes [G] on

Ob-la-[G]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [D] on, [Em]bra,

[G] La la how that [D7] life goes [G] on

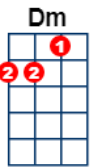


[G] Desmond takes a trolley to the [D] jeweller's store

[D7] Buys a twenty carat golden [G] ring (ring)

Takes it back to [G7] Molly waiting [C] at the door,

And as he [G] gives it to her [D7] she begins to [G] sing (sing) zzzzzzzzz



Chorus

[C] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet [G] home [Gsus2] [G] [G7]

[C] With a couple of kids running in the yard

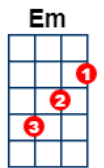
Of [G] Desmond and Molly [D7] Jones

[G] Happy ever after in the [D] market place

[D7] Desmond lets the children lend a [G] hand

Molly stays at [G7] home and does her [C] pretty face

And in the [G] evening she still [D7] sings it with the [G] band, yeah!



Chorus

[C] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet [G] home [Gsus2] [G] [G7]

[C] With a couple of kids running in the yard

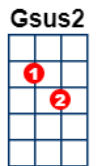
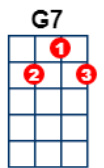
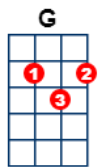
Of [G] Desmond and Molly [D7] Jones

[G] Happy ever after in the [D] market place

[D7] Molly lets the children lend a [G] hand

Desmond stays at [G7] home and does his [C] pretty face

And in the [G] evening she's a [Dm] singer with the [G] band, yeah!



Chorus



# Ocean Song, The

artist:UkuleleJim (James Andrew Clark) , writer:John Bonham, John Paul Jones, Jimmy Page, Robert Plant

<http://www.ukulelejim.ne> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YS4MZaEAAEU>

[A] [Aadd9] [A]

[A] Hear the [D] ocean [A] wind [Aadd9]  
 [A] Here it [D]comes [A] again [Aadd9]  
 [E7] You know it feels right  
 [D] So let the sunlight in [A] [D] [A] [E7]

[A] Your arms are [D] open [A] wide [Aadd9]  
 [A] Embrace the [D] rising [A] tide [Aadd9]  
 [E7] It washes over [D] all you hold [A] inside [D] [A] [E7]

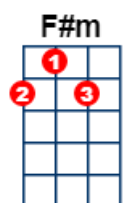
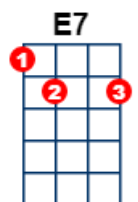
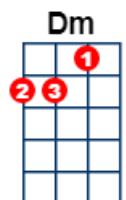
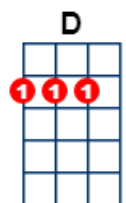
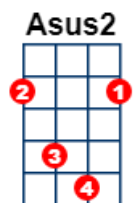
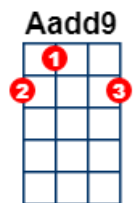
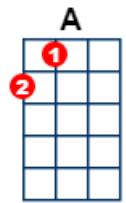
[Asus2] Feel the motion  
 [E7] Of the ocean waves  
 [D] They call for [A] you  
 [Asus2] Let them take you  
 [E7] Far away where  
 [D] You can start [A] anew  
 [E7] Don't let them break you [D] down  
 Like you always [A] do [D] [A] [E7]

[D] Ooh, ooh [F#m] ooh  
 [D] Ooh, ooh [F#m] ooh [E7] ooh  
 [D] Ooh, ooh [F#m] ooh ooh [E7] ooh

[A] Won't you [D] come with [A] me [Aadd9]  
 [A] We'll sail [D] across the [A] sea [Aadd9]  
 [E7] Set adrift on  
 A [D] ship of harmony [A] [D] [A] [E7]

[Asus2] Feel the motion  
 [E7] Of the ocean waves  
 [D] They take us [A] home  
 [Asus2] Stars above us  
 [E7] Guide us to a [D] place  
 We can call our [A] own  
 [E7] A place where we won't [D] ever  
 Have to be [A] alone [D] [A] [E7]

[D] A place where we won't [Dm] ever  
 Have to feel [A] alone [D] [A] [E7]  
 [A] Ooh [D] Ooh [E7] Ooh [A] Ooh



# Octopus's Garden

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BzHuhNN7Qgc> Capo 2

[D] [Bm] [G] [A]

[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea  
In an [G] octopus's garden in the [A] shade  
[D] He'd let us in [Bm] knows where we've been  
In his [G] octopus's garden in the [A] shade

[Bm] I'd ask my friends to come and see [Bm7]/ [G]/  
[G] An octopus's [A] garden with me  
[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea  
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden in the [D] shade

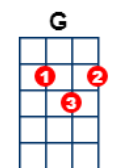
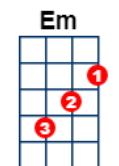
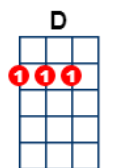
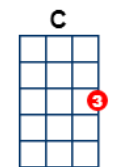
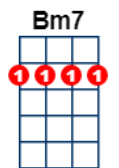
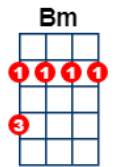
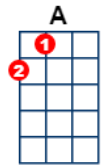
[D] We would be warm [Bm] below the storm  
In our [G] little hideaway beneath the [A] waves  
[D] Resting our head [Bm] on the sea bed  
In an [G] octopus's garden near a [A] cave

[Bm] We would sing and dance around [Bm7]/ [G]/  
[G] Because we know we [A] can't be found  
[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea  
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden in the [D] shade

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]  
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [A]

[D] We would shout [Bm] and swim about  
The [G] coral that lies beneath the [A] waves[(Lies beneath the ocean waves)  
[D] Oh what joy for [Bm] every girl and boy  
[G] Knowing they're happy and they're [A] safe (Happy and they're safe)  
[Bm] We would be so happy you and me [Bm7]/ [G]/

[G] No one there to tell us what to [A] do  
[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea  
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden with [Bm] you  
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden with [Bm] you  
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden with [D] you  
[D] [A]/ [D]/

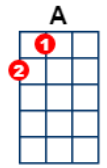


# Oh Boy [A]

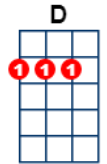
artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YwHrx0r0t2s>

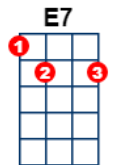
[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,  
 [A] you don't know what you've been a missing  
 Oh [D] boy when you're with me oh [A] boy  
 The world will see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me



[A] All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesitating  
 Oh [D] boy when you're with me oh [A] boy  
 The world will see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me



[E7] Stars appear and shadows falling  
 [A] You can hear my heart calling  
 [D] And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
 [E7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight



[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,  
 [A] you don't know what you've been a missing  
 Oh [D] boy when you're with me oh [A] boy  
 The world will see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me

[E7] Stars appear and shadows falling  
 [A] You can hear my heart calling  
 [D] And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
 [E7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

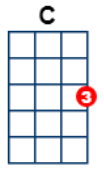
[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,  
 [A] you don't know what you've been a missing  
 Oh [D] boy when you're with me oh [A] boy  
 The world will see that [E7] you were meant for [A] me

# Oh Boy [C]

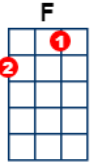
artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YwHrx0r0t2s> (But in A)

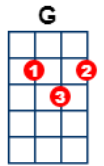
[C] All of my love all of my kissing ,  
 [C] you don't know what you've been a missing  
 Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy  
 The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me



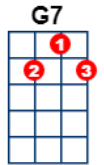
[C] All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesitating  
 Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy  
 The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me



[G7] Stars appear and shadows falling  
 [C] You can hear my heart calling  
 [F] And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
 [G] I'm gonna see my baby tonight



[C] All of my love all of my kissing ,  
 [C] you don't know what you've been a missing  
 Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy  
 The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me



[G7] Stars appear and shadows falling  
 [C] You can hear my heart calling  
 [F] And a little bit of loving makes everything right  
 [G] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[C] All of my love all of my kissing ,  
 [C] you don't know what you've been a missing  
 Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy  
 The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me

# Oh Carol

artist:Neil Sedaka , writer:Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield

Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q1RtIMpYOeE> (But in F#)

[G] Ohh, ooh-ooh-ooo-ooo-oo-[Em]oo.  
 Ooo-ooo-ooo-[Am]ooo-ooo.  
 Ooo-ooo ooo-ooo-[D] ooo.

Oh, [G] Carol, I am but a [Em] fool,  
 darling I [Am] love you, though you treat me [D] cruel.  
 You [G] hurt me and you make me [Em] cry,  
 but if you [Am] leave me, [D] I will surely [G] die.

[G] Darling, there will never be another,  
 'cause I love you [Em] so.  
 Don't ever [Am] leave me, say you'll never [D] go.

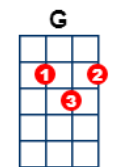
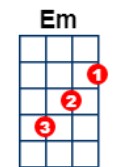
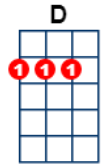
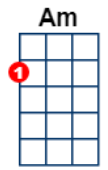
I will always want you for my [G] sweetheart,  
 no matter what you [Em] do.  
 Oh, [Am] Carol, I'm [D] so in love with [G] you.

(Sing Ohh, ooh-ooh-ooo-ooo-oo-oo over the next verse which is sorta talked)

Oh, [G] Carol, I am but a [Em] fool,  
 darling I [Am] love you, though you treat me [D] cruel.  
 You [G] hurt me and you make me [Em] cry,  
 but if you [Am] leave me, [D] I will surely [G] die.

[G] Darling, there will never be another,  
 'cause I love you [Em] so.  
 Don't ever [Am] leave me, say you'll never [D] go.

I will always want you for my [G] sweetheart,  
 no matter what you [Em] do.  
 Oh, [Am] Carol, I'm [D] so in love with [G] you.



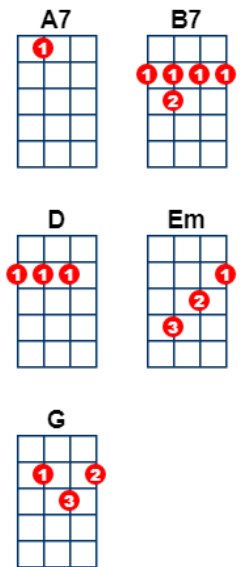
# Oh Christmas Tree

, writer: Ernst Anschütz

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4tGOohsBW90> Capo 3

*Thanks to pp1pete 962 at [tabs.ultimate-guitar.com](http://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com)*

Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,  
 With [Em] faithful leaves [A7] un-[D]changing.  
 Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,  
 With [Em] faithful [A7] leaves un-[D]changing,  
 Not only [G] green in [D] summer's [A7] heat,  
 But [Em] also [A7] winter's [D] snow and sleet;  
 Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,  
 With [Em] faithful [A7] leaves un-[D]changing.



Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,  
 Of [Em] all the trees [A7] most [D] lovely.  
 Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,  
 Of [Em] all the [A7] trees most [D] lovely;  
 Each [G] year you [D] bring to [A7] me delight  
 Gleaming [Em] in the [A7] Christmas [D] night.  
 Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,  
 Of [Em] all the [A7] trees most [D] lovely.

Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh C[B7] hristmas tree,  
 Your [Em] leaves will teach [A7] me [D] also,  
 Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,  
 Your [Em] leaves will [A7] teach me [D] also  
 That [G] hope and [D] love and [A7] faithfulness  
 Are [Em] precious [A7] things [D] I can possess.  
 Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,  
 Your [Em] leaves [A7] will teach me [D] also.

# Oh Come All Ye Faithful

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_oUAnGcT--A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_oUAnGcT--A) Capo 2

Oh [C] Come All Ye [G] Faithful  
 [C] Joyful and tri-[G]umphant  
 Oh [Am] come ye, [G] oh come ye to [D] Beth-[G]lehem  
 [C] Come and be-[F]hold [C] him  
 [F] Born the king of [G] angels

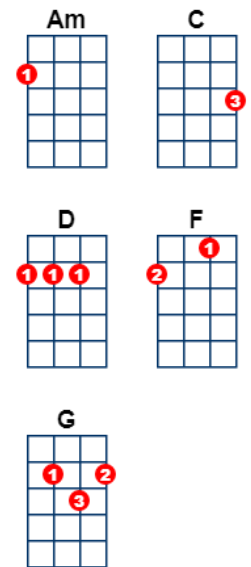
Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him  
 Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him  
 Oh [F] come, let us a-[G]dore [C] hi-[F]im  
 [C] Chri-[G]ist the [C] lord

[C] Sing, choirs of [G] angels  
 [C] Sing in exul-[G]tation  
 [Am] Sing all ye [G] citizens of hea-[D]ven a-[G]bove  
 [C] Glory to [F] Go-[C]od  
 [F] In the [G] highest

Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him  
 Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him  
 Oh [F] come, let us a-[G]dore [C] hi-[F]im  
 [C] Chri-[G]ist the [C] lord

[C] Hail lord, we [G] greet thee  
 [C] Born this happy [G] morning  
 [Am] Jesus to [G] be the gl-[D]or[G]ious  
 [C] Word of the [F] fa-[C]ther  
 [F] Now in flesh ap[G]pearing

Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him  
 Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him  
 Oh [F] come, let us a-[G]dore [C] hi-[F]im  
 [C] Chri-[G]ist the [C] lord



# Oh Julie

artist:Shakin' Stevens , writer:Shakin Stevens

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nr42B8NeUv8> Capo 3

[D] [G]

[D] Whoa, whoa [G] Julie, if you love me [D] truly,  
do you want me, Julie, to [D7] be, to be your very [G] own ?

Julie, love me [G] only, Julie, don't be [D] lonely,  
because I want you only to [D7] be, to be my very [G] own.

[C] Baby, don't leave me, honey, don't grieve me,  
Julie, why leave me alone ?  
Stay with me, baby, lay with me, baby,  
[A] honey, don't leave me a[D]lone !

Julie, never [G] leave me, please, don't de[D]ceive me,  
Julie, oh, believe me and [D7] be, be my very [G] own.  
Julie, never [G] leave me, please, don't de[D]ceive me,  
Julie, oh, believe me and [D7] be, be my very [G] own.

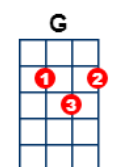
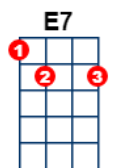
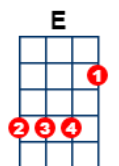
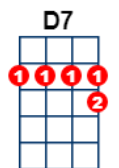
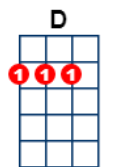
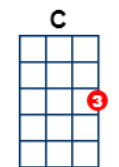
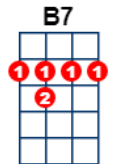
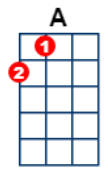
[D] [B7] [E]

Whoa, whoa [A] Julie, if you love me [E] truly,  
do you want me, Julie, to [E7] be, to be your very [A] own ?

[D] Baby, don't leave me, honey, don't grieve me,  
Julie, why leave me alone ?  
Stay with me, baby, lay with me, baby,  
[B7] honey, don't leave me a[E]lone !

Hulie, don't you [A] leave me, please, don't de[E]ceive me,  
Julie, oh, believe me and [E7] be, be my very [A] own.

Whoa, whoa [A] Julie, if you love me [E] truly,  
do you want me, Julie, to [E7] be, to be your very [A] own ?  
To [E] be, to be, to be, to be your very [A] own !  
To [E] be, to be, to be, to be your very [A] own !  
[E] [A]





# Oh La La

artist:The Faces , writer:Ronnie Lane ,Ronnie Wood

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1\\_xwnb3cymc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1_xwnb3cymc) But in F#

*thanks to Keith Clatworthy*

*most of the instrumentals removed*

*repeat next line x5*

[D] Poor old granddad, [Em7] I laughed at all his words, (x5)

[D] Poor old granddad, [Em7] I laughed at all his words,  
 [D] I thought he was a bitter man, [Em7] he spoke of women's ways,  
 [D] They'll trap you, and they'll use you, [Em7] and before you even know,  
 [D] For love is blind and your far to kind, [Em7] don't ever let it show.

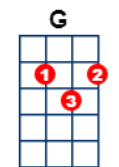
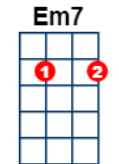
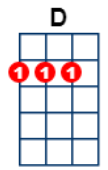
[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was younger,  
 [D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was stronger.

[D] The Can Can's such a pretty show, [Em7] they'll steal your heart away,  
 [D] But backstage's back on earth again, [Em7] the dressing rooms are great,  
 [D] They'll come on strong and it ain't to long,  
 [Em7] before they make you feel a man,  
 [D] But love is blind and you soon will find, [Em7] your just a boy again.

[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was younger,  
 [D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was stronger.

[D] When you want her lips, you get her cheek,  
 [Em7] makes you wonder where you are,  
 [D] If you want some more, and she's fast asleep,  
 [Em7] leaves you twinklin' with the stars,  
 [D] Poor young grandson, [Em7] there's nothing I can say,  
 [D] You'll have to learn just like me, [Em7] and that's the hardest way.  
 [D] Oh la la, oh la [Em7] la ya ya ya,  
 [D] Oh la la, oh la [Em7] la ya ya ya.

[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was younger,  
 [D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was stronger.



# Oh Little Town Of Bethlehem

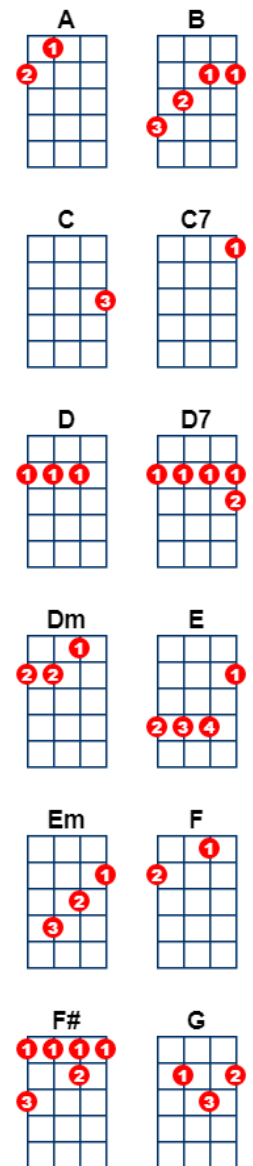
artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Phillips Brooks, Lewis Redner

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=19rL\\_8W3oRU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=19rL_8W3oRU)

Oh [D] little town of [G] Bethlehem  
 How [D] still we [A] see thee [D] lie  
 [B] Above the dark and [Em] dreamless sleep  
 The [D] silent [A] stars go [D] by  
 Yet [B] in thy dark streets [F#] shineth  
 The [G] everlasting [F#] light  
 The [D] hopes and [D7] fears of [G] all the years  
 Are [D] met in [A] thee to-[D]night

How [D] silently, how [G] silently,  
 The [D] wondrous [A] gift is [D] given  
 So [B] God imparts to [Em] human hearts  
 The [D] blessings [A] of His [D] Heaven.  
 No [B] ear may hear His [F#] coming,  
 But [G] in this world of [F#] sin,  
 Where [D] meek souls [D7] will re-[G]ceive Him still,  
 The [D] dear Christ [A] enters [D] in.

Oh [C] holy child of [F] Bethlehem,  
 Desc-[C]end on us [G] we pray [C]  
 Cast [A] out our sin [Dm] and enter in  
 Be [C] born in us [G] today. [C]  
 We [A] hear the Christmas [E] angels,  
 Their [F] great glad ti-[E]dings tell,  
 Oh come [C] to us, a-[C7]bide in [F] us,  
 Our [C] lord, Emanu-[G]el. [C]



# Oh Mary Don't You Weep

artist:Bruce Springsteen , writer:Traditional

Bruce Springsteen: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tebjshm7f\\_I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tebjshm7f_I) Capo on 3rd fret

[Em] Well if I could I [B7] surely would  
Stand on the rock where [Em] Moses stood;  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

Chorus:

[Em] O Mary don't you [B7] weep, don't mourn,  
O Mary don't you [Em] weep, don't mourn,  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[Em] Well Mary wore three [B7] links and chains -  
On every link was [Em] Jesus' name;  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

Chorus

[Em] Well one of these nights bout [B7] 12 o'clock  
This old world is [Em] gonna rock;  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[Em] Well Moses stood on the [B7] Red Sea shore,  
Smote' the water with a [Em] two by four;  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

Chorus

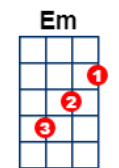
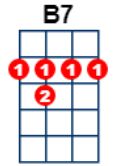
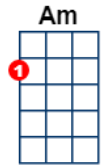
[Em] Well old Mr. Satan, [B7] he got mad,  
Missed that soul that he [Em] thought he had;  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

[Em] Brothers and sisters [B7] don't you cry -  
There'll be good times [Em] by and by;  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

Chorus x2

[Em] God gave Noah the [B7] rainbow sign;  
"No more water but fire [Em] next time";  
[Am] Pharaoh's army got [Em] drowned - [B7] O Mary don't you [Em] weep.

Chorus



# Oh Susanna - Var

artist:Stephen Foster and Elmer Fudd and Bugs Bunny , writer:Traditional

Thanks to Ukulele Boogaloo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HM4XVwtWWI4> Capo2

[F] Gold is where you find it  
And when I [G7] find that [C7] stuff  
I'll [F] dig and dig and dig and dig  
I'll never [C7] get e-[F]-nough.

[F] I tramp the prairies and the plains  
I trudge each [G7] weary [C7] mile  
I'll [F] trudge and tramp and tramp and trudge  
Until I [C7] make my [F] pile.

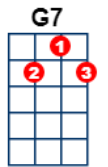
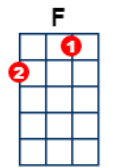
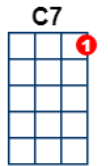
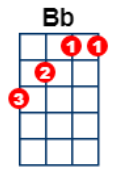
Chorus:

[Bb] Oh! Susanna, [F] don't you [G7] cry for [C7] me,  
I'm [F] going to dig up lots of gold, out on the [C7] lone prai-[F]-rie.

[F] I'm a ragged, rugged lover  
Of the wild and [G7] wooly [C7] West,  
Of [F] all the things I haven't got  
I like [C7] gold the [F] best.

[F] It rained all night the day I left  
The weather [G7] it was [C7] dry,  
It [F] was so warm I froze to death  
Susanna [C7] don't you [F] cry.

Chorus



# Oh Susanna

artist:Stephen Foster , writer:Traditional Stephen Foster ?

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jYiXyZwgPB8> In D

Oh I [Bb] come from Alabama with a banjo on my [F] knee,  
I'm [Bb] going to Louisiana, my true love [F] for to [Bb] see  
It [Bb] rained all night the day I left, the weather it was [F] dry  
The [Bb] sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, [F] don't you [Bb] cry.

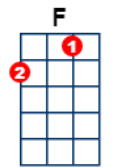
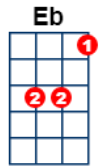
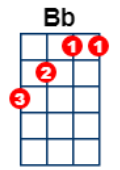
[Eb] Oh, Susanna, [Bb] don't you cry for [F] me  
For I [Bb] come from Alabama,  
with my banjo [F] on my [Bb] knee.

I [Bb] had a dream the other night when everything was [F] still,  
I [Bb] thought I saw Susanna coming [F] up the [Bb] hill,  
The [Bb] buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her [F] eye,  
I [Bb] said I'm coming from Dixieland, Susanna [F] don't you [Bb] cry.

[Eb] Oh, Susanna, [Bb] don't you cry for [F] me  
For I [Bb] come from Alabama,  
with my banjo [F] on my [Bb] knee.

I [Bb] soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look [F] around  
And [Bb] when I find my gal Susanne, I'll fall [F] upon the [Bb] ground.  
But [Bb] if I do not find her, this darkey'll surely [F] die,  
and [Bb] when I'm dead and buried, Susanna [F] don't you [Bb] cry.

[Eb] Oh, Susanna, [Bb] don't you cry for [F] me  
For I [Bb] come from Alabama,  
with my banjo [F] on my [Bb] knee.



# Oh What a Beautiful Morning [C]

artist: Hugh Jackman , writer: Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CFjxMGM36Hk> in G - Capo 4

There's a [C] bright golden [G7] haze on the [C] meadow [G7]  
 There's a [C] bright golden [G7] haze on the [C] meadow [G7]  
 The [C] corn is as [G7] high as an [C] elephant's [F] eye  
 An' it [C] looks like its climbin' clear [G7] up to the sky

Chorus:

[C] Oh what a beautiful [F] morning,  
 [C] Oh what a beautiful [G7] day  
 [C] I've got a wonderful [F] fee [D7] ling,  
 [C] Everything's [G7] going my way

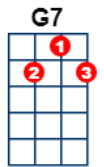
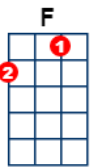
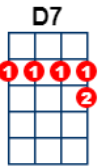
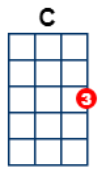
All the [C] cattle are [G7] standing like [C] statues [G7]  
 All the [C] cattle are [G7] standing like [C] statues [G7]  
 They [C] don't turn their [G7] heads as they [C] see me ride [F] by  
 But a [C] little brown mav'rick is [G7] winking her eye

Chorus

All the [C] sounds of the [G7] earth are like [C] music [G7]  
 All the [C] sounds of the [G7] earth are like [C] music [G7]  
 The [C] breeze is so [G7] busy it [C] don't miss a [F] tree  
 And an [C] ol' Weepin' Willer is [G7] laughin' at me

Chorus

[C] Oh what a [G7] beautiful [C] day



# Oh What a Beautiful Morning [G]

artist: Hugh Jackman , writer: Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CFjxMGM36Hk> In E

There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the [G] meadow [D7]

There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the [G] meadow [D7]

The [G] corn is as [D7] high as an [G] elephant's [C] eye

An' it [G] looks like its climbin' clear [D7] up to the sky

CHORUS:

[G] Oh what a beautiful [C] morning,

[G] Oh what a beautiful [D7] day

[G] I've got a wonderful [C] fee [A7] ling,

[G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way

All the [G] cattle are [D7] standing like [G] statues [D7]

All the [G] cattle are [D7] standing like [G] statues [D7]

They [G] don't turn their [D7] heads as they [G] see me ride [C] by

But a [G] little brown mav'rick is [D7] winking her eye

CHORUS

All the [G] sounds of the [D7] earth are like [G] music [D7]

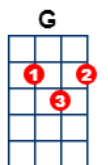
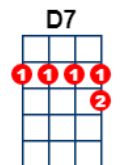
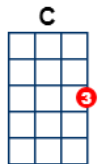
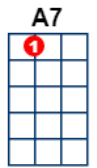
All the [G] sounds of the [D7] earth are like [G] music [D7]

The [G] breeze is so [D7] busy it [G] don't miss a [C] tree

And an [G] ol' Weepin' Willer is [D7] laughin' at me

CHORUS

[G] Oh what a [D7] beautiful [G] day



# Oh What A Night

artist:Four Seasons , writer:Bob Gaudio, Judy Parker

The Four Seasons: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nDxhugRKZ8g>Capo on 1

[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G]

[G] Oh, what a [C] night [Am].....[F] late De[G]cember  
back in [C] 'sixty-[Am] three.

[F] What a [G] very special [C] time for [Am] me..

As [F] I rem[G]ember what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]

[G7] Oh, what a [C] night [Am].....you [F] know,

I [G] didn't even [C] know her [Am] name,

But [F] I was [G] never gonna [C] be the [Am] same...

[F] what a [G] lady, what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]

[G7] Oh, [Dm] I,

I [F] got a funny feeling when she [Am] walked in the [G] room,

And I, [Dm] as [F] I recall, it ended much too [G] soon. [G7]

[G7] Oh, what a [C] night [Am].....

[F] hypno[G]tizing, Mesmer[C]izing [Am] me.

[F] She was [G] everything I [C] dreamed she'd [Am] be.

[F] Sweet surr[G]ender, what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]

[Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[D] Ohh, I [F] felt a rush like a [Em] rolling bolt of thunder..

[F] Spinnin' my head around and [G] taking my body [G7] under..

[G7] Oh, what a [Em] night.

( [Em] Doo do [Am] doo do do [F] doo do [G7] do) x4

[G7] Oh, [Dm] I, I [F] got a funny feeling when she [Am] walked in the [G] room,

And I, [Dm] as [F] I recall, it ended much too [G] soon. [G7]

[G7] Oh, what a [C] night [Am].....[F] why'd it take so [G] long, to [C] see the [Am] light?

[F] Seemed so [G] wrong, but now it [C] seems so [A] right.

[F] What a [G] lady, what a [C] night! [Am] [F] [G7]

[Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] x 2

[D] Ohh, I [F] felt a rush like a [Em] rolling bolt of thunder..

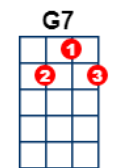
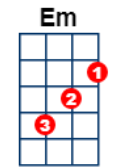
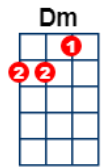
[F] Spinnin' my head around and [G] taking my body [G7] under..

[G7] Oh, what a [C] night.

[Am] [F] [G7]

[G7] Oh, what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]

[G7] Oh, what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]



Also uses:  
A, Am, C, D,  
F, G



# Oh, You Beautiful Doll

artist:Judy Garland , writer:Seymour Brown , Nat D. Ayer

Nat Ayer , Brown, Irvin Berlin - Judy Garland:

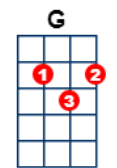
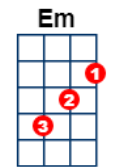
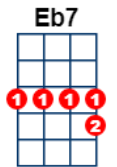
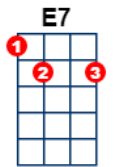
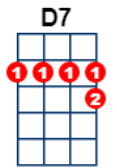
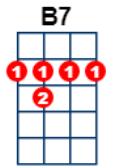
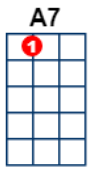
<https://youtu.be/6xw9X2RpHjU> (patient – it's there) Capo 1

[G] Oh! You beautiful [E7] doll,  
 You [A7] great big beautiful doll,  
 [D7] Let me put my arms about you;  
 [G] I could never live without [Eb7] you.

[G] Oh! You beautiful [E7] doll,  
 You [A7] great big beautiful doll!  
 If you [G] ever leave me  
 How my heart will ache;  
 I [Eb7] want to hug you but I fear you'd break.  
 [G] Oh, [B7] oh, [Em] oh, [E7] oh,  
 [A7] Oh, you beau[D7]tiful [G] doll. [D7]

[G] Oh! You beautiful [E7] doll,  
 You [A7] great big beautiful doll,  
 [D7] Let me put my arms about you;  
 [G] I could never live without [Eb7] you.

[G] Oh! You beautiful [E7] doll,  
 You [A7] great big beautiful doll!  
 If you [G] ever leave me  
 How my heart will ache;  
 I [Eb7] want to hug you but I fear you'd break.  
 [G] Oh, [B7] oh, [Em] oh, [E7] oh,  
 [A7] Oh, you beau[D7]tiful [G] doll.

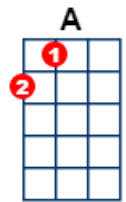


# Old Bazaar in Cairo, The

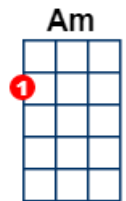
artist:Phillip Swan , writer:Charlie Chester, Ken Morris & Clinton Ford

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U5xaIVUm8s0> in Gm - Capo 5

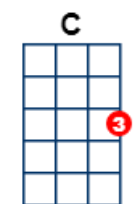
[Am] Sand bags, wind bags, [Dm] camels with a [Am] hump,  
 [Am] Fat girls, thin girls, [Dm] some a little [Am] plump,  
 [Am] Slave girls sold here, [Dm] fifty bob a [Am] lump,  
 In the [E] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.



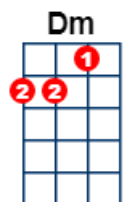
[Am] Brandy, shandy, [Dm] beer without a [Am] froth,  
 [Am] Braces, laces, a [Dm] candle for the [Am] moth,  
 [Am] Bet you'd look a smasher in an [Dm] old loin [Am] cloth,  
 In the [E] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.



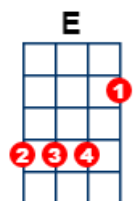
[G] You can buy most [C] any anything,  
 [G] Thin bulls, fat cows, a [C] little bit of string,  
 [Am] You can purchase [Dm] anything you wish,  
 A [E] clock, a dish and something for your Auntie Nellie



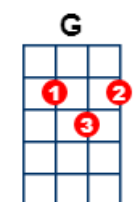
[Am] Harem, scarem, [Dm] what d'ya think of [Am] that,  
 [Am] Bare knees, striptease, [Dm] dancing on the [Am] mat,  
 [Am] Umpa! Umpa! [Dm] That's enough of [Am] that,  
 In the [E] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.



[Am] Rice pud, very good, [Dm] what's it all a [Am] bout,  
 [Am] Made it in a kettle and they [Dm] couldn't get it [Am] out,  
 [Am] Everybody took a turn to [Dm] suck it through the [Am] spout,  
 In the [E] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.



[Am] Mamadan, Ramadan, [Dm] everything in [Am] style,  
 [Am] Genuine, beduine [Dm] carpet with a [Am] pile,  
 [Am] Funny little odds and ends [Dm] floating down the [Am] Nile,  
 From the [E] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.



[G] You can buy most [C] any anything,  
 [G] Sheep's eyes, sand pies, a [C] watch without a spring,  
 [A] You can buy a [Dm] pomegranate too,  
 A [E] water-bag, a little bit of hokey pokey,

[Am] Yashmaks, pontefracts, [Dm] what a strange [Am] affair,  
 [Am] Dark girls, fair girls, [Dm] some with ginger [Am] hair,  
 [Am] I'd be there tomorrow but I [Dm] haven't got the [Am] fare,

In the [E] old bazaar in [Am] Cairo.

# Old Farts In Caravan Parks

artist:John Williamson , writer:John Williamson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O9f0QOh5KAU>

*All the [Bm] chords could be [G] chords - sounds ok and is easier*

[D] Oh happy travellers are we [G] around Australia in a [A] caravan  
the [G] kids are gone, we [A] have no plan  
you [G] navig-[A]ate, I'm your [D] engine [Bm] man  
yes, [G] happy [A] campers are [D] we

[D] Oh king of the road are we [G] up a mountain road [A] we wind  
With a [G] mile of traffic [A] stuck behind  
Two [G] friend[A]lier folk you [D] wouldn't [Bm] find  
Oh [G] cheery [A] ol' chooks are [D] we

We've [G] hit the road and [D] sold the home  
Like a [A] pair of drover's [D] round we roam  
[G] No more winter and [D] no more [Bm] phone  
We're [G] wild and [A] fancy [D] free

[D] And a pair of toilers are we, [G] we'll pick fruit or [A] prune a tree  
Any [G] old job doesn't [A] worry me  
It'll [G] cover our [A] fuel and the [D] camping [Bm] fee  
Ah, [G] frugal old farts I [D] are

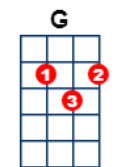
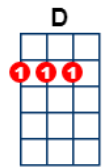
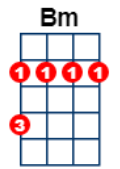
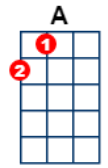
[D] And a dear old chook are you in your [G] terry toweling dressing [A] gown,  
the [G] one you bought in the [A] country town.  
[G] Yours is [A] pink and [D] mine is [Bm] brown  
Two [G] dear old farts are [D] we

We've [G] hit the road and [D] sold the home  
Like a [A] pair of drover's [D] round we roam  
[G] No more winter and [D] no more [Bm] phone  
We're [G] wild and [A] fancy [D] free

And a [D] tidy little unit are we, [G] everything has a place [A] to be  
A [G] jar of coffee and a [A] tin of tea  
A [G] life for [A] two but [D] not for [Bm] three  
Oh [G] sexy old tarts are [D] we

And we [G] always camp just [D] near the loo  
cause I [A] have to go at [D] midnight too  
[G] dribble dribble dribble's [D] all I [Bm] do  
oh [G] over the [A] hill are [D] we

Oh [D] happy campers are we a[G]round australia in the [A] caravan  
the [G] kids are gone we [A] have no plan,  
you [G] navi-[A]gate, I'm your [D] engine [Bm] man  
yes [G] happy [A] campers are [D] we!

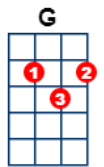
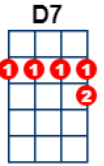
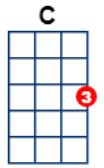


# Old Hippie

artist: Bellamy Brothers , writer: David Bellamy

Bellamy Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MzdVQOXxRD4> Capo on 4

[G] He turned thirty-five last Sunday [C] in his hair he found some [G] gray  
 But he still ain't changed his lifestyle he likes it better the [D7] old way  
 So he [C] grows a little garden in the back [G] yard by the fence  
 He's con[C]suming what he's growing nowa[G]days in self de[D7]fense  
 He [G] gets out there in the twilight zone  
 Some[C]times when it just don't make no [G] sense



He gets off on country music [C] cause disco left him [G] cold  
 He's got young friends in a new wave but he's just too friggin' [D7] old  
 And he [C] dreams at night of Woodstock and the [G] day John Lennon died  
 How the [C] music made him happy and the [G] silence made him [D7] cry  
 Yeah he [G] thinks of John sometimes [C] and he has to wonder [G] why

He's an [C] old hippie and he [G] don't know what to do  
 Should he [D7] hang on to the old should he [G] grab on to the new  
 He's an [C] old hippie his new life is [G] just a bust  
 He ain't [D7] trying to change nobody he just [C] trying real [D7] hard to [G] adjust

He was sure back in the sixties [C] that everyone was [G] hip  
 Then they sent him off to Vietnam on his senior [D7] trip  
 And they [C] forced him to become a man while [G] he was still a boy  
 And be[C]hind each wave of tragedy he [G] waited for the [D7] joy  
 Now this [G] world may change around him [C] but he just can't change no [G] more

He's an [C] old hippie and he [G] don't know what to do  
 Should he [D7] hang on to the old should he [G] grab on to the new  
 He's an [C] old hippie his new life is [G] just a bust  
 He ain't [D7] trying to change nobody he just [C] trying real [D7] hard to [G] adjust

Well he stays away a lot now [C] from the parties and the [G] clubs  
 And he's thinking while he's jogging around  
 Sure is glad he quit the hard [D7] drugs  
 Cause [C] him and his kind get more en[G]dangered everyday  
 And [C] pretty soon the species will [G] just up and fade [D7] away  
 Like the [G] smoke from that torpedo [C] just up and fade a[G]way

Yes he's an [C] old hippie and he [G] don't know what to do  
 Should he [D7] hang on to the old should he [G] grab on to the new  
 He's an [C] old hippie his new life is [G] just a bust  
 He ain't [D7] trying to change nobody he just [C] trying real [D7] hard to [G] adjust  
 He ain't [D7] trying to change nobody he just [C] trying real [D7] hard to [G] adjust

# Old Man Emu

artist:John Williamson , writer:John Williamson

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iYjrhj\\_K3ck](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iYjrhj_K3ck) Capo on 1st for video

[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Let me tell you of an [F] inter[C]view with an old man [Dm7] e[G7]mu  
 [C] He's got a beak and [F] feathers and [C] things  
 But the poor old fella ain't [G] got no [C] wings  
 Aren't you jealous of the [F] wedge tail [C] eagle oom ba da little da [D7] da [G] da  
 Well the [C] eagle's flyin' round and round, I keep my two feet firmly on the ground  
 Now [C] I can't fly but I'm tellin' you, I can run the pants off a kangaroo  
 Ba da [C] doo doo da [F] doo [C] doo doo doo doot doo [D7] doo [G] doo  
 [C] He can't fly but I'm [F] tellin' [C] you he can run the pants off a [G] kanga[C]roo  
 [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Well he was the model for the [F] fifty cents oom ba da little da [Dm7] da [G7] da  
 The [C] designer should've [F] had more [C] sense oom ba da little da [G] da [C] da  
 If ya [C] take a look it'll prove to you ha ha ha I run the pants off a kangaroo  
 Ba da [C] doo doo da [F] doo [C] doo doo doo doot doo [D7] doo [G] doo  
 [C] Take a look it'll [F] prove to [C] you he can run the pants off a [G] kanga[C]roo  
 [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

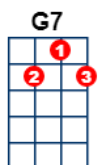
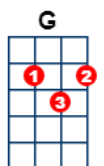
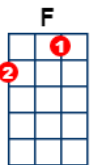
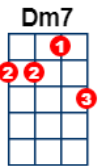
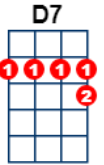
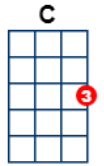
You can't loop the loop like a [F] cocka[C]too oom ba da little da [Dm7] da [G7] da  
 [C] Swoop and toss like an [F] alba[C]tross oom ba da little da [G] da [C] da  
 Ya silly [C] galah I'm better by far than a white cockatoo or a budgerigar  
 They [C] squeak and squawk and try to talk, why me and them's like cheese and chalk  
 Ba da [C] doo doo da [F] doo [C] doo doo doo doot doo [D7] doo [G] doo  
 [C] He can't fly but I'm [F] tellin [C] you he can run the pants off a [G] kanga[C]roo  
 [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Well a dingo came a[F]round one [C] day oom ba da little da [D7] da [G] da  
 [C] "Hey there emu, you [F] wanna [C] play?" oom ba da little da [G] da [C] da  
 But the [C] emu was too smart for him ha cha ah ha cha ah ha ah ha ah ha  
 [C] Walked right up and kicked him in the shin  
 Ba da [C] doo doo da [F] doo [C] doo doo doo doot doo [D7] doo [G] doo  
 [C] He can't fly but I'm [F] tellin [C] you he can run the pants off a [G] dingo [C] too  
 [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Well the last time I saw [F] old man [C] emu oom ba da little da [D7] da [G]d a  
 [C] He was chasin' a [F] female [C] he knew oom ba da little da [G] da [C] da  
 As [C] he shot past I [F] heard him [C] say [C] ha cha ah ha cha ah ha ah ha ah ha  
 [C] She can't fly but I'm tellin you she can run the pants off a kangaroo  
 Ba da [C] doo doo da [F] doo [C] doo doo doo doot doo [D7] doo [G] doo  
 [C] She can't fly but I'm [F]tellin' [C] you she can run the pants off a [G7] kanga[C]roo  
 [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

Well there is a moral [F] to this [C] ditty oom ba da little da [D7] da [G] da  
 [C] Thrush can sing but [F] he aint [C] pretty oom ba da little da [G7] da [C] da  
 Duck can swim but [F] he can't [C] sing nor can the eagle [G7] on the [C] wing  
 Emu can't fly but I'm [F] tellin [C] you he can run the pants off a [G7] kanga[C]roo  
 [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

Well the kookaburra laughed and he [F] said it's [C] true oom ba da little da [G7] da [C] da  
 Ah ha ha ha [F]h a ha [C] hoo he can run the pants off a [G7] kang[C]aroo  
 [C] Ooh hoo ha ha [F] ha [C] ooh hoo ha ha [G] ha[C] [G]



# Old Time Religion

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Traditional

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oOCxcOdxNog> But in G

Chorus:

[G] Give me that old-time religion  
 Give me that [D7] old-time [G] religion  
 Give me that [G7] old-time [C] religion  
 It's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

Makes me love everybody

Makes me [D7] love ever[G]ybody  
 Makes me [G7] love every[C]body  
 And it's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

Chorus

It was [G] good for our mothers  
 It was [D7] good for our [G] mothers  
 It was [G7] good for our [C] mothers  
 And it's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

[G] Give me that old-time religion  
Give me that [D7] old-time [G] religion  
Give me that [G7] old-time [C] religion  
It's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

It has [G] served our fathers, it has [D7] served our [G] fathers  
 It has [G7] served our [C] fathers and it's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

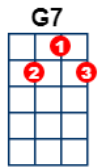
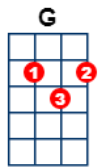
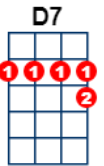
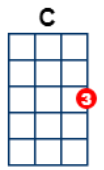
It will [G] save all our children, t will [D7] save all our [G]children  
 It will [G7] save all our [C]children and it's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

It will [G] do when I'm dyin', it will [D7] do when I am [G] dyin'  
 It will [G7] do when I am [C] dyin' and it's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

Chorus

And it [G] will take us all to heaven, it will [D7] take us all to [G] heaven  
 It will [G7] take us all to [C] heaven and it's [G] good [D7] enough for [G] me

Chorus



# Old Time Rock and Roll

artist:Bob Seger , writer:George Jackson

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZKG0SqhSJic> Capo on 4

Just take those old records [D] off the shelf  
I'll sit and listen to them [G] by myself  
Todays music ain't [A] got the same soul  
I like that old time [D] rock and roll

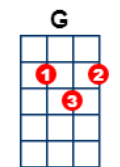
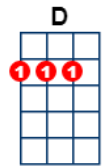
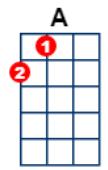
[D] Don't try to take me to a disco  
You'll never even get me [G] out on the floor  
In ten minutes I'll be [A] late for the door  
I like that old time [D] rock and roll [A]

Still like that old time [D] rock and roll  
That kind of music just [G] soothes the soul  
I reminisce about the [A] days of old  
With that old time [D] rock and roll

[D] Won't go to hear em play a tango  
I'd rather hear some blues or [G] funky old soul  
There's only one sure way to [A] get me to go  
Start playin' old time [D] rock and roll

[D] Call me a relic call me what you will  
Say I'm old fashioned say I'm [G] over the hill  
Today's music ain't [A] got the same soul  
I like that old time [D] rock and roll [A]

Still like that old time [D] rock and roll  
That kind of music just [G] soothes the soul  
I reminisce about the [A] days of old  
With that old time [D] rock and roll





# Older Ladies Anthem, The

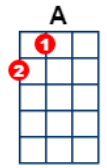
artist:Donnalou Stevens , writer:Donnalou Stevens

Donnalou Stevens : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4QzHeUE-CM>

[C] Well, I ain't 16, not a beauty queen.

My [G] eyes are baggin' and my skin is saggin'

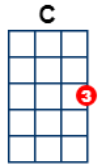
And if that's the reason that you don't love me, [F] maybe [G] that's not [C] love.



[C] Well I ain't 20 either and I don't care neither.

My [G] hair is gray and I like it that way.

And if that's the reason that you don't love me, [F] maybe [G] that's not [C] love.

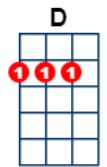


If [F] you don't think I rock, we [C] ain't gonna roll.

If [D] you don't think I hung the moon, my [G] hot just turned to cold.

If you [C] wanna younger model, I [F] wish you well, sweet pea.

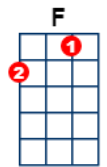
[G] Cuz if you can't see what it is you've have, then you ain't having [C] me.



[A] I got [C] cellulite and achin' feet

My [G] thighs kinda jiggle when I giggle and wiggle

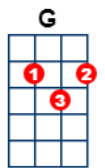
And if that's the reason that you don't love me, [F] maybe [G] that's not [C] love.



[C] My tummy ain't tucked or liposucked.

[G] It's a little poochy, but I still Hoochy Koochy

And if that's the reason that you don't love me, [F] maybe [G] that's not [C] love.



See, [F] I'm no longer desperate. I'll [C] only have a man

[D] If he has the smart to see how HOT that I still [G] am.

If you [C] want a younger model, I [F] wish you well sweet pea.

If [G] you can't see what it is you have, you ain't having [C] me. !

[C] Older ladies, older [F] ladies, older [G] ladies... are DI[C]VINE!!!

[C] I gotta chicken neck and I love it, by heck

[G] It makes a double chin whenever I grin

And if that's the reason that you don't love me,

[F] Maybe [G] that's not [C] love.

[C] Well I got saggy breasts that droop from my chest,

[G] and purl near hang all the way to my nest.

And if that's the reason that you don't love me, [F] maybe [G] that's not [C] love.

If [F] you don't think I rock, we [C] ain't gonna roll.

If [D] you don't think I hung the moon, my [G] hot just turned to cold.

If you [C] wanna younger model, I [F] wish you well, sweet pea.

[G] Cuz if you can't see what it is you've have, then you ain't having [C] me.

[C] Older ladies, older [F] ladies, older [G] ladies... are DI[C]VINE!!!

[C] Older ladies, older [F] ladies, older [G] ladies..(WHAT ARE WE LADIES?) WE'RE DI[C]VINE!



# Old-time Medley

, writer: Betty Comden, Adolph Green and Jule Styne, Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth, Gus Edwards and Edward Madden

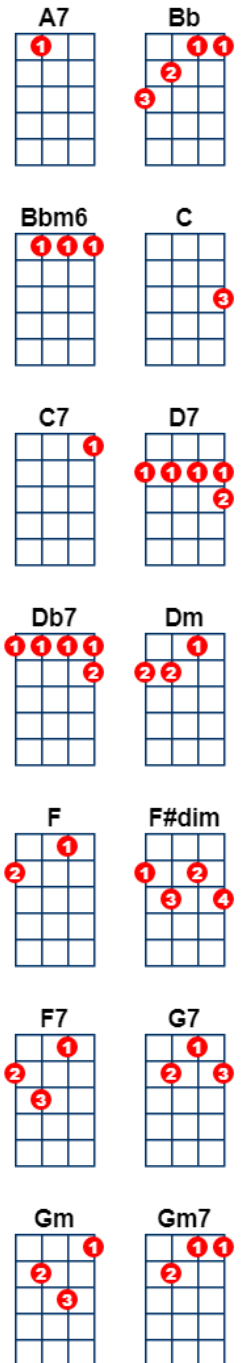
The bells are [C7] ringing for me and my [F] gal  
 The birds are [C7] singing for me and my [F] gal  
 Everybody's been [A7] knowing to a wedding they're [Dm] going  
 And for weeks they've been [G7] sewing  
 Every Susie and [C] Sal [Db7] [C]

They're congreg[C7]ating for me and my [F] gal  
 The parson's [C7] waiting for me and my [A7] gal  
 And sometime [F] soon  
 I'm gonna build a little [F7] home for two  
 For [Bb] three or four or more [Db7]  
 In [C7] Loveland for me and my [F] gal  
 for [Bb] me and my [F] gal

Oh [D7] shine on, shine on, harvest [G7] moon  
 Up in the sky; [C7] I ain't had no lovin'  
 Since [F] January [Bb] February [F] June or July.  
 [D7] Snow time ain't no time to [G7] stay outdoors and spoon;  
 So [C7] shine on, shine on, harvest [F] moon,  
 For [Bb] me and my [F] gal.

By the [F] light of the silvery [G7] moon  
 I want to [C7] spoon  
 To my honey, I'll [F] croon [F#dim] love's [Gm7] tune [C7]  
 Honey[F]moon, keep a-shinin' in [Bb] June [D7] [Gm]  
 Your [Bbm6] silvery [F] beams will [Bbm6] bring love's [F] dreams  
 We'll be cuddlin' [G7] soon, by the [C7] silvery [F] moon  
 We were sailing a[F]long [Bb] on Moonlight [F] Bay  
 We could hear the voices [C7] singing  
 They seemed to [F] say, [Bb] [C7]  
 You have stolen my [F] heart; now [Bb] don't go [F] `way  
 As we [C7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [F] Bay  
 On [Bb] Moonlight [F] Bay.

By the [F] light, (not the dark but the light)  
 Of the silvery [G7] moon, (not the sun but the moon)  
 I wanna [C7] spoon, (not a fork, but a spoon)  
 To my honey, I'll [F] croon [F#dim] love's [Gm7] tune [C7]  
 Honey[F]moon, (honeymoon, honeymoon)  
 Keep a-shinin' in [Bb] June [D7] [Gm]  
 Your [Bbm6] silvery [F] beams will [Bbm6] bring love's [F] dreams  
 We'll be cuddlin'[G7] soon, by the [C7] silvery [F] moon  
 The [C7] silvery [F] moon [C7] [F]



# On Every Street

artist: Dire Straits , writer: Mark Knopfler

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-5KpLRWY8sA>

There's [F] gotta be a [C] record of you [G] some-[C]place  
 You've [Am] gotta be on [G] somebody's [C] books  
 [F] The [C] lowdown a [G] picture of you're [Esus4] face  
 [Am] Your injured [G6] looks  
 [F] The sacred and pro[C]-fane  
 [F] The pleasure and the [C] pain [G]  
 [C] Somewhere you're [G] fingerprints re-[Am]main con-[Em]crete  
 And its [Dm] your face I'm [Bb] looking for  
 On [C] every street [Am]

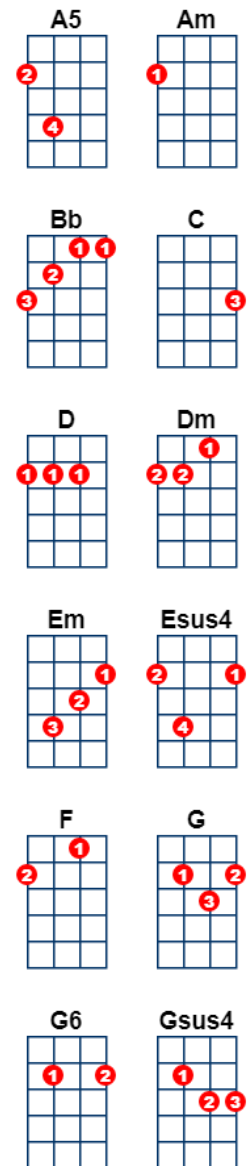
[F] [G6] [D] [Em] [F] [Em] [Gsus4] [G] [A5]

A [F] lady-[C]killer, regu-[G]lation tat-[C]too  
 [Am] Silver [G] spurs on his [C] heels says  
 [F] what can I [C] tell you as I'm [G] standing next to [Esus4] you  
 she [Am] threw herself under my [G6] wheels  
 [F] oh it's a dangerous [C] road  
 [F] and a hazardous [C] load [G]  
 and the [C] fireworks over [G] liberty ex-[Am]plode in the [Em]heat  
 And it's [Dm] your face I'm [Bb] looking for  
 On [C] every street [Am]

[F] [G6] [D] [Em] [F] [Em] [Gsus4] [G]  
 [F] [G6] [D] [Em] [F] [Em] [Gsus4] [G] [A5]

A [F] three-chord [C] symphony [G] crashes into [C] space  
 The [Am] moon is hanging [G] upside [C] down  
 [F] I don't know [C] why it is I'm [G] still on the [Esus4] case  
 [Am] Oh it's a ravenous [G6] town  
 [F] And you still refuse to be [C] traced  
 [F] seems to me such a [C] waste [G]  
 And [C] every [G] victory has a [Am] taste that's bitter-[Em]sweet  
 And its [Dm] your face I'm [Bb] looking for  
 On [C] every street  
 And it's [Dm] your face I'm [Bb] looking for  
 [C] On every street [Am]

[F] [G6] [D] [Em] [F] [Em] [Gsus4] [G]  
 [F] [G6] [D] [Em] [F] [Em] [Gsus4] [G]



# On Ilkley Moor Baht'at

artist: Phil Jackson & Pat Alexander - and The Wagga City Rugby Choir ,  
writer: Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J5leMI95urQ> (A – plus others)

Intro: 2 bars on [G]

[G] Where hast thou [D7] been since I saw [G] thee?

On Ilkley [C] Moor [G] baht'[D7]at.

Where hast thou been since I saw [G] thee?

[A7] Where hast thou been since I saw [D7] thee?

On [G] Ilkley Moor Baht-at, [G] [G] , on =lkley Moor baht'at,

On [Am] Ilkley [D7] Moor baht'[G]at.

[G] I've been a-[D7] courting Mary [G] Jane,

On Ilkley [C] Moor [G] baht'[D7]at.....

[G] Thou'll surely [D7] catch thy death of [G] cold,

On Ilkley [C] Moor [G] baht'[D7]at.....

[G] Then we shall [D7] have to bury [G] thee;

On Ilkley [C] Moor [G] baht'[D7]at.....

[G] Then t'worms will [D7] come and eat thee [G] up;

On Ilkley [C] Moor [G] baht'[D7]at.....

[G] Then ducks 'll [D7] come and eat up [G] worms;

On Ilkley [C] Moor [G] baht'[D7]at.....

[G] Then we will [D7] come and eat up [G] ducks:

On Ilkley [C] Moor [G] baht'[D7]at.....

[G] Then we will [D7] all have eaten [G] thee;

On Ilkley [C] Moor [G] baht'[D7]at.....

[G] There is a [D7] moral to this [G] tale,

On Ilkley [C] Moor [G] baht'[D7]at.....

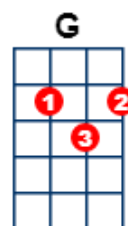
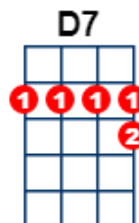
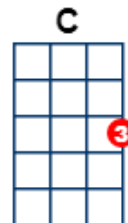
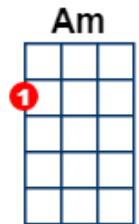
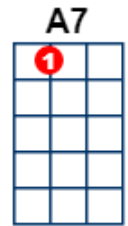
There is a moral to this [G] tale,

[A7] There is a moral to this [D7] tale,

Don't [G] go without your hat, [G] [G]

Don't go without your hat,

On [Am] Ilkley [D7] Moor baht'[G]at.



# On The Road Again

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5v9-InvDwMw> (but in E)

[G]

On the [G] road again  
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again  
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends  
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

On the [G] road again  
Goin' places that I've [B7] never been  
Seein' things that I may [Am] never see again  
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

On the [C] road again  
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway  
We're the [C] best of friends  
Insisting that the world keep turning [G] our way and [D7] our way

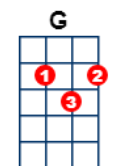
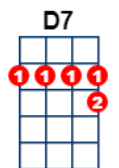
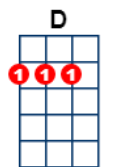
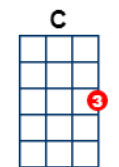
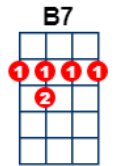
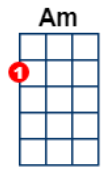
Is on the [G] road again  
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again  
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends  
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

[G] [B7] [Am] [C] [D] [G]

On the [C] road again  
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway  
We're the [C] best of friends  
Insisting that the world keep turning [G] our way and [D7] our way

On the [G] road again  
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again  
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends  
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain  
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a[G]gain

Outro: [C] [D] [G] [C]\* [G]\*



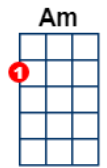
# One - Cash

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Bono

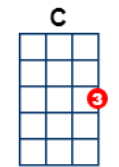
Johnny Cash : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CGrR-7\\_OBpA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CGrR-7_OBpA)

From:<https://uketunes.wordpress.com/2014/02/08/one-u2-johnny-cash/>

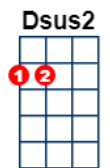
Intro: [Am] [Dsus2] [Fmaj7] [G]



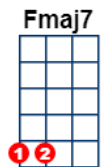
[Am] Is it getting [Dsus2] better, [Fmaj7] or do you feel the [G] same  
 [Am] Will it make it [Dsus2] easier on you now [Fmaj7] you got someone to [G] blame  
 You say [C] one love, [Am] one life, [Fmaj7] when it's one need [C] in the night  
 It's one love, we get to [Am] share it  
 [Fmaj7] It leaves you baby if you don't [C] care for it



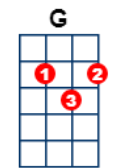
[Am] Is it getting [Dsus2] better, [Fmaj7] or do you feel the [G] same



[Am] Did I disa[Dsus2]-ppoint you, [Fmaj7] or leave a bad taste in your [G] mouth  
 [Am] You act like you never [Dsus2] had love, [Fmaj7] and you want me to go with[G]-  
 out  
 Well it's [C] too late [Am] tonight, [Fmaj7] to drag the past out [C] into the light  
 We're one but we're [Am] not the same,  
 We get to [Fmaj7] carry each other, [C] carry each other



[Am] One [Dsus2] [Fmaj7] [G]



[Am] Have you come here for for[Dsus2]-givenness,  
 [Fmaj7] Have you come to raise the [G] dead  
 [Am] Have you come here to play [Dsus2] Jesus  
 [Fmaj7] To the lepers in your [G] head  
 Did I [C] ask too much, [Am] more than a lot,  
 [Fmaj7] You gave me nothing now [C] it's all I got  
 We're one but we're [Am] not the same,  
 We [Fmaj7] hurt each other then we're [C] doing it again, you say

[C] Love is a temple, [Am] love the higher law  
 [C] Love is a temple, [Am] love the higher law  
 [C] You ask me to enter, [G] but then you make me crawl  
 And I can't be holding on [Fmaj7] to what you got when all you got is [C] hurt

One love, [Am] One blood, [Fmaj7] One life you got to [C] do what you should  
 One life with each [Am] other, [Fmaj7] sisters, [C] brothers  
 One life but we're [Am] not the same,  
 We get to [Fmaj7] carry each other, [C] carry each other

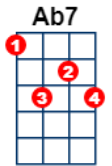
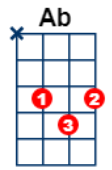
One [C] [Am] One [Fmaj7] [C]  
 One [C] [Am] [Fmaj7] One [C]

# One - Nilsson

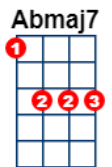
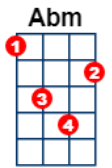
artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson

Harry Nilsson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=haT8g7oKnns>

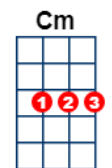
[Cm] One is the [Eb] loneliest number  
That you'll [Cm6] ever do [Abmaj7]  
[Cm] Two can be as [Eb] bad as one  
It's the [Cm6] loneliest number since the [Abmaj7] number one  
[Cm] [Eb] [Cm6] [Ab7]



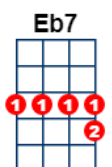
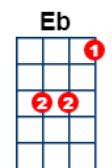
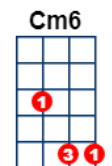
[Cm] No is the [Eb] saddest experience  
You'll [Cm6] ever know [Abmaj7]  
[Cm] Yes it's the [Eb] saddest experience  
You'll [Cm6] ever know [Ab7]  
Because [Cm] one is the loneliest [Eb] number  
That you'll [Cm6] ever do [Abmaj7]  
[Cm] One is the loneliest [Eb] number  
That you'll [Cm6] ever know [Abmaj7] [Cm]



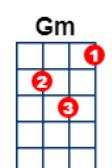
[Eb] It's just no [Gm] good anymore since you [Eb7] went away  
Now I [Ab] spend my time just [Abm] making rhymes  
Of [Cm] yesterday [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7]



Because [Cm] one is the loneliest [Eb] number  
That you'll [Cm6] ever do [Abmaj7]  
[Cm] One is the loneliest [Eb] number  
That you'll [Cm6] ever know [Abmaj7]  
[Cm] One is the [Eb] loneliest number  
[Cm6] One is the [Ab7] loneliest number  
[Cm] One is the [Eb] loneliest number  
That you'll [Cm6] ever do [Abmaj7]  
[Cm] One is the loneliest [Eb] number  
Much much [Cm6] much than two [Abmaj7]  
[Cm] One ..[Eb] is a number di[Cm6]vided by two [Abmaj7]



[Cm] One [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7] [Cm] [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7]  
[Cm] [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7] [Cm] [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7] [Cm]



From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

# One Little Song

artist: Gillian Welch , writer: Gillian Welch

Gillian Welch: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UbnZMbes0vE>  
Thanks to <https://uketunes.wordpress.com/>

Intro: [A] [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

There's [A] gotta be a song left to sing  
Cause everybody can't have thought of every[E]thing  
[Bm] One little song that ain't been sung  
[Bm7] One little rag that ain't been rung out com[A]pletely yet  
Got a [E7] little left

Chorus:

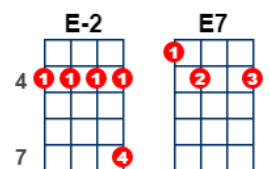
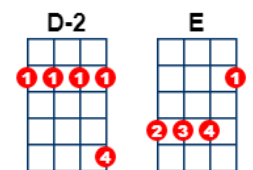
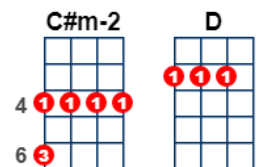
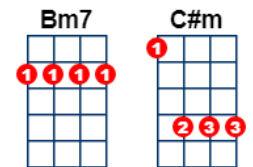
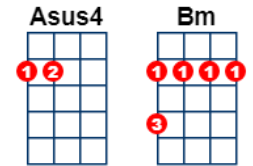
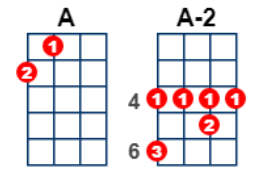
[D] One little drop of falling rain  
[C#m] One little chance to try again  
[Bm] One little bird that makes it home  
[A] Now and then  
[D] One little piece of endless sky  
[C#m] One little taste of cherry pie  
[Bm] One little week in paradise  
And [E7] I start thinkin'

[A] Gotta to be a song left to sing  
Cause everybody can't have thought of every[E]thing  
[Bm] One little note that ain't been used  
[Bm7] One little word that ain't been abused a [A] thousand times  
In a [E7] thousand rhymes

Chorus

[A] Gotta be a song left to sing  
Cause everybody can't have thought of every[E]thing  
[Bm] One little song that ain't been sung  
[Bm7] One little rag that ain't been rung out com[A]pletely yet  
Until there's [E7] nothing left... [A]

*the barre chords [A-2] [C#m-2] [D-2] [E-2] can be useful here*





# One Love

artist:Bob Marley , writer:Bob Marley, Curtis Mayfield

Bob Marley and the Wailers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vdB-8eLEW8g> Capo on 1

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Intro: [Bb] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[Bb] One love [F] one heart  
 [Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right  
 [Bb] One love [F] one heart  
 Give [Eb] thanks and praise to the [Bb] Lord and I will [F] feel all [Bb] right  
 [Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right

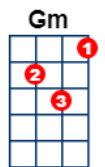
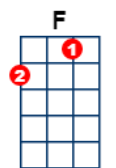
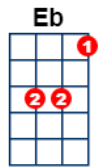
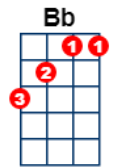
[Bb] Let them all [Gm] pass all their [Eb] dirty re[Bb]marks (one love)  
 [Bb] There is one [Gm] question  
 I'd [Eb] really [F] love to [Bb] ask (one heart)  
 Is there a [Gm] place [Eb] for the hopeless [Bb] sinner  
 Who has hurt all man[Gm]kind just to [Eb] save [F] his [Bb] own

[Bb] One love [F] one heart  
 [Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right  
 [Bb] One love [F] one heart  
 Give [Eb] thanks and praise to the [Bb] Lord and I will [F] feel all [Bb] right  
 [Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right

[Bb] Let's get to[Gm]gether to fight  
 This [Eb] holy arma[Bb]geddon (one love)  
 [Bb] So when the man [Gm] comes there will  
 [Eb] Be no [F] no [Bb] doom (one song)  
 [Bb] Have pity on [Gm] those whose [Eb] chances grow [Bb] thinner  
 [Bb] There ain't no hiding [Gm] place  
 From the [Eb] father [F] of cre[Bb]ation

[Bb] One love [F] one heart  
 [Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right  
 [Bb] One love [F] one heart  
 Give [Eb] thanks and praise to the [Bb] Lord and I will [F] feel all [Bb] right

[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right  
 [Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right  
 [Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right





# One Man Band

artist:Leo Sayer , writer:David Courtney and Leo Sayer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ikof-8FZwgg>

[C] Well ev'rybody knows down Ladbroke Grove  
 You have to [Dm] leap across the [F] street  
 You can [G] lose your life under a [Em] taxi cab  
 You gotta [F] have eyes in your [C] feet  
 [C] You find a nice soft corner and you sit right down  
 Take [Dm] up your guitar and [F] play  
 Then the [G] law man comes and say [Em] move along  
 So you [F] move along all [C] day. [C]\*

[NC] Well I'm a one man [C] band  
 [F] Nobody [Am7] Knows or [F] understands.  
 Is there [Em7] anybody out there who wants to [F] lend a hand  
 To my one man [C] band?

[C] For three days now I haven't eaten at all  
 My, [F] my I must be getting so thin  
 [G] Soon my cap won't be large enough  
 To [F] drop a half a crown [C] in.  
 [C] So hey there Mister, don't you look so sad  
 Don't [F] look so ill at ease  
 [G] I can play you any song you like  
 To [F] cheer up the life you [C] lead. [C]\*

[NC] Oh I'm a one man [C] band, [F] nobody [Am7] knows or [F] understands.  
 Is there [Em7] anybody out there who wants to [F] lend a hand  
 To my one man [C] band?

[F] Oh,[Am7] oh, [Bb] oh look at that [F] rain falling  
 [F] Oh,[Am7] oh, [Bb] oh look at it [G] rain.  
 [NC] Oh look at it rain [C]

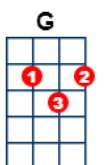
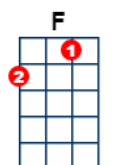
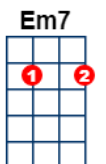
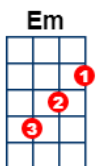
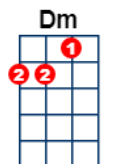
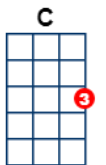
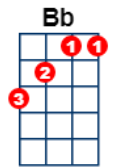
[C] And nobody hears the minstrel boy  
 As he [Dm] sings his tale of woe [F]  
 [G] Nobody sees him [Em] coming  
 And [F] nobody sees him [C] go.  
 So [C] hey there Mister don't you look so sad  
 Don't [Dm] look so ill at [F] ease  
 [G] I can play you any [Em] song you like  
 To [F] cheer up the life you [C] lead. [C]\*

*sing/play twice*

[NC] Well I'm a one man [C] band, [F] nobody [Am7] knows or [F] understands.  
 Is there [Em7] anybody out there who wants to [F] lend me a hand  
 To my one man [C] band?

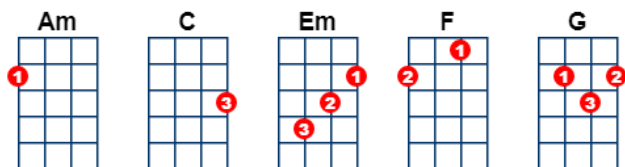
*repeat and fade*

[C] I'm a one man band



# One Tin Soldier [C] Easier

artist:Coven , writer:Dennis Lambert and Brian Potter



Dennis Lambert & Brian Potter – Coven: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKx0tdlxMfY>

[C] Listen children [G] to a story [Am] that was written [Em] long ago  
 [F] 'Bout a kingdom [C] on a mountain, [F] and the valley [G] folk below  
 [C] On the mountain [G] was a treasure [Am] buried deep be[Em]neath a stone  
 [F] And the valley [C] people swore they'd [F] have it for their [G] very[C] own.

Chorus:

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend  
 [C] Do it in the name of [Em] heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [C] end  
 [C] There won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing, [F] come the judgment [C] day  
 [C] On the bloody morning [F] after - one tin soldier rides a[C]way.

[C] So the people [G] of the valley [Am] sent a message [Em] up the hill  
 [F] Asking for the [C] buried treasure, [F] tons of gold for [G] which they'd kill  
 [C] Came an answer [G] from the kingdom: "[Am] With our brothers [Em] we will share  
 [F] All the secrets [C] of our mountain, [F] all the riches [G] buried [C] there."

Chorus

[C] Now the valley [G] cried with anger, [Am] mount your horses, [Em] draw your sword!  
 [F] And they killed the [C] mountain people, [F] sure they'd won their [G] just reward  
 [C] Now they stood be[G]side the treasure [Am] on the mountain [Em] dark and red  
 [F] Turned the stone and [C] looked beneath it -  
 [F] "Peace on Earth" was [G] all it [C] said.

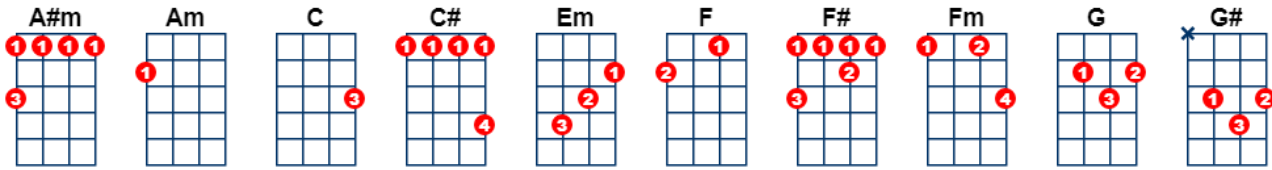
Chorus

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend  
 [C] Do it in the name of [Em] heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [C] end  
 [C] There won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing, [F] come the judgment [C] day  
 [C] On the bloody morning [F] after - one tin soldier rides a[C]way.

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend  
 [C] Do it in the name of [Em] heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [C] end  
 [C] There won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing, [F] come the judgment [C] day  
 [C] On the bloody morning [F] after - one tin soldier rides a[C]way.

# One Tin Soldier [C] Harder

artist:Coven , writer:Dennis Lambert and Brian Potter



Dennis Lambert & Brian Potter - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKx0tdlxMfY>

[C] Listen children [G] to a story [Am] that was written [Em] long ago  
 [F] 'Bout a kingdom [C] on a mountain, [F] and the valley [G] folk below  
 [C] On the mountain [G] was a treasure [Am] buried deep be[Em]neath a stone  
 [F] And the valley [C] people swore they'd [F] have it for their [G] very[C] own.

Chorus:

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend  
 [C] Do it in the name of [Em] heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [C] end  
 [C] There won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing, [F] come the judgment [C] day  
 [C] On the bloody morning [F] after - one tin soldier rides a[C]way.

[C] So the people [G] of the valley [Am] sent a message [Em] up the hill  
 [F] Asking for the [C] buried treasure, [F] tons of gold for [G] which they'd kill  
 [C] Came an answer [G] from the kingdom: "[Am] With our brothers [Em] we will share  
 [F] All the secrets [C] of our mountain, [F] all the riches [G] buried [C] there."

Chorus

[C#] Now the valley [G#] cried with anger, [A#m] mount your horses, [Fm] draw your sword!  
 [F#] And they killed the [C#] mountain people, [F#] sure they'd won their [G#] just reward  
 [C#] Now they stood be[G#]side the treasure [A#m] on the mountain [Fm] dark and red  
 [F#] Turned the stone and [C#] looked beneath it -  
 [F#] "Peace on Earth" was [G#] all it [C#] said.

[C#] Go ahead and hate your [Fm] neighbor, [F#] go ahead and cheat a [G#] friend  
 [C#] Do it in the name of [Fm] heaven, you can [F#] justify it in the [C#] end  
 [C#] There won't be any trumpets [Fm] blowing, [F#] come the judgment [C#] day  
 [C#] On the bloody morning [F#] after - one tin soldier rides a[C#]way.

[C#] Go ahead and hate your [Fm] neighbor, [F#] go ahead and cheat a [G#] friend  
 [C#] Do it in the name of [Fm] heaven, you can [F#] justify it in the [C#] end  
 [C#] There won't be any trumpets [Fm] blowing, [F#] come the judgment [C#] day  
 [C#] On the bloody morning [F#] after - one tin soldier rides a[C#]way.

# One Way or another medley Teenage Kicks

artist:One Direction , writer:Debbie Harry,Nigel Harrison, John O'Neill

Intro [C] \* 2

[C] One way or another I'm gonna find ya, [C] I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
[A] One way or another I'm gonna win ya, [A] I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha

[C] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,  
[C] gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha  
[A] One day, maybe next week,  
[A] I'm gonna meetcha, I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

[F] I [Am] will [G] drive past your [Em] house,  
[F] And [Am] if the [G] lights are all [Em]down, I'll [F] see who's [G] around [E]

[C] One way or another I'm gonna find ya,[C] I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
[A] One way or another I'm gonna win ya,[A] I'll getcha, I'll getcha  
[C] One way or another I'm gonna see ya  
[C] I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha  
[A] One day, maybe next week, [A] I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

[F] And [Am] if the [G] lights are all [Em] out,  
[F] I'll [Am] follow [G]your bus down[Em]town, See [F]who's hanging [G] out [E]

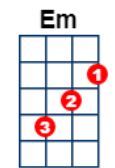
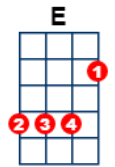
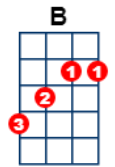
[E] One! Two! Three! Four!

[C] Na na na na na nanana, [A] Na na na na na nanana

[C] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight, [A] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight  
[C] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight,  
[A] Yeah Teenage Kicks right through the night!  
[C] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight, [A] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight  
[C] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight,  
[A] Yeah Teenage Kicks right through the night!

[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,  
[D] I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha  
[B] One day or another I'm gonna win ya, [B] I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,  
[D] I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha  
[B] One day or another I'm gonna win ya, [B] I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,  
[D] I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha  
[B] One day or another I'm gonna win ya [B] I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha

[D] (single strum) One way or another



Also uses:  
A, Am, C, D,  
F, G

# One Way Or Another

artist:Blondie , writer:Debbie Harry and Nigel Harrison

Blondie: <http://wp.me/p3Nj6p-aL>

Intro: [D] [D] [D] [D] [C#]-[C] [B] [B] [B] [B] [C]-[C#] (x2)

[D] One way or another I'm gonna find ya

I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha [C#] get[C]cha

[B] One way or another I'm gonna win ya

I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha [C] get[C#]cha

[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya

I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha [C#] meet[C]cha

[B] One day, maybe next week

[B] I'm gonna meetcha, I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

[G] I [Bm7] will [A] drive past your [F#m] house

[G] And [Bm7] if the [A] lights are all [F#m] down

I'll [G] see who's a[E]round [F#] [F#]

[D] One way or another I'm gonna find ya

I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha [C#] get[C]cha

[B] One way or another I'm gonna win ya

I'll getcha, I'll getcha [C] [C#]

[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya

I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha [C#] meet[C]cha

[B] One day, maybe next week

[B] I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

[G] And [Bm7] if the [A] lights are all [F#m] out

[G] I'll [Bm7] follow [A] your bus down[F#m]town

See [G] who's hanging [E] out [F#] [F#]

Instrumental: [F#m] [F#m] [A] [C#m] [F#m] [F#m] [A] [C#m]

[B] [E] [F#m] [F#m] [A] [A] [B] [B] [C]-[C#]

[D] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya

I'm gonna give you the slip, [C#] [C]

A [B] slip of the lip or another,

I'm gonna lose ya, I'm gonna trick ya, I'll trick ya [C] [C#]

[D] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya

I'm gonna trick ya trick ya trick ya [C#] trick [C] ya

[B] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya

[B] I'm gonna give you the slip

[D] I'll walk down the mall, stand over by the wall

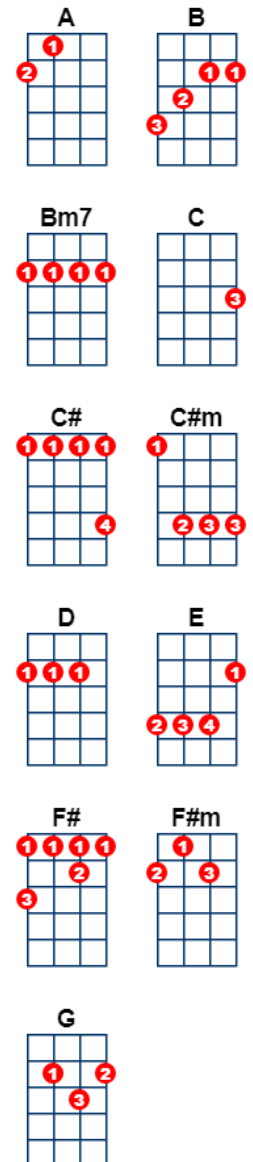
[B] Where I can see it all, find out who ya call

[D] Lead you to the supermarket checkout

[B] Some specials and rat food, get lost in the crowd

[D] One way or another I'm gonna [B] getcha, I'll getcha, I'll getcha getcha getcha getcha

[B] One way or another I'm gonna [B] getcha, I'll getcha, I'll getcha getcha getcha getcha



# Only The Lonely

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Roy Orbison, Joe Melson

Roy Orbison:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjq4wYuwgxs> - Thanks to Steve Walton !

[NC] Dum-dum-dum-[F] dumby-doo-wah [F]  
 Ooh-yay-yay-[Gm] yay-yeah [Gm]  
 Oh-oh-oh-[Bb] oh-wah [C7]  
 Only the [F] lonely [C7]  
 Only the [F] lonely [F]

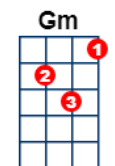
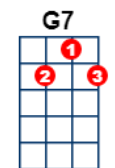
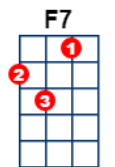
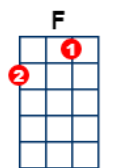
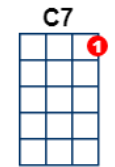
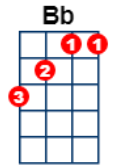
[NC] Only the [F] lonely (Dum-dum-dum-[F] dumby-doo-wah)  
 Know the [F] way I feel to- [Gm] night  
 (Ooh-yay-yay-[Gm] yay-yeah)  
 Only the [C7] lonely  
 (Dum-dum-dum-[C7] dumby-doo-wah)  
 Know this [Bb] feeling ain't [F] right  
 (Dum-dum-dum--[F] dumby-doo-wah)

[NC] There goes my baby [F] [F] [F] [F]  
 [NC] There goes my heart [F7] [F7] [F7] [F7]  
 [NC] They're gone for ever [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb]  
 [NC] So far apart [G7] [G7] [G7] [C7]

[NC] But only the [F] lonely.....[F]  
 Know why I, I..[Bb].....I [C7] cry  
 Only the [F] lonely, dum-dum-dum-[F] dumby-doo-wah [F]  
 Ooh-yay-yay-[Gm] yay-yeah [Gm]  
 Oh-oh-oh-[Bb] oh-wah [C7]  
 Only the [F] lonely [C7]  
 Only the [F] lonely [F]

[NC] Only the [F] lonely (Dum-dum-dum-[F] dumby-doo-wah)  
 Know the [F] heartaches I've been [Gm] through(Ooh-yay-yay-[Gm] yay-yeah)  
 Only the [C7] lonely (Dum-dum-dum-[C7] dumby-doo-wah)  
 Know I [Bb] cried and cried for [F] you(Dum-dum-dum--[F] dumby-doo-wah)

[NC] Maybe tomorrow [F] [F] [F] [F]  
 [NC] A new romance [F7] [F7] [F7] [F7]  
 [NC] No more sorrow [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb]  
 [NC] But that's the chance [G7] [G7] [G7] [C7]  
 {slow} [NC] You've gotta take  
 {normal} If your [Bb] lonely heart [C7] breaks  
 [C7] Only the [F] lonely  
 Dum-dum-dum-[F] dumby-doo-[F] wah



# Only Way Is Up, The

artist:Yazz and the Plastic Population , writer:George Jackson, Johnny Henderson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3v7WZFY\\_nY0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3v7WZFY_nY0)  
<http://uketunes.wordpress.com>

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

We've been broken [C] down

To the [F] lowest turn

And [C] being on the bottom line

Sure [F] ain't no fun

But if [C] we should be evicted [F] from our homes

We'll just [C] move somewhere [Am] else

And still [F] carry on [G]

If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (hold on), [F] mmmm [G]

If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (won't be lo[F]-ng [G]now)

Chorus :

The only way is [C] up, [E] baby

For [F] you and me, now [G]

The only way is [C] up, [E] baby

For [F] you and me, now [G]

Now we may not [C] know

Where our next [F] meal is coming from

But [C] with you by my side

We'll [F] face what is to come

[C] Girl, I wanna thank you

For [F] loving me this way

Things may [C] be a little [Am] hard now

But we'll [F] find a brighter day [G]

If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (hold on), [F] mmmm [G]

If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (won't be lo[F]-ng [G] now)

Chorus

Instrumental: [Am] [Am] [D] [D] [Am] [Am] [Bb] [Bb]

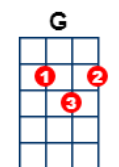
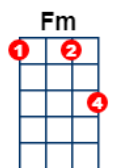
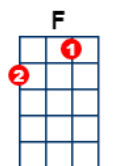
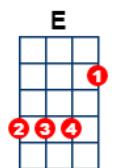
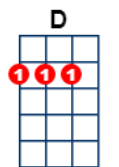
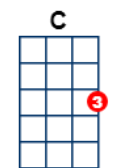
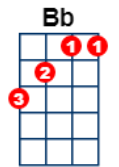
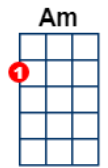
If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (hold on), [F] mmmm [G]

If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (won't be lo[F]-ng [G] now)

Chorus

The only way is [C] up, [E] baby , for [F] you and me, now [G]

The only way is [C] up, [E] baby , for [F] you and [Fm] me, [C] now



# Only You – The Platters

artist:The Platters , writer:Buck Ram

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5p2k55F-uag> But in F

[C7] [B7] [C7]

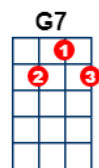
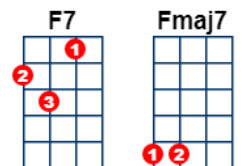
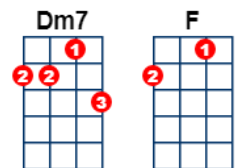
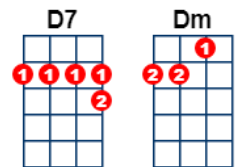
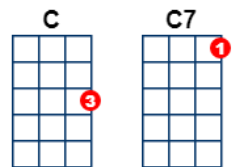
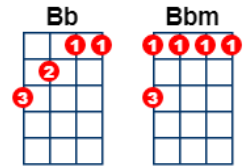
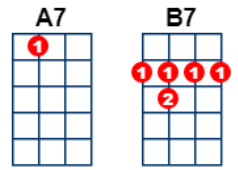
Only [F] you  
can make all this [A7] world seem right  
Only [Dm] you  
[Dm7] can make the [F7] darkness bright

Only [Bb] you and you a [C] lone,  
can [F] thrill me [A7] like you [Dm] do, [D7]  
and [G7] fill my heart with love for only [C7] you [B7] [C7]

Only [F] you  
can make all this [A7] change in me  
For it's [Dm] true  
you [Dm7] are my [F7] destiny  
When you [Bb] hold my hand, I [Bbm] understand  
the [F] magic [A7] that you [D7] do  
[D7] You're my [G7] dream come true  
My [C7] one and on-ly [F] you [Bbm] [F]

Only [F] you  
can make all this [A7] change in me  
For it's [Dm] true  
[D7] you are my [F7] destiny  
When you [Bb] hold my hand, I [Bbm] understand  
the [F] magic [A7] that you [D7] do  
[D7] You're my [G7] dream come true  
My [C7] one and on-ly [F] you

My [Dm] one and on-ly [Fmaj7] you





# Only You - Yazoo [F]

artist:Yazoo , writer:Vince Clarke

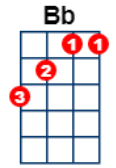
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D7OVZ-CgMwM> Capo on 4th fret

[F] looking from a [C] window [Dm] above is like a [C] story of [Bb] love

Can you [F] hear [C] me?

[F] came back only [C] yester[Dm]day, we're moving [C] farther [Bb] away,

Want you [F] near [C] me

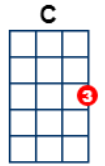


[F] looking from a [C] window [Dm] above is like a [C] story of [Bb] love

can you [F] hear [C] me?

[F] came back only [C] yester[Dm]day, we're moving [C] farther [Bb] away,

want you [F] near [C] me

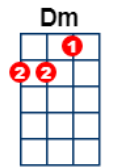


CHORUS :

[Bb] All I needed was the [C] love you gave [F]

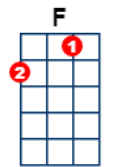
all I needed for [Dm] another day [Bb]

and all I ever [C] knew - only [F] you... [C] [Dm] [F]



[F] sometimes when I [C] think of her [Dm] name when it's [C] only a [Bb] game,  
and [F] I need [C] you

[F] listen to the [C] words that you [Dm] say, it's getting [C] harder to [Bb] stay,  
when [F] I see [C] you



CHORUS

[Bb] All I needed was the [C] love you gave [F]

all I needed for [Dm] another day [Bb]

and all I ever [C] knew - only [F] you ... [C] [Dm] [F]

[F] This is going to [C] take a long [Dm] time and I [C] wonder what's [Bb] mine -  
can't [F] take no [C] more

[F] wonder if you'll [C] under[Dm]stand, it's just the [C] touch of your [Bb] hand  
behind a [F] closed [C] door

CHORUS

[Bb] All I needed was the [C] love you gave [F] all I needed for [Dm] another  
day [Bb] and all I ever [C] knew - only [F] you

[Bb] All I needed was the [C] love you gave [F] all I needed for [Dm] another  
day [Bb] and all I ever [C] knew...

and [Bb] all I ever [C] knew...

and [Bb] all I ever [C] knew - only [F] you [C] [Dm] slow down and then [F]

# Only You – Yazoo [G]

artist:Yazoo , writer:Vincent Rose, Larry Stock and Al Lewis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D7OVZ-CgMwM> Capo on fret 2

[\[G\] Looking from a \[Gmaj7\] window \[Em7\] above](#)  
[Is like a \[Gmaj7\] story of \[C\] love can you \[G\] hear \[D7\] me](#)  
[\[G\] Came back only \[Gmaj7\] yester\[Em7\] day](#)  
[We're moving \[Gmaj7\] farther a\[C\] way want you \[G\] near \[D7\] me](#)

[G] Looking from a [Gmaj7] window [Em7] above  
 Is like a [Gmaj7] story of [C] love can you [G] hear [D7] me  
 [G] Came back only [Gmaj7] yester[Em7] day  
 We're moving [Gmaj7] farther a[C] way want you [G] near [D7] me

[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave  
 [G] All I [Gmaj7] needed for a[C] nother day  
 And all I ever [D7] knew only [G] you [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

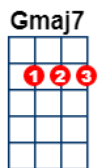
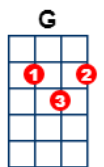
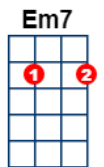
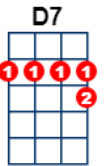
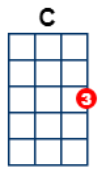
[G] Sometimes when I [Gmaj7] think of her [Em7] name  
 When it's [Gmaj7] only a [C] game and I [G] need [D7] you  
 [G] Listen to the [Gmaj7] words that you [Em7] say  
 It's getting [Gmaj7] harder to [C] stay when I [G] see [D7] you

[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave  
 [G] All I [Gmaj7] needed for a[C] nother day  
 And all I ever [D7] knew only [G] you [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

[G] This is gonna [Gmaj7] take a long [Em7] time  
 And I [Gmaj7] wonder what's [C] mine can't [G] take no [D7] more

[G] Wonder if you'll [Gmaj7] under[Em7] stand  
 It's just the [Gmaj7] touch of your [C] hand  
 Behind a [G] closed [D7] door

[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave  
 [G] All I [Gmaj7] needed for a[C] nother day  
 And all I ever [D7] knew only [G] you [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [G]

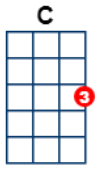


# Oom Pah Pah

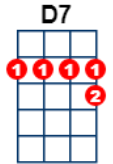
artist:Oliver Stage Show , writer:Lionel Bart

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OIKccuS\\_ayk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OIKccuS_ayk) Capo on 2

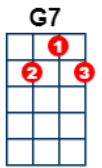
Intro: 2 Bars on [C]



[C] There's a little ditty they're [D7] singin' in the city  
 [G7] Especially when they've been on the [D7] gin or the [G7] beer  
 [C] If you've got the patience your [D7] own imaginations'll  
 [G7] Tell you just exactly what [C] you want [C] to [C] hear



[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes  
 [G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows  
 [C] They all suppose what they [D7] want to suppose  
 [G7] When they hear oom-pah [C] pah 2 3, 1 2 3



[C] Mister Percy Snodgrass would [D7] often have the odd glass  
 But [G7] never when he thought any[D7]body could [G7] see  
 [C] Secretly he'd buy it and [D7] drink it on the quiet  
 And [G7] dream he was an Earl with a [C] girl on [C] each [C]knee

[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes  
 [G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows  
 [C] What is the cause of his [D7] red shiny nose  
 [G7] Could it be oom-pah [C] pah 2 3, 1 2 3

[C] Pretty little Sally goes [D7] walkin' down the alley  
 Dis[G7] plays a pretty ankle to [D7] all of the [G7] men  
 [C] They could see her garters, but [D7] not for free and gratis  
 An [G7] inch or two and then she knows [C] when to [C] say [C] when

[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes  
 [G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows  
 [C] Whether it's hidden, or whether [D7] it shows  
 [G7] It's the same, oom-pah [C] pah 2 3, 1 2 3

[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes  
 [G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows  
 [C] Whether it's hidden, or whether [D7] it shows  
 [G7] It's the same, oom-pah [C] pah 2 3 [C]

# Open The Eyes Of My Heart

artist:Sonicflood , writer:Paul Baloche

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h6mg\\_QlGGJU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h6mg_QlGGJU) Capo on 1

*Play next verse 4 times*

[F] Open the eyes of my heart, lord  
 [C] Open the eyes of my heart  
 I want to [Bb] see You, I want to [F] see You.

To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up  
 [Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory  
 Pour out your power and [Dm] love  
 As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up  
 [Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory

To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up  
 [Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory

Pour out your power and [Dm] love  
 As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

Pour out your power and [Dm] love  
 As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

Pour out your power and [Dm] love  
 As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

*repeat next verse*

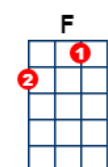
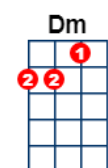
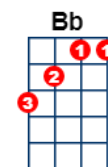
[F] Holy, holy, holy  
 [C] Holy, holy, holy  
 [Bb] Holy, holy, [C] holy  
 I want to [F] see You.

[F] Open the eyes of my heart, lord  
 [C] Open the eyes of my heart  
 I want to [Bb] see You, I want to [F] see You.

To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up  
 [Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory  
 Pour out your power and [Dm] love  
 As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.  
 To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up  
 [Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory  
 Pour out your power and [Dm] love  
 As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

*Repeat next verse*

[F] Holy, holy, holy  
 [C] Holy, holy, holy  
 [Bb] Holy, holy, [C] holy  
 I want to [F] see You.



# Other Side of Town, The

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

John Prine: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sp2AtK11ynE>

Pick: 4 32 4132

[\[D\] Why must you always seem to critic\[A\]ize me](#)  
[Seems like everything I do just turns out \[D\] wrong](#)  
[Why don't you come on out and des\[G\]pise me](#)  
[So I could \[A\] pack my bag and baby I'd be \[D\] gone](#)

[D] Why must you always seem to critic[A]ize me  
 Seems like everything I do just turns out [D] wrong  
 Why don't you come on out and des[G]pise me  
 So I could [A] pack my bag and baby I'd be [D] gone

[D] Remember when you used to call me [A] honey  
 Well, I'd turn around and call you honey [D] too  
 You might think it's a joke, but it ain't [G] funny  
 To [A] hurt someone who's so in love with [D] you

A [D] clown puts his makeup on, upside [A] down  
 So he wears a smile even when he wears a [D] frown  
 You might think I'm here when you [G] put me down  
 But [A] actually, I'm on, the other [D] side of town

My [D] body's in this room with you just [A] catching hell  
 While my soul is drinking beer down the [D] road a spell  
 You might think I'm listening to your [G] grocery list  
 But I'm [A] leaning on the jukebox and I'm [D] about half ... way there

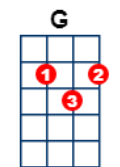
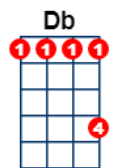
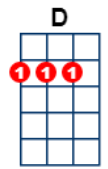
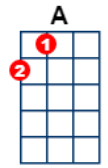
A [D] clown puts his makeup on, upside [A] down  
 So he wears a smile even when he wears a [D] frown  
 You might think I'm here when you [G] put me down  
 But [A] actually, I'm on, the other [D] side of town

I'm [D] sittin' on a chair just be- [A] hind my ear  
 Playing dominoes and drinking some [D] ice cold beer  
 When you get done talking I'll come [G] back downstairs  
 And [A] assume the body of the person you pre[D]sume who cares

A [D] clown puts his makeup on, upside [A] down  
 So he wears a smile even when he wears a [D] frown  
 You might think I'm here when you [G] put me down  
 But [A] actually, I'm on, the other [D] side of town

I'm [A] across the river on, the other [D] side of town  
 In my [A] mind I'm on, the other [D] side of town [D] [Db] [D]

Thanks to Steve Walton for this



# Our House

artist:Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young , writer:Graham Nash

Crosby Stills Nash & Young: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c7goifK\\_2qY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c7goifK_2qY)

[A] I'll light the [Amaj7] fire  
[F#m] You put the [A] flowers in the [D] vase  
that you [A] bought to [Bm] day

[A] Staring at the [Amaj7] fire  
for [F#m] hours and [A] hours while I [D] listen [A] to you  
[D] Play your [E] love songs [D] all night [E7] long for [A] me, [Amaj7]  
[F#m] only for [A] me [D] [F]

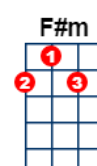
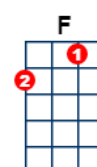
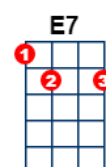
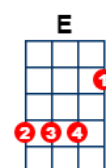
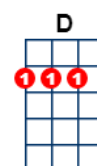
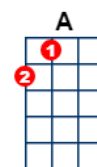
[A] Come to me [Amaj7] now  
and [F#m] rest your head for [A] just five minutes,  
[D] every[A]thing is [D] good [E7]  
[A] Such a cozy [Amaj7] room,  
the [F#m] windows are il[A]luminated  
[D] by the [A] evening [D] sunshine [E] through them,  
[D] fiery [E] gems for [A] you [Amaj7],  
[F#m] only for [A] you [D] [F]

[A] Our [Amaj7] house is a [F#m] very, very, very fine [A] house  
with [D] two cats in the [A] yard  
Life [D] used to be so [A] hard  
Now [D] everything is [A] easy 'cause of [A] you

[A] Our [Amaj7] house is a [F#m] very, very, very fine [A] house  
with [D] two cats in the [A] yard  
Life [D] used to be so [A] hard  
Now [D] everything is [A] easy 'cause of [A] you

[A] Our [Amaj7] house is a [F#m] very, very, very fine [A] house  
with [D] two cats in the [A] yard  
Life [D] used to be so [A] hard  
Now [D] everything is [A] easy 'cause of [A] you

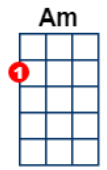
= couldn't get the lala's and some of these chords are a bit sus



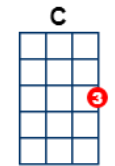
# Our Town

artist:James Taylor , writer:Randy Newman

James Taylor - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oYrGQDZuOic> Capo on 2



[C] Long ago, [G] but not so very [C] long ago  
The [F] world was [G] different, oh, [C] yes, it was  
You settled [G] down and you [Am] built a town and made it there  
And you watched it [G] grow, it was [F] your [G] town



- [C] -- [G] --

[C] Time goes by and [G] time brings changes

[Am] You've changed too

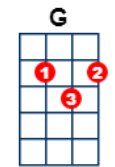
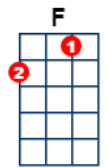
[F] Nothing comes that [G] you can't handle

[C] So on you go

[C] You never see it [G] coming

When the [Am] world caves [C] in on [F] you

[F] On your [G] town, [F] nothing you can [G] do



[C] Main Street isn't [F] Main Street any[C]more

[C] Lights don't shine as [F] brightly as they [G] shone before

[Am] Tell the truth, [C] lights don't shine at [F] all

[F] In our [G] town

- [C] -- [G] --

[C] The sun comes up each [G] morning just like it's [C] always done

[F] Get up, go to [G] work and start the [C] day

You [C] open up for [G] business

That's [Am] never [C] gonna [F] come

As the [F] world rolls [Am] by a [F] million miles a[G]way

[C] Main Street isn't [F] Main Street any[C]more

[C] No one seems to [F] needs us like they [G] did before

It's [Am] hard to find a [C] reason left to [F] stay

But it's [F] our [G] town

[F] Love it any[G]way

[F] Come [Am] what [G] may

It's our [C] town

# Out Among the Stars

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Adam Mitchell

Johnny Cash: [https://youtu.be/BoQ5KI\\_ZNLU](https://youtu.be/BoQ5KI_ZNLU)

Intro.: [C] x 4 bars

It's [C] midnight at a liquor store in [F] Texas  
 [C] Closing time another day is [G] done  
 When a [C] boy walked in the door and points a [F] pistol  
 He can't [C] find a job, but [G] Lord, he's found a [C] gun

He [C] pulls it off with no trace of confron[F] tation  
 That he [C] lets the old man run out in the [G] street  
 Even [C] though he knows they'll come with guns a [F] blazing  
 Al[C]ready he can [G] feel that great re[C]lief

Chorus :

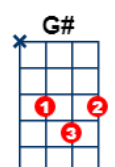
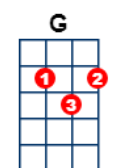
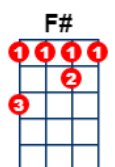
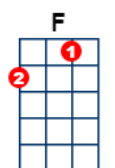
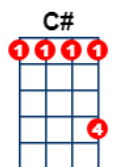
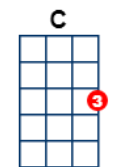
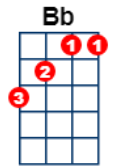
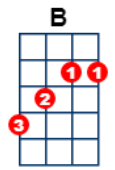
[C] Oh, how many travelers get [Bb] wea[F] ry  
 [C] Bearing both their burdens and their [G] scars  
 [C] Don't you think they'd love to start all [Bb] o[F]ver  
 And [C] fly like eagles [G] out among the [C] stars?

He [C] pictures the arrival of the [F] cruisers  
 Sees that [C] old familiar anger in their [G] eyes  
 He [C] knows that when they're shooting at this [F] loser  
 They'll be [C] aiming at the [G] demons in their [C] lives

Chorus

(Spoken) The [C#] evening news carried all the [F#] details  
 He [C#] dies in every living room in [G#] town  
 And [C#] in his own a bottle's thrown in [F#] anger  
 And his [C#] father cries, [G#] he'll never live this [C#] down

(singing again) [C#] Oh, how many travelers get [B] wea[F#] ry  
 [C#] Bearing both their burdens and their [G#] scars  
 [C#] Don't you think they'd love to start all [B] o[F#]ver  
 And [C#] fly like eagles [G#] out among the [C#] stars?  
 And [C#] fly like eagles [G#] out among the [F#] stars? [F#] [C#] [C#]





# Out of Time

artist:Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)  
 Rolling Stones: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ws9hhWLN\\_q8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ws9hhWLN_q8)

Intro: [G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] You don't know what's going on  
 [D] You've been away for far too long  
 [C] You can't come back and think you are still [G] mine  
 [G] You're out of touch my [C] baby  
 My [D] poor old fashioned [G] baby  
 I said [C] baby baby [D] baby you're out of [G] time

Chorus:

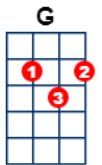
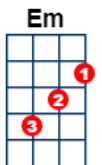
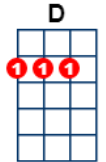
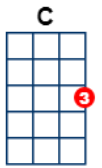
Well [G] baby baby baby you're out of [D] time  
 I said [Em] baby baby baby you're out of [C] time  
 Yes you are left [G] out [C] left out of there without a doubt  
 'Cause [G] baby baby [D] baby you're out of [G] time

[G] You thought you were a clever girl  
 [D] Giving up your social whirl  
 [C] But you can't come back and be the first in [G] line  
 [G] You're obsolete my [C] baby  
 My [D] poor unfaithful [G] baby  
 I said [C] baby baby [D] baby you're out of [G] time

Chorus

[G] [D] [C] [G]

Chorus

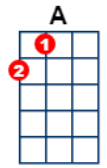


# Over My Shoulder

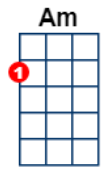
artist:Mike + The Mechanics , writer:Mike Rutherford, Paul Carrack

Mike and the Mechanics: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cr9-v1GZutg> (Capo on 1st fret to play)

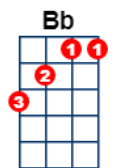
[Em7] [Em7] [A] [D] x2



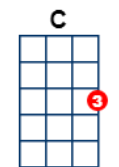
Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder  
 [Em7] I can see that [A] look in your [D] eyes  
 [Em7] I never dreamed [A] it could be [D] over  
 [Em7] I never wanted [A] to say good[D] bye



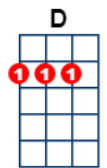
Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder  
 [Em7] With an aching [A] deep in my [D] heart  
 [Em7] I wish we [A] were starting [D] over  
 [Em7] Oh instead of drifting [A] so far a[D]part



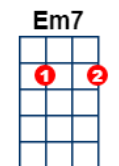
[C] Every[G] body [F] told me you were [G] leaving  
 [C] Funny [G] I should [F] be the last to [G] know  
 [C] Baby [G] please [F] tell me that I'm [G] dreaming  
 [Am] I just never want to let you [Bb] go



[NC] Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder  
 [Em7] I can see that [A] look in your [D] eyes  
 [Em7] Turning my heart [A] over and [D] over  
 [Em7] I never wanted [A] to say good[D] bye

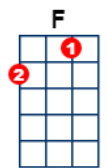


[C] I don't [G] mind [F] everybody [G] laughing  
 [C] But it's e[G] nough to [F] make a grown man [G] cry  
 [C] Cos I can [G] feel you're [F] slipping through my [G] fingers  
 [Am] I don't even know the reason [Bb] why [Bb] -STOP

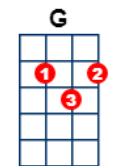


Whistle or Kazoo:

Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder  
 [Em7] I can see that [A] look in your [D] eyes  
 [Em7] I never dreamed [A] it could be [D] over  
 [Em7] I never wanted [A] to say good[D] bye



[C] Every[G] day [F] it's a losing [G] battle  
 [C] Just to [G] smile and [F] hold my head up [G] high  
 [C] Could it [G] be [F] we belong to[G] gether  
 [Am] Baby won't you give me one more [Bb] try? [Bb] - STOP



[NC] Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder  
 [Em7] I can see that [A] look in your [D] eyes  
 [Em7] I never dreamed [A] it could be [D] over

# Overkill

artist:Men At Work , writer:Colin Hay

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RY7S6EgSICI> capo 2

[G] [A] [G] [A]

[D] I can't get to [A] sleep  
 [C] I think about the [G] implications  
 [D] Of diving in too [A] deep  
 [C] And possibly the [G] complications  
 [D] Especially at [A] night  
 [C] I worry over [G] situations  
 [D] I know will be [A] alright  
 [C] Perhaps its just my [G] imagination

[Bm] Day after day it re-[A]appears  
 [Bm] Night after night my heartbeat [G] shows the [A] fear  
 [F#m] Ghost appear and fade [G] away [A]

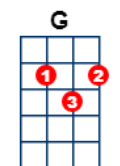
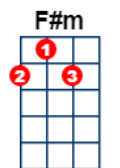
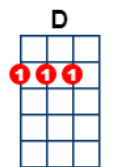
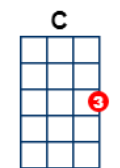
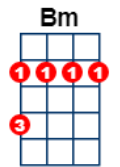
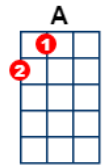
[D] Alone between the [A] sheets  
 [C] Only brings exas-[G]peration  
 [D] It's time to walk the [A] streets  
 [C] Smell the... [G] desperation  
 [D] At least there's pretty [A] lights  
 [C] And though there's little [G] variation  
 [D] It nullifies the [A] night  
 [C] from Over-[G]kill

[Bm] Day after day it re-[A]appears  
 [Bm] Night after night my heartbeat [G] shows the [A] fear  
 [F#m] Ghost appear and fade [G] away....  
 [A] come back another day

## *missing instrumental*

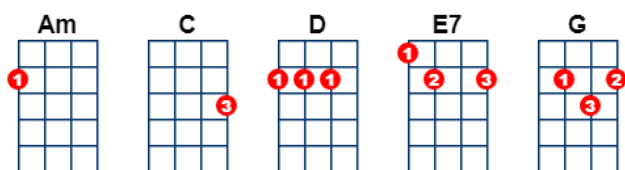
[D] I can't get to [A] sleep  
 [C] I think about the [G] implications  
 [D] Of diving in too [A] deep  
 [C] And possibly the [G] complications  
 [D] Especially at [A] night  
 [C] I worry over [G] situations now  
 [D] I know will be [A] alright  
 [C] It's just Over-[G]kill

[Bm] Day after day it re-[A] appears  
 [Bm] Night after night my heartbeat [G] shows the [A] fear  
 [F#m] Ghost appear and fade [G] away....  
 [F#m] Ghost appear and fade [G] away....  
 [F#m] Ghost appear and fade [G] away....



# Paint It Black [Am]

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



The Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4irXQhgMqg> (but in Em)

[Am] I see a red door and I [E7] want it painted black,  
 [Am] No colours anymore, I [E7] want them to turn black.  
 [Am] I [G] see the [C] girls walk [G] by dressed [Am] in their summer clothes,  
 I [G] have to [C] turn my [G] head un-[D]-til my darkness [E7] goes.

[Am] I see a line of cars and [E7] they are painted black,  
 [Am] With flowers and my love both [E7] never to come back  
 [Am] I [G] see people [C] turn their [G] heads and [Am] quickly look away  
 Like a [G] new born [C] baby [G] it just [D] happens every [E7] day.

[Am] I look inside myself and [E7] see my heart is black.  
 [Am] I see my red door and it's [E7] heading into black.  
 [Am] Maybe [G] then I'll [C] fade a-[G]-way and [Am] not have to face the facts  
 It's not [G] easy [C] facing [G] up when [D] your whole world is [E7] black.

I wanna' see it [Am] painted, painted; painted [E7] black, oh baby.  
 I wanna' see it [Am] painted, painted; painted [E7] black, oh baby.

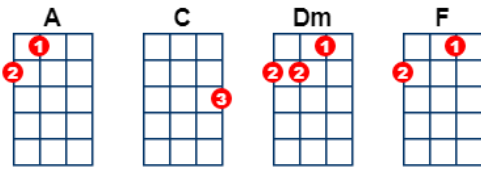
[Am] No more will my green sea go [E7] turn a deeper blue,  
 [Am] I could not foresee this thing [E7] happening to you,  
 [Am] If I [G] look [C] hard [G] enough in-[Am]-to the setting sun,  
 My [G] love will [C] laugh with [G] me [D] before the [E7] morning comes

[Am] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [E7] mm mm mm mm mm mm ( x4)

I wanna' see it [Am] painted, painted; painted [E7] black, oh  
 [Am] Black as night, black as coal [E7] I wanna' see the sun blotted from the sky  
 [Am] Painted, painted, painted [E7] black oh  
 [Am] Painted, painted, painted [E7] black oh [Am].

# Paint it Black [Dm] (Easier)

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5wCUIPNIQuA> Capo on 2

[Dm] I see my red door and I [A] want it painted black,  
 [Dm] No colours anymore, I [A] want them to turn black  
 [Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes,  
 [Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un[Dm]til my darkness [A] goes

[Dm] I see a line of cars and [A]they're all painted black  
 [Dm] With flowers and my love both [A] never to come back  
 [Dm] I [C]see people [F] turn their [C] heads and [Dm] quickly look away  
 [Dm] Like a [C]new born [F] baby [C] it just [Dm] happens every [A]day

[Dm] I look inside myself and [A] see my heart is black  
 [Dm] I see my red door and it's [A] heading into black  
 [Dm] Maybe [C] then I'll [F] fade a[C]way and not [Dm] have to face the facts  
 [Dm] It's not [C] easy [F] facing [C] up when [Dm] your whole world is [A]black

[Dm] No more will my green sea go [A] turn a deeper blue,  
 [Dm] I could not foresee this thing [A] happening to you,  
 [Dm] If I [C] look [F] hard en[C]ough in[Dm]to the setting sun,  
 [Dm] My [C] love will [F] laugh with [C] me be[Dm]fore the morning [A] comes

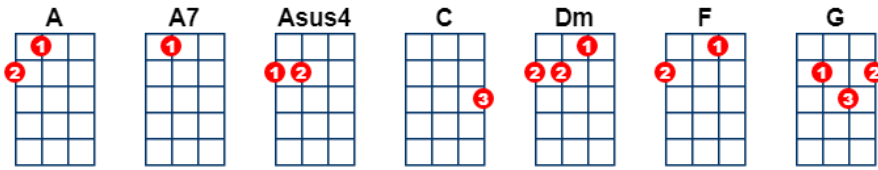
[Dm] I see my red door and I [A] want it painted black,  
 [Dm] No colours anymore, I [A] want them to turn black  
 [Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes,  
 [Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un[Dm]til my darkness [A] goes

[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm  
 [Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm  
 [Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm  
 [Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm

I wanna see it [Dm] painted ,painted, painted... painted [A] black, oh  
 I wanna see it [Dm] painted ,painted, painted... painted [A] black, oh [Dm]

# Paint it Black [Dm] (Harder)

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



The Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5wCUIPNIQuA> Capo on 2  
[Dm] [A7] [Asus4] [A7]

```
-----
--0-1-3-1-0-----0-----
2-----2-1-1-2---2-1-
-----
```

[Dm] I see a red door and I [A7] want it [Asus4] painted [A7] black  
[Dm] No colours anymore I [A7] want them [Asus4] to turn [A7] black  
[Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes  
[Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un- [G] til my darkness [A] goes [A7]

[Dm] I see a line of cars and [A7] they're all [Asus4] painted [A7] black  
[Dm] With flowers and my love both [A7] never [Asus4] to come [A7] back  
[Dm] I [C] see people [F] turn their [C] heads and [Dm] quickly look away  
[Dm] Like a [C]new born [F] baby [C] it just [G] happens every [A] day [A7]

[Dm] I look inside myself and [A7] see my [Asus4] heart is [A7] black  
[Dm] I see my red door and I [A7] want it [Asus4] painted [A7] black  
[Dm] Maybe [C] then I'll [F]fade a[C]way and [Dm] not have to face the facts  
[Dm] It's not [C] easy [F]facing [C] up when [G] your whole world is [A] black [A7]

[Dm] No more will my green sea go [A7] turn a [Asus4] deeper [A7] blue  
[Dm] I could not foresee this thing [A7] happening [Asus4] to [A7] you  
[Dm] If [C] I look [F]hard [C]enough in [Dm] to the setting sun  
[Dm] My [C] love will [F] laugh with [C]me be[G]fore the morning [A] comes [A7]

[Dm] I see a red door and I [A7] want it [Asus4] painted [A7] black  
[Dm] No colours anymore I [A7] want them [Asus4] to turn [A7] black  
[Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes  
[Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un- [G] til my darkness [A] goes [A7]

[Dm] [A7] [Asus4] [A7] x 4  
I wanna see your [Dm] face painted black, [A7] black as night  
I wanna see the [Dm] sun... blotted [A7] out from the sky  
I wanna see it [Dm] painted, painted, painted, [A7] painted black, yeah

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm]

Paint it Black

verse

D<sup>m</sup> A

D<sup>m</sup> A

chorus

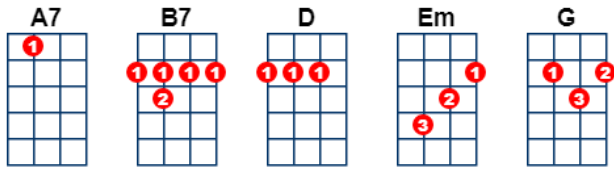
D<sup>m</sup> C F C D<sup>m</sup>

D<sup>m</sup> C F C D<sup>m</sup> A

A suggested alternative to verse pattern

# Paint it Black [Em]

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



The Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5wCUIPNIQuA>

A |  
 E | 0 2 3 5 3 2 0 ----- 0 2 0 ---  
 C | - - - - - - - 3 3 - - - - - -3  
 G |

[Em] I see a red door and I [B7] want it painted black  
 [Em] No colours anymore I [B7] want them to turn black  
 [Em] I [D] see the [G] girls walk [D] by  
 Dressed [Em] in their summer clothes  
 [Em] I [D] have to [G] turn my [D] head un[A7]til my darkness [B7] goes

[Em] I see a line of cars and [B7] they're all painted black  
 [Em] With flowers and my love both [B7] never to come back  
 [Em] I [D] see people [G] turn their [D] heads and [Em] quickly look away  
 [Em] Like a [D] newborn [G] baby [D] it just [A7] happens every [B7] day

[Em] I look inside myself and [B7] see my heart is black  
 [Em] I see my red door I must [B7] have it painted black  
 [Em] Maybe [G] then I'll [D] fade a[D]way  
 And [Em] not have to face the facts  
 [Em] It's not [D] easy [G] facing [D] up  
 When [A7] your whole world is [B7] black

[Em] No more will my green sea go [B7] turn a deeper blue  
 [Em] I could not foresee this thing [B7] happening to you  
 [Em] If [D] I look [G] hard e[D]nough in[Em]to the setting sun  
 [Em] My [D] love will [G] laugh with [D] me  
 Be[A7]fore the morning [B7] comes

[Em] I see a red door and I [B7] want it painted black  
 [Em] No colours anymore I [B7] want them to turn black  
 [Em] I [D] see the [G] girls walk [D] by  
 Dressed [Em] in their summer clothes  
 [Em] I [D] have to [G] turn my [D] head un[A7]til my darkness [B7] goes

[Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B7] Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm  
 [Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B7] Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm  
 [Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B7] Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm

I wanna see it [Em] painted, painted, painted... painted [B7] black, oh  
 I wanna see it [Em] painted, painted, painted... painted [B7] black, oh [Em]



# Pancho and Lefty

artist:Emmylou Harris , writer:Townes Van Zandt

Emmylou Harris:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l3LQeRqTBK4>

[C] x4

[C] Living' on the road my friend, [G] was gonna keep you free and clean  
 [F] Now you wear your skin like iron, your [C] breath's as hard as [G] kerosene  
 [F] You weren't your mamma's only boy, but her [C] favourite one it [F] seems  
 [Am] Began to cry when you [F] said good-bye [G], [G]  
 And [F] sank into your [Am] dreams {Riff1} [C]

[C] Pancho was a bandit boys, [G] his horse was fast as polished steel  
 [F] He wore his gun outside his pants, for [C] all the honest [G] world to feel  
 [F] Pancho met his match you know, in the [C] desert down in [F] Mexico  
 And [Am] no one heard his [F] dying [G] words, [G]  
 But [F] that's the way it [Am] goes {Riff2} [F]

Chorus:

[F] All the Federales say, we [C] could have had him [F] any day  
 [Am] We only let him [F] slip a[G] way, [G], out of [F] kindness I sup-[Am] pose {Riff1} [C]

[C] Lefty he can't sing the blues, [G] all night long like he used to  
 [F] The dust that Pancho bit down south, [C] ended up in [G] Lefty's mouth  
 [F] The day they laid poor Pancho low, [C] Lefty split for [F] Ohio  
 [Am] Where he got the [F] bread to [G] go, [G]  
 There [F] ain't nobody [Am] knows {Riff2} [F]

Chorus

[C] The poets tell how Pancho fell, [G] Lefty's living in a cheap hotel  
 [F] The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold, and [C] so the story [G] ends, we're told  
 [F] Pancho needs your prayers it's true, but [C] save a few for [F] Lefty too  
 [Am] He only did what he [F] had to [G] do, [G]  
 And [F] now he's growing [Am] old {Riff2} [F]

Chorus

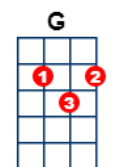
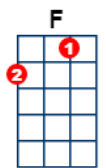
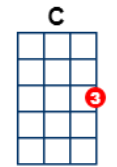
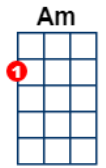
[F] A few grey Federales say, [C] could have had him [F] any day  
 [Am] We only let him [F] go [C] so [G] long, [G] out of [F] kindness I sup[Am]pose  
 {slow} {Riff2} [C]

Riff 1

-- [Am] ----- [F] --- [G] [C]  
 A--3-2-3-2- | -3-2-0--- | -0---0-2--3-  
 E----- | ----- | -----0-  
 C----- | ----- | -----0-  
 G----- | ----- | -----0-

Riff 2

-- [Am] ----- [F]  
 A--3-2-3-2- | -3-2-0--- | -0---0--- | -0----- | -0  
 E----- | -----3- | ---3---3- | ---3-0--- | -1  
 C----- | ----- | ----- | -----2- | -0  
 G----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -2



# Paradise - Prine

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pLbjvrtp0hQ>

[D]

When [D] I was a child my [G] family would [D] travel,  
down to Western Kentucky where my [A7] parents were [D] born  
And there's a backwards old town that's [G] often re-[D]membered,  
so many times that my [A7] memories are [D] worn.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,  
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay  
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,  
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

Well, [D] sometimes we'd travel right [G] down the Green [D] River,  
to the abandoned old prison down by [A7] Adrie [D] Hill  
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd [G] shoot with our [D] pistols,  
but empty pop bottles was [A7] all we would [D] kill.

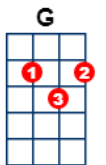
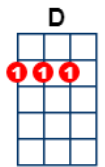
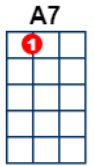
And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,  
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay  
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,  
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

Then the [D] coal company came with the [G] world's largest [D] shovel,  
and they tortured the timber and [A7] stripped all the [D] land  
Well, they dug for their coal till the [G] land was for-[D]saken,  
then they wrote it all down as the [A7] progress of [D] man.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,  
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay  
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,  
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

When I [D] die let my ashes float [G] down the Green [D] River,  
let my soul roll on up to the [A7] Rochester [D] dam  
I'll be halfway to Heaven with [G] Paradise [D] waitin',  
just five miles away from wher-[A7]ever I [D] am.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,  
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay  
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,  
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way



# Paradise

artist: Coldplay, writer: Brian Eno, Christopher Martin, Guy Berryman, Jonny Buckland, William Champion

Coldplay: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nSLSkRP6X3U>

[Gm7] [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[Dm] When she was just a [Bb] girl,  
[F] She expected the [C] world,  
But it [Dm] flew away from her [Bb] reach,  
So she [F] ran away in her [C] sleep.

Dreamed of [Gm] para-para [Bb] paradise,  
[F] Para-para [C] paradise, [Gm] para-para [Bb] paradise,  
[F] Every [C] time she closed her eyes.

[Gm7] [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[Bb] When she was just a [Dm] girl,  
She expected the [C] world,  
But it [Bb] flew away from her [Dm] reach,  
And bullets catch in her [C] teeth.

[Gm] Life goes on, it [Bb] gets so heavy,  
The [Dm] wheel breaks the [C] butterfly.  
[Bb] Every tear, a [Dm] waterfall.  
In the [Gm] night, the [F] stormy night,  
She closed her [C] eyes.

In the [Gm] night, the [F] stormy night,  
Away she [C] flies.

I dream of [Gm] para-para [Bb] paradise,  
[F] Para-para [C] paradise, [Gm] para-para [Bb] paradise,  
[F] Whoa-oh-oh oh-[C] ooh oh-oh-oh.

I dream of [Gm] para-para [Bb] paradise,  
[F] Para-para [C] paradise, [Gm] para-para [Bb] paradise,  
[F] Whoa-oh-oh oh-[C] ooh oh-oh-oh.

[Gm7] [C] [Dm] [F] [C] x2

Still [Bb] lying under [F] neath the stormy [C] skies.

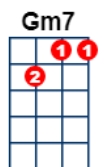
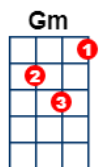
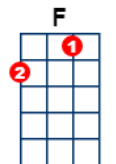
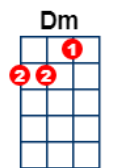
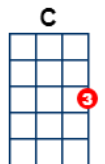
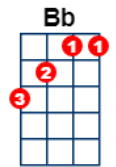
[Bb] She said oh-oh-[F] oh-oh-oh-oh.

I know the [C] sun's set to rise.

This could be [Gm] para-para [Bb] paradise, [F] para-para [C] paradise,

[Gm] Para-para [Bb] paradise,

[F] Whoa-oh-oh oh-[C] ooh oh-oh-oh (3x)



# Part Of The Union

artist:Strawbs , writer:Richard Hudson, John Ford

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KdOCWUgwiWs>

{c: For Uke may be simpler if you transpose to D)

[F] [F] [F] [F]

[F] Now I'm a union man, a-[Gm]mazed at what I am  
I [Bb] say what I [F] think, "That the [Gm] company [F] stinks"  
Yes, [C] I'm a [Bb] union [F] man

[F] When we meet at the local hall, I'll be [Gm] voting with them all  
With a [Bb] hell of a [F] shout it's, "[Gm] Out, brothers [F] out"  
And the [C] rise of the [Bb] factory's [F] fall

[C] Ohhhh, you [F] don't get me I'm part of the union  
You [C] don't get me I'm [F] part of the union  
You [F] don't get me I'm part of the union  
[Bb] 'Till the [F] day I [Gm] die, [Bb] 'till the [C] day I [F] die

[F] As a union man I'm wise, to the [Gm] lies of the company spies  
And I [Bb] don't get [F] fooled by the [Gm] factory [F] rules  
'Cause I [C] always read be-[Bb]tween the [F] lines.

[F] And I always get my way, if I [Gm] strike for higher pay  
When I [Bb] show my [F] card to the [Gm] Scotland [F] Yard  
[C] This is [Bb] what I [F] say

[C] Ohhhh, you [F] don't get me I'm part of the union  
You [C] don't get me I'm [F] part of the union  
You [F] don't get me I'm part of the union  
[Bb] 'Till the [F] day I [Gm] die, [Bb] 'till the [C] day I [F] die [F] [F] [F] [F]

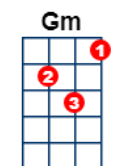
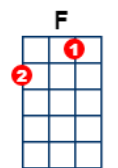
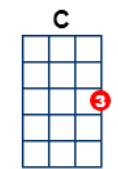
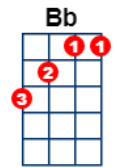
[C] Ohhhh, you [F] don't get me I'm part of the union  
You [C] don't get me I'm [F] part of the union  
You [F] don't get me I'm part of the union  
[Bb] 'Till the [F] day I [Gm] die, [Bb] 'till the [C] day I [F] die [F] [F] [F] [F]

[F] Before the union did appear, my [Gm] life was half as clear  
Now I've [Bb] cut the [F] power to the [Gm] working [F] hour  
And [C] every other [Bb] day in the [F] year

[F] So though I'm a working man, I can [Gm] ruin the government's plan  
Though I'm [Bb] not too [F] hard, the [Gm] sight of my [F] card  
Makes me [C] some kind of [Bb] Super-[F]man

*Play next twice*

[C] Ohhhh, you [F] don't get me I'm part of the union  
You [C] don't get me I'm [F] part of the union  
You [F] don't get me I'm part of the union  
[Bb] 'Till the [F] day I [Gm] die, [Bb] 'till the [C] day I [F] die



# Pasadena

artist:John Paul Young , writer:David Hemmings, Harry Vanda, George Young

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1qhNINHq7k> Capo on 1

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Ooh it's such a long, long [Bm] way to Pasa-[C]dena [D]  
[G] Ooh it's such a long, long [Bm] way to Pasa-[C]dena [D]

Where the [Bm] dirt track meets the [G] highway  
And there [Bm] ain't, no time at [G] all [D]  
Just a [C] world movin' [D] forward  
On a [C] big black motored [D] crawl  
And the [G] drivers in their [G] Chevrolets  
Ain't [Bm] got no time at [G] all  
To [C] find the [Bm] lonely hikers [C] way [D]  
It's when I wanta [G] say

[G] Ooh it's such a long, long [Bm] way to Pasa-[C]dena [D]  
Ooh just to [G] find some [Bm] air that's kind of [C] cleaner [D]  
[C] Pasadena [D] town is where I'm [G] goin'

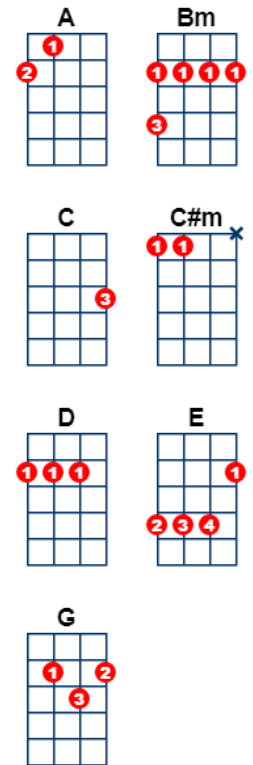
Why [Bm] did they, cut Beales [G] Rise  
To [Bm] stage coach through New [G] hall  
For a [C] Mustang pony [D] car  
To [C] muss up City [D] Hall  
Now [Bm] there's a long free [G] way  
Where the [Bm] desert used to [G] be  
And [G] there's no [Bm] way that you can [C] hike it [D]  
Ooh you'll [G] see

[G] Ooh it's such a long, long [Bm] way to Pasa-[C]dena [D]  
Ooh just to [G] find some [Bm] air that's kind of [C] cleaner [D]  
[C] Pasadena [D] town is where I'm [G] goin'

[G] Do,do,do,do,do,do [Bm] do,do,do,do,[C] do do [D]  
[G] Do,do,do,do,do,do [Bm] do,do,do,do,[C] do do [D]  
[C] Pasadena [D] town is where I'm [G] goin' [D]  
There [C] ain't no other [D] town, that I call [G] home

## *key change and fade*

[G] Ooh it's such a [A] long, long [C#m] way to Pasa[D]dena [E] (Ooh yeah yeah)  
[E] Ooh it's such a [A] long, long [C#m] way to Pasa[D]dena [E]  
[E] Ooh it's such a [A] long, long [C#m] way to Pasa[D]dena [E]



# Pay Me My Money Down [G]

artist: Bruce Springsteen , writer: Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ICqY2t70GEI>

Intro: [D7] [G] (last 2 lines of chorus)

I [G] thought I heard our captain say  
 Pay me my [D7] money down  
 [D7] Tomorrow is our sailing day  
 Pay me my [G] money down

Chorus:

[G] Pay me, pay me  
 Pay me my [D7] money down  
 [D7] Pay me or go to jail  
 Pay me my [G] money down

[G] Soon as the boat was clear of the bar  
 Pay me [D7] money down  
 [D7] He knocked me down with the end of a spar  
 Pay me my [G] money down

Chorus

[G] If I'd been a rich man's son,  
 Pay me my [D7] money down,  
 [D7] I'd sit on the river and watch it run,  
 Pay me my [G] money down

Chorus

Instrumental with kazoo, same chords as chorus

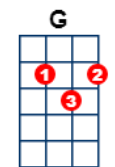
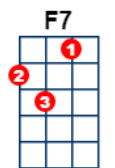
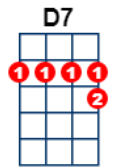
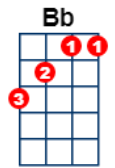
[Bb] Well, I wish I was Mr Gates,  
 Pay me my [F7] money down,  
 [F7] They'd haul my money in in crates,  
 Pay me my [Bb] money down

[Bb] Pay me, pay me  
 Pay me my [F7] money down  
 [F7] Pay me or go to jail  
 Pay me my [Bb] money down

Instrumental with kazoo, same chords as chorus

Well, [G] 40 nights out at sea  
 Pay me my [D7] money down,  
 [D7] Captain worked every last dollar out of me,  
 Pay me my [G] money down

Chorus x 2



# Peace Of Rock

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S4iLdX9uSUw>

© 2015 Mike Krabbers (Michael Hayllor) <http://www.unplugthewood.com>

I [C] wanna touch the [F] moon before I [C] die  
 I [C] wanna do a [F] backflip in [C] zero gravi-[G]ty  
 And I [C] wanna see the [F] world for what it [C] is  
 Just a [C] single piece of [F] rock  
 Being [C] shared by you and [G] me

Chorus:

And [F] all the different [C] people  
 In [Em] all the different [Am] places  
 We're [F] standing on this [C] same rock  
 Floating [Em] through whatever [Am] space is  
 It's [F] hard to i-[G]magine we could [C] ever be a-[Am]lone  
 With [F] so many people standing on one piece of [G] stone

I [C] want just one more [F] go around the [C] sun  
 [C] Some have made one [F] hundred journeys  
 [C] Some not even [G] one  
 And I [C] wanna use my [F] time for what it [C] is  
 On this [C] single piece of [F] rock  
 Spinning [C] slowly round the [G] sun

Chorus

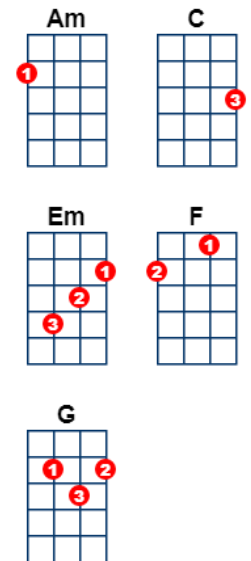
If you [F] love some-[C]one, [Em] let them [Am] know, [F] hold them [C] close, [Em] don't let [Am] go  
 [F] Keep them [C] safe, [Em] Keep them [Am] near, we'll be [F] back a [C] round in a-[Em]nother [Am] year

Some[C] times I find it [F] hard to under-[C]stand  
 How [C] someone could be [F] cold enough to [C] take another [G] man  
 [C] Faster than the [F] bullet from a [C] gun  
 On this [C] single piece of [F] rock, spinning [C] slowly round the [G] sun

Chorus

If you [F] love some-[C] one, [Em] let them [Am] know, [F] hold them [C] close, [Em] don't let [Am] go  
 [F] Keep them [C] safe, [Em] keep them [Am] near, we'll be [F] back a-[C]round in a-[Em]nother [Am] year

[F] Shake a [C] hand, [Em] make a [Am] friend, [F] who knows [C] what lies be-[Em]yond the [Am] bend  
 [F] Make the [C] most of the [Em] time you [Am] spend, I'll be [F] waiting [C] for you [Em] at the [Am] end



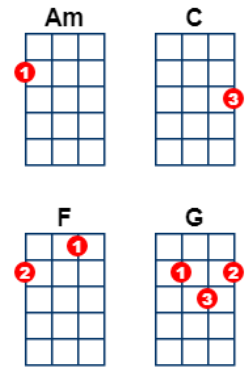
# Peace Train

artist:Cat Stevens , writer:Cat Stevens

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eaNtV\\_iU61U](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eaNtV_iU61U)

2 pages - sorry

Now [C] I've [G] been [C] happy [G] late-[C]ly,  
[F] thinking a-[C]bout the [F] good things to come  
And [G] I be-[Am]lieve it could be,  
[F] something [G] good [F] has begun



Now [C] I've [G] been [C] happy [G] late-[C]ly,  
[F] thinking a-[C]bout the [F] good things to come  
And [G] I be-[Am] lieve it could be,  
[F] something [G] good [F] has begun

Oh [C] I've [G] been [C] smiling [G] late-[C]ly,  
[F] dreaming a-[C]bout the [F] world as one  
And [G] I be-[Am]lieve it could be,  
[F] some [G] day it's [F] going to come

Cause [C] out [G] on the [C] edge of [G] dark-[C]ness,  
[F] there [C] rides a [F] peace train  
Oh peace [G] train [Am] take this country,  
[F] come [G] take me [F] home again

Now [C] I've [G] been [C] smiling [G] late-[C]ly,  
[F] thinking a-[C]bout the [F] good things to come  
And [G] I be-[Am]lieve it could be,  
[F] something [G] good [F] has begun

Oh [C] peace [G] train [C] sounding [G] lou-[C]der  
[F] Glide [C] on the [F] peace train  
[F] oooo[G] oooo [Am] oo  
[F] come [G] on the [F] peace train

[C] peace [G] train [C] holy [G] rol-[C]ler  
[F] Everyone [C] jump upon the [F] peace train  
[F] oooo [G] oooo [Am] oo  
[F] Come on [G] now [F] peace train

[C] Get [G] your [C] bags to-[G]geth-[C]er,  
[F] go [C] bring your [F] good friends too  
[F] Cause [G] it's [Am] getting nearer,  
[F] it [G] soon will [F] be with you

Now [C] come [G] and [C] join the [G] liv-[C]ing,  
[F] it's [C] not so [F] far from you  
And [G] it's [Am] getting nearer,  
[F] soon [G] it will [F] all be true



Oh [C] peace [G] train [C] sounding [G] lou-[C]der  
 [F] Glide [C] on the [F] peace train  
 [F] oooo [G] oooo [Am] oo  
 [F] come [G] on the [F] peace train

[C] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [G] [F]

Now [C] I've [G] been [C] crying [G] late-[C]ly,  
 [F] thinking a-[C]bout the [F] world as it is  
 Why [G] must we [Am] go on hating,  
 [F] why [G] can't we [F] live in bliss?

Cause [C] out [G] on the [C] edge of [G] dark-[C]ness,  
 [F] there [C] rides a [F] peace train  
 Oh peace [G] train [Am] take this country,  
 [F] come [G] take me [F] home again

Oh [C] peace [G] train [C] sounding [G] lou-[C]der  
 [F] Glide [C] on the [F] peace train  
 [F] oooo [G] oooo [Am] oo  
 [F] come [G] on the [F] peace train

[C] peace [G] train [C] holy [G] rol-[C]ler  
 [F] Everyone [C] jump upon the [F] peace train  
 [F] oooo [G] oooo [Am] oo  
 [F] Come on [G] come on [Am] come on  
 [F] Come [G] on the [Am] peace train  
 [F] is [G] this the peace

[C] [F]

# Peaceful Easy Feeling [C]

artist:The Eagles , writer:Jack Tempchin

The Eagles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cpjycD1mTcU> capo 4  
 Ukes4Fun, [www.ukes4fun.org.uk](http://www.ukes4fun.org.uk) – once again – thanks ☐

[C] I like the [F] way your sparkling [C] earrings [F] lay  
 [C] Against your [F] skin so br[G]own  
 [C] And I want to [F] sleep with you in [C] the desert to[F]night  
 [C] With a million [F] stars all [G] around

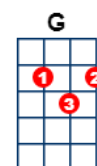
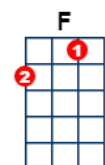
I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling  
 [F] And I know you won't let me [G] down  
 Cause [C] I'm al[F]ready [C] standing [F] on the [C] ground

[C] And I found [F] out a long [C] time [F] ago  
 [C] What a woman can [F] do to your [G] soul  
 [C] Ah, but [F] I can't take you [C] any [F] way  
 [C] You don't already [F] know how to [G] go

Instrumental – First verse

[C] I get the [F] feeling that I [C] know [F] you  
 [C] As a [F] lover and a [G] friend  
 [C] But this [F] voice keeps whispering [C] in my other [F] ear  
 Saying [C] I will never [F] see you [G] again

[C] I got a [F] peaceful easy [C] feeling  
 [F] And I know you won't let me [G] down  
 Cause [C] I'm al[F]ready [C] standing [F]  
 Cause [C] I'm al[F]ready [C] standing [F]  
 Cause [C] I'm al[F]ready [C] standing [F] on the [C] ground



# Peaceful Easy Feeling [E]

artist:The Eagles , writer:Jack Tempchin

The Eagles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cpjycD1mTcU>

[E] I like the [A] way your sparkling [E] earrings [A] lay  
 [E] Against your [A] skin so br[B]own  
 [E] And I want to [A] sleep with you in [E] the desert to[A]night  
 [E] With a million [A] stars all [B] around

I got a [A] peaceful easy [E] feeling  
 [A] And I know you won't let me [B] down  
 Cause [E] I'm al[A]ready [E] standing [A] on the [E] ground

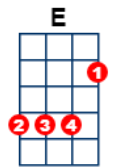
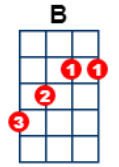
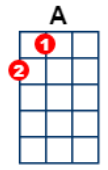
[E] And I found [A] out a long [E] time [A] ago  
 [E] What a woman can [A] do to your [B] soul  
 [E] Ah, but [A] I can't take you [E] any [A] way  
 [E] You don't already [A] know how to [B] go

Instrumental – First verse

[E] I get the [A] feeling that I [E] know [A] you  
 [E] As a [A] lover and a [B] friend  
 [E] But this [A] voice keeps whispering [E] in my other [A] ear  
 Saying [E] I will never [A] see you [B] again

[E] I got a [A] peaceful easy [E] feeling  
 [A] And I know you won't let me [B] down  
 Cause [E] I'm al[A]ready [E] standing [A]  
 Cause [E] I'm al[A]ready [E] standing [A]  
 Cause [E] I'm al[A]ready [E] standing [A] on the [E] ground

I like this song with E7 instead of E but up to you



# Peanut Vendor, The

artist: Anita O'Day , writer: Moisés Simons, Marion Sunshine, L Wolfe Gilbert

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I2DiVdzcqPI> Capo 4

*Some liberties here with lyrics and shortened*

[F] Peanut [C7] do bop do bop

[F] Peanut [C7] do bop do bop)

[F] In Cuba [C7] each merry maid

[F] wakes up with [C7] this serenade

[F] Peanuts [C7] (they're nice and hot)

[F] Peanuts [C7] (I sell a lot)

[F] If you haven't [G7] got ba-[C]nanas [C7] don't be [F] blue

[F] Peanuts in a little [C] bag are [C7] calling [F] you

[F] Don't waste them [C7] (no tummy ache)

[F] You'll taste them [C7] (when you're a-wake)

[F] For at the ve-[Gm]ry [C7] break of [F] day

[F] The peanut ven-[Gm]dor's [C7] on his [F] way

[F] At dawning [C7] that whistle blows

[F] (through every [Bb] city, town [C] and country [F] lane

[F] you'll hear him [Bb] sing his plain-[C]tive [Bb] little [F] strain)

[F] And as he goes by [Gm] to [Bb] you he'll [C7] say

[F] (Big jumbos) [C7] big double ones

[F] (Come buy those) [Gm] peanuts [C7] roasted today

[F] (Come try those [Gm] freshly [C7] roasted to-[F]day)

[F] If you're looking [G7] for a [C7] moral [C7] to this [F] song

[F] 50 million little [C7] monkeys [Bb] can't be [F] wrong

[F] (Peanuts [C7] we'll meet again

[F] Peanuts [C7] I'll sing again

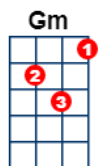
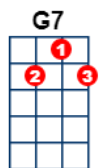
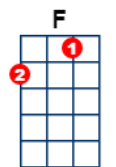
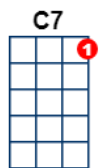
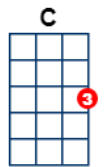
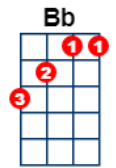
[F] Peanuts [C7] we'll eat again)

[F] (Peanuts) [C7] we'll meet again

[F] This street again

[C7] You'll eat again

Your Peanut Man, that peanut man's [F] gone



# Pearl's a Singer

artist:Elkie Brooks , writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller, Ralph Dino, John Sembello

Dino, Sembello, Leiber, Stoller, and Vescoli, Elkie Brooks :  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vdbB4QZ5-XI>

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer  
 She stands up when she plays the [F] piano  
 In a [C] nightclub

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer  
 She sings songs for the lost and the [F] lonely  
 Her job is [G] entertaining folks  
 Singing [F] songs and telling jokes  
 In a [C] nightclub

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer  
 And they say that she once was a [F] winner, in a [C] contest

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer  
 And they say that she once cut a [F] record  
 They played it [G] for a week or so  
 On the [F] local radio  
 It never [C] made it

[G] She wanted [F] to be Betty [C] Grable  
 [Am] But now she [D] sits there at that [G] beer stained [G7] table  
 [E7] Dreaming of the things she [Am] never got to [F] do  
 All those [D7] dreams that [G] never came [C] true

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer  
 She stands up when she plays the [F] piano, in a [C] nightclub

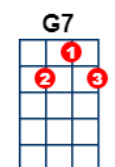
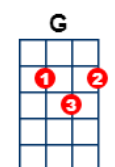
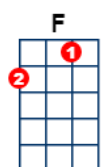
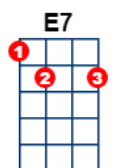
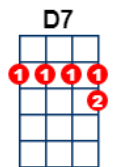
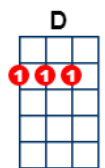
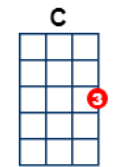
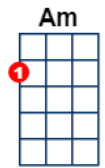
[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer  
 She sings songs for the lost and the [F] lonely  
 Her job is [G] entertaining folks  
 Singing [F] songs and telling jokes, in a [C] nightclub

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer  
 She stands up when she plays the [F] piano, in a [C] nightclub

[NC] Pearl's a [C] singer  
 She sings songs for the lost and the [F] lonely  
 Her job is [G] entertaining folks  
 Singing [F] songs and telling jokes  
 In a [C] nightclub ..

*slowly*

[NC] Pearl's a singer



# Pearly Shells

artist:Burl Ives , writer:Webley Edwards and Leon Pober

Burl Ives, Lyrics by Webley Edwards & Leon Pober -  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8DUK2UdwmDs>

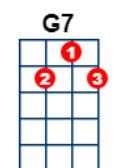
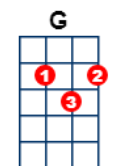
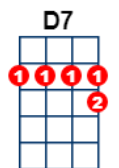
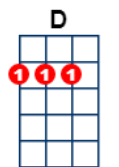
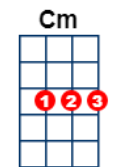
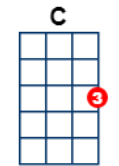
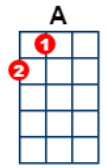
[G] Pearly shells from the ocean [G7]  
 Shining in the [C] sun covering the [A] shore [D]  
 When I [G] see them  
 My heart [C] tells me that I love [Cm] you  
 More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells

For every [D7] grain of sand upon the beach  
 I [G] got a kiss for you  
 And I've got [D7] more left over for each star  
 That [A] twinkles in the [D] blue

[G] Pearly shells from the ocean [G7]  
 Shining in the [C] sun covering the [A] shore [D]  
 When I [G] see them  
 My heart [C] tells me that I love [Cm] you  
 More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells

For every [D7] grain of sand upon the beach  
 I [G] got a kiss for you  
 And I've got [D7] more left over for each star  
 That [A] twinkles in the [D] blue

[G] Pearly shells from the ocean [G7]  
 Shining in the [C] sun covering the [A] shore [D]  
 When I [G] see them  
 My heart [C] tells me that I love [Cm] you  
 More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells  
 More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells



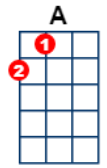
# Peggy Sue [A]

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty

Buddy Holly: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yKAYuWfGYAU>

[A] Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,

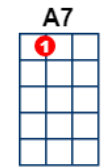
Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]



[A] If you knew [D] Peggy Sue, [A] Then you'd [D] know why [A] I feel blue  
About [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]

Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,

Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

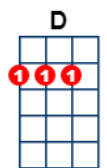


[A] Peggy Sue, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] oh how [D] my heart [A] yearns for you.

Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]

Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,

Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

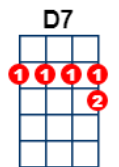


[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [F] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue,

Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]

Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,

And I [D] need you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

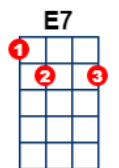


[A] I love you, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] with a love so rare and true,

Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]

Well, I [E7] love you gal,

I [D] want you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]



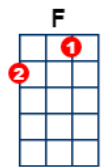
[A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] Peggy Sue, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] oh how [D] my heart [A] yearns for you.

Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]

Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,

Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]



[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [F] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue,

Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]

Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,

And I [D] need you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

[A] I love you, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] with a love so rare and true,

Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]

Well, I [E7] love you gal,

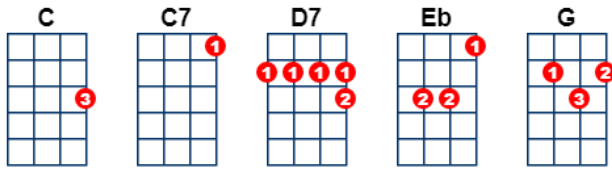
I [D] want you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]

Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,

And I [D] want you, Peggy [A] Sue [D] [A]

# Peggy Sue [G]

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty



Buddy Holly: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yKAYuWfGYAU> Capo on 2nd fret  
 [G] Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal yes, I [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

[G] If you knew [C] Peggy Sue, [G] then you'd [C] know why [G] I feel blue  
 About [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]  
 Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal yes, I [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Peggy Sue [C] Peggy Sue [G] oh how [C] my heart [G] yearns for you  
 Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]  
 Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal yes, I [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue,  
 [Eb] Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [G] Peggy Sue,  
 oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]  
 Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal, yes, I [C] need you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

[G] I love you [C] Peggy Sue, [G] With a [C] love so [G] rare and true  
 Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]  
 Well, I [D7] love you gal and I [C] want you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

12 Bar Blues (either or both)

[G] [C] [G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [D7] [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [Eb] Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [G] Peggy Sue,  
 Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]  
 Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal  
 Yes, I [C] need you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

[G] I love you [C] Peggy Sue, [G] With a [C] love so [G] rare and true  
 Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]

Well, I [D7] love you gal and I [C] want you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]  
 Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal, yes | [C] need you [C7] Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [G]

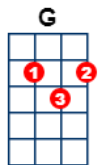
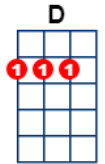
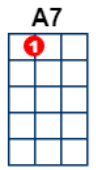


# Pencil Full Of Lead

artist:Paulo Nutini , writer:Paolo Nutini

Paulo Nutini: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s-xd3NuWQIO>

[D] I got a sheet for my bed,  
 [D] And a pillow for my head  
 [D] I got a pencil full of lead,  
 [D] And some water for my throat  
 I've got [G] buttons for my coat; and sails on my boat  
 [D] So much more than I needed before  
 [A7] I got money in the meter and a [G] two bar heater  
 [D] Now it's getting hotter; Oh it's only getting sweeter



[D] I got legs on my chairs and a head full of hair  
 Pot and a pan, and some shoes on my feet;  
 [G] I got a shelf full of books and most of my teeth  
 [D] A few pairs of socks and a door with a lock  
 [A7] I got food in my belly and a [G] license for my telly  
 And [D] nothing's going to bring me down

[D] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby  
 [G] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby  
 She's [A7] mighty fine and says [G] she's all mine  
 And [D] nothing's going to bring me down

[D] I got a nice guitar and tyres on my car  
 I got most of the means; and scripts for the scenes  
 [G] I'm out and about, so I'm in with a shout  
 I got a [D] fair bit of chat but better than that  
 [A7] Food in my belly and a [G] license for my telly  
 And [D] nothing's going to bring me down [A7]  
 [D] Nothing's going to bring me down

[D] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby  
 [G] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby  
 She's [A7] mighty fine and says [G] she's all mine  
 And [D] nothing's going to bring me down  
 [D] Not today,,, no, no

# Pennies From Heaven

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Arthur Johnston, Johnny Burke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JxVXNWdHDq8> Capo on 5

[C] Ev'ry time it [D7] rains, it rains  
[F] Pennies from hea[G7]ven. [F] [G7]

[C] Don't you know each [D7] cloud contains  
[F] Pennies from hea[G7]ven? [F] [G7]

[C7] You'll find your fortune falling [F] all over [A7] town  
[D7] Be sure that your umbrella [G7] is upside down [G7]

[C] Trade them for a [D7] package of  
[F] Sunshine and flo[G7]wers [F] [G7]

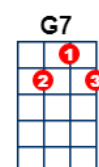
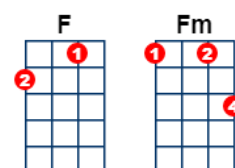
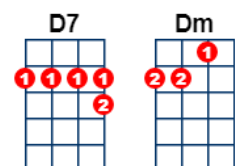
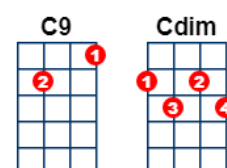
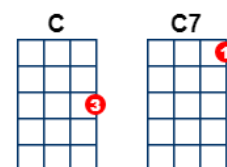
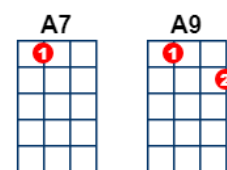
[C] If you want the [C9] things you love,  
[F] You must have showers.

[Dm] So when you [Fm] hear it thunder,  
[C] don't run under a [A9] tree  
There'll be [Dm] pennies from [D7] heaven  
for [G7] you and [C] me

[Cdim]-[G7]

Repeat from beginning

[C]



# Penny Arcade

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Sammy King

Roy Orbison - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FvqdEopJ2SI>

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[C] A light shone in the night somewhere a[F]head  
 [D7] Blue turned into green, then it was [G] red.  
 And, [C] stirring the night, loud music [F] played  
 The [D7] light I saw in the night was a penny ar[G]-[F]-[Em] -[G]cade.

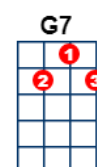
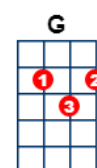
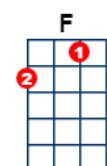
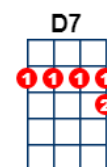
Chorus:

[C] "Step up and play", each maching seemed to say  
 as I walked round and round the penny ar[G]cade.  
 [G7] "Just ring the bell on the big bagatelle  
 and you'll make all the coloured lights cas[C]cade".  
 And music [F] played in the penny ar[C]cade.  
 Yes, it [F] played and it played, [G] played all the time  
 [C] "Roll up and [F] spend your last [C] dime!"

At first I thought it a dream that I was [F] in.  
 Lost , [D7] lost in a sea of glass and [G] tin.  
 But no, [C] so dipping my hand in the back of my [F] jeans,  
 I [D7] grabbed a handful of coins to feed the [G] mach[F]i[Em] [C]nes.

Chorus

[C] Roll up and [F] spend your last, x2  
 [C] roll up and [F] spend your last [C] dime!"



# Penny Lane [G]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x-53leNAh30> Capo 4

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

[G] Penny Lane there is a [Em] barber showing [Am] photographs [D7]  
of ev'ry [G] head he's had the [Em] pleasure to [Gm] know  
And all the [Gm6] people that come and [Eb] go stop and [D7] say hello

On the [G] corner is a [Em] banker with a [Am] motor car [D7]  
The little [G] children laugh at [Em] him behind his [Gm] back  
And the [Gm6] banker never wears a [Eb] mac in the [D7] pouring rain  
[C7] Very strange

Penny [F] Lane is in my [Am] ears and in my [Bb] eyes.  
[F] There beneath the [Am] blue suburban [Bb] skies I sit and  
[D7] Meanwhile

In Penny [G] Lane there is a [Em] fireman with an [Am] hour glass [D7]  
And in his [G] pocket is a [Em] portrait of the [Gm] queen  
He likes to [Gm6] keep his fire engine [Eb] clean it's a [D7] clean machine

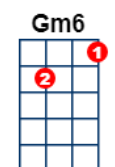
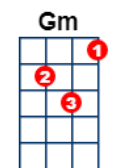
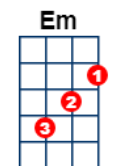
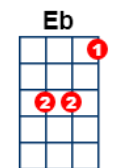
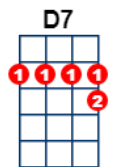
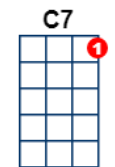
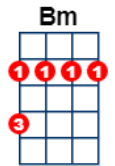
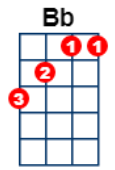
Penny [F] Lane is in my [Am] ears and in my [Bb] eyes  
[F] Four of [Am] fish and finger [Bb] pies in summer [D7] meanwhile

Behind the [G] shelter in the [Em] middle of a [Am] roundabout [D7]  
The pretty [G] nurse is selling [Em] poppies from a [Gm] tray  
And though she [Gm6] feels as if she's in a [Eb] play she is [D7] anyway

In Penny [G] Lane the barber [Em] shaves another [Am] customer [D7]  
We see the [G] banker sitting [Em] waiting for a [Gm] trim  
And then the [Gm6] fireman rushes [Eb] in from the [D7] pouring rain  
[C7] Very strange

Penny [F] Lane is in my [Am] ears and in my [Bb] eyes  
[F] There beneath the [Am] blue suburban [Bb] skies I sit and  
[D7] Meanwhile

Penny [G] Lane is in my [Bm] ears and in my [C] eyes  
[G] There beneath the [Bm] blue suburban [C] skies Penny Lane [G]



Also uses:  
Am, C, F,  
G

# People Are Strange

artist:The Doors , writer:The Doors

The Doors: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GJY8jJkDoMY>

[D-on5] [C-2] [A]

[Em] People are strange [Am] when you're a [Em] stranger  
 [Am] Faces look [Em] ugly [B7] when you're a [Em] lone  
 [Em] Women seem wicked [Am] when you're un[Em]wanted  
 [Am] Streets are un[Em]even [B7] when you're [Em] down

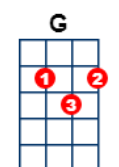
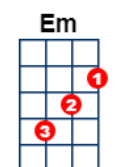
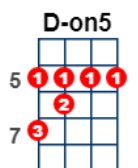
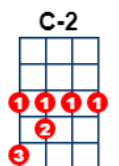
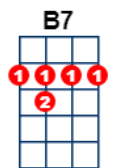
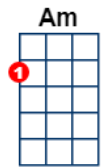
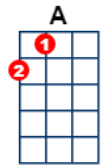
[B7] When you're strange  
 [G] Faces come out of the [B7] rain  
 When you're strange  
 [G] No one remembers your [B7] name  
 When you're strange  
 When you're strange  
 When you're strange

[Em] People are strange [Am] when you're a [Em] stranger  
 [Am] Faces look [Em] ugly [B7] when you're a [Em] lone  
 [Em] Women seem wicked [Am] when you're un[Em]wanted  
 [Am] Streets are un[Em]even [B7] when you're [Em] down

[B7] When you're strange  
 [G] Faces come out of the [B7] rain  
 When you're strange  
 [G] No one remembers your [B7] name  
 When you're strange  
 When you're strange  
 When you're strange

Instrumental – Play a verse

[B7] When you're strange  
 [G] Faces come out of the [B7] rain  
 When you're strange  
 [G] No one remembers your [B7] name  
 When you're strange  
 When you're strange  
 When you're strange



# People Get Ready

artist:Curtis Mayfield , writer:Curtis Mayfield

Thanks to Steve Walton - small change from me - hope that's OK Steve  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VOXmaSCt4ZE> - Capo on 1 for video

[C] [Am/C] [F] [C] x 4

[C] People get [Am] ready, there's a [F] train a [C] coming;  
 You don't need no [Am] baggage, you just [F] get on [C] board  
 All you need is [Am] faith to hear the [F] diesels [C] humming;  
 Don't need no [Am] ticket, you just [F] thank the [C] Lord  
 [C] [Am/C] [F] [C]

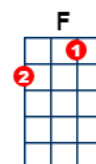
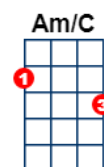
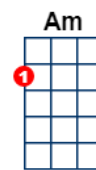
[C] People get [Am] ready for the [F] train to [C] Jordan;  
 It's picking up [Am] passengers from [F] coast to [C] coast  
 Faith is the [Am] key, open the [F] doors and [C] board 'em;  
 There's hope for [Am] all among those [F] loved the [C] most.  
 [C] [Am/C] [F] [C]

[C] There ain't no [Am] room for the [F] hopeless [C] sinner;  
 Who would hurt all [Am] mankind just to [F] save his [C] own  
 Have pity on [Am] those whose [F] chances grow [C] thinner;  
 For there's no hiding [Am] place from the [F] Kingdom's [C] throne  
 [C] [Am/C] [F] [C]

[C] So, people get [Am] ready, there's a [F] train a [C] coming;  
 You don't need no [Am] baggage, you just [F] get on [C] board  
 All you need is [Am] faith to hear the [F] diesels [C] humming;  
 Don't need no [Am] ticket, you just [F] thank the [C] Lord

## *Nice Riff suggested by Steve*

```
A-7-8-7-----3---2--|0-3-0-----5---7--|
E-8-----3--|-1-----8--|
C-0-----|-0-----7-----|
G-----2-----|-2-----|
```



# Perfect - Sheeran

artist:Ed Sheeran , writer:Ed Sheeran

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Vv-BfVoq4g> Capo 1

[G]

I found a [G] love for [Em7] me  
Darling just [C] dive right in, and follow my [D] lead  
Well I found a [G] girl beauti-[Em7]ful and sweet  
I never [C] knew you were the someone waiting for [D] me

Cause we were just kids when we [G] fell in love  
Not knowing [Em7] what it was, I will not [C] give you up this [G] ti-[D]ime  
But darling just [G] kiss me slow, your heart is [Em7] all I own  
And in your [C] eyes you're holding [D] mine

Baby, [Em7] I'm [C] dancing in the [G] dark, with [D] you between my [Em7] arms  
[C] Barefoot on the [G] grass, [D] listening to our [Em7] favorite song  
When you [C] said you looked a [G] mess, I whispered [D] underneath my [Em7] breath  
But you [C] heard it, darling [G] you look [D] perfect to-[G]night

[G] [D] [Em7] [D] [C] [D]

Well I found a [G] woman, stronger than [Em7] anyone I know  
She shares my [C] dreams, I hope that someday I'll share her [D] home  
I found a [G] love, to [Em7] carry more than just my secrets  
To carry [C] love, to carry children of our [D] own

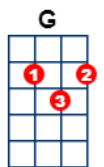
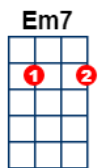
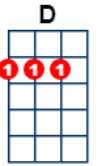
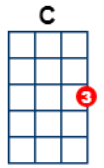
We are still kids, but we're [G] so in love, fighting a-[Em7]gainst all odds  
I know that we'll [C] be alright this [G] ti-[D]ime  
Darling just [G] hold my hand, be my girl, I'll [Em7] be your man  
I see my [C] future in your [D] eyes

Baby, [Em7] I'm [C] dancing in the [G] dark, with [D] you between my [Em7] arms  
[C] Barefoot on the [G] grass, [D] listening to our [Em7] favorite song  
When I [C] saw you in that [G] dress, looking so [D] beautiful  
I [Em7] don't de-[C]serve this, darling [G] you look [D] perfect to-[G]night

[G] [Em7] [C] [D]

Baby, [Em7] I'm d[C] ancing in the d[G] ark, with [D] you between my [Em7] arms  
[C] Barefoot on the [G] grass, [D] listening to our [Em7] favorite song  
I have [C] faith in what I [G] see, now I know [D] I have met an [Em7] angel  
In [C] person, and [G] she looks [D] perfect  
No I [C] don't deserve [D] this, you look perfect to-[G]night

[G] [D] [Em7] [D] [C] [D] [G]



# Perfect Day

artist:Lou Reed , writer:Lou Reed

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cven9tehB0k> Capo on 1st fret

Intro: [E7] [Am] [E7] [Am]

[Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] drink Sangria [C] in the park  
 [F] And then later when [Dm] it gets dark we go [E7] home  
 [Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] feed animals [C] in the zoo  
 [F] Then later a [Dm] movie too and then [E7] home

Chorus:

Oh [A] it's such a [D] perfect day  
 [C#m7] I'm glad I spent it with [D] you  
 [A] Oh such a [E7] perfect day  
 you just [F#m] keep me [E7] hanging [D] on  
 You just [F#m] keep me [E7] hanging [D] on

[Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] problems all [C] left alone  
 [F] Weekenders [Dm] on our own it's such [E7] fun  
 [Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] you made me for [C] get myself  
 [F] I thought I was [Dm] someone else someone [E7] good

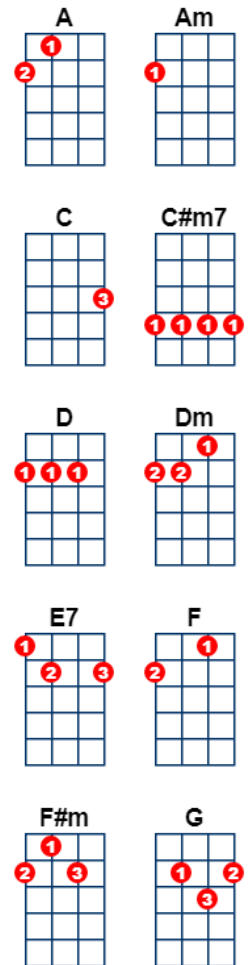
Chorus

Instrumental

[F#m] [E7] [D] [F#m] [E7] [D] [F#m] [E7] [D]

[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]  
 [C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]  
 [C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]  
 [C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]

[C#m7] [G] [D] [A] [C#m7] [G] [D] [A]





# Perfect

artist:Fairground Attraction , writer:Mark E. Nevin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=txapREGWHp0>

I don't [G] want half hearted love a-[D]ffairs  
 [D] I need some-[G]one who really [D] cares.  
 Life is too [G] short to play silly [Bm] games  
 I've promised my-[G]self [A] I won't do that a-[D]gain. [G] [A] [D]

It's got to [G] bee[A]ee per-[D]fect  
 It's got to [G] bee[A]ee worth [D] it yeah  
 Too many [G] people take second [F#m] best  
 But [Bm] I won't take [A] anything [G] less  
 It's got to [G] be, [A] yeah, per-[D]fect

Young hearts are [G] foolish they make such mis-[D]takes  
 They're much too [G] eager to give their love a-[D]way.  
 Well I have been [G] foolish too many [Bm] times  
 Now I'm de-[G]termined [A] I'm gonna get it [D] right. [G] [A] [D]

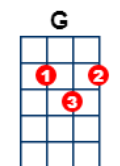
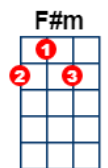
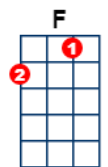
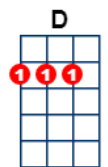
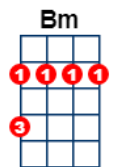
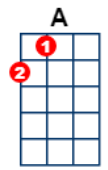
It's got to [G] bee[A]ee per-[D]fect  
 It's got to [G] bee[A]ee worth [D] it yeah  
 Too many [G] people take second [F#m] best  
 But [Bm] I won't take [A] anything [G] less  
 It's got to [G] be, [A] yeah, per-[D]fect

Young hearts are [G] foolish they make such mis-[D]takes  
 They're much too [G] eager to give their love a-[D]way.  
 Well I have been [G] foolish too many [Bm] times  
 Now I'm de-[G]termined [A] I'm gonna get it [D] right. [G] [A] [D]

It's got to [G] bee[A]ee per-[D]fect  
 It's got to [G] bee[A]ee worth [D] it yeah  
 Too many [G] people take second [F#m] best  
 But [Bm] I won't take [A] anything [G] less  
 It's got to [G] be, [A] yeah, per-[D]fect

It's got to [G] be [A] yeah [G] worth [D] it

It's got to [F] bee[A]ee [G] per-[D]fect.



# Perhaps Love

artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=toYfeN0ACDw> Capo 2

[G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Am] [D]

Perhaps [G] love is like a [Em] resting place,  
 a [Am] shelter from the [D] storm  
 It [G] exists to give you [Em] comfort,  
 it is [Am] there to keep you [D] warm  
 And [G] in those times of [Em] trouble, when [C] you are most [D] alone  
 The [C] memory of [D] love will bring you [G] home [D]

Perhaps [G] love is like a [Em] window,  
 [Am] perhaps an open [G] door  
 It in[G]vites you to come [Em] closer,  
 it [Am] wants to show you [D] more  
 And [G] even if you [Em] lose yourself, and [C] don't know what to [D] do  
 The [C] memory of [D] love will see you [G] through

(Faster)

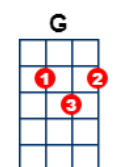
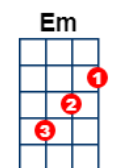
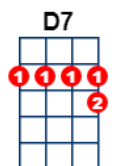
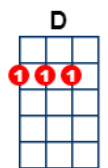
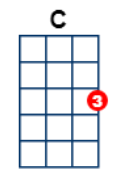
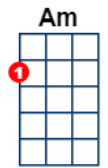
Oh [G] Love to some is [Em] like a cloud, to [C] some as [D] strong as [G] steel  
 For [G] some a way of [Em] living, for [C] some a [D] way to [G] feel  
 And [G] some say love is [Em] holding on, and [C] some say letting [G] go  
 And [G] some say love is [Em] everything, [C] some say they don't [D] know [D7]

Perhaps [G] love is like the [Em] ocean, full of [Am] conflict, full of [D] pain  
 Like a[G] fire when it's [Em] cold outside, [Am] thunder when it [D] rains  
 If [G] I should live for[Em] ever, and [Am] all my dreams come [D] true  
 My [C] memories of [D] love will be of [G] you

[G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Am] [D]

And [G] some say love is [Em] holding on  
 And [C] some say letting [G] go  
 And [G] some say love is [G] everything  
 [C] Some say they don't [D] know [D7]

Perhaps [G] love is like the [Em] ocean, full of [Am] conflict, full of [D] pain  
 Like a[G] fire when it's [Em] cold outside, [Am] thunder when it [D] rains  
 If [G] I should live for[Em] ever, and [Am] all my dreams come [D] true  
 My [C] memories of [D] love will be of [G] you  
 [Em] [Am] [D] [G]



# Pet Sematary

artist:Ramones , writer:Dee Dee Ramone, Daniel Rey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F3J0iwwsq-w>

[Dm] [Em] [F] [Dm] [Em] [F]

[Dm] Under the [Em] arc of a [F] weather stain boards  
 [Dm] Ancient [Em] goblins [F] and warlords  
 [Dm] Come out of the [Em] ground not [F] making a sound  
 [Dm] The smell of [Em] Death is [F] all around  
 [C] And the night when the [Dm] cold wind blows  
 [C] No one cares, [Dm] nobody [Bb] knows

[Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary  
 [Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]  
 [Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary  
 [Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]

[Dm] Follow [Em] Victor to the s[F] acred place  
 [Dm] This ain't a [Em] dream, I [F] can't escape  
 [Dm] Molars and [Em] fangs, the [F] clicking of bones  
 [Dm] Spirits [Em] moaning a-[F] mong the tombstones  
 [C] And the night when the [Dm] moon is bright  
 [C] Someone cries, [Dm] something ain't [Bb] right

[Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary  
 [Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]  
 [Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary  
 [Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]

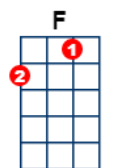
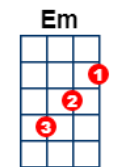
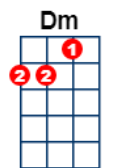
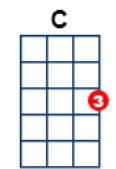
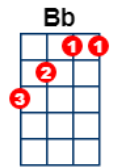
[Bb] [Dm] [Bb] [C]

[Dm] The moon is [Em] full, the [F] air is still,  
 [Dm] all of a [Em] sudden I [F] feel a chill  
 [Dm] Victor is [Em] grinning, [F] he's rotting away,  
 [Dm] Skeletons [Em] dance, I [F] curse this day  
 [C] And the night when the [Dm] wolf cries out  
 [C] Listen close and [Dm] you can hear me [Bb] shout

[Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary  
 [Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]  
 [Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary  
 [Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]

oh, [Dm] no, [C] oh, [Bb] no [C]  
 I dont want to [Dm] live my life, [C] not a-[Bb]gain [C]  
 oh, [Dm] no, [C] oh, [Bb] oh [C]  
 I dont want to [Dm] live my life, [C] not a-[Bb]gain [C]  
 oh, no, [Dm] no, no [C] [Bb] [C]

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [C]



# Piano Man

artist: Billy Joel , writer: Billy Joel

Billy Joel: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X3z99kcHqBE> Capo 5

It's [G] nine o'clock on a [C] Saturday [G]  
 [C] The regular [G] crowd shuffles [A7] in [D]  
 There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to me [G]  
 Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [G]  
There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to me [G]  
Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [G]

He says, [G] "Son can you [D] play me a [C] memory [G]  
 I'm [C] not really [G] sure how it [A7] goes [D]  
 But it's [G] sad and it's [D] sweet and I [C] knew it complete [G]  
 When [C] I wore a [D] younger man's [G] clothes" [G]

[Em] La, la-la, di-di [A7] da [A7]  
 [Em] La-la di-di [A7] da, da [D] dum [C]/[Bm]/[D7]/

[G] Sing us a [D] song, you're the [C] piano man [G]  
 [C] Sing us a [G] song to-[A7]night [D]  
 Well, we're [G] all in the [D] mood for a [C] melody [G]  
 And [C] you've got us [D] feeling all [G] right [G]  
There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to me [G]  
Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [G]

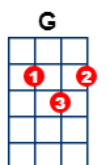
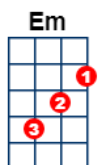
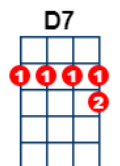
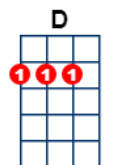
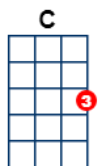
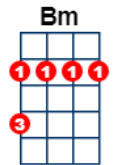
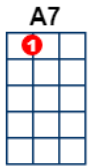
Now [G] John at the [D] bar is a [C] friend of mine [G]  
 He [C] gets me my [G] drinks for free [A7] / [D]  
 And he's [G] quick with a [D] joke or to [C] light up your [G] smoke  
 But there's [C] someplace that [D] he'd rather [G] be [G]/[C]/[C]

He says [G] "Bill, I be[D]lieve this is [C] killing me"[G]  
 As the [C] smile ran a[G]way from his [A7] face [D]  
 "Well I'm [G] sure that I [D] could be a [C] movie star [G]  
 If [C] I could get [D] out of this [G] place"[G]

Oh [Em] la, la-la, di-di [A7] da [A7]  
 [Em] La-la di-di [A7] da, da [D] dum [C]/[Bm]/[D7]/

Now [G] Paul is a [D] real estate [C] novelist [G]  
 Who [C] never had time [G] for a [A7] wife [D]  
 And he's [G] talking with [D] Davey who's [C] still in the [G] Navy  
 And [C] probably [D] will be for [G] life [G]  
There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to me [G]  
Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [G]

[G] Sing us a [D] song, you're the [C] piano man [G]  
 [C] Sing us a [G] song to-[A7]night [D]  
 Well, we're [G] all in the [D] mood for a [C] melody [G]  
 And [C] you've got us [D] feeling all [G] right [G]  
There's an [G] old man [D] sitting [C] next to me [G]  
Making [C] love to his [D] tonic and [G] gin [G]



# Picking a Chicken

artist:Eve Boswell , writer:John Godfrey Owen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zQWF2h-1np8> But in Ab

*Thanks to Janet Jones - key change at end not included*

[C] Do Do Do Do Do Do [F] Do Do Do Do Do Do  
[G7] Do Do Do, Do Do Do Do, Do [C] Do Do Do

[C] Come to the barbecue and [G7] sit by my side  
We couldn't choose a better [C] night if we tried  
Can't you imagine what a [G7] thrill it will be  
[G7] Picking a chicken with [C] me

[C7] Its so romantic the moon [F] up above  
Is extra [G] bright on a night such as [C] this.  
[C7] Pulling a wish bone with [F] someone you love  
Is almost [G7] certain to end with a [C] kiss.

[C] So come to the barbecue my [G7] darling my dear  
I'm so in love with you, and [C] when you are near  
I get a feeling that [G7] for ever you'll be  
Picking a [G7] chicken with [C] me.

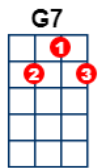
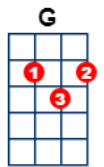
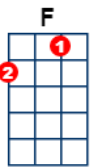
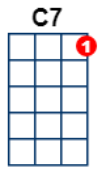
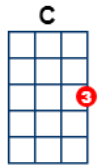
[C] Do Do Do Do Do Do [F] Do Do Do Do Do Do  
[G7] Do Do Do, Do Do Do Do, Do [C] Do Do Do

[C7] Oh Its so romantic the [F] moon up above  
Is extra [G] bright on a night such as [C] this.  
[C7] Pulling a wish bone with [F] someone you love  
Is almost [G7] certain to end with a [C] kiss Kiss Kiss.

[G7] So [C] come to the barbecue my [G7] darling my dear  
I'm so in love with you, and [C] when you are near  
I get a feeling that [G7] for ever you'll be  
[G7] Picking a chicken with [C] me

[C] Do Do Do Do Do Do [F] Do Do Do Do Do Do [G7] Do Do Do, Do Do Do Do, Do [C] Do Do Do  
[C] Do Do Do Do Do Do [F] Do Do Do Do Do Do [G7] Do Do Do, Do Do Do Do, Do [C] Do Do Do

[G7] Picking a chicken with [C] me  
[G7] Picking a chicken with [C] me



# Picture Of You, A

artist:Joe Brown And The Bruvvers , writer:John Beveridge and Peter Oakman

Joe Brown And The Bruvvers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EE-EFKv1qn8> Capo on 2 for video

[F] [G]

[G] In the night there are [F] sights to be [D7] seen.  
 [G] Stars like jewels on the [F] crown of a [D7] Queen.  
 [C] But the only sight I want to [D] view..  
 is that [G] wonderful [C] picture of [G] you [D] .

[G] On a streetcar or [F] in the ca-[D7]fé.  
 [G] All of the evening and [F] most of the [D7] day..  
 my [C] mind is in a maze, what can I [D] do?  
 I [G] still see that [C] picture of [G] you.

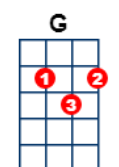
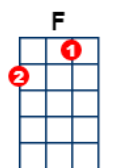
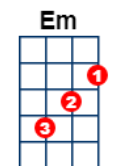
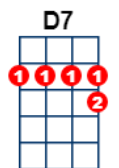
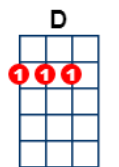
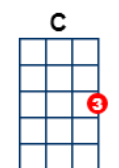
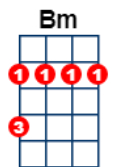
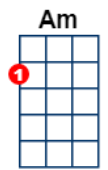
[Bm] It was last [Am] summer, [Bm] I fell in [Am] love..  
 [Bm] my heart [Am] told me what [Bm] to do [D] .  
 [G] I saw you there on the [Em] crest of a hill,  
 and I [C] took a little picture of [D] you.

[G] Then you were gone like a [F] dream in the [D7] night.  
 [G] With you went my heart, my [F] love and my [D7] light.  
 I [C] didn't know your name, what could I [D] do?  
 I've [G] only a [C] picture [G] of [D] you.

[G] Then you were gone like a [F] dream in the [D7] night.  
[G] With you went my heart, my [F] love and my [D7] light.

[G] Then you were gone like a [F] dream in the [D7] night.  
 [G] With you went my heart, my [F] love and my [D7] light.  
 I [C] didn't know your name, what could I [D] do?  
 I've [G] only a [C] picture [G] of you, oh [C] yeah

That [G] wonderful [C] picture of [G] you.  
 I'm [G] left with a [C] picture of [G] you, oh, [C] yeah.  
 That [G] wonderful [C] picture of [G] you



# Pinball Wizard

artist:The Who , writer:Pete Townshend

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4AKbUm8GrbM>Capo 2

[Asus4] [A]

Ever [Asus4] since I was a young boy... I've [A] played the silver ball  
From [Gsus4] Soho down to Brighton... I [G] must have played them all  
I [F/G] ain't seen nothing like him... in [F] any amusement hall.

That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a-mean pin-[A]-[A] ball! [G] [C] [D]-[D]... [A]-[A] [G] [C] [D]-[D]

He [Asus4] stands like a statue... becomes [A] part of the machine  
[Gsus4] Feeling all the bumpers... [G] always playing clean  
He [F/G] plays by intuition... The di[F]git counters fall.

That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a-mean pin-[A]-[A] ball! [G] [C] [D]-[D]... [A]-[A] [G] [C] [D]-[D]

He's a [D] pin-ball [A] wiz-ard... There [D] has to be a [A] twist  
A [D] pin-ball [A] wiz-ards'got [F] such a supple [C] wrist [Csus4] [C]

[C] How do you think he does it? (I don't know!)  
What makes him so good?

He [Asus4] ain't got no distractions... can't [A] hear those buzzers 'n' bells  
[Gsus4] Don't see no lights a flashin'... [G] plays by sense of smell  
[F/G] Always gets a replay... [F] never seen him fall

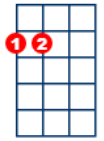
That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a-mean pin-[A]-[A] ball! [G] [C] [D]-[D]... [A]-[A] [G] [C] [D]-[D]

I [D] thought I [A] was the [D] Bal-ly table [A] king  
But [D] I just [A] hand-ed my [F] Pin-ball crown to [C] him [Csus4] [C]

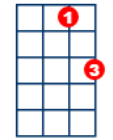
Even [Asus4] on my favorite table... [A] he can beat my best  
His disc[Gsus4]iples lead him in... and [G] he just does the rest  
He's got [F/G] crazy flipper fingers... [F] never seen him fall.

That [E7]deaf, dumb and blind kid  
Sure plays a-mean pin-[A]-[A] ball! [G] [C] [D]-[D]... [A]-[A] [G] [C] [D]-[D]

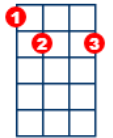
Asus4



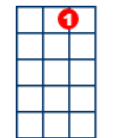
Csus4



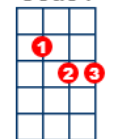
E7



F/G



Gsus4



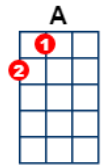
Also uses:  
A, C, D, F, G

# Place in the Sun, A

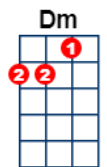
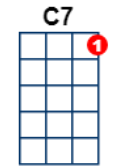
artist:Stevie Wonder , writer:Ronald Miller,Bryan Wells

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?t=6&v=S2SLuAr0u-A>

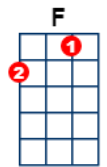
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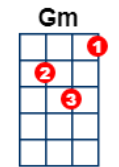
Like a [Gm] long lonely [C7] stream  
 I keep [F] runnin' to-[A]wards a [Dm] dream  
 Movin' [Gm] on, [C7] movin' [F] on  
 Like a [Gm] branch on a [C7] tree  
 I keep [F] reachin' [A] to be [Dm] free  
 Movin' [Gm] on, [C7] movin' [F] on



'Cause there's a [Gm] place in the [C7] sun  
 Where there's [F] hope for [A] ev'ry-[Dm]one  
 Where my [Gm] poor restless [C7] heart's gotta [F] run  
 There's a [Gm] place in the [C7] sun  
 And be-[F]fore my [A] life is [Dm] done  
 Got to [Gm] find me a [C7] place in the [F] sun



Like an [Gm] old dusty [C7] road  
 I get [F] weary [A] from the [Dm] load  
 Movin' [Gm] on, [C7] movin' [F] on  
 Like this [Gm] tired troubled [C7] earth  
 I've been [F] rollin' [A] since my [Dm] birth  
 Movin' [Gm] on, [C7] movin' [F] on



There's a [Gm] place in the [C7] sun  
 Where there's [F] hope for [A] ev'ry-[Dm]one  
 Where my [Gm] poor restless [C7] heart's gotta [F] run  
 There's a [Gm] place in the [C7] sun  
 And be-[F]fore my [A] life is [Dm] done  
 I got to [Gm] find me a [C7] place in the [F] sun



# Plaisir d'Amour

artist:Joan Baez , writer:Jean-Paul-Égide Martini

Joan Baez: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9pobCfE3C5M> (Capo on 4th fret to play along)

Plai[D]sir [A7] d'a[D]mour  
ne [G] dure [D] qu'on mo[A]ment [A7]  
Cha[G]grin [A7] d'a[D]mour  
[G] dure tou-te [D] la [A7] vi-[D]e

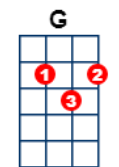
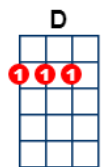
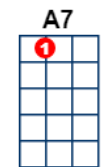
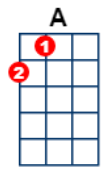
The [D] joys [A7] of [D] love  
are [G] but a [D] moment [A] long [A7]  
The [G] pain [A7] of [D] love  
en[G]dures the [D] whole [A7] life [D] long

Your [D] eyes [A7] kissed [D] mine,  
I [G] saw the [D] love in them [A] shine [A7]  
You [G] brought [A7] me [D] heaven right [G] then  
when your [D] eyes [A7] kissed [D] mine

My [D] love [A7] loves [D] me,  
and [G] all the [D] wonders I [A] see [A7]  
A [G] rain[A7]bow [D] shines in my [G] window;  
my [D] love [A7] loves [D] me

And [D] now [A7] he's [D] gone  
like a [G] dream that [D] fades into [A] dawn [A7]  
But the [G] words [A7] stay [D] locked in my [G] heartstrings;  
my [D] love [A7] loves [D] me

Plai[D]sir [A7] d'a[D]mour  
ne [G] dure [D] qu'on mo[A]ment [A7]  
Cha[G]grin [A7] d'a[D]mour  
[G] dure tou-te [D] la [A7] vi-[D]e



# Plastic Jesus

artist:Paul Newman , writer:Rush and Cromarty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dG9tuuznL1Y> (but in B)

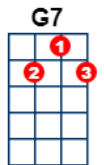
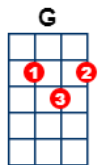
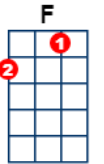
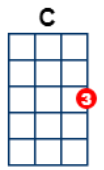
[C] I don't care if it rains or freezes  
 [F] Long as I have my plastic Jesus  
 [C] Sitting on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]  
 [C] Comes in colors pink and pleasant  
 [F] Glows in the dark cause it's iridescent  
 [C] Take Him with you [G7] when you travel [C] far [C]

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus  
 [C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]  
 [C] I'm afraid He'll have to go  
 His [F] magnets ruin my radio  
 And [C] if I have a [G7] wreck He'll leave a [C] scar [C]

[C] Get yourself a Sweet Madonna  
 [F] Dressed in rhinestones sittin on a  
 [C] Pedestal of abalone [G] shell [G7]  
 [C] Goin' ninety, I ain't scary  
 [F] 'Cause I've got my Virgin Mary  
 As-[C]suring me that [G7] I won't go to [C] Hell [C]

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus  
 [C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]  
 [C] Though the sunshine on His back  
 [F] Makes Him peel, chip and crack  
 A [C] little patching [G7] keeps Him up to [C] par [C]

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus  
 [C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]  
 [C] I'm afraid He'll have to go  
 His [F] magnets ruin my radio  
 And [C] if I have a [G7] wreck He'll leave a [C] scar [C]\* [G7]\* [C]\*



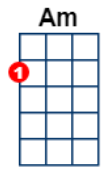
# Please Call Home

artist:Allman Brothers , writer:Greg Allman

Allman Brothers: <https://youtu.be/WwoBAI6S0pU?list=RDWwoBAI6S0pU>

[C] Take one [Bb] last look [F] before you [Dm] leave

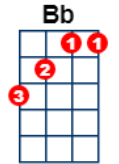
[C] Cause oh some-[Bb]how it [F] means so much to [Dm] me



[C] Take one [Bb] last look [F] before you [Dm] leave

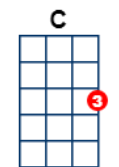
[C] Cause oh some-[Bb]how it [F] means so much to [Dm] me

[C] And if you [Bb] ever need me, [F] you know where I'll [Dm] be



[Dm] So please call [C] home [Em] [Am] if you [G] change your [F] mind

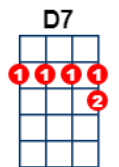
[D7] Oh I don't [G] mind



[C] Guess I [Bb] saw it comin', [F] day by [Dm] day

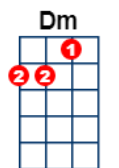
[C] But oh I [Bb] could not stand the [F] failure [Dm]

[C] Before you [Bb] leave there's just [F] one thing I must [Dm] say



[Dm] Please call [C] home [Em] [Am] if you [G] change your [F] mind

[D7] Oh I don't [G] mind

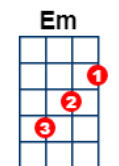


[Am] And I know, you're [G] used to runnin'

[Am] Oh you're lost baby, [G] and I ain't funnin'

[Am] But oh when you call to me, [G] I'll come runnin'

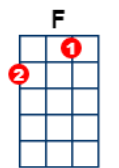
[F] Straight to your side, again I'll confide in [C] you [Bb] [F] [Dm]



[C] So go [Bb] on, [F] I won't say no [Dm] more

[C] My heart ain't [Bb] in it [F] but I'll hold the [Dm] door

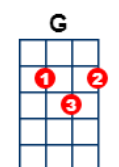
[C] Just re-[Bb]member [F] what I said be-[Dm]fore



[Dm] Please call [C] home [Em] [Am] if you [G] change your [F] mind

[Dm] Please call [C] home [Em] [Am] if you [G] change your [F] mind

[C] Call [Em] [Am] home if you [G] change your [F] mind



# Please Don't Bury Me

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

John Prine: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E7FRh8xfpB0>

[NC] Woke up this [D] morning, [G] put on my slippers  
 [D] Walked in the kitchen and [A] died  
 And [D] oh what a feeling!  
 When my [G] soul went thru the ceiling  
 And [A] on up into heaven I did [D] ride  
 When I [G] got there they did say  
 John, it [D] happened this way  
 You slipped upon the floor and hit your [A] head  
 And [D] all the angels say  
 Just be[G]fore you passed a[D]way  
 These were the very [A] last words that you [D] said:

Chorus:

[G] Please don't bury me down [D] in the cold cold ground  
 No, I'd druther have "em" cut me up and pass me all a[A]round  
 [D] Throw my brain in a hurricane and the [G] blind can have my [D] eyes  
 And the [G] deaf can take [D] both of my ears if [A] they don't mind the [D]  
 size  
 [G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Give my stomach to Milwaukee if [G] they run out of [D] beer  
 Put my socks in a cedar box, just [E7] get "em" out of [A7] here  
 [D] Venus de Milo can have my arms - [G] Look out! I've got your [D] nose  
 [G] Sell my heart to the [D] junkman and [A] give my love to [D] Rose

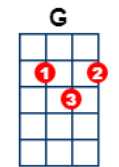
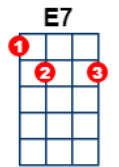
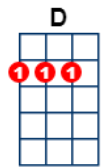
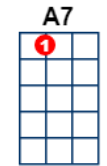
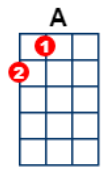
Chorus

[G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Give my feet to the footloose [G] careless, fancy [D] free  
 Give my knees to the needy, don't [E7] pull that stuff on [A7] me  
 [D] Hand me down my walking cane it's a [G] sin to tell a [D] lie  
 [G] Send my mouth [D] way down south  
 And [A] kiss my ass good[D]bye

Chorus

[G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]



# Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Sam H. Stept, Sidney Clare

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CmM5E1nh0Ps> But in G

[C] Please don't talk a[E7]bout me when I'm [A7] gone,  
[D7] Though our friendship [G7] ceases from now [C] on, [G7]

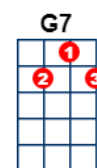
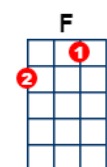
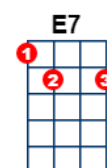
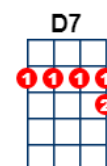
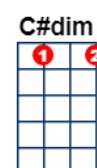
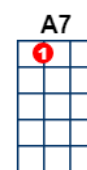
And [C] if you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice,  
It's better [D7] not to [G7] talk is my ad[C]vice.

[E7] You go your way, I'll go mine, [A7] it's best that we do  
[D7] Here's a kiss,  
I hope that this brings, [G7] lots of [C#dim] luck to [G7] you

[C] Makes no difference [E7] how I carry [A7] on

[D7] Please don't talk a-[G7] bout me when I'm [C] gone

[F] [C] [G7] [C]



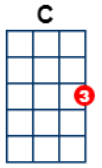
# Please Mr Postman

artist:The Carpenters , writer:Georgia Dobbins, William Garrett, Freddie Gorman, Brian Holland, and Robert Bateman

The Carpenters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wZDbthv3xT8> Capo 2

[G] Wait! Oh yeah, wait a minute Mister Postman !

[Em] Wait! W....ait Mister Postman

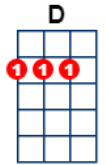


[G] Mister Postman, look and see, oh [Em] yeah,

Is there a letter in your bag for me?

[C] I've been waiting such a long, long time,

[D] since I heard from that girl of mine!

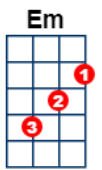


[G] There must be some word today [Em] from my girlfriend so far away

[C] Please Mr. Postman, look and see [D] if there's a letter, a letter for me.

[G] I've been standing here, waiting, Mister Postman, [Em] s....o patiently,

[C] For just a card or just a letter [D] saying she's returning home to me.

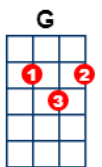


Mister [G] Postman, look and see, oh [Em] yeah,

Is there a letter in your bag for me?

Please Mister [C] Postman - I've been waiting such a long, long time,

Whoah [D] Yeah - since I heard from that girl of mine!



[G] So many days you passed me b... [Em]y

To tears standing in my eyes.

[C] You didn't stop to make me feel better

[D] By leaving me a card or a letter.

Mister [G] Postman, look and see, oh [Em] yeah,

Is there a letter in your bag for me?

Please Mister [C] Postman - - I've been waiting such a long, long time,

why don't you [D] check it and see , one more time for me!

You gotta [G] wait a minute, wait a minute,

[Em] wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah, you gotta

Mister [C] Postman , look and see, oh

Come on and [D] leave us a letter, the sooner the better!

You gotta [G] wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah,

[Em] wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah,

[C] Mr. Postman oh yeah,

[D] Deliver the letter, the sooner the better,

# Please Please Me

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8MWVo1fjRsQ> Capo 4

[C] x4. Harmonica

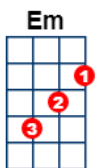
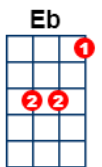
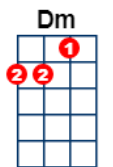
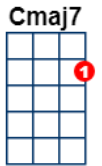
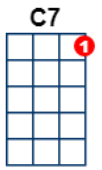
[C] Last night I said these words to [F] my [C] girl [Eb] [F] [G]  
 [C] I know you never even [F] try, [C] girl [C] [F] [G] [F]  
 [F] Come on [Dm] Come on [Am] Come on [F] Come on  
 Please [C] please me, whoa [F] yeah, like I [G] please [C]you [F] [G]

[C] You don't need me to show the [F] way, [C]love [Eb] [F] [G]  
 [C] Why do I always have to [F] say [C] "love" [C] [F] [G]  
 [F] Come on [Dm] Come on [Am] Come on [F] Come on  
 [C] please me, whoa [F] yeah, like I [G] please [C] you

[F] I don't wanna sound complainin'  
 [G] But you know there's always rain in[C] my heart  
 ([C] in [Cmaj7] my [C7] heart)  
 [F] I do all the pleasin' with you,  
 [G] it's so hard to reason with [C] you,  
 whoah [F] yeah, why [G] do you make me [C] blue [F] [G]

[C] Last night I said these words to [F] my [C] girl [Eb] [F] [G]  
 [C] I know you never even [F] try, [C]girl [C] [F] [G]  
 [F] Come on [Dm] Come on [Am] Come on [F] Come on  
 Please [C] please me, whoa [F] yeah, like I [G] please [C] you

Me, whoa [F] yeah, like I [G] please [C] you  
 Me, whoa [F] yeah, like I [G] please [C] you [C] [Em] [A] [G] [C]



Also uses:  
 A, Am, C,  
 F, G

# Point Of Light

artist:Randy Travis , writer: Don Schlitz and Thom Schuyler

Thanks to Don Orgeman

Randy Travis: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FDK8UwzXns4> Capo 1

[C] There is a point when you [F] cannot walk a [C] way,  
When you [F] have to stand up [C] straight and tall,  
And [Dm] mean the words you [G] say.  
There is a [C] point you must decide,  
Just to [F] do it because it's [C] right,  
[Am] That's when you be [G] come a point of [F] light.

[C] There is a darkness that [F] everyone must [C] face,  
It [F] wants to take what's [C] good and fair,  
And [Dm] lay it all to [G] waste.  
And that [C] darkness,  
covers [F] everything in [C] sight,  
[Am] Until it meets a [G] single point of [F] light. [G]

[C] All [G] it [C] takes is a [F] point of [C] light  
a [F] ray of [C] hope in the [F] darkest [G] night  
if you [C] see what's wrong and you [F] try to make it [C] right  
[F] You will [C] be a [G7] point of [F] light

There are [C] heroes, whose [F] names we never [C] hear,  
a [F] dedicated [C] army of [Dm] quiet volun[G]teers.  
Reaching [C] out to feed the hungry, reaching [F] out to save the [C] land,  
[Am] reaching out to help [G] their fellow [F] man. [G]

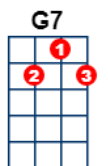
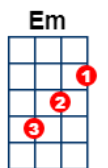
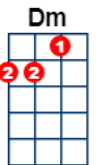
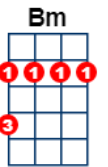
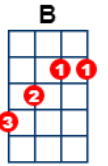
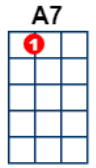
## *Key shift from key of C to key of D*

[A] There are [D] dreamers who are [G] making dreams come [D] true  
taking [G] time to teach the [D] children, there's [Em] nothing they can't [A] do.  
Giving [D] shelter to the homeless, giving [G] hope to those with [D] out,  
[B] isn't that what [A] this land's all a [G] bout. [A]

[Bm] One by one, from the [D] mountains to the sea,  
[G] point's of light, [D] are calling out [Em] to you and [A] me.

[D] All it takes is a [G] point of [D] light  
a [G] ray of [D] hope in the [G] darkest [A] night  
if you [D] see what's wrong and you [G] try to make it [D] right  
[G] You will [D] be a [A7] point of [G] light

if you [D] see what's wrong and you [G] try to make it [D] right  
[G] You will [D] be a [A7] point of [G] light [D]



Also uses:  
A, Am, C, D,  
F, G



# Pokarekare Ana

artist:Hayley Westenra , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9GXua6gD4Hc>

Pokarekare [G] ana  
nga wai o Wai [C] apu  
Whiti atu koe [D7] hine  
marino ana [G] e

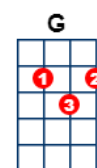
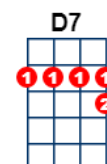
E hine [C] e  
hoki mai [G] ra  
Ka mate a [D7] hau  
I te aroha [G] e

Tuhituhi taku [G] rita  
tuku atu taku [C] ringi  
Kia kite to [D7] iwi  
raru raru ana [G] e

E hine [C] e  
hoki mai [G] ra  
Ka mate a [D7] hau  
I te aroha [G] e

E kore te [G] aroha  
e maroke i te [C] ra  
Makuku [D7] tonu  
aku roimata [G] e

E hine [C] e  
hoki mai [G] ra  
Ka mate a [D7] hau  
I te aroha [G] e



# Portaloo

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j6bBirg\\_CY8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j6bBirg_CY8) Can't find full video

[C] Da Da Da Da [A] Da Da Da Da [D] Da Da Da Da Da [C] Da

[C] At a quarter to two in the [A] portaloo  
My [D] watch fell off my [C] wrist  
It clipped the seat and went [A] in the bowl  
And [D] bounced into the a-[G]byss. [C]

Now I [E7] could have let it [A] disappear  
But that [D] notion made me [G] sad  
It was a [C] Rolex copy, [A] made in China  
[D] Passed [G] down from me [C] Dad

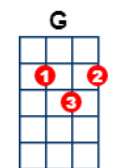
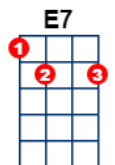
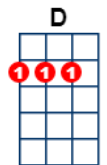
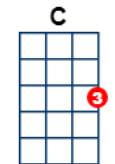
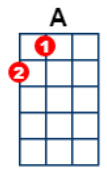
[C] Da Da Da Da [A] Da Da Da Da [D] Da Da Da Da Da [C] Da

[C] So I wrapped some tissue [A] round me face  
To [D] mask me [G] from the [C] stench  
The queue outside banged [A] on the door  
But I'd [D] paid my 20 [G] pence

Well I [E7] got down on my [A] hands and knees  
And I [D] reached round for the [C] strap  
The [C] smell was disgusting but [A] I kept on thrusting  
[D] Up to my [G] elbows in [C] crap!

[C] Da Da Da Da [A] Da Da Da Da [D] Da Da Da Da Da [C] Da  
Da Da Da Da [A] Da Da Da Da [D] Da Da Da Da Da [G] Da

Well [E7] after an hour I [A] found the watch  
And it [D] looked as good as [G] new  
But I [C] gave it a rinse and it [A] hasn't worked since  
I's [D] stuck at a quarter to [C] poo  
Yes I [C] gave it a rinse and it [A] hasn't worked since  
It's [D] stuck at a quarter to [C] poo!



# Power of Love, The

artist:Gabrielle Aplin , writer:Holly Johnson, Peter Gill, Mark O'Toole, Brian Nash

[G] [C]..[C5] [F]  
 [G] [C]..[C5] [F] [G] [C]..[C5] [F]  
 [Cm7] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]  
 [Cm7] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]

[Cm7] The power of [Bb] love is a [F] curious thing [Bb] [F]  
 [Cm7] Make a one man [Bb] weep, make [F] another man sing [Bb] [F]  
 [Cm7] Change a [Bb] hawk to a [F] little white dove [Bb] [F]  
 [Cm7] More than a [Bb] feeling [F] that's the power [Bb] [F] of love  
 [Cm7] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]

[C5] Tougher than [Bb] diamonds, [F] rich like cream [Bb] [F]  
 [C5] Stronger and [Bb] harder than a [F] bad girl's [Bb] dream [Bb] [F]  
 [C5] Make a bad one [Bb] good make a [F] wrong one right [Bb] [F]  
 [C5] Power of [Bb] love that keeps you [F] home at night [Bb] [F]

[C] You don't need money, [C5] [F] don't take fame [G]  
 Don't need no credit card [C5] to [F] ride this train [G]  
 It's [C] strong and it's sudden [C5] and it's [F] cruel sometimes [G]  
 But it [Bb] might just [F] save your [G] life  
 That's the power of love [C5] [Bb] [F]  
 That's the power of love [C5] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]

[C5] First time you [Bb] feel it, it might [F] make you sad [Bb] [F]  
 [C5] Next time you [Bb] feel it, it might [F] make you mad [Bb] [F]  
 But [C5] you'll be [Bb] glad baby [F] when you've found [Bb] [F]  
 [C5] That's the [Bb] power [F] makes the world go round [Bb] [F]

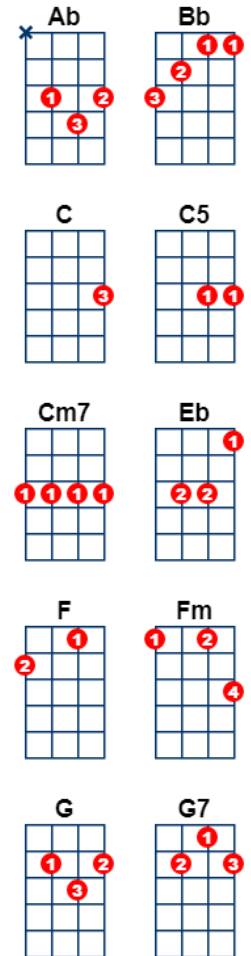
[C] You don't need money, [C5] [F] don't take fame [G]  
 Don't need no credit card [C5] to [F] ride this train [G]  
 It's [C] strong and it's sudden [C5] and it's [F] cruel sometimes [G]  
 But it [Bb] might just [F] save your [G] life [Eb]

They say that [G7] all in love is [Cm7] fair , Yeah, but [F] you don't care  
 [Ab] But you know [Eb] what to do , [Fm] When it gets [Eb] hold of you  
 [Ab] And with a little [G] help from above  
 You feel the power of love [C5] [Bb] [F]  
 Feel the [Bb] power [F] of love [C5] [Bb] [F]  
 Can you [Bb] [F] feel it? [C5] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]  
 [C5] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]

[C] Don't take money, [C5] [F] don't take fame [G]  
 [C] Don't need no credit [C5] card to [F] ride this train [G]  
 [C] Tougher than diamonds [C5] and [F] stronger than steel [G]  
 [C] You won't feel nothin' [C5] [F] 'til you feel [G]  
 [C] You feel the power, [C5] [F] just feel the power [G] of [C] love  
 That's the power, [C5] [F] that's the power [G] of [C] love.

[C5] [F] You feel the power [G] of [C] love, [C5] [F] You feel the power [G] of [C] love  
 [C5] [F] Feel the power [G] of [C] lo-o-[C5] [F]-ove  
 [G] [C]..[C5] [F] [G] [C]

Gabrielle Aplin:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zNpeK7sDLzE>

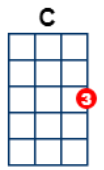


# Preowned

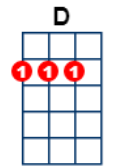
artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mro9xFzK-SA>

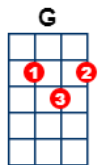
(At The end of the video you can see how to buy his CD Secondhand Backpack - all proceeds going to MS)



Intro: twiddly bits on [G] for 7 bars



[G] Pre-owned, [C] with a couple of [G] knocks and scratches [C]  
[G] I got wore out [C] places and I [C] cover it up with [G] patches.



[C] We're all second [D] hand  
[C] We're all second [D] hand  
[C] We're all second [D] hand  
[G] Round here

[C] [G] [C] [G]

[G] I was lost [C] but somehow you [G] found me [C]  
So I [G] got your love  
[C] Wrapped all a [G] round me

[C] We're all second [D] hand  
[C] We're all second [D] hand  
[C] We're all second [D] hand  
[G] Round here

[C] [G] [C] [G]

[G] I'm old [C] but I'm not for [G] gotten [C] [G]  
[G] You're the [C] rose growing in my [G] garden [C]

[C] We're all second [D] hand  
[C] We're all second [D] hand  
[C] But will you take my [D] hand [G] from here

[C] [G] [C] [G]

Chords are simple as the base - but listen to how Mike makes them interesting with finger addons and lifts - nice!

# Pretend

artist: Nat King Cole , writer: Dan Belloc, Lew Douglas, Cliff Parman and Frank Levere

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ciS5GikZ5Jo> In Bb

*Thanks to Ken Brabin*

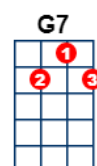
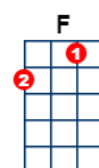
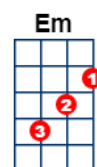
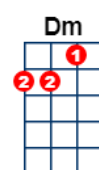
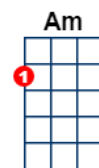
[C] Pretend you're [G7] happy when you're [C] blue  
It isn't very hard to [Dm] do  
And you'll find happi-[F]ness without an [G7] end  
When-[F]ever [G7] you pre-[C]tend

Remember [G7] anyone can [C] dream  
And nothing's bad as it may [Dm] seem  
The little [F] things you haven't [G7] got  
Could [F] be a [G7] lot if you'd pre-[C]tend

You'll find a [Em] love you can [F] share  
One you can call all your [C] own  
Just [Am] close your eyes [F] he'll be there  
You'll [Em] never be a-[G7]lone

[C] And if you'll [G7] sing this me-[C]lody  
You'll be pretending just like [Dm] me  
The world is [F] mine it can be [G7] yours my friend  
So [F] why don't [G7] you pre-[C]tend

[C] And if you'll [G7] sing this me-[C]lody  
You'll be pretending just like [Dm] me  
The world is [F] mine it can be [G7] yours my friend  
(slowing) So [F] why don't [G7] you pre-[C]tend

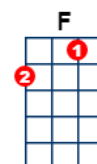
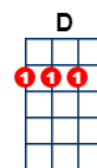
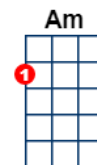


# Pretender, The

artist:Foo Fighters , writer:Dave Grohl, Taylor Hawkins, Nate Mendel and Chris Shiflett

Foo Fighters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QvEqMBEF1rc>

[Am] Keep you in the [C] dark, you know they [D] all pre-[F]tend  
 [Am] Keep you in the [C] dark and so it [D] all be-[F]gan  
 [Am] Send in your skeletons  
 [C] Sing as their bones go marching [D] in... a-[F]gain  
 [Am] The need you buried deep  
 [C] The secrets that you keep are [D] ever ready  
 [F] Are you ready?  
 [Am] I'm finished making sense  
 [C] Done pleading ignorance  
 That [D] whole de-[F]fense  
 [Am] Spinning infinity, boy  
 [C] The wheel is spinning me  
 It's [C] never-ending, [F] never-ending  
 [D] Same old story



Chorus:

[Am] What if I say I'm not like the others?  
 [C] What if I say I'm not just another [D] one of your plays?  
 [D] You're the pretender  
 [F] What if I say that I'll never surrender?

Chorus

[Am] In time or so I'm told, [C] I'm just another soul for [D] sale, oh, [F] well  
 [Am] The page is out of print  
 [C] We are not permanent, [D] we're temporary, [F] temporary  
 [D] Same old story

Chorus x2

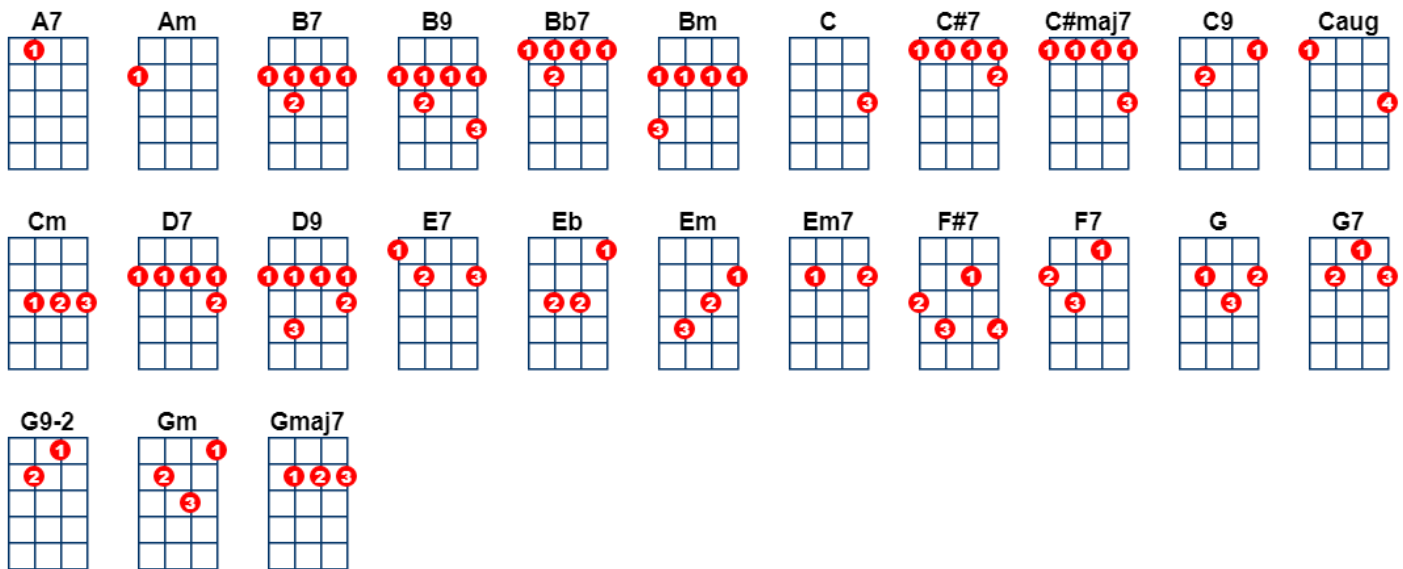
[Am] I'm the voice inside your head [C] you refuse to hear  
 [Am] I'm the face that you have to face [C] irrored in your stare  
 [Am] I'm what's left, I'm what's right  
 [C] I'm the enemy  
 [Am] I'm the hand that will take you down  
 [C] Bring you to your knees  
 [D] So who are you? [F] Yeah, who are you?  
 [D] Yeah, who are you? [F] Yeah, who are you?  
 [Am] Keep you in the [C] dark, you know they [D] all pre-[F]tend

Chorus x4

[D] So who are [F] you? [D] Yeah, who are [F] you?  
 [D] Yeah, who are [F] you? [Am]

# Pretty Girl Is Like A Melody, A

artist:Irving Berlin , writer:Irving Berlin



Irving Berlin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G2zKtZnlb-4> But in F  
(Thanks to Thomas Walter Johnsson and Ian Whitcomb for help on this!!!!)

[C9] A [B7] pre[Bb7]tty [A7] girl is [C#maj7] like [A7] a [Bm] melo[D7]dy  
That [G] haunts you [Gm] night [G] and day  
[G7] Just like the [C] strain of a [Cm] haunting re[Gmaj7]frain  
[Caug] She'll [A7] start upon [Em7] a [A7] marathon  
and [D7] run a[C]round your [D9] brain

[C9] You [B7] can't [Bb7] es[A7]cape –  
She's [C#7] in [A7] your [Bm] memo[D7]ry  
By [G] morning [G9-2] night [G7] and [C] noon [E7] [Am]  
She will [F#7] leave you and [B9] then [E7] come back a[Am]gain  
A pretty [F7] girl is [D7] just like a pretty [G] tune [Eb]

[C9] A [B7] pre[Bb7]tty [A7] girl is [C#maj7] like [A7] a [Bm] melo[D7]dy  
That [G] haunts you [Gm] night [G] and day  
[G7] Just like the [C] strain of a [Cm] haunting re[Gmaj7]frain  
[Caug] She'll [A7] start upon [Em7] a [A7] marathon  
and [D7] run a[C]round your [D9] brain

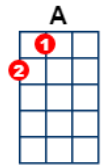
[C9] You [B7] can't [Bb7] es[A7]cape –  
She's [C#7] in [A7] your [Bm] memo[D7]ry  
By [G] morning [G9-2] night [G7] and [C] noon [E7] [Am]  
She will [F#7] leave you and [B9] then [E7] come back a[Am]gain  
A pretty [F7] girl is [D7] just like a pretty [G] tune [Eb]  
[C9] A [B7] pre[Bb7]tty [G] tune [Em] [D7] [G]

# Pretty Woman

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Roy Orbison and Bill Dees.

Roy Orbison - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pgDTCNxKTsA>

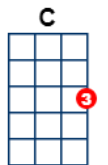
Intro: [E] /// [E]/// [E]/// [E]///



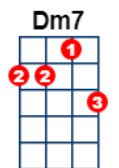
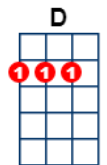
[A] Pretty woman, walking [F#m] down the street.  
 Pretty [A] woman, the kind I [F#m] like to meet.  
 Pretty [D] woman..I don't [E] believe you, you're not the truth.  
 No one could look as good as [E] you ..... Mercy! [E] (4 bars)



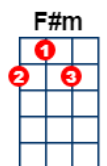
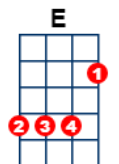
Pretty [A] woman, won't you [F#m] pardon me?  
 Pretty [A] woman, I couldn't [F#m] help but see.  
 Pretty [D] woman..that you look [E] lovely as can be.  
 Are you lonely just like [E] me? [E] (4 bars) (Rrrrrroowww.)



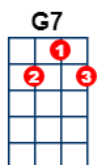
[Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] stop a while.  
 [C] Pretty woman, [Am7] talk a while.  
 [Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] give your smile to [C] me. [Am7]  
 [Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] yeah, yeah, yeah.  
 [C] Pretty woman, [Am7] look my way.  
 [Dm7] Pretty woman, [G7] say you'll stay with [C] me.. [A]  
 cause I [F#m] need you, I'll [D] treat you [E] right.  
 [A] Come with me [F#m] baby, [D] be mine to[E]night. [E] (4 bars)



[A] Pretty woman, don't [F#m] walk on by.  
 [A] Pretty woman, don't [F#m] make me cry.  
 Pretty [D] woman..don't [E] walk away, hey [E] okay.  
 [E] If that's the way it must be, okay.  
 I guess I'll [E] go on home, it's late.  
 There'll be tomorrow night, but [E] wait..  
 What do I see?



[E] Is she walking back to me?  
 [E] Yeah, she's walking back to me.  
 [E] Whoa, oh, Pretty [A] [A] woman. (STOP)



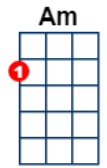


# Price Tag

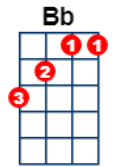
artist:Jessie J , writer:Jessie J, Dr. Luke, Claude Kelly and B.o.B

Jessie J: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jf4x3INvpGc>

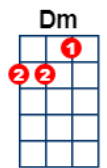
[\[F\] Seems like everybody's got a \[Am\] price I wonder how they sleep at \[Dm\] night  
When the sale comes first and the \[Bb\] truth comes second](#)



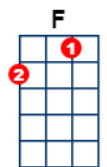
[F] Seems like everybody's got a [Am] price  
I wonder how they sleep at [Dm] night  
When the sale comes first and the [Bb] truth comes second  
Just stop, for a minute and [F] Smile  
Why is everybody so [Am] serious, acting so damn [Dm] mysterious  
You got your shades on your eyes and your [Bb] heels so high  
That you can't even have a good [F] Time



Everybody look to their [Am] left (yeah)  
Everybody look to their [Dm] right (ha)  
Can you feel that (yeah) we'll [Bb] pay them with love tonight...



It's not about the [F] money, money, money  
We don't need your [Am] money, money, money  
We just wanna make the [Dm] world dance, forget about the [Bb] Price Tag  
Ain't about the [F] (ha) Ka-Ching Ka-Ching  
Ain't about the [Am] (yeah) Ba-Bling Ba-Bling  
Wanna make the [Dm] world dance forget about the [Bb] Price Tag



[F] We need to take it back in [Am] time, when music made us all U[Dm]nite  
And it wasn't low blows and [Bb] video hoes  
Am I the only one getting [F] Tired?

Why is everybody so ob[Am]sessed?  
Money can't buy us [Dm] happiness  
If we all slow down and [Bb] enjoy right now  
Guarantee we'll be feelin' al[F]right.

Everybody look to their [Am] left (yeah)  
Everybody look to their [Dm] right (ha)  
Can you feel that (yeah) we'll [Bb] pay them with love tonight...

It's not about the [F] money, money, money  
We don't need your [Am] money, money, money  
We just wanna make the [Dm] world dance, forget about the [Bb] Price Tag  
Ain't about the [F] (ha) Ka-Ching Ka-Ching  
Ain't about the [Am] (yeah) Ba-Bling Ba-Bling  
Wanna make the [Dm] world dance forget about the [Bb] Price Tag

It's not about the [F] money, money, money  
We don't need your [Am] money, money, money  
We just wanna make the [Dm] world dance  
Forget about the [Bb] Price Tag

[\[F\] Why is everybody so ob\[Am\]sessed?  
Money can't buy us \[Dm\] happiness  
If we all slow down and \[Bb\] enjoy right now  
Guarantee we'll be feelin' al\[F\]right.](#)

# Promises

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Richard Feldman, Roger Linn

Eric Clapton : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x5SyDNiufo0>

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] I don't care if you never come home,  
 [C] I don't mind if you just keep on [G] rolling away on a distant sea,  
 - Cause I [D] don't love you and you don't [Gb] love [G] me

[G] You cause a commotion when you come to town,  
 [C] you give 'em a smile and they melt  
 Having [G] lovers and friends is all good and fine,  
 but I [D] don't like yours and you don't [Gb] like [G] mine.

La [C] la [Bm] la la la la [D] la la [C] la la, [Bm] la la [D] la [Gb] [G]

[G] I do't care what you do at night.  
 Oh, and [C] I don't care how you get your delights.  
 I'm gonna [G] leave you alone, I'll just let it be,  
 and I [D] don't love you and you don't [Gb] love [G] me.

[C] I've got a problem, [G] can you re-late.  
 [Am] I've got a woman [G] calling love hate.  
 [C] We made a vow, [G] we'd always be friends.  
 [Am] How could we know that promises [G] end

La [C] la [Bm] la la la la [D] la la [C] la la, [Bm] la la [D] la [Gb] [G]

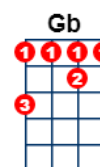
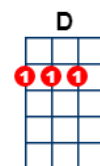
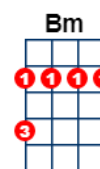
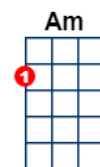
[G] I tried to love you for years upon years,  
 [C] you refused to take me for real  
 [G] It's time you saw what I want you to see,  
 And I'd [D] still love you if you just [Gb] love [G] me.

[C] I've got a problem, [G] can you re-late.  
 [Am] I've got a woman calling love [G] hate.  
 [C] We made a vow, [G] we'd always be friends.  
 [Am] How could we know that promises [G] end

Ending- keep repeating and fade out :

La [C] la [Bm] la la la la [D] la la [C] la la, [Bm] la la [D] la [Gb] [G] until bored

\*Gb = slide G half step lower -> Gb - or use the barre chord Gb and G  
 Note: The Bm's could all be played as G's - very close thing



# Proud Mary

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:John Fogarty

Creedance Clearwater Revival: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gpqz3cdVPLM> (But in D)

Intro: [F]/ [D] [F]/ [D] [F]/ [D]/ [C] [Bb]/// [G]////////

[G] Left a good job in the city,  
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day  
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'  
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'  
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river  
[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans  
But I never saw the good side of the city  
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

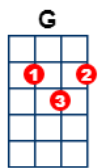
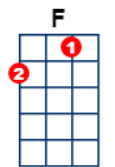
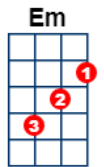
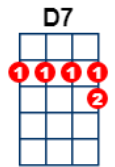
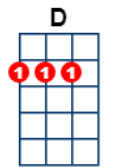
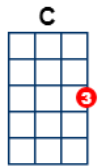
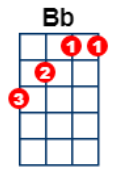
[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'  
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] If you come down to the river  
Bet you gonna find some people who live  
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money  
People on the river are happy to give

[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'  
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river  
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

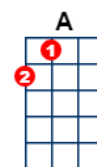


# Psycho Killer

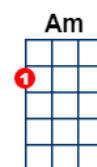
artist: Talking Heads , writer: David Byrne, Chris Frantz and Tina Weymouth

Talking Heads - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O52jAYa4Pm8>

[A] [A] [G]  
[A] [A] [G]

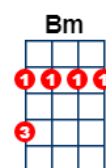


[A] I can't seem to face [A] up to the facts [G]  
[A] I'm tense and nervous [A] and I can't relax [G]  
[A] I can't sleep cause my [A] bed's on fire [G]  
[A] Don't touch me I'm a [A] real live wire [G]

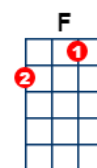


Chorus :

[F] Psycho kil[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est  
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better  
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way  
[F] Psycho kil[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est  
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better  
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way  
[F] Ooooohhh [G] ayayayay!  
[A] [G] [A] [G]

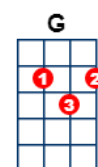


[A] You start a conversation you [A] cant even finish it [G]  
[A] You're talking a lot, but you're [A] not saying anything [G]  
[A] When I have nothing to say, [A] my lips are sealed [G]  
[A] Say something once, [A] why say it again? [G]



Chorus

[Bm] Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir [C] la  
[Bm] Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir [C] la  
[A] Realisant mon espoir  
[G] Je me lance, vers la gloire  
[A] Okay [A] [G]



[A] Ay ay ay ay ay [A] ay ay ay [G]  
[A] We are vain and [A] we are blind [G]  
[A] I hate people when [A] they're not polite [G]

Chorus

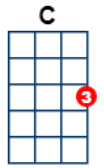
[A] [A] [G]  
[A] [A] [G]

# Pub With No Beer

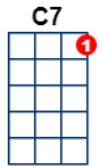
artist: Slim Dusty , writer: Gordon Parsons

Slim Dusty - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8E0aZ387M\\_I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8E0aZ387M_I) Capo on 1st fret

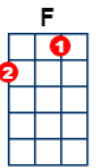
[C] Oh it's lonesome a [C7] way from your [F] kindred and all  
By the [G7] campfire at night where the wild dingos [C] call  
But there's nothin' so [C7] lonesome [F] morbid or drear  
Than to [G7] stand in the bar of a pub with no [C] beer



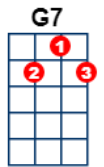
[C] Now the publican's [C7] anxious for the [F] quota to come  
And there's a [G7] faraway look on the face of the [C] bum  
[C] The maid's gone all [C7] cranky and the [F] cook's acting queer  
What a [G7] terrible place is a pub with no [C] beer



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



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



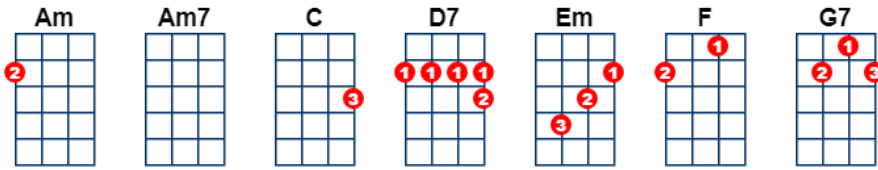
[C] There's a dog on the ve[C7]randah for his [F] master he waits  
But the [G7] boss is inside drinking wine with his [C] mates  
He hurries for [C7] cover and he [F] cringes in fear  
It's no [G7] place for a dog round a pub with no [C] beer

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

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

# Puff the Magic Dragon

artist:Peter Paul and Mary , writer:Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow



by Leonard Yipton and Peter Yarrow (Peter, Paul and Mary, 1963)  
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu\\_rItLPTXc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu_rItLPTXc) (But in A)

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,  
 And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah[G7] Lee,  
 [C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,  
 And [F] bought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and  
 [D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

## Chorus

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
 And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called Honah[G7]Lee,  
 [C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea  
 And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah[C]Lee.

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C] sail,  
 [F] Jackie kept a [C] look out [Am7] perched on [D7] Puff's gigantic [G7] tail,  
 [C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C] came,  
 [F] Pirate ships would [C] low'r their [Am7] flag when  
 [D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!

## Chorus

[C] A Dragon Lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.  
 [F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am7] rings make [D7] way for other [G7] toys,  
 [C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C] more. And  
 [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am7] he  
 [D7] Ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7] Oh!

## Chorus

[C] His head was bent in [Em] sorrow green [F] scales fell like [C] rain,  
 [F] Puff no longer [C] went to [Am7] play [D7] along the cherry [G7] lane  
 [C] Without his lifelong [Em] friend [F] Puff could not be [C] brave. So  
 [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon [Am7] sadly [D7] slipped in [G7] to his [C] cave.  
 [G7] Oh!

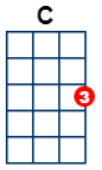
## Chorus

# Puka Puka Pants

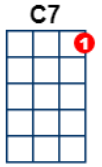
artist:Jo Ann Campbell , writer:Eaton

Jo Ann Campbell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rgkwHZZ00sk> Capo 2

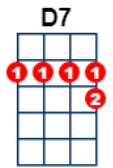
Intro [D7] [G7] [C] x 2



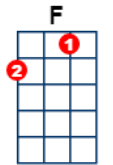
[C] Never cared for stylish clothes  
 [D7] Send them back to France.  
 Give me a [G7] coconut hat on the side of my head  
 And my [D7] puka [G7] puka [C] pants [G7]



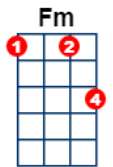
[C] Strum my ukulele, boy, [D7] "Wanna see me dance?"  
 Give me a [G7] note and I'll sing "a ring-a-ding-ding"  
 In my [D7] puka [G7] puka [C] pants [C7]



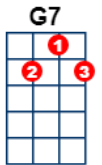
I like to [F] spend my day the [Fm] island way - [C] just having fun  
 And [F] where I go, I'll [Fm] say hello [D7] to every[G7]one.



[C] Gonna stay the picnic type, [D7] never mind the ants  
 With my [G7] shirt tail flapping in the breeze  
 And my [D7] puka [G7] puka, [D7] puka puka [G7] puka,  
 [D7] puka puka [G7] puka [C7] pants [G7]



Men: [C] Never cared for stylish clothes, [D7] Send them back to France.  
 Ladies: [C] With a figure like mine, I can get along fine, in my puka puka pants  
 Men: [C] She's inclined to shy away from the cads and cants  
 Ladies: with a [G7] flower lei hanging round my neck  
 and my [D7] puka [G7] puka [C7] pants [C7]



The [F] moon is shining [Fm] on the sea, [C] it's only kind of [C7] dark  
 I [F] look at you, you [Fm] look at me, [D7] and we feel the [G7] spark.

[C] Gonna stay the picnic type, [D7] never mind the ants  
 With my [G7] shirt tail flapping in the breeze  
 And my [D7] puka [G7] puka, [D7] puka puka [G7] puka,  
 [D7] puka puka [G7] puka [C] pants

And my [D7] puka [G7] puka, [D7] puka puka [G7] puka,  
 [D7] puka puka [G7] puka [C7] pants [G7] [C]

# Pull Me In Tighter

artist:Emily Valenza , writer:Jenny Lewis, Blake Sennett

Emily Valenza:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Sd82cX8rKE>

Rilo Kiley:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rV2xhNgsDY8&spfreload=1>

Intro: [G] [C] [G]

There's no need for de[G]pression. [C] [G]

And no, I don't have the [Am] blues. [G] [Am]

Wouldn't wanna go to [D] heaven [D-2] [D] if I can't go there with [G] you. [C] [G]

And I still count my [G] blessings [C] [G] when I am standing with [Am] you. [G] [Am]

And no, I never learned my [D] lesson [D-2] [D]

I'm still a dedicated [G] fool. [C] [G]

And baby, I [C] will [D#dim-2] try, for the [Em] sake of you and [G] I .

And baby, I [C] will [D#dim-2] survive all [Em] the heartbreak love [Am] inspires.

[G] [C] [G]

There's no need for [G] guessing [C] [G] when you are faithfully [Am] true. [G] [Am]

Though my body may [D] wander, [D-2] [D] my mind is always with [G] you. [C] [G]

And in the depths of [G] destruction, [C] [G] there is but one golden [Am] rule: [G] [Am]

Look not unto your [D] neighbor. [D-2] [D]

Save yourself first, you silly [G] fool. [C] [G]

Chorus:

And baby, I [C] will [D#dim-2] try for the [Em] sake of you and [G] I.

And baby, I [C] will get [D#dim-2] by on [Em] whatever you [G] provide.

And baby, I [C] will [D#dim-2] survive all the [Em] heartbreak love [G] inspires.

And baby, I [C] will [D#dim-2] survive. Oh, [Em] I will [Am] survive.

[G] [C] [G]

[Am] Pull me in tighter, pull me in tighter, [G] yeah. [C] [G] x 4

[Am] [G] [C] [G]

[Am] [G] [C] [G]

[G] [C] [G]

When you see me [G] coming, [C] [G]

take off your running [Am] shoes. [G] [Am]

No more arms and no more [D] weapons [D-2] [D]

when I am coming for [G] you. [C] [G]

Chorus

[C] [D#dim] [Em] [G]

And Baby, I [C] will [D#dim-2] survive. Oh, I [Em] will survive. [G]

And Baby, I [C] will [D#dim-2] survive. Oh, I [Em] will survive. [G]

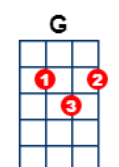
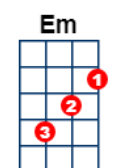
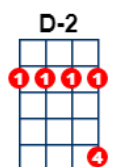
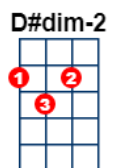
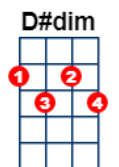
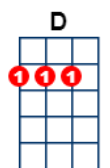
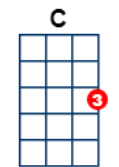
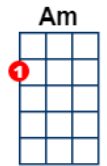
And Baby, I [C] will survive. [NC] Oh, I will survive.

[NC] And Baby, I [C] will survive. Oh, I will survive

And Baby, I [C] will [D#dim-2] survive. Oh, I [Em] will survive. [G] x2

[C] [D#dim-2] [Em] [G] x 3

[C] [D#dim-2] [Em]

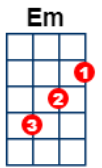




# Punch And Judy Man, The

artist:Dublin City Ramblers , writer:John Conolly

Dublin City Ramblers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uiBN59iJkTI>



Also uses:  
Am, C, D, G

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

[G] Down the lanes of [D] foggy chimneys  
 [C] Through the little [D] seaside town  
 [G] Strives the east wind [D] like a dragon  
 [C] Strewing leaves [D] all ragged brown.  
 [C] Winter planting [G] icicles  
 A-[C]long the [Am] foreign [D] shore  
 But the [C] Punch and Judy [D] man is gone for[G]ever.

[G] Mr Punch and Judy man,  
 [C] please bring back my [G] childhood [D] land of [G] summer.

[G] In the meadow [D] by the river  
 [C] where the oak and [D] willow stand  
 [G] Silver mists come [D] creeping down  
 To [C] lullaby our [D] sleeping land.  
 [C] Through the bare and [G] blackened branches  
 [C] Swallows [Am] fly [D] all morn  
 But the [C] Punch and Judy [D] man is gone for[G]ever.

[G] Mr Punch and Judy man, [C] please bring back my [G] childhood [D] land of [G] summer.

[G] Slot machines and [D] penny arcades  
 [C] Jingle jangle [D] on the pier,  
 [G] Gone the sound of [D] children laughing,  
 [C] Fading with each [D] dying year.  
 [C] Through the [G] town he wanders  
 In the [C] misty [Am] morning [D] haze,  
 But the [C] Punch and Judy [D] man is gone for[G]ever.

[G] Mr Punch and Judy man, [C] please bring back my [G] childhood [D] land of [G] summer.

[G] Punchanello, [D] Punchanello  
 [C] Where have you and [D] Judy gone?  
 [G] Gone to join the [D] swelling ranks  
 Of [C] things that they look [D] back upon  
 [C] Memories can [G] conjure up  
 Those [C] dreams of [Am] yester-[D]day,  
 But the [C] Punch and Judy [D] man is gone for[G]ever.

[G] Mr Punch and Judy man, [C] please bring back my [G] childhood [D] land of [G] summer.

[G] Mr Punch and Judy man, [C] please bring back my [G] childhood [D] land of [G] summer. [Em]  
 [G]

# Punxsutawney Phil

artist:David C. Perry , writer:David C Perry

David Perry:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nB\\_TSM2p8NU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nB_TSM2p8NU)

*Thanks to Thomas P Coughlin for this :-)*

[C] [C7] [F] [F7] [D7] [G7] [C]

[C] In the State of Pennsylvania there's a [G] funky little [C] town.  
[F] Brimming with Tra-[C]dition and [D7] Nationwide [G] renown.  
That [F] town is Punxsu-[C]tawney and [F] by far its biggest [C] thrill,  
Is a [F] furry little [C] fellow, name of [G] Punxsutawney [C] Phil.

Chorus:

Oh [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil, [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil,  
[F] We have always [C] loved you, [D7] and we always [G] will.  
[F] We would all be [C] sad, though, [F] If you see your [C] shadow...  
But, [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still. [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still.

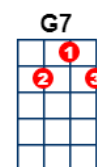
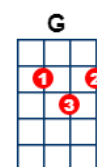
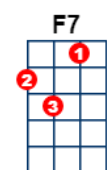
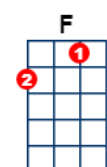
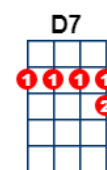
[C] Now Punxsutawney's not, what you'd [G] call a hot [C] spot.  
[F] It lacks the a-[C]ttraction that a [D7] lot of spots have [G] got.  
But [F] every Febru-[C]ary Folks [F] brave the winter [C] chill.  
And [F] stake out the [C] residence of [G] Punxsutawney [C] Phil.

Oh [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil, [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil,  
[F] We have always [C] loved you, [D7] and we always [G] will.  
[F] We would all be [C] sad, though, [F] If you see your [C] shadow...  
But, [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still. [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still.

[C] Thousands of people come from [G] miles and miles [C] around.  
To [F] glimpse that famous [C] groundhog [D7] emerging from the [G] ground.  
I [F] know he thinks its [C] silly that [F] we make such [C] a fuss.  
But [F] who else can fore-[C]tell the [G] future for [C] us?

Oh [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil, [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil,  
[F] We have always [C] loved you, [D7] and we always [G] will.  
[F] We would all be [C] sad, though, [F] If you see your [C] shadow...  
But, [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still. [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still.

[F] [G] [C]



# Puppet On A String

artist:Sandie Shaw , writer:Bill Martin and Phil Coulter

Sandie Shaw: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O9qJVgCqQOE>

[C] I... wonder if one [G] day that, you'll [G7] say that, you [C] care.  
If you say you love me [G] madly, I'll [G7] gladly, be [C] there.  
Like a puppet on a [G] str-[G7]...[G]ing. [G7]

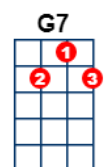
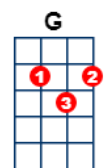
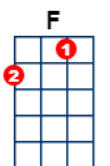
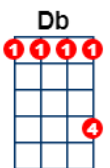
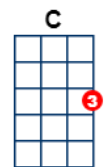
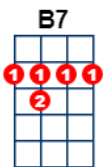
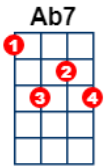
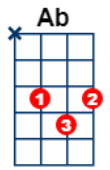
[C] Love is just like a [G] merry-go-round  
with [G7] all the fun of a [C] fair.  
One day I'm feeling [G] down on the ground,  
[G7] then I'm up in the [C] air.  
[F] Are you leading me [C] on?  
To-[B7]morrow will you be [G] gone? [G7] [G] [G7]

[C] I... wonder if one [G] day that, you'll [G7] say that, you [C] care.  
If you say you love me [G] madly, I'll [G7] gladly, be [C] there.  
Like a puppet on a [G] str-[G7]...[G]ing. [G7]

[C] I may win on the [G] roundabout,  
[G7] then I'll lose on the [C] swings.  
In or out, there is [G] never a doubt,  
[G7] just who's pulling the [C] strings.  
[F] I'm all tied up to [C] you..  
but [B7] where's it leading me [G] to? [G7] [G] [G7]

## Change Key

[Db] I... wonder if one [Ab] day that, you'll [Ab7] say that, you [Db] care.  
If you say you love me [Ab] madly, I'll [Ab7] gladly, be [Db] there.  
Like a puppet on a [Ab] stri-[Ab7]ng..  
Like a puppet on a [Db] string.



# Push For The Stride

artist:Ward Thomas , writer:Lizzy and Catherine Ward Thomas, Ann Bailey, Matt Greaves

<https://youtu.be/e1zgpew-Hro>  
[E7]

[E7] How many times have you woken up  
To find your [D] coffee's cold and a broken cup  
That's a [A] hell of a way to start your [E7] day.  
[E7] How many times have you looked to the date  
To find a [D] calendar full of empty pages  
What a [A] hell of a way to see time flippin' a[E7]way

Like a [D] barrel down the hill keeps rolling faster  
And [C] circumstances become your master  
And you [D] realize your hands ain't on the wheel [C] any[G]more

Chorus:

With the[A] wind at your back and the sun at your side  
Take the [C] bull by the[G] horns and [C] ride  
You gotta [G] push for the stride, it wins the [D] race every [A] time  
[A] So when you're low on steam but your aim is high  
You gotta [C] keep your [G] eye on the [C] prize  
You gotta [G] push for of stride - it wins the race every [A] time

For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de [A]  
For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de [Em]

Have[E7] you found yourself falling in a vicious dream  
And you [D] wake yourself up with a nasty scream  
It's a [A] hell of a way to get through the [E7] night

[E7] Have you opened up your heart to a promise made  
Just to [D] get it kicked back into yesterday  
It's a [A] hell of a way to lose all the ground that you [E7] gained

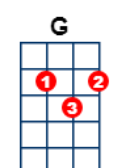
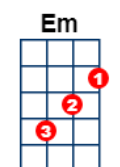
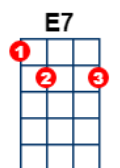
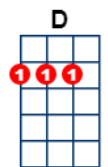
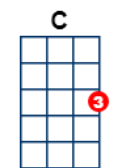
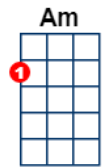
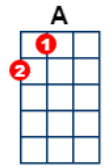
So when your [D] spirits down and you mood is dark  
Let the [C] dark horse come and take you 'round  
And you [D] realize you're back in the saddle a[C]gain [G].

Chorus

For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de [A]  
For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de  
For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de [A]  
For the [C] str-[Am]i-d[G]e [E7]  
[Am] [C] [G] [D] [A]

Chorus

Gotta [C] push for the stride, it [G] wins the [D] race every [A] time  
For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de, [A] for the [C] str-[G]i-[A]de

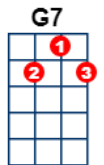
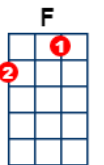
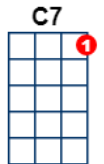
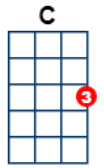


# Putting On The Style

artist:Lonnie Donegan , writer:Traditional

Lonnie Donegan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kc9o2VVqVxU> Capo on 2nd fret

[C] Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the [G7] boys  
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little [C] noise  
Turns her face a little and [C7] turns her head a[F]while  
But [G7]\* everybody [G7]\* knows she's only putting on the [C] style.



[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style  
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while  
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile  
[G7]\* Seeing all the [G7]\* young folks putting on the [C] style.

[C] Young man in his hot-rod car, driving like he's [G7] mad  
With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his [C] dad  
He makes it roar so lively just to [C7] see his girlfriend [F] smile  
[G7]\* But she knows he's [G7]\* only putting on the [C] style.

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style  
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while  
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile  
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style.

[C] Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his [G7] might  
Singing 'Glory Hallelujah' puts the folks all in a [C] fright  
Now you might think it's Satan that's [C7] coming down the [F] aisle  
But it's [G7]\* only our poor [G7]\* preacher, boys, putting on the [C] style.

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style  
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while  
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile  
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style.

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the [G7] style  
That's what all the young folks are doing all the [C] while  
And as I look around me, I [C7] sometimes have to [F] smile  
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the [C] style.

[C] [C] [C] [C]

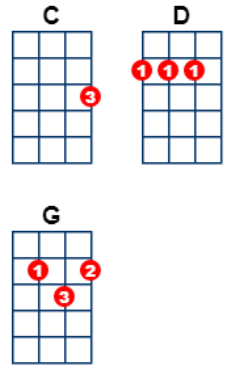
# Quark Strangeness And Charm

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Robert Calvert/Dave Brock

Hawkwind, Liz Panton: <https://youtu.be/9rVwDTmsb8A> - Fun

Thanks to Ukes4Fun, [www.ukes4fun.org.uk](http://www.ukes4fun.org.uk)

[D]↓↓↓ - [C]↓↓↓ - [G]↓↓↓↑ [G]↓↓↓↑ x2



[D] Einstein was [C] not a handsome [G] fellow [G]

[D] Nobody [C] ever called him [G] Al [G]

He had a [D] long moustache to [C] pull on, it was [G] yellow [G]

I [D] don't believe he [C] ever had a [G] girl [G]

[D] One thing he [C] missed out in his [G] theory [G]

Of [D] time and space and [C] relativity [G]

Is [D] something that [C] makes it very [G] clear [G]

He was [D] never gonna [C] score like you and [G] me - [G] He did not know about

Chorus:

[D] Quark, [C] Strangeness and [G] Charm [G] x 3

[D] [C] [G] [G]

[D] I had a [C] dangerous li[G]aison [G]

To have been [D] found out would've [C] been a dis[G]grace [G]

[D] We had to [C] rendezvous some [G] days on [G]

the [D] corner of an [C] undiscovered [G] place [G]

[D] We got [C] sick of chat chat [G] chatter [G]

And the [D] look upon [C] everybody's [G] face [G]

But [D] all that doesn't [C] not anti-[G]matter now [G]

We've found our[D]selves a black [C] hole out in [G] space - [G] And we're talking about

Chorus

[D] [C] [G] [G]

Co[D]pernicus had [C] those Renaissance [G] ladies [G]

[D] Crazy a[C]bout his tele[G]scope [G]

And [D] Galileo [C] had a name that [G] made his [G]

[D] Reputation [C] higher than his [G] hopes [G]

Did [D] none of those as[C]tronomers dis[G]cover [G]

While [D] they were staring [C] out into the [G] dark [G]

That [D] what a lady [C] looks for in her [G] lover [G]

Is [D] Charm, [C] Strangeness and [G] Quark - [G] What we're talking about

Chorus

# Que Sera Sera

artist:Doris day , writer:Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

Doris Day: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xZbKHDPPrcc> (But in A)

Intro: [C]

When I was [C] just a little girl

I asked my mother "What will I [G7] be?

[Dm] Will I be [G] pretty? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?

[Dm] Here's what she [G] said to [C] me... [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What-[Dm]ever will [C] be will be

The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera se-[C]ra."

[G] When I was [C] just a child in school,

I asked my teacher "What should I [G7] try?

[Dm] Should I paint [G] pictures?

[Dm] Should I sing [G] songs?

[Dm] This was her [G] wise [C] reply... [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What-[Dm]ever will [C] be will be

The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera se-[C]ra."

[G] When I grew [C] up and fell in love,

I asked my sweetheart, "What lies a-[G7]head?

[Dm] Will we have [G] rainbows [Dm] day after [G] day?"

[Dm] Here's what my [G] sweetheart [C] said... [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What-[Dm]ever will [C] be will be

The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera se-[C]ra."

[G] Now I have [C] children of my own,

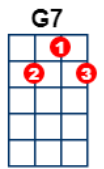
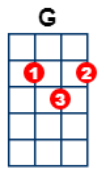
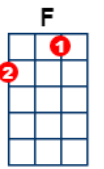
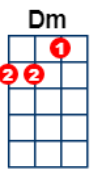
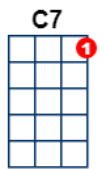
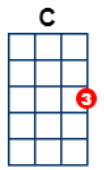
They ask their mother "What will I [G7] be?

[Dm] Will I be [G] handsome? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?"

[Dm] I tell them [G] tender-[C]ly... [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What-[Dm]ever will [C] be will be

The future's not [G7] ours to see... que sera se-[C]ra."





# Ra Ra Rasputin

artist:Boney M , writer:Frank Farian, Fred Jay and George Reyam (Hans-Jörg Mayer)

Frank Farian, Fred Jay, George Reyam: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kvDMik3kSYg> Capo  
2nd fret

[Am] /// [Am] /// [Dm] // [E7] / [Am] / x 2

[Am] Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey (x2)  
[A] Hey hey [G] hey hey [F] hey hey [E7] hey hey (x2)

BOYS: [Am] There lived a certain man in Russia long ago  
GIRLS: He was [Dm] big and strong, in his [E7] eyes a flaming [Am] glow  
BOYS: [Am] Most people looked at him in terror and in fear  
GIRLS: But to [Dm] Moscow chicks he was [E7] such a lovely [Am] dear  
He could preach the bible like a preacher [Dm] Full of ecstasy and [E7] fire  
[Am] But he also was the kind of teacher [Dm] Women [E7] would de[Am]sire

ALL - Chorus: [A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen  
[G] There was a [D] cat that [A] really was gone  
Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine,  
[G] it was a [D] shame how [A] he carried on  
BOYS: [Am] He ruled the Russian land and never mind the Czar  
GIRLS: But the [Dm] kasachok he danced [E7] really wunder[Am]bar  
BOYS: [Am] In all affairs of state he was a man to please  
GIRLS: But he [Dm] was real great when he [E7] had a girl to [Am] squeeze  
For the queen he was no wheeler dealer [Dm] Though she'd heard the things he'd [E7] done  
[Am] She believed he was a holy healer [Dm] Who would [E7] heal her [Am] son

ALL - Chorus

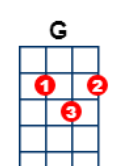
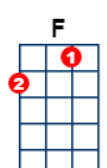
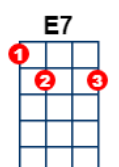
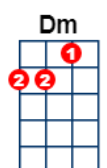
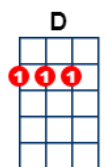
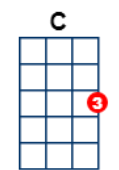
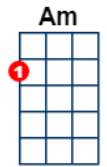
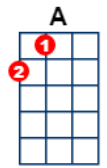
BOYS: spoken: [Am] But when his drinking and [G] lusting and his hunger  
For [F] power became [G] known to more and [Am] more people,  
GIRLS join in whilst boys sing line below, quietly at first, get louder: [Am] Hey hey hey hey  
BOYS: [Am] the demands to do something [G] about this outrageous man became [G] louder and  
[Am] louder

ALL, getting louder: [Am] Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey Hey hey hey hey hey STOP!

BOYS: [Am] "This man's just got to go," declared his enemies  
GIRLS: But the [Dm] ladies begged, "Don't you [E7] try to do it, [Am] please"  
BOYS: [Am] No doubt this Rasputin had lots of hidden charms  
GIRLS: Though he [Dm] was a brute they just [E7] fell into his [Am] arms  
[Am] Then one night some men of higher standing  
[Dm] Set a trap they're not to [E7] blame  
BOYS: [E7] We're not to blame; we're not to blame!  
GIRLS: [Am] "Come to visit us," they kept demanding [Dm] And he [E7] really [Am] came

ALL: [A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen  
[G] They put some [D] poison [A] into his wine  
[A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine  
[G] He drank it [D] all and [A] said "I feel fine"

[A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen,  
[G] They didn't [D] quit, they [A] wanted his head  
Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine  
[G] And so they [D] shot him [A] till he was dead (till he was dead) (till he was dead)  
[A] Hah! Hah! Hah! Hah! ..... [NC] Oh, those Russians .....



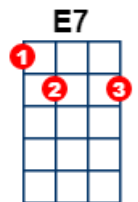
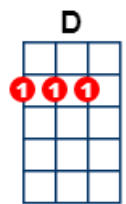
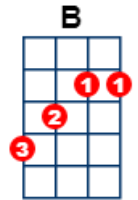
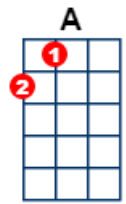


# Race is on, The

artist:George Jones , writer:Don Rollins

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gfhVPU8BK-A>

[NC] I feel tears wellin' up cold and deep inside  
 Like [D] my heart's sprung a big [A] break  
 [A] And the stab of loneliness, sharp and painful  
 [B] That I may never [E7] shake  
 [A] Now you might say that I was taking it hard  
 [D] Since you wrote me off with a [A] call  
 [A] But don't you wager that I'll hide the sorrow  
 [E7] When I may break right down and [A] bawl



[NC] Now the race is [A] on and here comes pride up the backstretch  
 [D] Heartaches are going to the [A] inside  
 [A] My tears are holding back  
 [B] They're trying not to [E7] fall  
 [A] My heart's out of the running  
 [D] True love's scratched for another's [A] sake  
 [A] The race is on and it looks like heartaches  
 And the [E7] winner loses [A] all

Instrumental - Verse 1 (Use [A] instead of [NC] )

[NC] One day I had ventured in love, [A] never once suspecting  
 What the [D] final results would [A] be  
 How I lived in fear of [E7] waking up each morning  
 And [B] finding that you'd gone from [E7] me  
 There's aching and pain in my [A] heart  
 For the day was the [D] one that I hated to [A] face  
 [A] Somebody new came up to win her  
 And I came [E7] out in second [A] place

[NC] Now the race is [A] on and here comes pride up the backstretch  
 [D] Heartaches are going to the [A] inside  
 [A] My tears are holding back  
 [B] They're trying not to [E7] fall  
 [A] My heart's out of the running  
 [D] True love's scratched for another's [A] sake  
 [A] The race is on and it looks like heartaches  
 And the [E7] winner loses [A] all

# Rag Mama Rag

artist:The Band , writer:Robbie Robertson

The Band: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oHy\\_XeBMagU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oHy_XeBMagU) Capo 3

[D7] Rag Mama Rag; I can't believe its [G7] true.

[D7] Rag Mama Rag, a-what did you [G7] do?

I [Dm] crawled up to the [D7] railroad track,

Let the [G7] four nineteen [C7] scratch my back.

[Dm] Shag mama shag, now, whats come over you?

Rag Mama Rag, I'm pulling out your [G] gag.

Gon-na [Dm] turn you lose, like an [D7] old caboose;

Got a [G7] tail I need a [Dm] drag.

I [A7] ask about your turtle and [C7] you ask about the weather.

Well, [G7] I can't jump the hurdle and we can't get to-gether.

[A7] We could be relaxing in my sleeping bag,

But all you want to do for me, mama, is a...

[Dm] Rag Mama Rag; there's nowhere to [G7] go,

[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, come on rosin up the bow.

[Dm] [C7] [G7] (x2)

[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, where do ya [G7] roam?

[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, bring your skinny little body right home.

It's [Dm] dog eat dog and [D7] cat eat mouse,

You can [G7] Rag Mama Rag, all [C7] over my house.

[Dm] Hail stones beatin' on the roof, the bourbon is a [G] hundred proof.

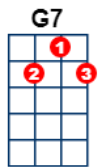
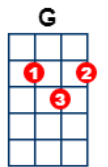
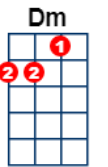
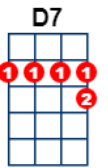
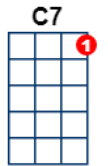
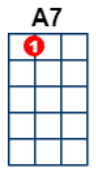
It's [D7] you and me and the telephone, [C7] our destiny is [G7] quite well known.

[D7] We don't need to sit and brag; [C7] all we gotta do is... [G7] Rag Mama [D7] Rag.

[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, where do ya [G7] roam?

[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, bring your skinny little body right home.

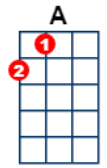
[Dm]



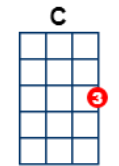
# Ragged But I'm Right

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:George Jones

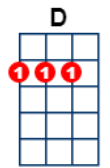
Johnny Cash - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HiNeLEPYPLg> Capo on 2nd fret



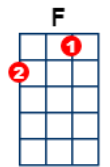
Well, I [C] come here to tell you folks I'm [G7] ragged but I'm right  
I'm a tramp and a rounder and I [C] stay out late at night  
A [F] porterhouse steak three times a [C] day for my [A] board  
That's [D] more than any rambler in this [G7] old town can afford



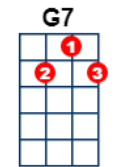
Well, a [C] big 'lectric fan to keep me [G7] cool while I sleep  
A little baby girl to play a[C]round Daddy's feet  
I'm a [F] rambler, I'm a gambler, and I [C] lead every [A] life  
But I [D] tell you folks, I'm [G7] ragged but I'm [C] right



Well, [C] when I got married, I [G7] knew I'd settle down  
Build a little love nest right [C] here in my home town  
Well, I [F] got me a family, [C] one that I'm proud [A] of  
And I [D] know they're the ones that [G7] I'm thinking of



A [C] big 'lectric fan to keep me [G7] cool while I sleep  
A little baby boy to play a[C]round Daddy's feet  
I'm a [F] rambler, I'm a gambler, and I [C] lead every [A] life  
But I [D] tell you folks, I'm [G7] ragged but I'm [C] right



I'm a [F] rambler, I'm a gambler, and I [C] lead every [A] life  
But I [D] tell you folks, I'm [G7] ragged but I'm [C] right

# Ragtime Cowboy Joe

artist:Flying J Wranglers , writer:Lee Penny,Louise Massey or Grant Clarke,  
Lewis F. Muir and Maurice Abrahams.

Lee Penny,Louise Massey,Flying J  
Wranglers:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Et\\_ZyqIa36E](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Et_ZyqIa36E) Bb - Capo 5

Chorus:

[NC] He always [F] sings, raggy music to the cattle,  
As he [G7] swings, back and forward in the saddle,  
On a [C7] horse, that is syncopated, gaited,  
And there's [F] such a funny [Dm] meter  
to the [G7] roar of his re[C7]peater.

How they [F] run, when they hear that fellow's gun,  
Because the [G7] Western folks all know,  
He's a [Dm] high - falutin', [G7] scootin', shootin'  
[Dm] Son-of a-gun from [G7] Arizona,  
[C7] Ragtime Cowboy [F] Joe.

[F] Out in Ari[Dm]zona where the [F] bad men [Dm] are,  
And the [F] only friend to [Dm] guide you is an [G7] ev - nin' star,  
The [F] roughest [Dm] toughest [F] man by [Dm] far,  
is [G7] Ragtime [C7] Cowboy [F] Joe.

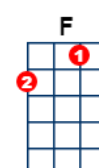
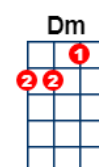
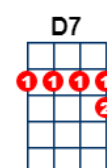
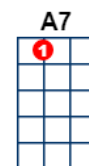
[A7] Got his name from singin' to the cows and sheep  
[D7] Ev `ry night they say he sings the herd to sleep,  
[F] In a [Dm] basso [F] rich and [Dm] deep, [C7] crooning soft and low.

[F] Dressed up ev' ry [Dm] Sunday in his [F] Sunday [Dm] clothes,  
He [F] beats it for the [Dm] village where he [G7] always goes,  
And [F] ev `ry [Dm] girl in [F] town is [Dm] Joe's,  
'cause [G7] he's a [C7] ragtime [F] bear.

[A7] When he starts a spieling on the dance hall floor,  
[D7] No one but a lunatic would start a war,  
[F] Wise men [Dm] know his [F] forty [Dm] four,  
[C7] makes men dance for fair.

chorus

[G7] Ragtime [C7] Cowboy, [G7] Talk about your [C7] cowboy  
[G7] Ragtime [C7] Cowboy [F] Joe. [C7] [F]



# Railroad Bill

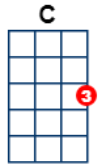
artist:Ramblin Jack Elliot , writer:Ramblin' Jack Elliott

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DYFsi5Xp61U> Capo 2

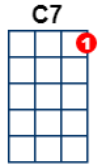
*Thanks to flatpikkr on <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com> doesn't exactly match Youtube*

[C] Railroad Bill, Railroad Bill

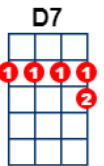
[E7] He never worked, and he [F] never will,  
and it's [C] ride, [G] ride, [C] ride.



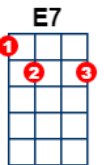
[C] Railroad Bill, he [C7] ain't so bad,  
[F] killed his mamma, shot a [D7] round in his dad  
[C] Ride old [G] Railroad [C] Bill.



[C] Railroad Bill done took my wife.  
[E7] If I'd said a word, he'd have ta-[F]ken my life  
And it's [C] Ride old [G] Railroad [C] Bill.

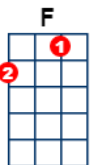


[C] Railroad Bill he was comin' [C7] down the hill  
[F] Lightin' cigars with a [D7] ten-dollar bill  
[C] Ride old [G] Railroad Bi[C] ll

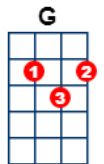


[C] Ten policemen, all dressed in black,  
[E7] coming out of nowhere, walking [F] down the tracks,  
and they're [C] looking for [G] Railroad [C] Bill

[C] Railroad Bill, comin' [C7] round the fence  
[F] Robbin' a passenger train for [D7] 16 cents  
I'm gonna [C] ride old [G] Railroad [C] Bill



[C] Railroad Bill got in a gamblin' game  
[E7] shot a man down, though he [F] was to blame  
[C] when you lose your mind, just [G] let it [C] loose



[C] Got a great long pistol, 'bout as long as your arm,  
[E7] I'm gonna shoot everybody ever [F] done me harm  
And it's [C] ride, [G] Bill, [C] ride.

[C] Got a .38 special on a [C7] .45 frame.  
[F] How can I miss when I [D7] got dead aim  
[C] Ride, [G] ride, [C] ride.

[C] Gonna drink my whiskey, gonna drink it in the wind  
[E7] The doctor said it'd kill me, but he [F] didn't say when,  
And it's [C] ride Old [G] Railroad [C] Bill

[C] Going up on the mountain, [C7] going out west.  
[F] Thirty eight special sticking [D7] out of my vest.  
[C] Ride, [G] ride Bill [C] Ride.

[C] Railroad Bill, Railroad Bill  
[E7] He never worked, and he [F] never will,  
[C] Ride, [G] ride, [C] ride.

# Rainbow Connection, The

artist:Kermit the Frog (Jim Henson) , writer:Paul Williams and Kenneth Ascher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GNM6R6QV9vo>

[A] [A]-[A] [D]-[D]  
[A] [A]-[A] [D]-[D]

[A] Why are there [F#m] so many... [Bm] songs about [E7] rainbows  
And [A] what's on the [F#m] o-o-other [D] side? [E7]  
[A] Rainbows are [F#m] visions but [Bm] only ill[E7]usions  
And [A] rainbows have [F#m] nothing to [D] hide [E7]  
[Dmaj7] So we've been told and some choose to believe it  
[C#m7] I know they're wrong, wait and see  
[Bm7] Someday we'll [E7] find it... the [C#m7] rainbow con[F#]nection  
The [Bm] lovers... the [E7] dreamers... and [A] me [D]

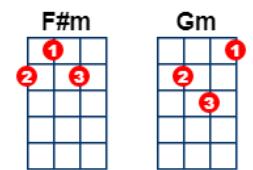
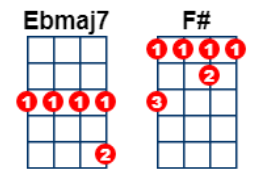
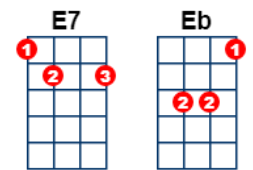
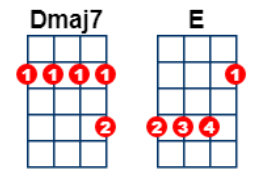
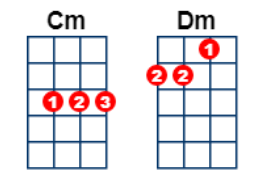
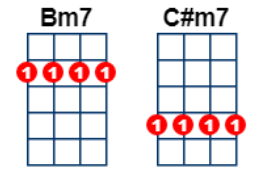
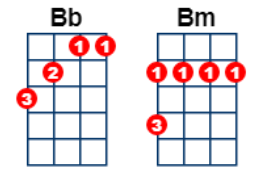
[A] Who said that [F#m] every wish would [Bm] be heard and [E7] answered  
When [A] wished on the [F#m] mo-o-orning [D] star? [E7]  
[A] Somebody [F#m] thought of that and [Bm] someone be[E7] lieved it  
[A] Look what it's [F#m] done so [D] far [E7]  
[Dmaj7] What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing  
And [C#m7] what do we think we might see?  
[Bm7] Someday we'll [E7] find it the [C#m7] rainbow con[F#]nection  
The [Bm] lovers the [E7] dreamers and [A] me

[E7] All of us [F#m] under its [E] spell  
We [D] know that it's [A] probably [E] ma[F]gic [F] [F]

[Bb] Have you been [Gm] half asleep... and [Cm] have you heard [F] voices?  
[Bb] I've heard them [Gm] calling my [Eb] name [F]  
[Bb] Is this the [Gm] sweet sound that [Cm] calls to young [F] sailors?  
That [Bb] voice might be [Gm] one and the [Eb] same [F]

[Ebmaj7] I've heard it too many times to ignore it  
It's [Dm] something that I'm supposed to be  
[Cm] Someday we'll [F] find it the [Dm] rainbow con[G]nection.  
The [Cm] lovers, the [F] dreamers and [Bb] me

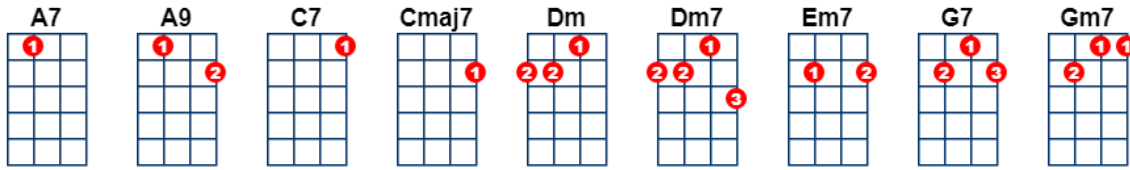
[F] Laaa da da [Gm] deee da da [F] doo  
La [Eb] daaa da da [F] daa de da [Bb] dooo



Also uses: A, D, F, G

# Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head [C]

artist:BJ Thomas , writer:Hal David and Burt Bacharach



Also uses: C, F

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mcmaqoCCxmI> Capo 1

Intro:

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head and  
[Gm7] just like the [C7] guy whose feet are [F] too big for his [Em7] bed  
[A7] Nothing seems to [Em7] fit, [A7] those  
[Dm7] raindrops are falling on my head they keep [G7] falling

(stop)

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head and  
[Gm7] just like the [C7] guy whose feet are [F] too big for his [Em7] bed  
[A7] Nothing seems to [Em7] fit, [A7] those  
[Dm7] raindrops are falling on my head they keep [G7] falling

So I just [C] did me some talking to the [Cmaj7] sun, and I  
[Gm7] said I didn't [C7] like the [F] way he got things [Em7] done  
[A7] Sleepin' on the [Em7] job, [A7] those  
[Dm7] raindrops are falling on my head they keep [G7] falling

(Speed up)

But there's one [C] thing I [Cmaj7] know, the  
[Dm] blues they send to [G7] meet me won't de[Em7] -feat me  
It won't be long till [A9] happiness steps [Dm7] up to greet me [G7]

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head, but  
[Gm7] that doesn't [C7] mean my eyes will [F] soon be turning [Em7] red  
[A7] Cryin's not for [Em7] me [A7] 'cause  
[Dm7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by com[G7]plaining

[G7] Because I'm [C] free [Dm7]... nothing's [G7] worrying [C] me  
[Dm7]... Nothing's [G7] worrying [Cmaj7] me

# Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head [F]

artist:BJ Thomas , writer:Hal David and Burt Bacharach

Burt Bacharach and Hal David BJ Thomas:<http://wp.me/p3Nj6p-8n>  
<https://uketunes.wordpress.com/2014/08/29/raindrops-keep-falling-on-my-head/>

Intro: [F]/ [Am]/ [Gm7]/ [C]/

[F] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [Am] head  
 And [F7] just like the guy whose feet are [Bb] too big for his [Am7] bed  
 [D7] Nothin' seems to [Am7] fit  
 [D7] Those [Gm7] raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'

[C7sus4] So I [C] just [F] did me some talkin' to the [Am] sun  
 And [F7] I said I didn't like the [Bb] way he got things [Am7] done  
 [D7] Sleepin' on the [Am7] job  
 [D7] Those [Gm7] raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'

[C7sus4] But there's [C] one [F] thing I [Am] know  
 The [Bb] blues they send to [C] meet me [C7] won't de-[Am7]feat me  
 It won't be long till [D7] happiness steps [Gm7] up to greet me

Solo: [Bb]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [C]/

## Verse 3:

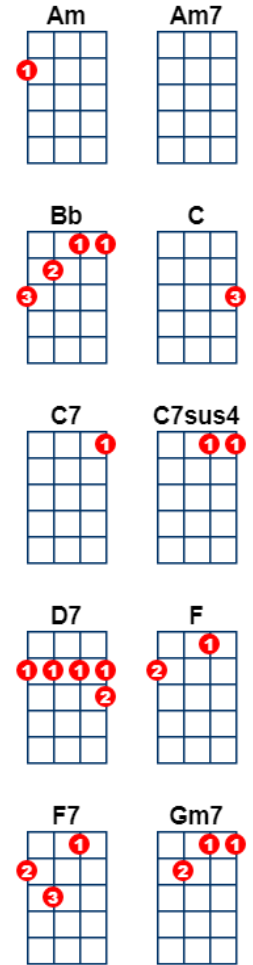
[F] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [Am] head  
 But [F7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [Bb] soon be turnin' [Am7] red  
 [D7] Cryin's not for [Am7] me  
 [D7] 'Cause [Gm7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'  
 [C7sus4] Because [C] I'm [F] free [Am] [Gm7] nothin's [C7sus4] worryin' [F] me

[Am]/// [Bb]/// [C]// [C7] [Am7]///  
 It won't be long till [D7] happiness steps [Gm7] up to greet me

Solo: [Bb]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [C]/

## Repeat verse 3

[Am] [Gm7] nothin's [C7sus4] worryin' [F] me  
 [Am] [Gm7] nothin's [C7sus4] worryin' [F] me





# Raining in My Heart [C] - var

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lLeZof1wGps> But In G

*Play the [C7-3] instead of a std C7 to make a nice effect*

Intro (first verse):

The [C] sun is out, the [Caug] sky is blue,  
there's [Am/C] not a cloud to [C7] spoil the view  
but it's [F] raining, . [G] raining in my [C] heart

The [C] sun is out, the [Caug] sky is blue,  
 there's [Am/C] not a cloud to [C7] spoil the view  
 but it's [F] raining, . [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am] [G7]

The [C] weather man says [Caug] clear today,  
 he [Am/C] doesn't know you've gone [C7] away  
 and it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am] [C7]

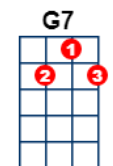
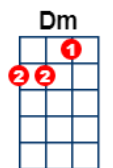
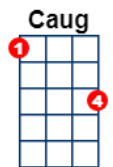
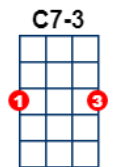
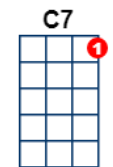
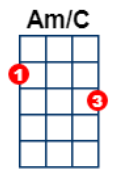
[F] Oh, mise[G]ry, mise[C]ry,  
 [Dm] what's gonna be[G]come of [G7]me?

I [C] tell my blues they [Caug] mustn't show  
 but [Am/C] soon these tears are [C7] bound to flow,  
 'cause it's [F] raining, . [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am] [G7]

(Play only) [C]/// [Caug]/// [Am/C]/// [C7]///  
 (sing) it's [F] raining,.. [G] raining in my [C] heart  
 (Play only) [C]/// [Caug]/// [Am/C]/// [C7]///  
 (sing) it's [F] raining,.. [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am] [C7]

[F] Oh, mise[G]ry, mise[C]ry,  
 [Dm] what's gonna be[G]come of [G7] me?

I [C] tell my blues they [Caug] mustn't show  
 but [Am/C] soon these tears are [C7] bound to flow,  
 'cause it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart  
 'cause it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am] [G7] [C]



Also uses:  
 Am, C, F,  
 G

# Raining in my Heart [C]

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Felice Bryant and Boudleaux Bryant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lLeZof1wGps> In G - Capo 5

[C] The sun is out, the [C7] sky is blue,  
There's [F] not a cloud to [C] spoil the view,  
But it's [G] raining, raining in my [C] heart,

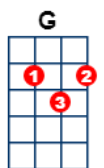
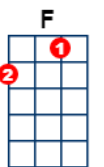
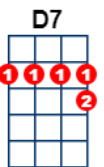
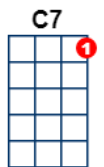
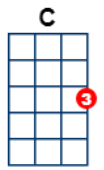
The weather-man says [C7] clear today,  
He [F] doesn't know you've [C] gone away,  
And it's [G] raining, raining in my [C] heart,

Oh, misery, [F] misery,  
[D7] What's gonna become of [G] me,  
I [C] tell my blues they [C7] mustn't show,  
But [F] soon these tears are [C] bound to flow,  
Cause it's [G] raining, raining in my [C] heart,

The weather-man says [C7] clear today,  
He [F] doesn't know you've [C] gone away,  
And it's [G] raining, raining in my [C] heart,

Oh, misery, [F] misery,  
[D7] What's gonna become of [G] me,  
I [C] tell my blues they [C7] mustn't show,  
But [F] soon these tears are [C] bound to flow,  
Cause it's [G] raining, raining in my [C] heart.

Simpler version



# Raining in My Heart [G]

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Felice Bryant and Boudleaux Bryant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lLeZof1wGps>

The [G] sun is out, the [Gaug] sky is blue,  
there's [Em] not a cloud to [G7] spoil the view  
but it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]

The [G] sun is out, the [Gaug] sky is blue,  
there's [Em] not a cloud to [G7] spoil the view  
but it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]

The [G] weather man says [Gaug] clear today,  
he [Em] doesn't know you've gone [G7] away  
and it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart

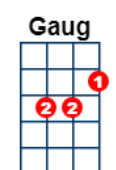
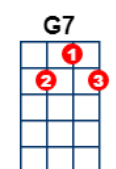
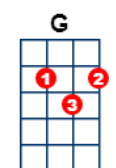
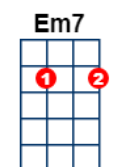
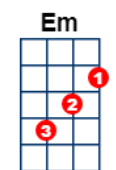
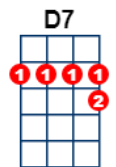
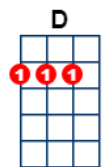
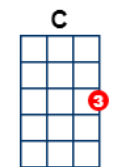
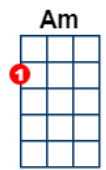
[Am] Oh, mise-[C]ry, mise-[Em]ry, [Em7]  
[Am] what's gonna be-[C]come of [D] me? [D7]

I [G] tell my blues they [Gaug] mustn't show  
but [Em] soon these tears are [G7] bound to flow,  
'cause it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]

(Play only) [G]/// [Gaug]/// [Em]/// [G7]///  
(sing) it's [C] raining,.. [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]  
(Play only) [G]/// [Gaug]/// [Em]/// [G7]///  
(sing) it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]

[Am] Oh, mise-[C]ry, mise-[Em]ry, [Em7]  
[Am] what's gonna b-e[C]come of [D] me? [D7]

I [G] tell my blues they [Gaug] mustn't show  
but [Em] soon these tears are [G7] bound to flow,  
'cause it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]  
'cause it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [Gaug] [Em] [D7] [G]

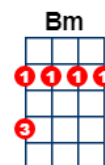
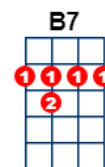


# Rainy Days and Mondays

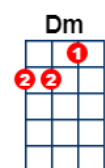
artist:The Carpenters , writer:Paul Williams; Roger Nichols

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VdBSw57hJwU> Capo 3

[C] Talking to my [Em]self and feeling [Gm] old, [A]  
 [Dm] Sometimes I'd like to [Em] quit,  
 [Dm] nothing ever seems to [Em] fit  
 [Am] Hanging a [F]round, [Dm] nothing to do but [C] frown  
 [Dm] Rainy days and Mondays [F] always get me [C] down.



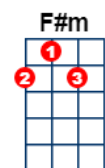
[C] What I've got they [Em] used to call the [Gm] blues. [A]  
 [Dm] Nothing is really [Em] wrong, [Dm] feeling like I don't be [Em]long,  
 [Am] Walking a [F]round, [Dm] some kind of lonely [C] clown,  
 [Dm] Rainy days and Mondays [F] always get me [C] down.



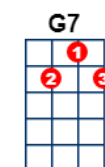
[Am] Funny, but it [F] seems I always [Dm] wind up here with [C] you  
 [Em] Nice to [F] know somebody loves [G] me.  
 [Am] Funny, but it [F] seems that it's the [Dm] only thing to [C] do,  
 [Em] Run and [F] find the one who loves [G] me. [G7]



[C] What I feel has [Em] come and gone be [Gm]fore. [A]  
 [Dm] No need to talk it [Em] out, [Dm] we know what it's all a [Em]bout,  
 [Am] Hanging a [F]round, [Dm] nothing to do but [C] frown  
 [Dm] Rainy days and Mondays [F] always get me [C] down.



[Am] Funny, but it [F] seems I always [Dm] wind up here with [C] you  
 [Em] Nice to [F] know somebody loves [G] me. [G7]



[D] What I feel has [F#m] come and gone be [C]fore. [B7]  
 [Em] No need to talk it [F#m] out, [Em] we know what it's all a [F#m]bout,  
 [Bm] Hanging a [G]round, [Em] nothing to do but [D] frown,  
 [Em] Rainy days and Mondays [G] always get me [D] down.  
 [Bm] Hanging a [G] round, [Em] nothing to do but [D] frown,  
 [Em] Rainy days and Mondays [G] always get . . . me [D] down.



Also uses:  
 A, Am, C,  
 D, F, G

# Rawhide

artist:Frankie Laine , writer:Ned Washington, Dimitri Tiomkin

Frankie Laine: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2KPpIYp7K7M> Capo on 2nd fret

```
A- |-----|---0---0---0-|-0-3-0-3-0-3-|-0-3-|
E- |---1---1---1-|-1---1---1---|-----|-----|
C- |-2---2---2---|-----|-----|-----|
G- |-----|-----|-----|-----|
```

Intro: [Dm] Rollin', rollin', rollin' x 4  
[A7] Raw[Dm]hide

[Dm] Rollin', rollin', rollin' [Dm7] though the streams are swollen  
[F] Keep them dogies rollin', rawhide  
[Dm] Rain and wind and weather [C] hell bent for [Dm] leather  
[C] Wishin' my [Bb] gal was by my [A7] side  
[Dm] All the things I'm missin'  
Good [C] victuals, love and [Dm] kissin'  
Are [C] waiting at the [Dm] end of [C]my [Dm] ride

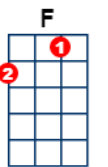
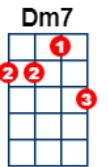
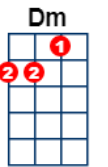
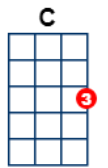
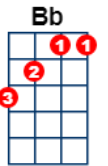
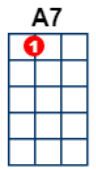
Chorus:

[Dm] Move `em on, head `em up [A7] :ead `em up, move `em on  
[Dm] Move `em on, head `em up [A7] Rawhide  
[Dm] Count `em out, ride `em in [A7] Ride `em in, count `em out  
[Dm] Count `em out, ride `em [Bb]in, [A7] Raw [Dm] hide

[Dm] Keep movin', movin', movin'  
[Dm7] Though they're disapprovin'  
[F] Keep them dogies movin', rawhide  
Don't [Dm] try to understand `em  
Just [C] rope, throw and [Dm] brand `em  
[C] Soon we'll be [Bb] living high and [A7] wide

[Dm] My heart's calculatin'  
My [C] true love will be [Dm] waitin'  
Be [C] waitin' at the [Dm] end of [C] my [Dm] ride

Chorus



# Ready For The Times To Get Better

artist:Crystal Gayle , writer:Allen Reynolds

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=89dld8yQUTI> But in C#m

[\[Em\] I've got to tell you I've been \[Em\] racking my brain](#)

[\[C\] Hopin' to \[D\] find a way \[Em\] out](#)

[\[Em\] I've got to tell you I've been \[Em\] racking my brain](#)

[\[C\] Hopin' to \[D\] find a way \[Em\] out](#)

[\[Em\] I've had enough of this con-\[Em\] tinual rain](#)

[\[C\] A change is \[D\] coming, no \[Em\] doubt {23}](#)

It's been a [\[G\] too long \[D\] time, with \[Dm\] no peace of \[A9\] mind](#)

And I'm [\[Am\] ready for the \[Baug\] times to get \[Em\] better](#)

A [\[G\] long lonely \[D\] time with \[Am\] no peace of \[A9\] mind](#)

And I'm [\[Am\] ready for the \[Baug\] times to get \[Em\] better](#)

[\[Em\] I've got to tell you I've been \[Em\] racking my brain](#)

[\[C\] Hopin' to \[D\] find a way \[Em\] out](#)

[\[Em\] I've had enough of this con-\[Em\] tinual rain](#)

[\[C\] A change is \[D\] coming, no \[Em\] doubt](#)

[It's been a \[G\] too long \[D\] time, with \[Dm\] no peace of \[A9\] mind](#)

[And I'm \[Am\] ready for the \[Baug\] times to get \[Em\] better](#)

[A \[G\] long lonely \[D\] time with \[Am\] no peace of \[A9\] mind](#)

[And I'm \[Am\] ready for the \[Baug\] times to get \[Em\] better](#)

[\[Em\] You seem to want from me what \[Em\] I cannot give](#)

[\[C\] No happi-\[D\] ness can I \[Em\] find](#)

And [\[Em\] I have a dream that I've been \[Em\] trying to live](#)

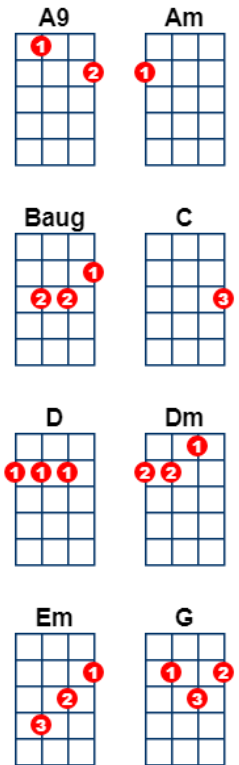
[\[C\] It's burning \[D\] holes in my \[Em\] mind {23}](#)

It's been a [\[G\] too long \[D\] time, with \[Dm\] no peace of \[A9\] mind](#)

And I'm [\[Am\] ready for the \[Baug\] times to get \[Em\] better](#)

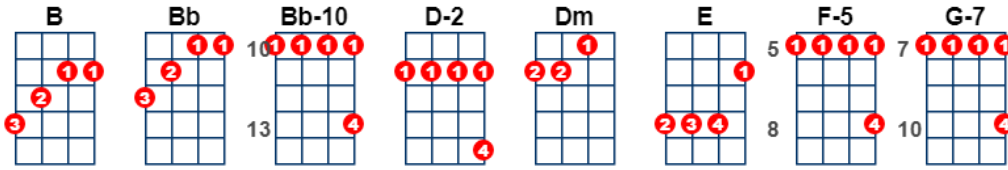
A [\[G\] long lonely \[D\] time with \[Am\] no peace of \[A9\] mind](#)

And I'm [\[Am\] ready for the \[Baug\] times to get \[Em\] better](#)



# Real Thing, The

artist:Russell Morris , writer:Johnny Young



Also uses: A, C, D, F, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HImcaPDMfBY> Thanks Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

[B] [D] [A] [E]  
[B] [D] [A] [E]

[B] Come and [D] see the real thing, [A] come and see the [E] real thing, come and [B] see  
Come and [D] see the real thing, [A] come and see the [E] real thing, come and [B] see  
There's a [E] meaning there but the [D] meaning there doesn't [E] really mean a [B] thing  
Come and [D] see the real thing, [A] come and see the [E] real thing, come and [B] see  
[B] I am the real thing

Chorus (Preferably play the chorus with the nominated slide up chord positions:)

[D-2] Ooh mow ma mow mow [F-5] Ooh mow ma mow mow  
[G-7] Ooh mow ma mow mow [Bb-10] Ooh mow ma mow mow  
[D-2] Ooh mow ma mow ma mow mow ma mow ma mow ma ma mow ma mow ma ma mow

[B] Trying [D] hard to under[A]stand but really [E] not, you're seeing [B] me  
Trying [D] hard to under[A]stand but really [E] not, you're seeing [B] me  
There's a [E] meaning there but the [D] meaning there doesn't [E] really mean a [B] thing  
Come and [D] see the real thing, [A] come and see the [E] real thing, come and [B] see  
[B] I am the real thing

[D-2] Ooh mow ma mow mow [F-5] Ooh mow ma mow mow  
[G-7] Ooh mow ma mow mow [Bb-10] Ooh mow ma mow mow  
[D-2] Ooh mow ma mow ma mow mow ma mow ma mow ma ma mow ma mow ma ma mow

[D] I am not seeing you, I am not seeing you [D] ah [Dm] ah [A] aah [C] aah [D] aaaaaaah  
[B] Trying [D] hard to under[A]stand but really [E] not, you're seeing [B] me  
Trying [D] hard to under[A]stand but really [E] not, you're seeing [B] me  
There's a [E] meaning there but the [D] meaning there doesn't [E] really mean a [B] thing  
Come and [D] see the real thing, [A] come and see the [E] real thing, come and [B] see  
[B] I am the real thing

[D-2] Ooh mow ma mow mow [F-5] Ooh mow ma mow mow  
[G-7] Ooh mow ma mow mow [Bb-10] Ooh mow ma mow mow  
[D-2] Ooh mow ma mow ma mow mow ma mow ma mow ma ma mow ma mow ma ma mow

[D] I am not seeing you, I am not seeing you [D] ah [Dm] ah [A] aah [C] aah [D] aaaaaaah  
[D] Ooh mow ma mow mow [F] Ooh mow ma mow mow  
[G] Ooh mow ma mow mow [Bb] Ooh mow ma mow mow  
(Repeat 3 times)

[D] I [F] am [G] the [Bb] real [D] thing.....[F]..... [G] [Bb]  
[D] I [F] am [G] the [Bb] real [D] thing.....[F]..... [G] [Bb]  
[D] [C] [G] [F] [D] [C] [G] [D] [D] [D]

# Recently

artist:Jim Croce , writer:Jim Croce

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d1wbx\\_-o-PQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d1wbx_-o-PQ)

*Thanks Caren Park*

[C] [Dm] [E7] [C] [Adim] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Used to be that [E7] I could see,  
 a [Am] reason to be [G] happy 'cause [F] I was free  
 But then, [C] recent-[Am]ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting  
 your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]  
 [C] Used to be that [E7] I could pretend,  
 [Am] that I [G] wasn't really [F] hurt back then  
 But then, [C] recent-[Am] ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting  
 your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]

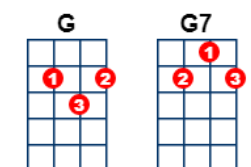
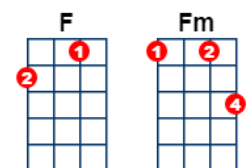
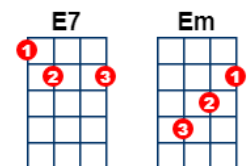
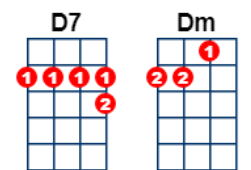
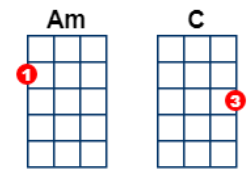
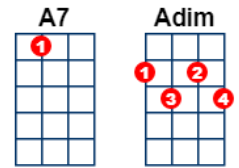
'Cause [Dm] mem'ries [Em] can be [F] friends, or  
 [Fm] they can take [C] you to a place that  
 You [A7] never thought you'd be again, and [Dm] take you to a place that  
 You [D7] never ever thought that you would [G7] again [Dm] [Gdim] [G7]

[C] Used to be that [E7] I could see,  
 a [Am] reason to be [G] happy 'cause [F] I was free  
 But then, [C] recent-[Am]ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting  
 your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]

'Cause [Dm] mem'ries [Em] can be [F] friends, or  
 [Fm] they can take [C] you to a place that  
 You [A7] never thought you'd be again, and [Dm] take you to a place that  
 You [D7] never ever thought that you would [G7] again [Dm] [Gdim] [G7]

[C] Doesn't matter now who was [E7] wrong,  
 the [Am] future is [G] tomorrow 'cause the [F] past is gone  
 and I'm [C] finding [Am] that I'm [E7] not as [Am] strong  
 as I [D7] thought that I [G7] used to [E7] be [G7]  
 [C] 'Cause recent-[Am] ly, it [E7] seems I've been [Am] lettin'  
 your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me

[C] Used to be that [E7] I could see,  
 a [Am] reason to be [G] happy 'cause [F] I was free  
 But then, [C] recent-[Am]ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting  
 your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]  
 [C] Used to be that [E7] I could see,  
 a [Am] reason to be [G] happy 'cause [F] I was free  
 But then, [C] recent-[Am]ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting  
 your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]





# Red Red Wine

artist:UB40 and Neil Diamond , writer:Neil Diamond

UB40 : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UsnyhWfpH9E> (But in Db)  
Neil Diamond: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BeJ55sUacPM> (in E)

[G] Red red [C] wine[F] [G], goes to my [C] head [F] [G]  
Makes me [C] forget that I [F] [G] still love her so.[F] [G7]

Red red [C] wine [F] [G], it's up to [C] you [F] [G]  
All I can [C]do I've done [F] [G] mem'ries won't go.[F]  
[G] Memories won't [C] go. [F] [G]

I'd have sworn that with [C] time,  
[F] Thoughts of you would leave my [C] head.  
I was [G] wrong, now I [C] find,  
Just one[F] thing makes me [G] forget.

[G] Red red [C]wine[F] [G], stay close to [C] me [F] [G]  
Don't let me [C] be alone[F] [G] it's tearing apart.[F]  
[G] My blue [C] heart [F] [G]

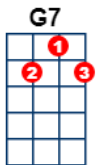
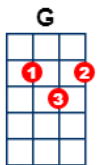
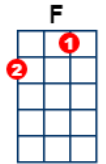
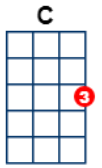
I'd have sworn that with [C] time,  
[F] Thoughts of you'd leave my [C] head.  
I was [G] wrong, now I [C] find,  
Just one [F] thing makes me [G] forget.

[G] Red red [C] wine [F] [G], stay close to [C] me [F] [G]  
Don't let me [C] be alone [F] [G] it's tearing apart.[F]  
[G] My blue [C] heart [F] [G]

[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]

[G] Red red [C] wine[F] [G], stay close to [C] me [F] [G]  
Don't let me [C] be alone [F] [G] it's tearing apart .[F]  
[G] My blue blue [C] heart [F] [G]

[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]



# Red River Valley

artist:Suzy Bogguss , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gooN9iu4EbM>

Thanks Don Ogerman !!

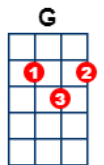
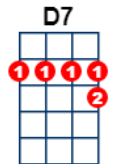
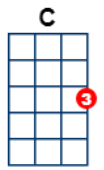
From this [G] valley they [D7] say you are [G] going,  
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet [D7] smile.  
For they [G] say you are taking the sun[C]shine,  
That has [D7] brightened our pathways a[G]while.

Come and [G] sit by my [D7] side, if you [G] love me,  
Do not hasten to bid me [D7] adieu,  
Just re[G]member the Red River [C] Valley,  
And the [D7] cowboy who loved you so [G] true.

I've been [G] thinking a [D7] long time, my [G] darling,  
Of the sweet words you never would [D7] say.  
Now, a[G]las, must my fond hopes all [C] vanish?  
For they [D7] say you are going a[G]way.

Come and [G] sit by my [D7] side, if you [G] love me,  
Do not hasten to bid me [D7] adieu,  
Just re[G]member the Red River [C] Valley,  
And the [D7] cowboy who loved you so [G] true.

Do you [G] think of the [D7] valley you are [G] leaving?  
O how lonely and how dreary it will [D7] be.  
And do [G] you think of the kind hearts you're [C] breaking?  
And the [D7] pain you are causing to [G] me?



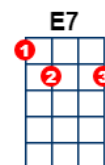
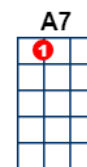
# Redback On The Toilet Seat

artist: Slim Dusty , writer: Slim Newton / Dusty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VR0qysIUeD8> 50 secs in

[D] [A] [D]

There was a [D] redback on the toilet seat when [G] I was there last night  
I [A] didn't see him in the dark but [A7] boy I felt his [D] bite  
I jumped high up into the air and [G] when I hit the ground  
that [A] crafty redback spider wasn't [A7] nowhere to be [D] found



Also uses:

A, D, G

I rushed in to the missus told her [G] just where I'd been bit  
she [A] grabbed the cutthroat razor blade and I [A7] nearly took a [D] fit  
I said, "Just forget what's on your mind and [G] call the doctor please  
Cos' I've [A] got a feeling that your cure is [A7] worse than the di-[D]sease

There was a [G] redback on the toilet seat when I was there last [D] night  
I [E7] didn't see him in the dark but boy I felt his [A7] bite  
And [D] now I'm here in hospital, a [G] sad and sorry plight  
and I [A] curse the redback spider on the [A7] toilet seat last [D] night [A] [D]

I can't lay down, I can't sit up and I [G] don't know what to do  
And all the [A] nurses think it's funny but that's [A7] not my point of [D] view  
I tell you it's embarrassing and [G] that's to say the least,  
For [A] I'm too sick to eat a bite, while the [A7] spider had a [D] feast.

And when I get back home again, I'll [G] tell you what I'll do.  
I'll [A] make that Redback suffer for the [A7] pain I'm going [D] through.  
I've had so many needles, I'm [G] looking like a sieve.  
And I [A] promise you that spider hasn't [A7] very long to [D] live. [A] [D]

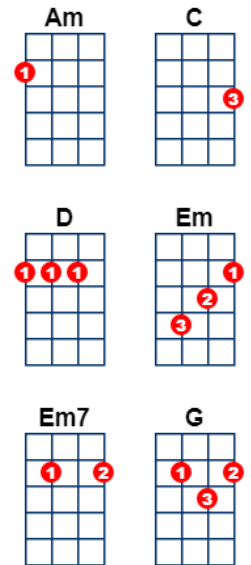
There was a [G] redback on the toilet seat when I was there last [D] night  
I [E7] didn't see him in the dark but boy I felt his [A7] bite  
And [D] now I'm here in hospital, a [G] sad and sorry plight  
(slowing) and I [A] curse the redback spider on the [A7] toilet seat last [D] night [G]  
[D]

# Redemption Song

artist:Bob Marley , writer:Bob Marley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QrY9eHkXTa4>

Old [G] Pirates, yes, they [Em7] rob I  
 Sold [C] I to the [G] merchant [Am] ships  
 [G] minutes after they took [Em] I, [C] from the [G] bottomless [Am]  
 pit  
 But my [G] hand was made [Em7] strong  
 By the [C] hand of [G] the Al-[Am]mighty  
 We [G] forward in this gener-[Em]ation [C] triumphant-[D]ly



Won't you help to [G] sing [C] these [D] songs of [G] freedom?  
 'Cause [C] all I [D] ever [Em] had, [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs, [C]  
 [C] re-[D] demption [G] songs [C] [D]

[G] Emancipate yourselves from mental [Em7] slavery,  
 None but [C] ourselves can [G] free our [Am] minds  
 Have no [G] fear for atomic [Em] energy,  
 'Cause [C] none of them can [G] stop the [Am] time  
 How [G] long shall they kill our [Em7] prophets  
 While we [C] stand a-[G]side and [Am] look?  
 Yes, [G] some say it's just a [Em] part of it.  
 We've [C] got to fulfill the [D] book

Won't you help to [G] sing [C] these [D] songs of [G] freedom?  
 'Cause [C] all I [D] ever [Em] had, [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs, [C]  
 [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs [C] [D]

[Em] [C] [D] x4

[G] Emancipate yourselves from mental [Em7] slavery,  
 None but [C] ourselves can [G] free our [Am] minds  
 Have no [G] fear for atomic [Em] energy,  
 'Cause [C] none of them can [G] stop the [Am] time  
 How [G] long shall they kill our [Em7] prophets  
 While we [C] stand a-[G]side and [Am] look?  
 Yes, [G] some say it's just a [Em] part of it.  
 We've [C] got to fulfill the [D] book

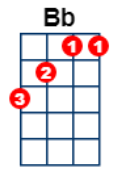
Won't you help to [G] sing [C] these [D] songs of [G] freedom?  
 'Cause [C] all I [D] ever [Em] had, [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs, [C]  
 [C] re-[D] emption [G] songs [C] [D]

# Red-necks, White Socks And Blue Ribbon Beer

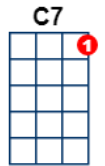
artist:Johnny Russell , writer:Bob McDill and Wayland Holyfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4N3iVHxP8FQ> But in E

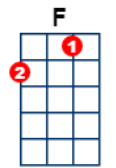
[F] There's no place that I'd rather [Bb] be than right [F] here  
With my red necks, white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer



The barmaid is mad 'cause some [Bb] guy made a [F] pass  
The juke box is playin' there stands the [C7] glass  
And the [F] cigarette smoke kinda hangs [Bb] in the [F] air  
Red-necks, white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer



[F] A cow-boy is cussin' the [Bb] pinball ma[F]chine  
A drunk at the bar is gettin' noisy and [C7] mean  
And, some [F] guy on the phone says I'll [Bb] be home soon [F] dear  
Red-necks white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer



[C7] No we don't fit in with that [Bb] white collar [F] crowd  
We're a [C7] little too rowdy and a [Bb] little too [F] loud  
There's no place that I'd rather [Bb] be than right [F] here  
With my red-necks white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

[F] The semis are passing on the [Bb] highway out[F]side  
The four thirty crowd is about to ar[C7] rive  
The [F] sun's go-in' down and we'll [Bb] all soon be [F] here  
Red-necks, white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

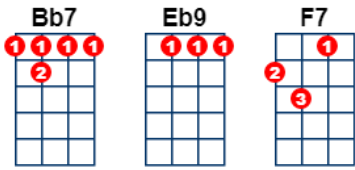
[C7] No we don't fit in with that [Bb] white collar [F] crowd  
We're a [C7] little too rowdy and a [Bb] little too [F] loud  
There's no place that I'd rather [Bb] be than right [F] here  
With my rednecks white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

There's no place that I'd rather [Bb] be than right [F] here  
With my red-necks white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

Thanks Don Orgeman!

# Redundant Mama Blues

artist:Nicki Walton , writer:Nicki Walton



(artist: Nicki Walton}

Nicki Walton: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3wOL1MRHgD0>

INTRO: [F7] – STRUM A BAR THEN CHUNK

Well, I [Bb7] used to spend my time with two [Eb9] little children of mine  
 [Bb7] Feeding and laughing and playing and loving them all the time  
 We [Eb9] used to go to parks, to toddler groups and friends  
 To [Bb7] feed the ducks and play on the beach and make all kinds of friends,  
 But now they're [F7] gone  
 And I've [Eb9] got that redundant mama [Bb7] Blues [F7]

Every [Bb7]day I used to walk them to [Eb9] school and then back  
 [Bb7] Loving every minute and keeping them on track  
 We'd [Eb9] play with paint and playdough, we'd bake a cake or two  
 No [Bb7] matter what the weather we always had plenty to do  
 But now they're [F7] grown  
 And [Eb9] I've got the redundant mama [Bb7] blues [F7]

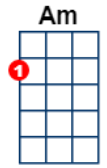
When they [Bb7] got a little older we [Eb9] used to sing all day  
 Adding [Bb7] harmonies and dance moves, to them it was just play  
 We [Eb9] sang three part phone messages, we performed in the car  
 But [Bb7] now they're in their own bands and I don't always know where they are  
 Because they're [F7] gone and I've [Eb9] got that  
 Redundant Mama [Bb7] blues [F7]

# Reflections of my Life

artist:The Marmalade , writer:Junior Campbell, Dean Ford

The Marmalade: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=79NiN7ISW7E>

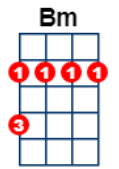
[G] [Bm] [Em] [G] [C] [C] -> [Bm] -> [Am] [D]



[G] The changing [Bm] of sunlight [Em] to moonlight [G]

[G] Reflections [C] of my life [C] -> [Bm] -> [Am]

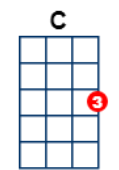
[Am] Oh how they fill [D] my eyes



[G] The greetings [Bm] of people [Em] in trouble [G]

[G] Reflections [C] of my life [C] -> [Bm] -> [Am]

[Am] Oh how they fill [D] my eyes



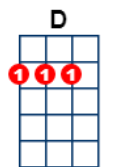
[G] Oh my [Bm] sorrows, [Em] sad to[G]morrow

[C] Take me [Am] back to my [D] old home

[G] Oh my [Bm] crying (Oh my [Em] crying)

Feel I'm [G] dying, dying

[C] Take [Bm] me [Am] back to my [D] old home

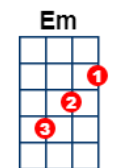


[G] I'm changing, [Bm] arranging,

[Em] I'm changing,

I'm [G] changing ... [C]everything

[Am] Well everything a[D]round me



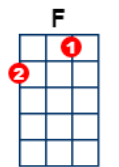
[G] The world is

[Bm] A bad place

A [Em] sad place

A [G] terrible [F] place [C] to live [C] -> [Bm] -> [Am]

[Am] Oh but I don't wanna [D] die



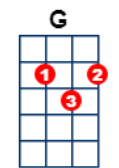
[G] Oh my [Bm] sorrows, [Em] sad to[G]morrow

[C] Take me [Am] back to my [D] old home

[G] Oh my [Bm] crying (Oh my [Em] crying)

Feel I'm [G] dying, dying

[C] Take [Bm] me [Am] back to my [D] old home



[G] Oh my [Bm] sorrows, [Em] sad to[G]morrow

[C] Take [Bm] me [Am] back to my [D] old home

[G] Oh my [Bm] crying (Oh my [Em] crying)

Feel I'm [G] dying, dying

[C] Take [Bm] me [Am] back

[C] Take me [G] back

Using the barre chords can make this easier – in particular the :

[C]->[Bm]->[Am] run (not sure if it should be Cm?)

# Rehab

artist:Amy Winehouse , writer:Amy Winehouse

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KUmZp8pR1uc>

Chorus

[C7] They tried to make me go to rehab I said no no no  
 Yes I've been black but when I come back you'll know know know  
 [G7] I ain't got the time and if my [F7] daddy thinks I'm fine  
 He's [C7] tried to make me go to [F7] rehab I won't [C7] go go go

[Em] I'd rather be at home with [Am] Ray  
 [F] I ain't got seventy [Fm] days  
 Cos there's [Em] nothing nothing you can [Am] teach me  
 [F] That I can't learn from Mr [Ab] Hathaway  
 [G7] I didn't get a lot in class but I [F7] know it don't come in a shot glass

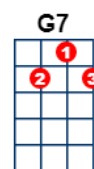
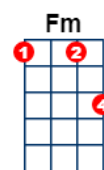
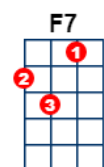
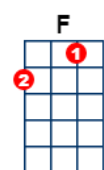
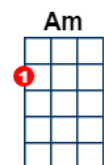
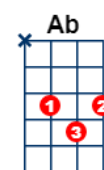
Chorus

[Em] The man said why you think you [Am] here  
 [F] I said I got no [Fm] idea  
 I'm [Em] gonna I'm gonna lose my [Am] baby  
 [F] So I always keep a [Ab] bottle near  
 [G7] He said I just think you're depressed,  
 [F7] Kiss me yeah baby and the rest

Chorus

[Em] I don't ever want to drink [Am] again  
 [F] I just ooh I just [Fm] need a friend  
 [Em] I'm not gonna spend [Am] ten weeks  
 And have [F] everyone think I'm [Ab] on the mend  
 [G7] And it's not just my pride [F7] it's just til these tears have dried

Chorus





# Requiem

artist: Gary Barlow , writer: Gary Barlow

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mCdbGbDHFQo> Capo 2

[G] [D7] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G]

[G] Hatches, matches [D7] then dispatches  
All [G] in the embers [C] of my ashes  
[G] Thy will [D] was done  
Oh [G] wipe that worry [D7] from your face  
You'll [G] die when you see [C] my new face but  
[Em] Do [A] the [D] time, you're [Em] in [D] for [G] life

[Am] Oh my [D] friends I hear you sing  
[B7] The lord's my shepherd really [Em] what a song to sing [C#7]  
[C#7] Why bring me flowers when you [A] know that I can't smell a [Em] thing  
[A] For the [D] folks I leave behind  
[B7] I'm in heaven well i-[Em]agine my surprise  
[C#7] I'm really flattered that you [A] came here to remember  
And [Am] look I made the news a-[Em]gain  
In Requi-[A]em, with [Am] all my [Em] friends

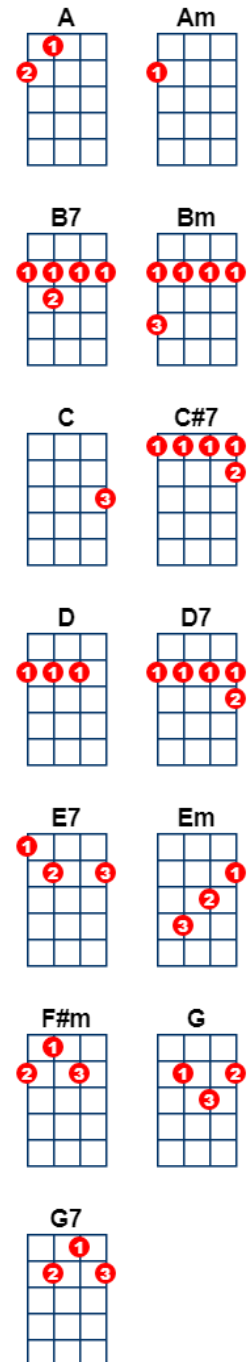
There [G] is no shame here, I [D7] feel no loss  
The [G] pawn and king both [C] in the same box  
[G] No one [D] fa-[Bm]mous  
[G] Please don't panic, it [Am] looks so tragic  
All [G] switching seats on [C] the Titanic  
I'm [Em] sad [A] to [D] go, hope you en-[Em]joy [D] the [G] show

[A] Oh my [D] friends I hear you say  
[B7] A lot of lovely things a-[Em]bout me here today  
[C#7] I'm glad you didn't [A] let the truth get in the [Em] way  
To [A] all my [D] friends I leave behind  
[B7] They put a spread on so let's all [Em] go back to mine  
[C#7] I really love it that you [A] came here to remember  
And [Am] look we made the news at [Em] ten  
In Requi-[F#m]em, with [Am] all my [Em] friends

[D7] This dyin' [G7] ain't much of a [C] living, [G] no no  
[Em] Will [A] we want what we're [Em] given, [Am] heaven [D] knows

[B7] [Em] [C#7] [A] [Em]

[A] Oh my [D] friends I hear you sing  
[B7] The lord's my shepherd really [Em] what a song to sing  
[C#7] Why bring me flowers when you [A] know that I can't smell a [Em] thing  
[A] For the [D] folks I leave behind  
[B7] I'm in heaven well i-[Em]agine my surprise  
[C#7] I'm really flattered that you [A] came here to remember  
And [Am] look I made the news a-[Em]gain  
In Requi-[A] em, with [Am] all my [Em] friends, [A] with [Am] all my [Em] friends  
[A] With [Am] all my [Em] friends, [A] with [Am] all my [Em] friends  
[E7] [A] [Am] [Em]



# Restroom Door Said Gentlemen, The

artist:Bob Rivers , writer:Bob Rivers

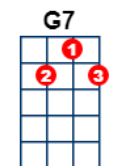
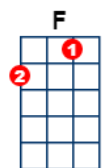
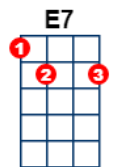
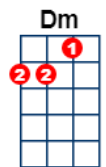
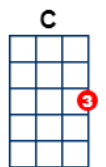
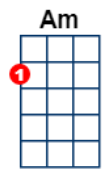
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RIIs27Z5Hrk> But in Em

## *Sung to the Tune of God Rest You Merry Gentlemen*

The [Am] restroom door said Gentlemen  
 so [F] I just walked in[E7]side.  
 I [Am] took two steps and realized  
 I'd been [F] taken for a [E7] ride.  
 I [Dm] heard high voices, [C] turned and found  
 the [Am] place was occu[G7]pied.  
 By two [C] nuns, three old [E7] ladies and a [Am] nurse.  
 What could be [G7] worse?  
 Than two [C] nuns, three old [E7] ladies and a [Am] nurse.

The [Am] restroom door said Gentlemen  
 it [F] must have been a [E7] gag.  
 As [Am] soon as I walked in there  
 I ran in[F]to some old [E7] hag.  
 She [Dm] sprayed me with a [C] can of mace  
 and [Am] smacked me with her [G7] bag.  
 I could [C] tell, this just [E7] wouldn't be my [Am] day.  
 What can I [G7] say?  
 It just [C] wasn't turning [E7] out to be my [Am] day.

The [Am] restroom door said Gentlemen  
 and [F] I would like to [E7] find.  
 The [Am] crummy little creep  
 who had the [F] nerve to switch the [E7] signs.  
 `Cause [Dm] I got two black [C] eyes  
 and one high [Am] heel up my be-[G7]hind.  
 Now I can't [C] sit with [E7] comfort and [Am]joy.  
 Boy oh [G7] boy.  
 (slow) Now I'll [C] never sit with [E7] comfort and [Am] joy.



# Return to Sender

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Winfield Scott and Otis Blackwell

Elvis Presley : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MyAxugLnejU>

Intro: Instrumental – 1st Verse.

[C] I gave a letter to the [Am] postman,  
[Dm] he put in his [G7] sack.  
[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning,  
he [Dm] brought my [G7] letter [C] back.

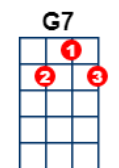
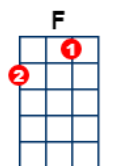
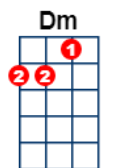
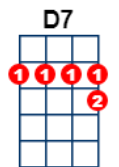
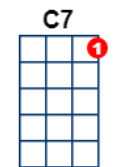
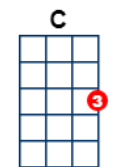
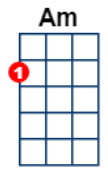
[NC] She wrote upon it:  
[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7] known,  
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such [C7]zone.  
[F] We had a [G7] quarrel, [F] a lovers [G7] spat.  
[D7] I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming [G7] back.

[C] So then I dropped it in the [Am] mailbox,  
[Dm] and sent it Special [G7] D.  
[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning,  
it [Dm] came right [G7] back to [C] me

[NC] She wrote upon it:  
[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7] known,  
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such [C7]zone.  
[F] This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her [C] hand.  
And [D7] if it comes back the very next day,  
[G7] Then I'll understand [NC] the writing on it.

[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7] known,  
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such zone.

REPEAT (once) from top  
[F] [C]

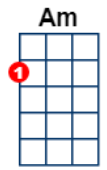


# Revolution

artist:The Beatles , writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BGLGzRXY5Bw> (But in B – Capo on 4)

[G] [G] [G] [G] x4 rapidly



[G] You say you [G] want a revolution

[G] Well, you [C] know

[C] We all want to change the [G] world

[G] You tell me that it's e[G]volution

[G] Well, you [C] know

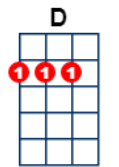
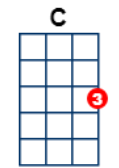
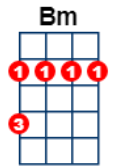
[D] We all want to change the [D] world

[Am] But when you talk [Bm] about destruction

[Am] Don't you know that you can count me [E7] out

[E7] And you know it's gonna [G] be all [C] right

[C] You know it's gonna [G] be all [C] right [D] x2



[G] You say you got a real so[G]lution

[G] Well, you [C] know

[C] We'd all love to see [G] the plan

[G] You ask me for a con[G]tribution

[G] Well, you [C] know

[C] We're doing what we [D] can

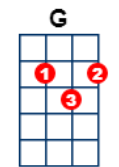
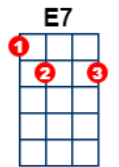
[Am] But when you want mon[Am]ey

[Am] For people with minds that [Bm] hate

[Am] All I can tell is brother you have to [E7] wait

[E7] And you know it's gonna [G] be all [C] right

[C] You know it's gonna [G] be all [C] right [D] x2



[G] You say you'll change the constitu[G]tion,

[G] Well you [C] know you need

[C] To change your [G] head

[G] Say you got a real solution ,

[G] Well you know [C] you'd

[D] Better free your mind in[D]stead

[Am] But if you go carrying pictures of chairman [Bm] Mao

[Am] You ain't going to make it with anyone [E7]

Anyhow...

[E7] And you know it's gonna [G] be all [C] right

[C] You know it's gonna [G] be all [C] right [D] x2

[G] (tremolo)

# Rhinestone Cowboy

artist:Glen Campbell , writer:Larry Weiss

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AQbOM1SN0uA>

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] I've been walking these [Csus4] streets so [C] long  
 [C] Singing the same [Csus4] old [C] song  
 I [C] know every crack in these dirty [Csus4] sidewalks of [G] Broad[Gsus4] way [G]  
 Where [F] hustle is the [Fsus4] name of the [F] game  
 And [F] nice guys get washed a[Fsus4]way  
 like the [F] snow and the [C] rain [Csus4] [C]

There's been a [G] load of compromising  
 On the [F] road to my ho[C]rizon  
 And [F] I'm gonna be where the [Dm] lights are shining on [G] me [Dm] [G]

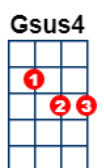
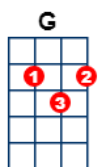
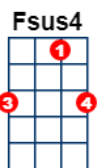
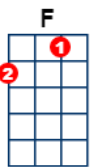
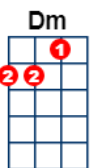
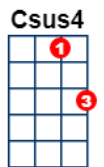
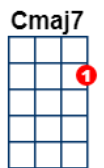
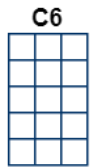
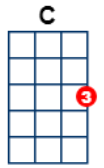
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [Csus4] [C]  
 Riding [C] out on a horse in a [Cmaj7] star spangled rode[G]o  
 Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [F] [C]  
 Getting [C] cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know  
 And [Gsus4] offers coming [G] over the [F] phone [C]  
 [Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [Dm] [F]

[F] Well I [C] really don't [Csus4] mind the [C] rain  
 And [C] smiles can hide all the pain  
 But you're down and you're [Csus4] riding [C] the [Csus4] train  
 that's taking [G] the long [Gsus4] way [G] [Gsus4]

And [F] I dream of the things I'll do  
 With a [F] subway [Fsus4] token and a [F] dollar tucked inside my [C] shoe [Csus4] [C]  
 There's been a [G] load of [Gsus4] compro[G]missing  
 On the [F] road to [Fsus4] my ho[C]rizon  
 And [F] I'm gonna be where the [Dm] lights are shining on [G] me [Dm] [G]

Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [F] [C]  
 Riding [Cmaj7] out on a horse [C6] in a star spangled rode[G]o  
 Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [Csus4] [C]  
 Getting [C] cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know  
 And [Gsus4] offers coming [G] over the [F] phone [C]  
 [Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [Dm] [F]

Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [F] [C]  
 Riding [Cmaj7] out on a horse [C6] in a star spangled rode[G]o  
 Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [Csus4] [C]  
 Getting [C] cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know  
 And [Gsus4] offers coming [G] over the [F] phone [C]  
 [Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [Dm] [F] [G]



# Rhythm Of Love

artist:Plain White T's , writer:Tim Lopez

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JWiwuiT58Yc> Capo 1

[G] My head is stuck in the [D] clouds  
 [G] She begs me to come [D] down  
 Says, [Em] oy quit [D] foolin' a-[C]round,  
 [D] I told her

[G] I love the view from up [D] here  
 [G] Warm sun and wind in my [D] ear  
 We'll [Em] watch the [D] world from a-[C]bove  
 [G] As it turns to the rhythm of love

[C] We may only have to-[G]night  
 But 'till [C] the morning sun you're [G] mine, [D] all [Em] mine  
 Play the [D] music [C] low  
 [D] and sway to the [G] rhythm of love

[G] My heart beats like a [D] drum  
 [G] A guitar string to the [D] strum  
 A [Em] beautiful [D] song to be [C] sung  
 [D] She's got

[G] Blue eyes deep like the [D] sea  
 [G] That roll back when she's laughing at [D] me  
 [Em] She rises [D] up like the [C] tide  
 [D] The moment her lips meet [G] mine

[C] We may only have to-[G]night  
 But 'till the [C] morning sun you're [G] mine, [D] all [Em] mine  
 Play the [D] music [C] low  
 [D] and sway to the rhythm of [G] love

[D] [G] [D] [B7]

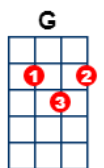
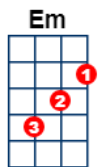
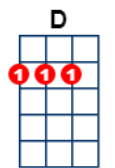
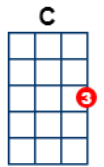
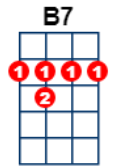
[B7] When the [C] moon is [G] lo-o-[D]o-ow  
 [B7] We can [C] dance in [G] slow [D] mo-[C]tion  
 [C] And all your [D] tears will sub-[C]side  
 All your [D] tears will [G] dry

[G] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D] [C]    [G] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D] [C]

[G] And long after I've [D] gone  
 [G] You'll still be humming a-[D]long  
 [Em] And I will [D] keep you in my [C] mind  
 [D] The way you make love so [G] fine

[C] We may only have to-[G]night  
 But 'till the [C] morning sun you're [G] mine, [D] all [Em] mine  
 Play the [D] music [C] low  
 [D] and sway to the rhythm of [G] love

[Em] Play the [D] music [C] low  
 [D] and sway to the rhythm of [G] love  
 [G] Yes and sway to the rhythm of [D] love [G]

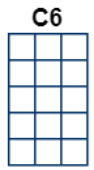


# Rhythm of My Heart

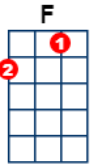
artist:Rod Stewart , writer:Marc Jordan and John Capek

Rod Stewart: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hVeZsG-9wVE> Capo 1

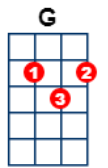
Intro: [C6] - [F] - [C6] - [G] - [C6] - [F] - [C6] - [G] - [C6]



[C6] Across the street the [F] river runs  
 [C6] Down in the gutter life is [G] slipping away  
 [C6] Let me still exist [F] in another place,  
 Running down under [C6]cover of a [G] helicopter [C6] blade



[C6] The flames are getting higher, [F] in effigy  
 [C6] Burning down the bridges of my [G] memory  
 [C6] Love may still be alive some[F]where someday  
 where they're [C6] downing only deer, a hundred [G] steel towns [C6] away



[C6] Oh, the rhythm of my heart is [F] beating like a drum  
 with the [C6] words "I Love you" rolling off my [G] tongue  
 No [C6] never will I roam, for I [F] know my place is home  
 Where the [C6] ocean meets the sky, I'll be [G] sail[C6]ing

[C6] Photographs and [F] kerosene  
 [C6] light up my darkness,[G] light it up, light it up  
 I can [C6] still feel the touch of your [F] thin blue jeans  
 [C6] Running down the alley, I've got my [G] eyes all over you, [C6] baby, Oh, baby

[C6] Oh, the rhythm of my heart is [F] beating like a drum  
 with the [C6] words "I Love you" rolling off my [G] tongue  
 No [C6] never will I roam, for I [F] know my place is home  
 Where the [C6] ocean meets the sky, I'll be [G] sail[C6]ing

[C6] Oh, I've got lightning in my [F] veins,  
 [C6] shifting like the handle of a slot ma[G]chine  
 [C6] Love may still exist, [F] in another place.  
 I'm just [C6] yanking back the handle, no [G] expression on [C6] my face.

Repeat 3 times:

[C6] Oh, the rhythm of my heart is [F] beating like a drum  
 with the [C6] words "I Love you" rolling off my [G] tongue  
 No [C6] never will I roam, for I [F] know my place is home  
 Where the [C6] ocean meets the sky, I'll be [G] sail[C6]ing



# Rhythm of the Rain

artist:The Cascades , writer:John Claude Gummo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bQstQST1GiM> Capo on 4th fret  
recorded by The Cascades - written by John Gummo

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain  
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been  
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain  
And [C] let me be a[G7]lone a[C]gain [G7]

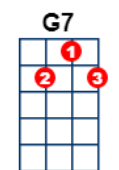
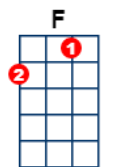
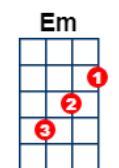
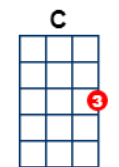
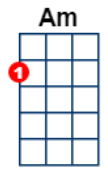
[C] Now the only girl I've ever loved has [F] gone away  
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start  
[C] Little does she know that when she [F] left that day  
[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair  
For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care  
I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's  
Somewhere far [C] away [G7]

[C] Now the only girl I've ever loved has [F] gone away  
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start  
[C] Little does she know that when she [F] left that day  
[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair  
For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care  
I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's  
Somewhere far [C] away [G7]

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain  
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been  
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain  
And [C] let me be a[G7]lone a[C]gain





# Ride Like The Wind

artist:Christopher Cross , writer:Christopher Cross

Christopher Cross:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WqjFUPya5v8> Capo on 3

*Play intro x2*

[Am7] [G] [Am7] [G] [F] [G] [Am7] [G]

It is the [Am7] night, my body's [G] weak  
I'm on the [Am7] run, no time for [G] sleep  
I've got to [Am7] ride, ride like [G] the wind to be [Am7] free a-[G]gain  
And I got such a [Fmaj7] long way to [Em7] go  
To [Fmaj7] make it to the border of [Em7] Mexico.  
So I'll [Am7] ride...like the [G] wind, ride like the [Am7] wind. [G]

I was [Am7] born the son of a [G] lawless man.  
Always [Am7] poke my mind with a [G] gun in my hand.  
Lived nine [F] lives gunned down [G] ten.  
Gonna ride like the [Am7] wind. [G]  
And I [Fmaj7] got such a long way to [Em7] go  
To [Fmaj7] make it to the border of [Em7] Mexico.  
So I'll [Am7] ride...like the [G] wind  
Ride like the [Am7] wind. [G] Gonna ride like the [Am7] wind.

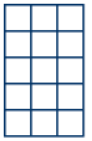
*Play instrumental twice - watch video to get strum*

[Am7] [D]  
[Am7] [D]  
[Am7] [D]  
[Am7] [D]  
[Cmaj7] [D] [Am7] [D]

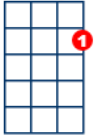
[Am7] Accused and tried and [G] told to hang  
I was [Am7] no where in sight when the [G] church bells rang.  
Never was the [F] kind to do as I was [G] told.  
Gonna ride like the [Am7] wind before I get [G] old.

It is the [Am7] night, my body's [G] weak  
I'm on the [Am7] run, no time for [G] sleep  
I've got to [Am7] ride, ride like the [G] wind to be [Am7] free a-[G]gain  
And I [Fmaj7] got such a long way to [Em7] go  
To [Fmaj7] make it to the border of [Em7] Mexico.  
So I'll [Am7] ride...like the [G] wind, ride like the [Am7] wind. [G]  
And I got such a [Fmaj7] long way to [Em7] go  
To [Fmaj7] make it to the border of [Em7] Mexico.  
So I'll [Am7] ride...like the [G] wind  
Ride like the [Am7] wind. [G]

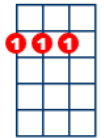
Am7



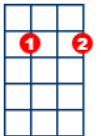
Cmaj7



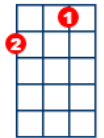
D



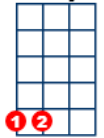
Em7



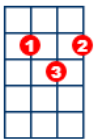
F



Fmaj7



G



# Riders On The Storm

artist:The Doors , writer:John Densmore, Robby Krieger,r Ray Manzarek, Jim Morrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IS-af9Q-zvQ> Capo 1

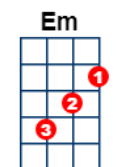
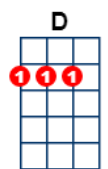
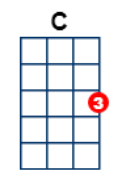
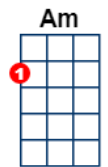
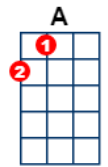
[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]  
 [Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]  
 In-[Am]to this house we're born [C] [D]  
 In-[Em]to this world we're [A] thrown [Em] [A]  
 Like a [D] dog without a bone  
 An [C] actor out on loan  
 [Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

There's a [Em] killer on the [A] road [Em] [A]  
 His brain is [Em] squirming like a [A] toad [Em] [A]  
 Take a [Am] long holiday [C] [D]  
 [Em] Let your children [A] play [Em] [A]  
 If ya [D] give this man a ride  
 Sweet [C] memory will die  
 [Em] Killer on the [A] road, [Em] yeah [A]

[Em] Girl ya gotta love your [A] man [Em] [A]  
 [Em] Girl ya gotta love your [A] man [Em] [A]  
 [Am] Take him by the hand [C] [D]  
 [Em] Make him under-[A]stand [Em] [A]  
 The [D] world on you depends  
 Our [C] life will never end  
 [Em] Gotta love your [A] man, [Em] yeah [A]  
 Wow!

[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]  
 [Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]  
 In-[Am]to this house we're born [C] [D]  
 In-[Em]to this world we're [A] thrown [Em] [A]  
 Like a [D] dog without a bone  
 An [C] actor out on loan  
 [Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

[Em] Riders [A] on the [Em] storm



# Ring of Fire - some tabs

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:June Carter Cash and Merle Kilgore

Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mIBTg7q9oNc>

## Intro:

.  
 A-|-2-3-4-|-5-5-5-5-5-7-3-5-|---|-2-2-2-2-2-3-0-2-|  
 E-|-----|-----|-----|-----|  
 C-|-----|-----|-----|-----|  
 G-|-----|-----|-----|-----|  
 Repeat

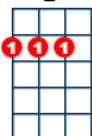
Am7



C



D



G



*only play the tabs on the lines below if in G on STD uke*

[G] Love is a [C] burn-[Am7]-ing [G] thing  
 And it makes a [C] fier-[Am7]-y [G] ring  
 [G] Bound by [C] wild [Am7] de-[G]-sire  
 [G] I fell into a [C] ring [Am7] of [G] fire

A-|-5-5-5-5-5-7-3-|-5--|  
 A-|-2-2-2-2-2-3-0-|-2--|  
 A-|-5-5-5-5-5-7-3-|-5--|

## Chorus:

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire  
 I went [D] down, down, down  
 And the [C] flames went [G] higher  
 And it [G] burns, burns, burns  
 The [C] ring [Am7] of [G] fire  
 The [C] ring [Am7] of [G] fire

[G] The taste of [C] love [Am7] is [G] sweet  
 When [G] hearts like [C] [Am7] ours [G] meet  
 I [G] fell for you [C] like [Am7] a [G] child  
 [G] Oh but the [C] fire [Am7] went [G] wild

A-|-5-5-5-5-5-7-3-|-5--|  
 A-|-2-2-2-2-2-3-0-|-2--|  
 A-|-5-5-5-5-5-7-3-|-5--|

## Chorus x 2

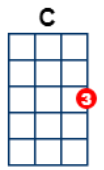
[G] And it burns, burns, burns  
 The [C] ring [Am7] of [G] fire  
 The [C] ring [Am7] of [G] fire

# Ring of Fire

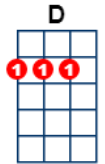
artist:Johnny Cash , writer:June Carter Cash and Merle Kilgore

Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mIBTg7q9oNc>

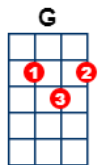
[G] Love is a [C] burning [G] thing  
 And it makes a [C] fiery [G] ring  
 [G] Bound by [C] wild de[G] sire  
 [G] I fell into a [C] ring of [G] fire



[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire  
 I went [D] down, down, down  
 And the [C] flames went [G] higher



And it [G]\* burns, [G]\* burns, [G]\* burns  
 The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire



[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet  
 When [G] hearts like [C] ours [G] meet  
 I [G] fell for you [C] like a [G] child  
 [G] Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire  
 I went [D] down, down, down  
 And the [C] flames went [G] higher

And it [G]\* burns, [G]\* burns, [G]\* burns  
 The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire

[G] The taste of [C] love is [G] sweet  
 When [G] hearts like [C] ours [G] meet  
 I [G] fell for you [C] like a [G] child      Hold "fell" for a couple beats here  
 [G] Oh but the [C] fire went [G] wild

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire  
 I went [D] down, down, down  
 And the [C] flames went [G] higher  
 And it [G]\* burns, [G]\* burns, [G]\* burns  
 The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire  
 And it [G]\* burns, [G]\* burns, [G]\* burns  
 The [C] ring of [G] fire, the [C] ring of [G] fire

# Ring Ring

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson and Björn Ulvaeus, Stig Anderson, Neil Sedaka and Phil Cody

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TL0EoXdpOqg> Capo 1

*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

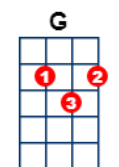
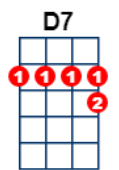
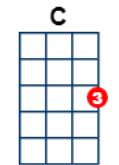
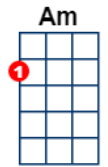
[G] I was sitting by the phone, I was waiting all a-[C]lone  
 Baby by myself I sit and wait and wonder a-[G]bout you  
 It's a dark and dreary night, seems like nothing's going [C] right,  
 Won't you tell me honey, how can I go on with-[G]out you  
 Yes I'm [D7] down and feeling blue, and I don't know what to do, oh oh.

[G] Ring, ring, why don't you give me a [D7] call?  
 Ring, ring, the happiest sound of them [G] all.  
 Ring, ring, I stare at the phone on the [D7] wall.  
 And I [Am] sit all alone impatiently  
 [Am] Won't you please understand the need in me  
 So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?  
 So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?

[G] You were here and now you're gone, hey did I do something [C] wrong?  
 I just can't believe that I could be so badly mis-[G]taken  
 Was it me or was it you? Tell me, are we really [C] through?  
 Won't you hear me cry and you will know that my heart is [G] breaking  
 Please [D7] forgive and then forget, or maybe darling better yet, oh-oh

[G] Ring, ring, why don't you give me a [D7] call?  
 Ring, ring, the happiest sound of them [G] all.  
 Ring, ring, I stare at the phone on the [D7] wall.  
 And I [Am] sit all alone impatiently  
 [Am] Won't you please understand the need in me  
 So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?  
 So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?

Oh-oh, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?  
 So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?

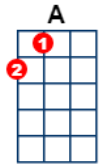


# Rio – Duran Duran

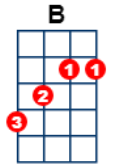
artist:Duran Duran , writer:Duran Duran

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XovoAKVOPOM>

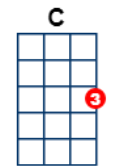
[Em] Moving on the [C] floor now babe you're a [A] bird of parad-[C]-ise  
 [Em] Cherry ice cream [C] smile I supp-[A]-ose it's very nice [C]



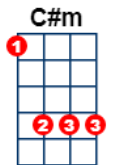
[Em] Moving on the [C] floor now babe you're a [A] bird of parad-[C]-ise  
 [Em] Cherry ice cream [C] smile I supp-[A]-ose it's very nice [C]  
 With a [Em] step to your left and a [C] flick to the right  
 you [A] catch that mirror way out [C] west  
 [Em] You know you're [C] something special and you [A] look like you're the [C] best



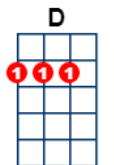
[E] Her name is [B] Rio and she [D] dances on the [A] sand  
 [E] Just like that [B] river twisting [D] through a dusty [A] land  
 [E] And when she [B] shines she really [D] shows you all she [A] can  
 [E] Oh Rio, [B] Rio dance [D] across the Rio [A] Grande  
 [Em] Moving on the [C] floor now babe you're a [A] bird of parad-[C]-ise  
 [Em] Cherry ice cream [C] smile I supp-[A]-ose it's very nice [C]



[Em] I've seen you on the [C] beach and I've [A] seen you on [C] TV  
 [Em] Two of a [C] billion [A] stars it [C] means so [Em] much to me  
 [C] Like a birthday [A] or a pretty [C] view  
 [Em] But then I'm [C] sure that [A] you know it's just for [C] you

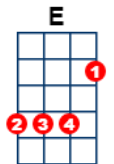


[E] Her name is [B] Rio and she [D] dances on the [A] sand  
 [E] Just like that [B] river twisting [D] through a dusty [A] land  
 [E] And when she [B] shines she really [D] shows you all she [A] can  
 [E] Oh Rio, [B] Rio dance [D] across the Rio [A] Grande

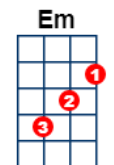


[C#m] [A] [F#] [A] x4

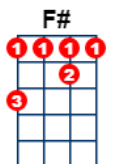
[Em] Hey now [C] woo look at that did she [A] nearly run you [C] down  
 [Em] At the end of the drive [C] the lawmen arrive  
 You [A] make me feel [C] alive, alive [Em] alive  
 [C] I'll take my [A] chance [C] 'cause luck is on my [Em] side or something  
 I [C] know what you're thinking I [A] tell you something I [C] know what you're thinking



[E] Her name is [B] Rio and she [D] dances on the [A] sand  
 [E] Just like that [B] river twisting [D] across a dusty [A] land  
 [E] And when she [B] shines she really [D] shows you all she [A] can  
 [E] Oh Rio, [B] Rio dance [D] across the Rio [A] Grande



[E] Her name is [B] Rio she don't [D] need to under[A]stand  
 [E] And I might [B] find her if I'm looking [D] like I [A] can  
 [E] Oh Rio, Rio [B] hear them [D] shout across the [A] land  
 [E] From mountains [B] in the north [D] down to the Rio [A] Grande



[E] [B] [D] [A]

[E] Do do do do do do do [B] do do do do do [D] do do do do do do do [A] do do do do do  
 [E] Do do do do do do do [B] do do do do do [D] do do do do do do do [A] do do do do do [E]

# Rio - Mike Nesmith

artist:Mike Nesmith , writer:Mike Nesmith

Mike Nesmith : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tP6hL8d11bM>

[D] I'm hearing the light from the [Bb] window  
I'm [D] seeing the sound of the [Am7] sea  
My [D] feet have come loose from their [B7] moorings  
I'm [Em7] feeling quite wonderfully [A7] free

Chorus:

And I [G] think I will travel to [Gm] Rio  
[D] Using the [F#m] music for [B7] flight  
There's [Em7] nothing I know of in [Gm] Rio  
But it's [A] something to [F#m] do with the [D] night  
It's [G] only a whimsical [Gm] notion  
To [D] fly down to [F#m] Rio to [B7] night  
And I [Em7] probably won't fly down to [Gm] Rio  
[A] But then a [F#m] gain I just [D] might

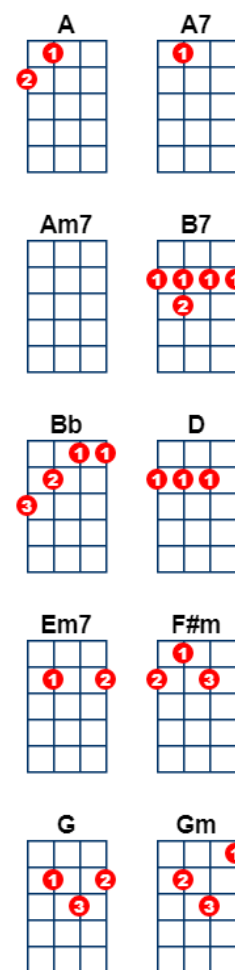
There's [D] wings to the thought behind [Bb] fancy  
There's [D] wings to the thought behind [Am7] play  
And [D] dancing to rhythms of [B7] laughter  
Makes [Em7] laughter the rhythm of [A7] rain

Chorus

I [D] feel such a sense of well [Bb] being  
The [D] problems have come to be [Am7] solved  
[D] And what I thought was proper for [B7] battle  
I [Em7] see now is proper for [A7] love

Chorus

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

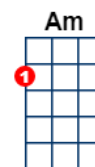


# Riptide

artist:Vance Joy , writer:James Keogh

Vance Joy: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uJ\\_1HMAGb4k](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uJ_1HMAGb4k) Capo on 1

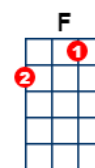
[Am] [G] [C]  
[Am] [G] [C]



[Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark,  
[Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conversations,  
[Am] Oh all my [G] friends are turning [C] green,  
[Am] You're the magicians [G] assistant in their [C] dreams.

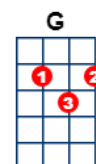


[Am] Ooh, [G] ooh [C] ooh  
[Am] Ooh, [G] and they [C] come unstuck



Chorus:

[Am] Lady, [G] running down to the [C] riptide,  
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side,  
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man.  
[Am] I love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and,  
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause  
[G] You're gonna sing the [C] words wrong



[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll [C] like,  
[Am] This guy decides to [G] quit his job and [C] heads to New York City,  
[Am] This cowboy's [G] running from [C] himself.  
[Am] And she's been living [G] on the highest [C] shelf

[Am] Ooh, [G] ooh [C] ooh  
[Am] Ooh, [G] and they [C] come unstuck

Chorus

[Am] I just wanna, I just wanna [G] know,  
[C] If you're gonna, if you're gonna [F] stay,  
[Am] I just gotta, I just gotta [G] know,  
[C] I can't have it, I can't have it [F]\* any other way

[Am] I swear she's [G] destined for the [C] screen,  
[Am] Closest thing to [G] Michelle Pfeiffer [C] that you've ever seen, oh

Chorus x 3

[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat [G] 'cause you're gonna sing the [C] words wrong.

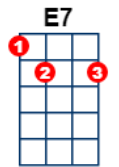
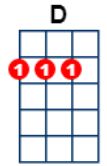
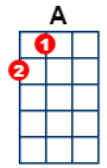


# River Deep Mountain High

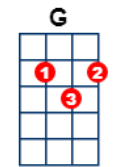
artist:Ike & Tina Turner , writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector

Ike & Tina Turner: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tipw66XjXn4> Capo on 1st fret

When I was a little [D] girl I had a rag doll  
 Only doll I've ever [A] owned  
 Now I love you just the [D] way I loved that rag doll  
 But only now my love has [A] grown  
 And it gets [E7] stronger in every [A] way  
 And it gets [E7] deeper let me [A] say  
 And it gets [E7] higher day by [A] day



And [G] do I love you my oh my  
 Yeah [A] river deep mountain high  
 [G] If I lost you would I cry  
 [A] Oh how I love you baby baby baby baby



When you were a young boy  
 [D] did you have a puppy  
 That always followed you [A] around  
 Well I'm gonna be as [D] faithful as that puppy  
 No I'll never let you [A] down  
 Cause it goes [E7] on and on like a river [A] flows  
 And it gets [E7] bigger baby and heaven [A] knows  
 And it gets [E7] sweeter baby as it [A] grows

And [G] do I love you my oh my  
 Yeah [A] river deep mountain high  
 [G] If I lost you would I cry  
 [A] Oh how I love you baby baby baby baby

[A] I love you baby like a flower loves the spring  
 [A] And I love you baby just like a robin loves to sing  
 [D] And I love you baby like a school boy loves his pie  
 [A] And I love you baby river deep mountain high

12 bars [A] with Baby Oooohhhh etc

And [G] do I love you my oh my  
 Yeah [A] river deep mountain high

[G] If I lost you would I cry  
 [A] Oh how I love you baby baby baby baby

# River, The

artist:Garth Brooks , writer:Garth Brooks, Victoria Shaw

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e6TLqpe1y4s> but in F#

Thanks: Chris Sears-[https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/g/garth\\_brooks/the\\_river\\_ukulele\\_crd.htm](https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/g/garth_brooks/the_river_ukulele_crd.htm) couple changes

[C] You know a dream is like a river, ever [F] changing as it flows.  
 And a [F] dreamer's just a [Em] vessel that must [Dm] follow where it [G] goes  
 [C] Trying to learn from what's behind him  
 And never [Am] knowing what's in [F] store  
 Makes each [C] day a constant battle  
 Just to [G] stay between the [C] shores

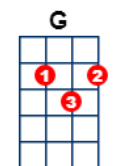
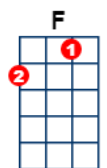
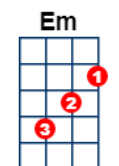
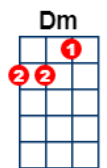
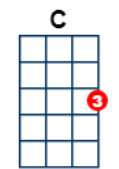
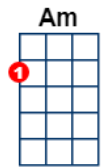
And I will [C] sail my vessel 'til the [F] river runs [C] dry,  
 Like a [F] bird upon the [Em] wind these [Dm] waters are my [G] sky  
 I'll never [C] reach my destination if I [G] never [F] try  
 So I will [C] sail my vessel 'til the [G] river runs [C] dry.

Too many [C] times we stand aside and let the [F] waters slip a-[C]way  
 'Til what we [F] put off 'til to-[C]morrow has [Dm] now become to-[G]day  
 So don't you [C] sit upon the shoreline and [Am] say you're satis-[F]fied  
 [C] Choose to chance the rapids and dare to [G] dance that [C] tide.

And I will [C] sail my vessel 'til the [F] river runs [C] dry,  
 Like a [F] bird upon the [Em] wind these [Dm] waters are my [G] sky  
 I'll never [C] reach my destination if I [G] never [F] try  
 So I will [C] sail my vessel 'til the [G] river runs [C] dry.

[C] And there's [Am] bound to be rough [F] waters  
 And I [C] know I'll take some [F] falls  
 But with the [Dm] good Lord as my [Em] captain  
 I can [F] make it through them [G] all

[NC] And I will sail my vessel 'til the river runs dry,  
 [NC] Like a bird upon the wind these waters are my sky  
 I'll never [C] reach my destination if I [G] never [F] try  
 So I will [C] sail my vessel 'til [G] the river [C] runs dry.  
 So I will [C] sail my vessel 'til [G] the river [C] runs dry.

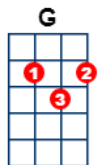
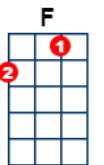
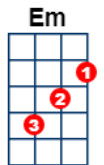
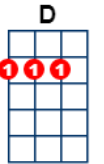
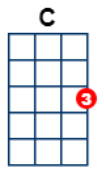


# Road and The Miles To Dundee, The

artist:Alistair Hulett with the Wheelers & Dealers , writer:Traditional

[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] \* 2

[C] Cold winter was [Em] howlin' o'er [F] moor and o'er [C] mountain,  
and [F] wild were the [C] waves of the [D] deep rolling [G] sea.  
When I [C] met quite by [Em] chance a [F] bonnie young [C] lassie,  
who [F] asked me the [C] road and the [G] miles to [C] Dundee.  
[F] [C] [G] [C]



Says [C] I to that [Em] lassie, "I [F] canna weel [C] tell ye,  
the [F] road and the [C] distance I [D] canna weel [G] gie,  
but [C] if you'll per[Em]mit me to [F] gang a wee [C] bittie,  
I'll [F] show you the [C] road and the [G] miles to [C] Dundee."  
[F] [C] [G] [C]

She [C] sweetly con[Em]sented and she [F] gie me her [C] airm,  
But I [F] did nee [C] ask who the [D] lassie might [G] be.  
She was [C] just like an [Em] angel in [F] feature and [C] form,  
as she [F] walked by my [C] side on the [G] road to [C] Dundee.

Instrumental of previous verse  
(Verse missing here from the Youtube)

At [C] length wi' the [Em] howe o' Strath[F]martine be[C]hind us,  
the [F] spires o' the [C] toon in full [D] view we could [G] see.  
She [C] said, "Gentle[Em] sir, I can [F] never forget [C] ye,  
for [F] showin' me [C] far on the [G] road to [C] Dundee.

So I [C] took the gold [Em] pin from the [F] scarf on my [C] bosom,  
and [F] said, "Keep ye [C] this, in re[D]membrance o' [G] me".  
Then [C] bravely I [Em] kissed the sweet [F] lips o' that [C] lassie,  
and we [F] parted a[C]far on the [G] road to [C] Dundee. [F] [C] [G] [C]

And so [C] here's tae that [Em] lassie, I [F] ne'er can forget [C] her,  
and [F] ilka young [C] laddie wha's [D] listenin' to [G] me.  
O [C] never be [Em] sweir to con[F]duct a young [C] lassie,  
though it's [F] only to [C] show her the [G] road to [C] Dundee.  
Though it's [F] only to [C] show her the [G] road to [C] Dundee.

# Road to Gundagai, The

artist: Slim Dusty, Ross Hamilton , writer: Jack O'Hagan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=thn0MCg4dD0>

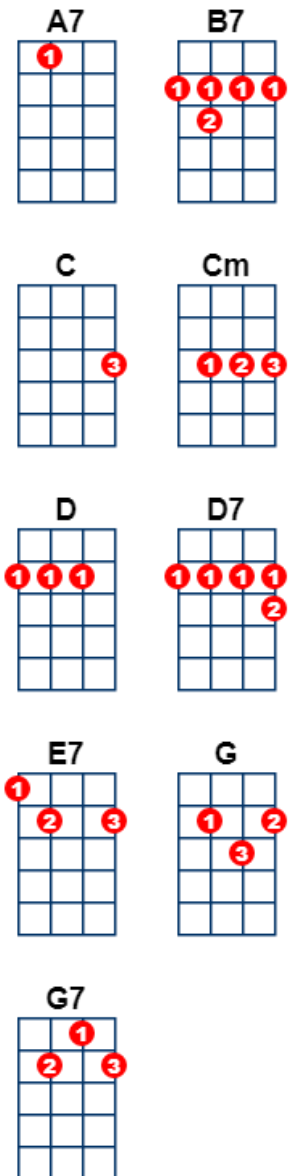
There's a [D] scene that lingers in my memo[G]ry  
 Of an [D] old bush home and friends I long to [G]see  
 [C] That's why I am yearning  
 [G] Just to be re[E7]turning  
 [A7] Along the road to Gunda[D]gai [D7]

There's a [G] track winding [B7] back  
 To an [C] old-fashioned [G] shack  
 Along the [A7] road to [D7] Gunda[G]gai [G7]  
 Where the [C] blue gums are [Cm] growing  
 And the [G] Murrumbidgee's [E7] flowing  
 Be[A7]neath that sunny [D7] sky  
 Where my [G] mother and [G7] daddy  
 Are [C] waiting for me  
 And the [E7] pals of my childhood  
 Once [A7] more I will [D7] see.  
 Then no [G] more will I [B7] roam,  
 When I'm [C] heading right for [G] home  
 Along the [A7] road to [D7] Gunda[G]gai.

When I [D] get back there I'll be a kid a[G]gain  
 Oh, I'll [D] never have a thought of grief or [G] pain  
 [C] Once more I'll be playing  
 [B7] Where the gums are [E7] waying  
 [A7] Along the Road to Gunda[D]gai [D7]

There's a [G] track winding [B7] back  
 To an [C] old-fashioned [G] shack  
 Along the [A7] road to [D7]Gunda[G]gai [G7]  
 Where the [C] blue gums are [Cm] growing  
 And the [G] Murrumbidgee's [E7] flowing  
 Be[A7]neath that sunny [D7] sky  
 Where my [G] daddy and [G7] mother  
 Are [C] waiting for me  
 And the [E7] pals of my childhood  
 Once [A7] more I will [D7] see.  
 Then no [G] more will I [B7] roam,  
 When I'm [C] heading right for [G] home  
 Along the [A7] road to [D7] Gunda[G]gai.

Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>



# Road To Nowhere

artist: Talking Heads , writer: david Byrne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AWtCittJyr0>

Well we [G] know where we're [C] goin'  
but we [D] don't know where we've [D] been.  
And we [G] know what we're [D] knowin'  
but we [C] can't say what we've [Eb] see-[D] een.  
And [G] we're not little [D] children  
and [C] we know what we [Eb] wa-[F] ant.  
And the [G] future is [D] certain  
give us [C] time to work it [Eb] o-o[D] ut.

[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] come on inside.  
[E] Takin' that ride to nowhere - [C#m] we'll take that ride.

[A] I'm feelin' okay this mornin' [E] and you [B] know.  
[A] We're on the road to para-[E]dise - here we [B] go  
here we [E] go.

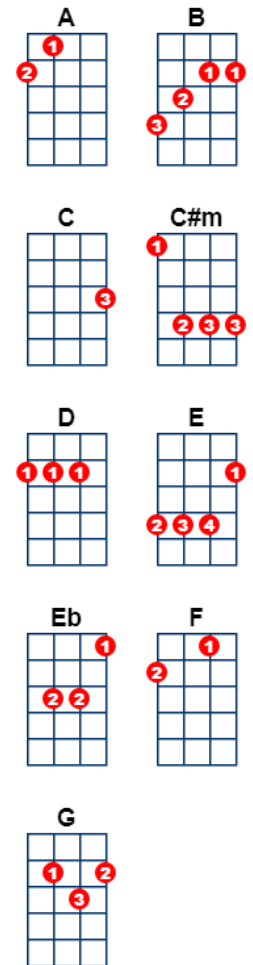
[E] We're on a ride to nowhere [C#m] come on inside.  
[E] Takin' that ride to nowhere [C#m] we'll take that ride.

[A] Maybe you wonder where you [E] are, I don't [B] care.  
[A] Here is where times is on our [E] side, take you [B] there  
take you [E] there.

[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha Ha Hoo Hoo  
[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha  
[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha

There's a [E] city in my mind, come along and take that ride  
and it's all [C#m] right, baby, it's all right  
And it's [E] very far away,  
But it's growing day by day  
And it's all [C#m] right, baby, it's all right  
Would you [E] like to come along  
You can help me sing this song  
And it's all [C#m] right, baby, it's all right  
They can [E] tell you what to do, but they'll make a fool of you  
And it's all [C#m] right, baby, it's all right

[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha Ha Hoo Hoo  
[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha  
[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha  
[E] We're on a road to nowhere



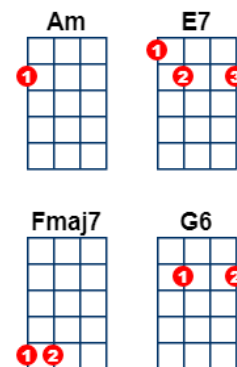
# Roads

artist:Portishead , writer:Portishead

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vg1jyL3cr60>

Note - G6 -> G or Fmaj7 -> F if desired

[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight  
[G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say  
[Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]  
From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong



[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight  
 [G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say  
 [Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]  
 From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong

[Am] Storm, [G6] in the morning light [Fmaj7]  
 I [E7] feel no [Am] more can I [G6] say  
 [Fmaj7] Frozen [E7] to myself  
 [Fmaj7] I got nobody on my [G6] side  
 And surely that ain't [Am] right [Am] [Fmaj7] [G6]  
 And surely that ain't [Am] right

[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight  
 [G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say  
 [Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]  
 From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [E7] way

[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight  
[G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say

[Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]  
 From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [E7] wrong [E7]

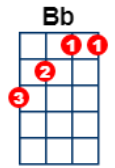
[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight  
 [G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say  
 [Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]  
 From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong

# Roar

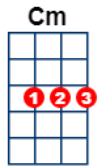
artist:Katy Perry , writer:Katy Perry, Bonnie McKee, Dr. Luke, Max Martin, Cirkut

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CevxZvSJLk8>

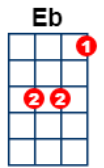
[Bb]



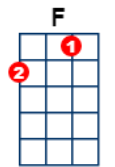
[Bb] I used to bite my tongue and hold my breath  
Scared to rock the boat and [F] make a mess  
So [Gm] I sit quietly, agree po-[Eb]litlely  
I [Bb] guess that I forgot I had a choice, I let you push me past the breaking point  
I [Gm] stood for nothing, so I fell for [Eb] everything



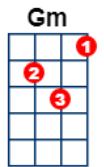
You [Bb] held me down, but I got up, already brushing [F] off the dust  
You [Gm] hear my voice, you hear that sound, like thunder, gonna [Eb] shake the ground  
You [Bb] held me down, but I got up, get ready cause I've [F] had enough  
I [Gm] see it all, I see it now



I got the [Eb] eye of the [Bb] tiger, the fighter, dancing through the [Cm] fire  
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and [Eb] you're gonna hear me [Bb] roar  
Louder, louder than a [Cm] lion  
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar  
Oh oh oh..., Oh oh oh..., [Gm] Oh oh oh...  
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar



[Bb] Now I'm floatin' like a butterfly  
Stingin' like a [Cm] bee I earned my [Gm] stripes  
I went from zero, to my own [Eb] hero



You [Bb] held me down, but I got up, already brushing [F] off the dust  
You [Gm] hear my voice, you hear that sound, like thunder, gonna [Eb] shake the ground  
You [Bb] held me down, but I got up, get ready cause I've [F] had enough  
I [Gm] see it all, I see it now

I got the [Eb] eye of the [Bb] tiger, the fighter,  
Dancing through the [Cm] fire  
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar  
Louder, louder than a [Cm] lion  
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar  
Oh oh oh..., Oh oh oh. ..., [Gm] Oh oh oh...  
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar  
Oh oh oh..., (Hey) Oh oh oh..., (You'll hear me [Gm] roar) Oh oh oh...  
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar [Gm] [F]

*slowly getting louder*

[F] Roar, roar, [F] roar, [F] roar [F] [F]

I got the eye of the [Bb] tiger, the fighter,  
Dancing through the [Cm] fire  
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar  
Louder, louder than a [Cm] lion  
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar  
Oh oh oh..., Oh oh oh. [Cm] .., (Yeah) [Gm] Oh oh oh...  
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar  
Oh oh oh..., Oh oh oh..., (You'll hear me [Gm] roar) Oh oh oh...  
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar

# Rock and Roll Music [A]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Chuck Berry

The Beatles: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U\\_xRT\\_MV72U](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U_xRT_MV72U)

[NC] Just let me hear some of that...

Chorus:

[A7] rock and roll music,  
Any old way you choose it.  
It's got a [D] back beat, you can't blues it,  
[A7] Any old time you use it.  
It's [E7] gotta be rock roll music,  
If you wanna dance with [A7] me.  
[E7] If you wanna dance with [A7] me.

I've got no kick against [E7] modern jazz,  
Unless they try to play it [A7] too darn fast.  
And lose the beauty of the [D] melody,  
Until they sound just like a [E7] symphony... That's why I go for that

Chorus

I took my love on over [E7] 'cross the tracks, so she can hear my man [A7] a wail a sax.  
I must admit they have a [D] rockin' band, man, they were blowin' like a [E7] hurricane.

Chorus

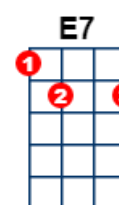
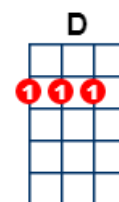
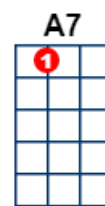
Way down South they had a [E7] jubilee, those Georgia folks they had a [A7] jamboree.  
They're drinkin' home brew from a [D] wooden cup,  
The folks all dancin' got [E7] all shook up... And started playin' that

Chorus

Don't care to hear 'em play a [E7] tango, I'm in no mood to take a [A7] mambo.  
It's way too early for a [D] congo, so keep on rockin' that [E7] piano.

Chorus

[E7] If you wanna dance with [A7] me. [E7] [A7]





# Rock and Roll Music [D]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Chuck Berry

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=32CyuQMOpKU> (But in A)

Just let me hear some of that

Chorus:

[D] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it  
It's got a [G] back beat, you can't lose it, [D] any old time you use it  
It's [A7] gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with [D] me  
[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me

I have no kick against [A] modern jazz,  
[A7] Unless they try to play it [D] too darn fast  
And change the beauty of a [G] melody, until it sounds just like a [A7] symphony  
[A7] That's why I go for that

Chorus

I took my love on over [A] 'cross the tracks,  
[A7] So she could hear my man a [D] wail a sax  
I must admit they have a [G] rockin' band  
And they were blowin' like a [A7] hurrican'  
[A7] That's why I go for that

Chorus

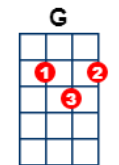
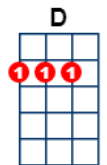
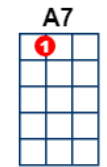
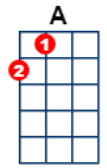
Way down south they gave a [A] jubilee,  
[A7] and Georgia folks, they had a [D] jamboree  
They're drinkin' home brew from a [G] wooden cup,  
the folks dancin' got [A7] all shook up  
[A7] And started playin' that

Chorus

Don't get to hear 'em play a [A] tango, [A7] I'm in no mood to take a [D] mambo  
It's way too early for the [G] congo, so keep on rockin' that [A7] piano  
[A7] So I can hear some of that

Chorus

[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me [A] [D]  
[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me



# Rock Around the Clock [A]

artist:Bill Haley , writer:Max C. Freedman, James E. Myers

Bill Haley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZgdufzXvjqw>

\* is single Down only strum, \*\* is single Down Up strum

[A]\* One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock [A]\*\*

[A]\* Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock [A]\*\*

[A]\* Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock

We're gonna [E7] rock around the clock tonight.

Put your [A] glad rags on and join me, hon,

we'll have some fun when the [A7] clock strikes one

We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a[D7]round the clock [A] tonight. [E7]

When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four,

if the band slows down we'll [A7] yell for more

We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a[D7] ound the clock [A] tonight. [E7]

When the [A] chimes ring five, six and seven,

we'll be right in [A7] seventh heaven.

We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a [D7]round the clock [A] tonight. [E7]

When it's [A] eight, nine, ten, eleven too,

I'll be goin' strong and [A7] so will you.

We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a[D7]round the clock [A] tonight. [E7]

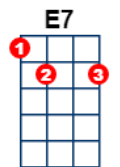
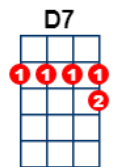
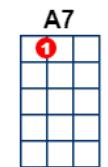
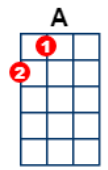
12 bar blues riff here ?

When the [A] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,  
start a rockin' round the [A7] clock again.

We're gonna [D7] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock, a[D7]round the clock [A] tonight. [A]



# Rock Around the Clock [C]

artist:Bill Haley , writer:Max C. Freedman, James E. Myers

Bill Haley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZgdufzXvjqw> (But in A)

\* is single Down only strum, \*\* is single Up Down Down strum

Intro: 1,2,3,4 [C]\*

[C]\* One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock [C]\*\*

[C]\* Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock [C]\*\*

[C]\* Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock

We're gonna [G7]\* rock around [G7]\* the clock [G7]\* tonight.

Put your [C] glad rags on and join me, hon,

we'll have some fun when the [C7] clock strikes one

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock [C] tonight. [G7]

When the [C] clock strikes two, three and four,

if the band slows down we'll [C7] yell for more

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock [C] tonight. [G7]

When the [C] chimes ring five, six and seven,

we'll be right in [C7] seventh heaven.

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a [F]round the clock [C] tonight. [G7]

When it's [C] eight, nine, ten, eleven too,

I'll be goin' strong and [C7] so will you.

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock [C] tonight. [G7]

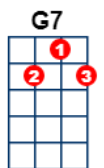
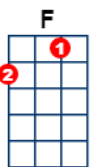
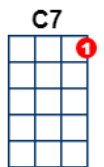
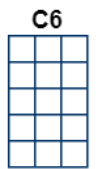
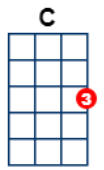
When the [C] clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,  
start a rockin' round the [C7] clock again.

We're gonna [F] rock around the clock tonight,

we're gonna [C] rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.

We're gonna [G7] rock, gonna rock, a[F]round the clock [C] tonight. [C]

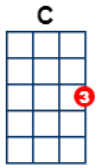
Finish: [F] /// [C] /// [C] [C6] [C]



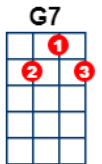
# Rock My Soul Medley

artist:Peter Paul and Mary , writer:Traditional

Peter, Paul & Mary: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tdq4iilT-Js>  
But in F - Capo on 5 !!



[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!



[C] So high, can't get over it,  
[G7] So low, can't get under it,  
[C] So wide, can't get `round it,  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

He's got the [C] whole world in his hands,  
He's got the [G7] whole wide world in his hands,  
He's got the [C] whole world in his hands  
He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

[C] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.  
[G7] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.  
[C] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.  
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

[C] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.  
[G7] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.  
[C] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.  
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

## *Quietly*

[C] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.  
[G7] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.  
[C] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.  
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

## *Joyfully*

[C] He's got everybody in his hands.  
[G7] He's got everybody in his hands.  
[C] He's got everybody in his hands.  
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

# Rock My Soul

artist:Peter Paul and Mary , writer:Traditional

Peter, Paul & Mary:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tdq4iilT-Js>  
But in F - Capo on 5 - or Transpose it!!

[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

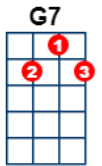
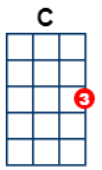
[C] So high, can't get over it,  
[G7] So low, can't get under it,  
[C] So wide, can't get `round it,  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

[C] Rock my soul  
[G7] Rock-a my soul  
[C] Rock-a my soul  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

Joyfully

[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!



# Rocket Man

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John and Bernie Taupin

Elton John, Bernie Taupin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LX7WrHCaUA> Capo on 3rd fret

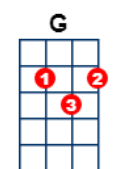
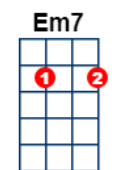
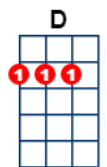
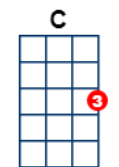
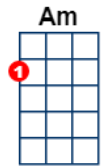
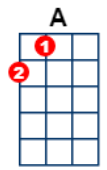
[Em7] She packed my bags last night, pre-[A] flight  
 [Em7] Zero hour, nine [A] A.M.  
 [C] And I'm gonna be [G] high as a [Am] kite by [D] then  
 [Em7] I miss the earth so much, I [A] miss my wife  
 [Em7] It's lonely out in [A] space  
 [C] On such a [G] timeless [Am] flight [D]

[G] And I think it's gonna be a long long [C] time  
 Til touchdown brings me 'round again to [G] find  
 I'm not the man they think I am at [C] home  
 Oh no, no, [G] no, I'm a [A] rocket man  
 [C] Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up [G] here alone

[Em7] Mars ain't the kinda place to [A] raise your kids  
 [Em7] In fact it's cold as [A] hell  
 [C] And there's no one [G] there to [Am] raise them if you [D] did  
 [Em7] And all this science, I don't under[A]stand  
 [Em7] It's just my job five days a [A] week  
 [C] Rocket [G] man [Am] rocket [D] man

[G] And I think it's gonna be a long long [C] time  
 'Til touchdown brings me 'round to [G] find  
 I'm not the man they think I am at [C] home  
 Oh no, no, [G] no, I'm a [A] rocket man  
 [C] Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse [G] up here alone

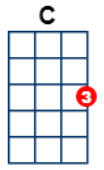
[C] And I think it's gonna be a long long [G] time  
 [C] And I think it's gonna be a long long [G] time  
 (slow) [C] And I think it's gonna be a long long [G] time



# Rockin' All Over The World

artist:Status Quo , writer:John Fogerty

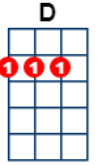
Status Quo: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jbhqaqAk7N8> But in G  
Capo 5



[G] Well here we are and here we are and here we go

[C] All aboard cos we're hittin' the road

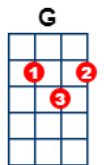
Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world



[G] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away

[C] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world



[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away

[C] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] Well I'm gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do

We're [C] goin' out tonight with our dancin' shoes

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it

I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world

[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it

I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

# Rockin' Around The Christmas Tree

artist:Brenda Lee , writer:Johnny Marks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=is4NQkUN3AI> but in Eb

[\[C\] Rockin' \[Am\] around the \[C\] Christmas \[Am\] tree  
at the \[G7\] Christmas party hop.](#)

[\[Dm\] Mistletoe \[G7\] hung where \[Dm\] you can \[G7\] see  
ev'ry \[Dm\] couple \[G7\] tries to \[C\] stop. \[G7\]](#)

[C] Rockin' [Am] around the [C] Christmas [Am] tree,  
let the [G7] Christmas spirit ring.

[Dm] Later we'll [G7] have some [Dm] pumpkin [G7] pie  
and we'll [Dm] do some [G7] caro-[C]ling.

[F] You will get a sentimental [Em] feeling when you hear...  
[Am] Voices singing, "Let's be jolly. [D7]  
Deck the halls with [G7] boughs of holly."

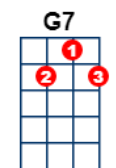
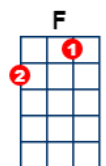
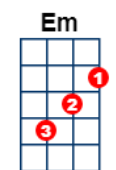
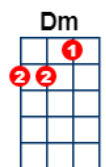
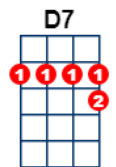
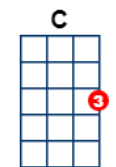
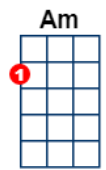
[C] Rockin' [Am] around the [C] Christmas [Am] tree,  
have a [G7] happy holiday.

[Dm] Ev'ryone [G7] dancing [Dm] merrily  
[G7] in the [Dm] new old [G7] fashioned [C] way.

[F] You will get a sentimental [Em] feeling when you hear...  
[Am] Voices singing, "Let's be jolly.  
[D7] Deck the halls with [G7] boughs of holly."

[C] Rockin' [Am] around the [C] Christmas [Am] tree,  
have a [G7] happy holiday.

[Dm] Ev'ryone [G7] dancing [Dm] merrily [G7] in the  
(Slow) new old [Dm] fash-[G7]ioned [C] way. [G7] [C]





# Rockin' In The Free World

artist:Neil Young , writer:Neil Young, Frank Sampedro

Thanks to Steve Walton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CuSssNL2Rw4>

Intro: [Em] [D] [C] x 4

[Em] Colours on the street [D] [C]  
 Red [Em] white and blue [D] [C]  
 People [Em] shuffling their feet [D] [C]  
 People [Em] sleeping in their shoes [D] [C]  
 There's a [Em] warning sign on the [D] road a-[C]head  
 There's a [Em] lot of people saying we'd be [D] better off [C] dead  
 Don't [Em] feel like Satan but I [D] am to [C] them  
 So I [Em] try to forget it any- [D] way I [C] can

Chorus:

[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]  
 [G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]  
 Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]  
 Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]  
 [A] [A] [Em] [D] [C]

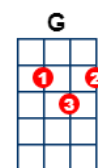
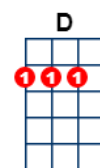
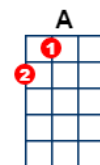
I see a [Em] woman in the night [D] [C]  
 With a [Em] baby in her hand [D] [C]  
 Under an [Em] old street light [D] [C]  
 Near a [Em] garbage can [D] [C]  
 Now she [Em] puts the kid away and she's [D] gone to get a [C] hit  
 She [Em] hates her life and what she's [D] done to [C] it  
 That's [Em] one more kid that will [D] never go to [C] school  
 Never [Em] get to fall in love, never [D] get to be [C] cool

Chorus

We got a [Em] thousand points of light [D] [C]  
 For the [Em] homeless man [D] [C]  
 We got a [Em] kinder, gentler, [D] Machine gun [C] hand  
 [Em] [D] [C]

We got [Em] department stores and [D] toilet [C] paper  
 Got [Em] styrofoam boxes for the [D] ozone [C] layer  
 Got a [Em] man of the people, says [D] keep hope [C] alive  
 Got [Em] fuel to burn, got [D] roads to [C] drive

Chorus



# Rockin' Robin

artist:Bobby Day , writer:Leon René

Bobby Day: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PcmvwFcfWmY>

[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely  
 [G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely  
 [G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely  
 [G] Tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet.

## Verse 1:

[G] He rocks in the tree-tops all day long  
 Hoppin' and a boppin' and a-singin' his song  
 All the little birds on Jaybird Street  
 Love to hear the robin goin' [G7] tweet, tweet, tweet.

## Chorus:

Rockin' [C] robin (tweet, tweet, tweet)  
 Rockin' [G] robin (tweet, tweedley-dee)  
 [D] Go rockin' robin cause we're [C] really gonna [D] rock [G] tonight.

## Verse 2:

[G] Every little swallow, every chickadee  
 Every little bird in the tall oak tree  
 The wise old owl, the big black crow  
 Flapping their wings, singin' [G7] go, bird, go.

Chorus

## Middle 8:

The [C] pretty little raven at the bird's first dance  
 [G] Taught him how to do the bop and it was grand  
 He [C] started goin' steady and bless my soul  
 He [D] out bopped the buzzard and the oriole.

Repeat Verse 1

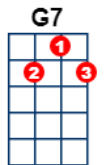
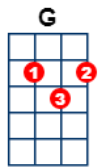
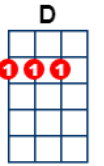
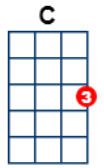
Repeat Chorus

Repeat Middle 8

Repeat Verse 1

Repeat Chorus

[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely  
 [G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely  
 [G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely  
 [G] Tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet.



# Rocksalt And Nails

artist:Doc Watson , writer:Bruce Duncan

Doc Watson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yYdseHSnWvU&feature=youtu.be&list=RDyYdseHSnWvU>

[C] [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C]

It is down by the [C] river, where the [F] willows hang [C] down  
And the wild birds all [Am] warble [F] with a low moaning [C] sound  
It is down in the [Am] hollow, [F] where the chilly winds [C] blow  
It was there I first [F] listened to the [G] lies that she [C] told.

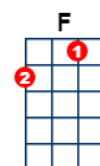
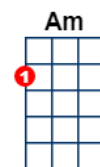
As I lay on my [C] pillow and I can [F] see your sweet [C] face  
For the memories you [Am] left me [F] time can not e[C]rase  
The letter you [Am] wrote me, [F] it was written in [C] shame  
And I hope that your [F] conscience still [G] echoes my [C] name

It is down by the [C] river, [F] where the willows hang [C] down  
And the wild birds all [Am] warble [F] with a low moaning [C] sound  
It is down in the [Am] hollow, [F] where the chilly winds [C] blow  
It was there I first [F] listened to the [G] lies that she [C] told.

Oh the nights are so [C] long, your [F] sorrows run [C] deep  
And there's nothing [Am] worse, [F] than a night without [C] sleep  
I'll walk out a-[Am]lone [F] and look at the [C] sky  
Too lonesome to [F] sing, too [G] empty to [C] cry

If the ladies were black-[C]birds [F] and the ladies were [C] thrushes  
I'd lie there for [Am] hours, [F] in the chilly cold [C] marshes  
If the ladies were [Am] squirrels, [F] with a high bushy [C] tails  
I'd load up my [F] shot-gun [G] with rocksalt and [C] nails  
I'd load up my [F] shot-gun [G] with rocksalt and [C] nails

[C] [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C] [Am] [C] [F] [C]



# Rocky Mountain High

artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver, Mike taylor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LLWD2WivRQk> capo 2

[D] [Em] [G] [D] [Em] [G] [A7]

He was [D] born in the summer, of his [Em] twenty [C] seventh [A] year;  
Coming [D] home to a place he'd never [Em] been be-[G]fore  
He [D] left yesterday behind him,  
you might [Em] say he was [C] born a-[A]gain  
You might [D] say he found a key for [Em] every [G] door

When he [D] first came to the mountains, his [Em] life was [C] far a-[A]way;  
On the [D] road and hanging [Em] by a [G] song  
But the [D] string's already broken, and he [Em] doesn't [C] really [A] care;  
It keeps [D] changing fast, and it don't [Em] last for [G] long [A]

But the [G] Colorado [A] Rocky Mountain [D] high  
I've [G] seen it raining [A] fire in the [D] sky  
The [G] shadow from the [A] starlight is [D] softer than a [G] lul-[A]la-[G]by  
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado  
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado [A7]

He [D] climbed cathedral mountains, he saw [Em] silver [C] clouds be-[A]low;  
he saw [D] everything as far as [Em] you can [G] see  
And they [D] say that he got crazy once,  
and he [Em] tried to [C] touch the [A] sun;  
And he [D] lost a friend but [Em] kept the [C] memo-[G]ry

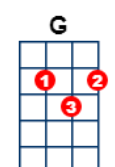
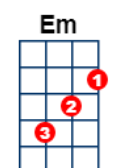
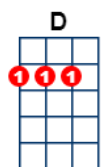
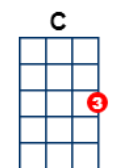
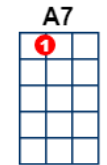
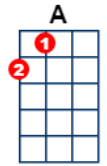
Now he [D] walks in quiet solitude, the [Em] forests [C] and the [A] streams;  
seeking [D] grace in every [Em] step he [G] takes  
His [D] sight has turned inside himself to [Em] try and [C] under-[A]stand;  
the se-[D]renity of a [Em] clear blue [C] mountain [G] lake

And the [G] Colorado [A] Rocky Mountain [D] high  
I've [G] seen it raining [A] fire in the [D] sky  
[G] talk to God and [A] listen to the [D] casu-[G]al [A] re-[G]ply  
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado  
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado [A7]

Now his [D] life is full of wonder, but his [Em] heart still [C] knows some [A] fear;  
of a [D] simple thing he [Em] cannot [C] compre-[G]hend  
Why they [D] try to tear the mountains down, to [Em] bring in a [C] couple [A] more;  
more [D] people, more [Em] scars u-[C]pon the [G] land

And the [G] Colorado [A] Rocky Mountain [D] high, I've [G] seen it raining [A] fire in the [D] sky  
I [G] know he'd be a [A] poorer man if he [D] never saw an [G] eag-[A]le [G] fly  
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high

And the [G] Colorado [A] Rocky Mountain [D] high, I've [G] seen it raining [A] fire in the [D] sky  
[G] Friends around the [A] campfire and [D] every [A] body's [G] high  
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado  
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado  
[A] Rocky Moun-[D]tain [Em] high, [G] Colorado  
Rocky [A] Mountain [D] high, [Em] Colo-[G]rado



# Rocky Top

artist:Buck Owens , writer:Boudleaux and Felice Bryant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BJcWG6T124g>

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[G] Wish that I was [C] on ol' [G] Rocky Top  
 [Em] Down in the [D] Tennessee [G] hills  
 Ain't no smoggy [C] smoke on [G] Rocky Top  
 [Em] Ain't no [D] telephone [G] bills

[G] Once I had a [C] girl on [G] Rocky Top  
 [Em] Half bear, [D] other half [G] cat  
 Wild as a mink and [C] sweet as [G] soda pop  
 [Em] I still [D] dream about [G] that

[Em] Rocky Top, you'll [D] always be [F] Home sweet home to [C] me  
 Good ol' [G] Rocky Top  
 [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee, [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee

[G] Once two strangers [C] climbed ol' [G] Rocky Top  
 [Em] Lookin' for a [D] moonshine [G] still  
 Strangers ain't come [C] down from [G] Rocky Top  
 [Em] Reckon they [D] never [G] will

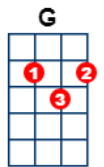
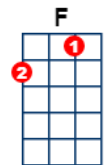
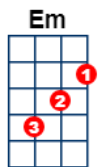
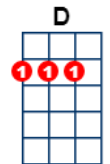
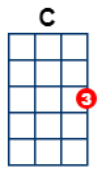
[G] Corn won't grow at [C] all on [G] Rocky Top  
 [Em] Dirt's too [D] rocky by [G] far  
 That why all the [C] folks on [G] Rocky Top  
 [Em] Get their [D] corn from a [G] jar

[Em] Rocky Top, you'll [D] always be [F] Home sweet home to [C] me  
 Good ol' [G] Rocky Top  
 [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee, [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee

[G] I've had years of [C] cramped-up [G] city life  
 [Em] Trapped like a [D] duck in a [G] pen  
 All I know is it's a [C] pity [G] life  
 [Em] Can't be [D] simple a-[G]gain

[Em] Rocky Top, you'll [D] always be [F] Home sweet home to [C] me  
 Good ol' [G] Rocky Top  
 [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee, [G] Rocky Top, [F] Tenne-[G]ssee

[G] Rocky Top, Tennessee-[F]ee-[C]ee-[G]ee



# Roll In My Sweet Babys Arms

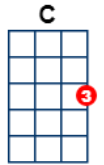
artist:Lester Flatt, Earl Scruggs and the Foggy Mountain Boys ,

writer:Traditional

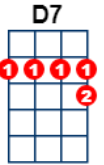
Flatt and Scruggs and the Foggy Mountain

Boys:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zDgYN5qeG4Y> Capo 2

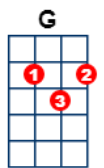
[G] I ain't gonna work on the railroad  
Ain't gonna work on the [D7] farm  
[G] Lay around the shack  
Till the [C] mail train comes back  
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms



[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms  
Roll in my sweet baby's [D7] arms  
[G] Lay round the shack  
Till the [C] mail train comes back  
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms



[G] Now where were you last Friday night  
While I was lying in [D7] jail  
[G] Walking the streets [C] with another man  
[D7] Wouldn't even go my [G] bail



[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms  
Roll in my sweet baby's [D7] arms  
[G] Lay round the shack  
Till the [C] mail train comes back  
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

[G] I know your parents don't like me  
They turn me away from your [D7] door  
[G] Had my life to [C] live over  
[D7] Wouldn't go there any [G] more

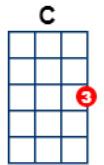
[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms  
Roll in my sweet baby's [D7] arms  
[G] Lay round the shack  
Till the [C] mail train comes back  
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

# Roll Me Up And Smoke Me When I Die

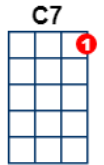
artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson, Buddy Cannon, Rich Alves, John Colgin and Mike McQuerry

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CyBOpsF4ASo>

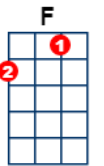
[C] Roll me up and [F] smoke me when I [C] die  
 And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the [G] eye  
 I didn't [C] come here, and I ain't [C7] leavin'  
 So don't [F] sit around and [C] cry  
 Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.



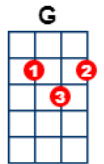
Now, you won't see no [F] sad and teary [C] eyes  
 When I get my wings and it's my time to [G] fly  
 [C] Call my friends and [C7] tell 'em  
 There's a [F] party, come on [C] by  
 Now just roll me [F] up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.



[C] Roll me up and [F] smoke me when I [C] die  
 And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the [G] eye  
 I didn't [C] come here, and I ain't [C7] leavin'  
 So don't [F] sit around and [C] cry  
 Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.



When I go I'll have [F] been here long en[C]ough  
 So sing and tell more jokes and dance and [G] stuff  
 Just [C] keep the music [C7] playin',  
 That'll [F] be a good good[C]bye [F]  
 Roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.



[C] Roll me up and [F] smoke me when I [C] die  
 And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the [G] eye  
 I didn't [C] come here, and I ain't [C7] leavin'  
 So don't [F] sit around and [C] cry  
 Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

Hey, take me out and [F] build a roaring [C] fire  
 Roll me in the flames for about an [G] hour  
 Then [C] take me out and [C7] twist me up  
 And [F] point me towards the [C] sky  
 And [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

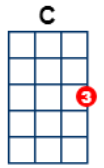
[C] Roll me up and [F] smoke me when I [C] die  
 And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the [G] eye  
 I didn't [C] come here, and I ain't [C7] leavin'  
 So don't [F] sit around and [C] cry  
 Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.  
 Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

# Roll Over Beethoven [C]

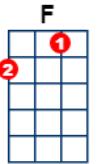
artist:The Beatles , writer:Chuck Berry

(Written and recorded by Chuck Berry 1956. Recorded by the Beatles 1963, by ELO 1972.)

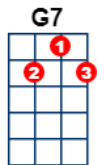
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90uCp8Jj\\_TU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90uCp8Jj_TU) (in D so Capo on 2nd fret)



[C] I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna [F] mail it to my local D[C]J.  
Yeah an' it's a [F] jumpin' little record I want my jockey to [C] play.  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, I [F] gotta hear it again to[C]day.



You know, my [C] temperature's risin'  
The [F] jukebox's blowin' a [C] fuse.  
My [F] heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps a-singin' the [C] blues.  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven and [F] tell Tschaikowsky the [C] news.



I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia, I [F] need a shot of rhythm and [C] blues.  
I caught the [F] rollin' arthritis sittin' down at a rhythm re[C]view.  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven they're [F] rockin' in two by [C] two.

Well, if you [C] feelin' like it go get your lover, then reel and rock it.  
Roll it over and [F] move on up just a trifle further  
And [C] reel and rock with it, roll it over,  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, [F] dig these rhythm and [C] blues.

Well, [C] early in the mornin' I'm a-[F]givin' you a warnin'  
don't you [C] step on my blue suede shoes.  
[F] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, [C] ain't got nothin' to lose.  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven and [F] tell Tschaikowsky the [C] news.

You know she [C] wiggles like a glow worm, [F] dance like a spinnin' [C] top.  
She got a [F] crazy partner, Ya oughta see 'em reel and [C] rock.  
Long as [G7] she got a dime the [F] music wont never [C] stop.

[C] Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,  
Roll over Beet[F]hoven, roll over Beet[C]hoven,  
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, dig these rhythm and [C] blues. [F] [C]

Repeat

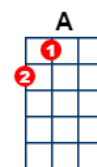


# Roll Over Beethoven [D]

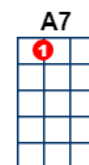
artist:The Beatles , writer:Chuck Berry

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90uCp8Jj\\_TU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90uCp8Jj_TU)

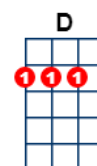
[D] I'm gonna write a little letter, Gonna mail it to my local DJ.  
It's a [G] rockin' rhythm record I want my jockey to [D] play.  
Roll [A7] over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again [D] today.



[D] You know, my temperature's risin'  
And the jukebox blows a fuse.  
My [G] heart's beatin' rhythm  
And my soul keeps on singin' the [D] blues.  
Roll [A7] over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news.

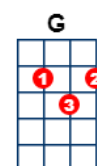


[D] I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues.  
[G] I think I'm rollin' arthritis Sittin' down by the rhythm [D] review.  
[A] Roll over Beethoven rockin' in two by [D] two.



\*\*\*\*\*

[D] well, if you feel you like it  
[D] get your lover, then reel and rock it.  
[D] roll it over and [G] move on up just a little further and  
[D] reel and rock it, roll it over,  
[A7] roll over Beethoven rockin' in two by [D] two.



[D] Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'  
[D] Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.  
[G] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, [D] Ain't got nothin' to lose.  
Roll [A7] over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news.

[D] You know she wiggles like a glow worm, Dance like a spinnin' top.  
She got a [G] crazy partner, Oughta see `em reel and [D] rock.  
[A7] Long as she got a dime the music will never [D] stop.

[D] Roll over Beethoven,  
Roll over Beethoven,  
Roll over Beethoven, [G]  
Roll over Beethoven, [D]  
Roll over Beethoven [A] and dig these rhythm and blues [D] [G] [D]

Repeat from \*\*\*\*\*

# Roll With Me

artist:A.D. Cooke , writer:A.D. Cooke

A.D. Cooke: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDHPIPQYnOA> Capo on 2

[D]

[D] Remember when we first met

[A] Remember the things that we said

[G] We were just [Bm] seventeen

[G] A lifetime ahead for dreams

[D] We talked about running away

[A] Talked late by the sea where we'd [G] stay

[Bm] Huddled so close, so close

[G] Holding on tight to all our [D] dreams

Our [A] dreams

[G] I've seen [Bm] our [G] dreams

So [D] roll with me, [A] roll with me

[Bm] Just one more [D] time

I'll [F#m] take it a-[G]long with me

[D] Come be with me, [A] completely

[Bm] Coz we never [D] know when [F#m] our last [G] day will be

[D] Come be with me, [A] completely

[Bm] Coz we never [D] know when [F#m] our last [G] day will be

[D] Here you are at 83

[A] Where did it go, I can't believe

[Bm] Looking back at all I've seen

[G] A lifetime of memories

[D] If I could do it all again

[A] I wouldn't change a single things

[Bm] I'd do it with you again

[G] You'd be the one to share my [D] dreams

My [A] dreams

I've [Bm] seen [G] our dreams

So [D] roll with me, [A] roll with me

[Bm] Just one more [D] time

To [F#m] take a-[G]long with me

[D] Come be with me, [A] completely

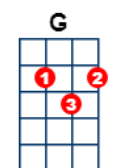
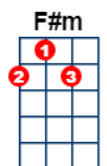
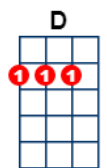
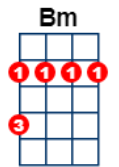
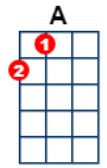
[Bm] Coz we never [D] know when our last [G] day will be

[D] Roll with me, [A] roll with me

[Bm] Just one more [D] time, I'll [G] take it along with me

[D] Be with me, [A] talk with me

[Bm] Coz we never [D] know when our last [G] day will be [D]\* (Stop)



# Room In The Sky

artist:The Houghton Weavers , writer:The Houghton Weavers

The Houghton Weavers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0FJBqSew8pg> In E Capo 4

[C] It's nigh on fifty years since I [Dm] moved into this street  
And [G] there's no kinder people you could [C] ever hope to meet  
But I've had a note from council, a [Dm] young chap brought it 'round  
He [G] said that very soon they're going to knock our houses [C] down.

But he [Am] told me not to [Em] worry  
They've [Am] just the place for [Em] me  
A [Am] brand-new flat not [Em] far from here  
Just [Dm] waiting there to [G] see  
So I [Em] thought I'd take a stroll 'round there and [Am] give the place the eye  
But it [Dm] came as quite a shock to find it fifteen stories [G] high

Chorus:

Oh [C] I don't want to [Am] leave me [F] old two-up, two-[C]down  
It [G] isn't much to look at but at [C] least it's [G] on the [C] ground  
[F] It would surely break my heart for [C] me to say good-[Am]bye  
When they [F] move me to that [G] room up in the [C] sky

[C] Well I asked me next-door neighbor why [Dm] we have got to go  
But [G] he was none the wiser, [C] no one seems to know  
He said there were a rumour that he [Dm] heard the other day  
[G] Someone said they need the space to build a motor-[C]way

So [Am] now I'll have to [Em] pack me bags  
It's [Am] going to be a [Em] squeeze  
The [Am] in't a suitcase [Em] large enough to [Dm] hold me memo-[G]ries  
And [Em] I can't take me old dog Ben 'cause [Am] pets, they aren't allowed  
They [Dm] say it won't be suited to a life amongst the [G] clouds

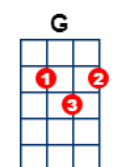
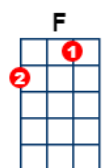
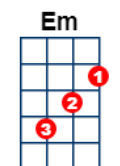
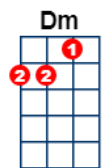
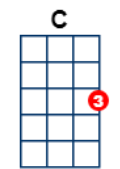
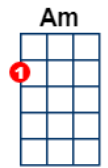
Chorus

[C] Just the other day I saw me [Dm] old friend, Mrs. brown  
She [G] has a flat, the same as mine on [C] t'other side of town  
She [C] said it's nice and cosy but there's [Dm] one thing, makes her vexed:  
She [G] doesn't see a single soul from one day to the [C] next

Well the [Am] more I think a-[Em]bout it  
The [Am] more I want to [Em] stay  
I [Am] wish that I could [Em] close me eyes and [Dm] make it go a-[G]way  
The [Em] only consolation, I'll [Am] say to be quite fair  
I'm [Dm] sure to get to heaven, 'cause [Dm] I'll be 'alf way [G] there

Chorus

When they [F] move me to that [G] room up in the [C] sky



# Rose Garden

artist:Lynn Anderson , writer:Joe South

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2-eclUz-RYI>

[C]\*

[NC] I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden  
 Along with the [Dm] sunshine [G] there's gotta be a little [C] rain sometime  
 When you [F] take you gotta give so live and let live or let  
 [Dm] go oh oh oh [F] oh I beg your [G] pardon  
 I never promised you a [C] rose garden

I could [C] promise you things like big diamond rings  
 But you don't find roses growin' on stalks of [Dm] clover  
 So you better think it [G] over  
 Well, if [C] sweet talking you could make it come true  
 I would give you the world right now on a silver [Dm] platter  
 But what would it [G] matter

So [Dm] smile for a while and [G] let's be jolly  
 [Gm] love shouldn't be so [A7] melancholy  
 [Dm] Come along and share the good times while we [Fm] ca-a-a-[G]an  
 [NC] I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden  
 Along with the [Dm] sunshine [G] there's gotta be a little [C] rain sometime

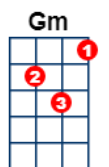
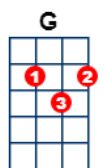
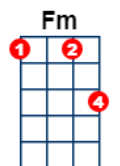
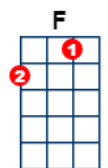
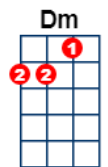
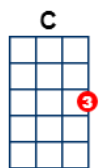
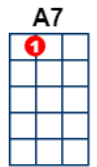
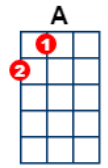
[F] [A] [Dm] [F]

[NC] I beg your [G] pardon I never promised you a [C] rose garden

I could [C] sing you a tune and promise you the moon  
 But if that's what it takes to hold you I'd just as soon [Dm] let you go  
 But there's one thing I [G] want you to know  
 You'd better [C] look before you leap still waters run deep  
 And there won't always be someone there to [Dm] pull you out  
 And you know what I'm [G] talking about

*Fade over last 3 lines of verse*

So [Dm] smile for a while and [G] let's be jolly  
 [Gm] love shouldn't be so [A7] melancholy  
 [Dm] Come along and share the good times while we [Fm] ca-a-a-[G]an  
 [NC] I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden  
 Along with the [Dm] sunshine [G] there's gotta be a little [C] rain sometime  
 I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden



# Rose, The

artist:Bette Midler , writer:Amanda McBroom

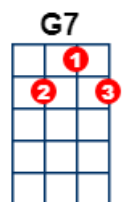
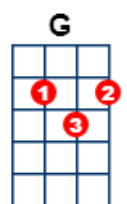
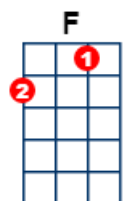
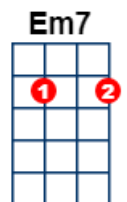
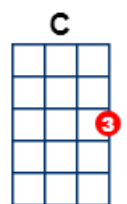
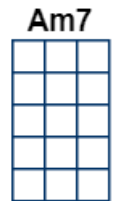
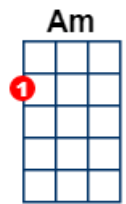
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zxSTzSEiZ2c>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook

Some say [C] love it is a [G7] river  
 That [F] drowns the [G] tender [C] reed  
 Some say [C] love it is a [G7] razor  
 That [F] leads your [G] soul to [C] bleed  
 Some say [Em7] love it is a [Am] hunger [Am7]  
 An [F] endless aching [G7] need  
 I say [C] love it is a [G7] flower  
 And [F] you [G7] its only [C] seed

It's the [C] heart afraid of [G7] breaking  
 That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] dance  
 It's the [C] dream afraid of [G7] waking  
 That [F] never [G7] takes a [C] chance  
 It's the [Em7] one who won't be [Am] taken [Am7]  
 Who [F] cannot seem to [G7] give  
 And the [C] soul afraid of [G7] dying  
 That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] live

When the [C] night has been too [G7] lonely  
 And the [F] road has [G7] been too [C] long  
 And you [C] find that love is [G7] only  
 For the [F] lucky [G7] and the [C] strong  
 Just re-[Em7]member in the [Am] winter [Am7]  
 For be-[F]neath the bitter [G7] snow  
 Lies the [C] seed that with the [G7] sun's love  
 In the [F] spring [G7] becomes the [C] rose



# Roses - Kaiser Chiefs

artist:Kaiser Chiefs , writer:Baines, Allen, Rix, White, Wilson

Kaiser Chiefs:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K2Yq9zH5T2U> Capo on 1

[Am] [G] [F] [Em] x2

[Am] All the people

[G] All those ordinary lives

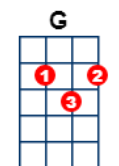
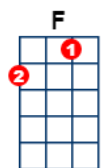
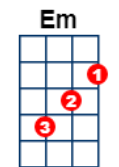
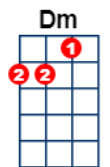
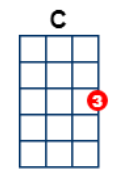
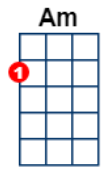
[F] Building on the outskirts of my [Em] mind

They [Am] ride the Iron Pilgrim

To [Em] holidays for the head

If [Dm] plans were hand grenades

We'd all be [G] dead



Chorus:

It's [C] dark, it's dark where the roses [Em] grow

There's something that you should [Dm] know

Before you see the [Em] light, [G] oh

It's [C] dark, it's dark where the roses [Em] grow

Places I have to [Dm] go

Before I see the [Em] light, [G] oh

[Am] [G] [F] [Em]

[Am] Playing all five stages

The [G] festival of grief

[F] God and problems, what can stop them

[Em] realise

The [Am] bottles in the drug store

Were [Em] all just piss and ink

The [Dm] flags you wore

Are rags under the [G] sink, now...

Chorus

[F] [C] [Em] [C]

[C] [F] [G] [G]

[F] [C] [Em] [C]

[C] [F] [G] [G]

[G] [Em]

Chorus x2

[C]

# Roseville Fair

artist:Bill Staines , writer:Bill Staines

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b2MezRRs-OQ> But in B

*Thanks Steve Walton - does a great job on showing timing !!*

Oh the night was [F] clear / / / [F] / and the [Bb] stars were [F] shining  
 [F] / And the moon came [Gm] up / / / [C] / so quiet in the [F] sky / / /  
 [F] / All the people gathered [F] round / / / [F] / and the [Bb] band was [F] tuning  
 [F] / I can hear them [Gm] now / / / [C] / playing "Coming Through the [F] Rye"

[F] / You were dressed in [F] blue / / / [F] and you [Bb] looked so [F] lovely  
 [F] / Just a gentle [Gm] flower / / / [C] / of a small town [F] girl  
 [F] / You took my [F] hand / / / [F] and we [Bb] stepped to the [F] music  
 [F] / With a single [Gm] smile / / / [C] / you became my [F] world

[F] / And we danced all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo  
 [F] / Their drifting [Gm] tunes / / / [C] / seemed to fill the [F] ai-ai-ai-air [C]  
 So long a-[Bb]go / / / [Bb] but I still re-[F]member  
 [F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

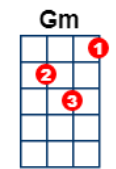
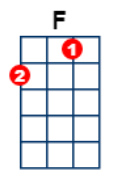
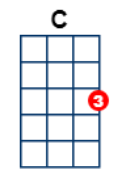
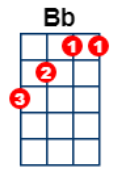
[F] Now we courted well / / / [F] / and we [Bb] courted [F] dearly  
 [F] / And we'd rock for [Gm] hours / / / [C] on the front-porch [F] chair / / /  
 [F] Then a year went [F] by / / / [F] / from the [Bb] time that I [F] met you  
 And I made you [Gm] mine / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

[F] / And we danced all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo  
 [F] / Their drifting [Gm] tunes / / / [C] / seemed to fill the [F] ai-ai-ai-air [C]  
 So long a-[Bb]go / / / [Bb] but I still re-[F]member  
 [F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

[F] / And we danced all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo  
[F] / Their drifting [Gm] tunes / / / [C] / seemed to fill the [F] ai-ai-ai-air [C]  
So long a-[Bb]go / / / [Bb] but I still re-[F]member  
[F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

[F] / So here's a [Bb] song / / / [Bb] / for all of the [F] lovers  
 [F] / And here's a [Gm] tune / / / [C] / that they can [F] share-are-are-are [C]  
 May they dance all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo  
 [F] / The way we [Gm] did / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair  
 May they dance all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo  
 [F] / The way we [Gm] did / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

[F] / And we danced all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo  
[F] / Their drifting [Gm] tunes / / / [C] / seemed to fill the [F] ai-ai-ai-air [C]  
So long a-[Bb]go / / / [Bb] but I still re-[F]member  
[F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair  
[F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair  
[F] / The way we [Gm] did / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair [F].



# Route 66

artist:Rolling Stones , writer:Bobby Troup

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UyhkBg8wOBo>

[A] Well if you ever [D] plan to motor [A] west  
Just take [D] my way that's the highway that the [A] best  
Get your [E7] kicks on [D] Route [A] 66 [E7]

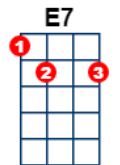
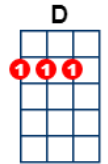
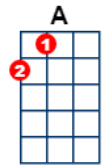
[A] Well it winds from [D] Chicago to [A] L.A.  
More than [D] 2000 miles all the [A] way  
Get your [E7] kicks on [D] Route [A] 66 [E7]

Well it [A] goes from St Louis, [D] down to Missouri  
[A] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty  
You'll [D] see Amarillo and Gallup, New [A] Mexico  
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, [D] don't forget Winona  
[A] Kingsman, Barstaw, San Bernadino

Would [A] you get [D] hip to this kindly [A] tip  
And go [D] take that California [A] trip  
Get your [E7] kicks on [D] Route [A] 66 [E7]

Well it [A] goes from St Louis, [D] down to Missouri  
[A] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty  
You'll [D] see Amarillo and Gallup, New [A] Mexico  
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, [D] don't forget Winona  
[A] Kingsman, Barstaw, San Bernadino

Would [A] you get [D] hip to this kindly [A] tip  
And go [D] take that California [A] trip  
Get your [E7] kicks on [D] Route [A] 66  
Get your [E7] kicks on [D] Route [A] 66 [E7] [A]





# Royals

artist:Lorde , writer:Lorde and Joel Little

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFasFq4GJYM>

[Dm]

[NC] I've never seen a [D] diamond in the flesh  
 [D] I cut my teeth on [D] wedding rings in the movies  
 [D] And I'm not proud [D] of my address,  
 [D] in the torn up town, no post code envy

[D] But every song's like gold teeth, Grey Goose, trippin' in the bathroom  
 [D] Bloodstains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room,  
 [Cadd9] We don't care, we're driving [G] Cadillacs in our dreams.  
 [D] But everybody's like Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your timepiece.  
 [D] Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash.  
 [Cadd9] We don't care, we aren't [G] caught up in your love a-[D]ffair.

[D] And we'll never be royals.. it don't run in our blood,  
 That kind of [Cadd9] lux just ain't for us.  
 We crave a [G] different kind of buzz.  
 Let me be your [D] ruler, you can call me queen bee  
 And baby I'll [Cadd9] rule I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule.  
 [G] Let me live that fanta-[D]sy.

[D] My friends and I we've cracked the code.  
 [D] We count our dollars on the train to the party.  
 [D] And everyone who knows us knows that we're fine with this,  
 [D] We didn't come from money.

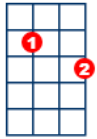
[D] But every song's like gold teeth, Grey Goose, trippin' in the bathroom  
 [D] Bloodstains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room,  
 [Cadd9] We don't care, we're driving [G] Cadillacs in our dreams.  
 [D] But everybody's like Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your timepiece.  
 [D] Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash.  
 [Cadd9] We don't care, we aren't [G] caught up in your love a-[D]ffair.

[D] And we'll never be royals.. it don't run in our blood,  
 That kind of [Cadd9] lux just ain't for us.  
 We crave a [G] different kind of buzz.  
 Let me be your [D] ruler, you can call me queen bee  
 And baby I'll [Cadd9] rule I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule.  
 [G] Let me live that fanta-[D]sy.

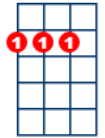
[D] Oooh oooh ohhh  
 [Cadd9] We're bigger than we ever dreamed,[G] and I'm in love with being queen.  
 [D] Oooooh oooh ohhhhh [Cadd9] life is game without a care  
 We aren't [G] caught up in your love a-[D]ffair.

[D] And we'll never be royals.. it don't run in our blood,  
 That kind of [Cadd9] lux just ain't for us.  
 We crave a [G] different kind of buzz.  
 Let me be your [D] ruler, you can call me queen bee  
 And baby I'll [Cadd9] rule I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule.  
 [G] Let me live that fanta-[D]sy.

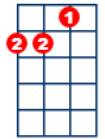
Cadd9



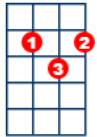
D



Dm



G

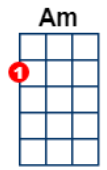


# Rubber Ball

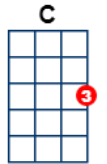
artist:Bobby Vee , writer:Gene Pitney, Aaron Schroeder

Bobby Vee - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z5jrqe8ryJ8> (A)

[C] Rubber [Am] ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you  
 [C] Rubber [Am] ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you  
 [F] Ah-ooh-ooh-ooh-[C] ooh

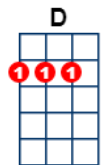


[C] I'm like a rubber ball Baby that's all that I am to [Am] you  
 (bouncy, bouncy) (bouncy, bouncy)

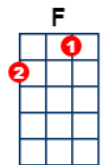


[C] Just a rubber ball 'cause you think you can be true to [Am] two  
 (bouncy, bouncy) (bouncy, bouncy)

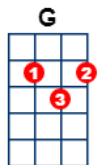
You [C] bounce my heart around ([F] You don't even [G] put her down)  
 [G] And like a [C] rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you  
 [C] Rubber ball, I come [C] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you [F] [C]



[C] If you [Am] stretch my love till it's [C] thin enough to tear  
 [C] I'll just [Am] stretch my arms to [D] reach you any[G]where  
 [G] And like a [C] rubber ball, I'll come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you  
 [C] Rubber ball, I'll come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you [F] [C]



You [C] bounce my heart around ([F] You don't even [G] put her down)  
 [G] And like a [C] rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you  
 [C] Rubber ball, I come [C] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you  
 [F] Ah-ooh-ooh-[C] ooh-[G] ooh  
 ([C] Bouncy, bouncy) ([Am] bouncy, bouncy)  
 ([C] Bouncy, bouncy) ([Am] bouncy, bouncy)  
 [G] Eee-eee-eee



[G] I'm like a [C] rubber band When on my shoulder you do [Am] tap  
 (bouncy, bouncy) (bouncy, bouncy)  
 [Am] Just a [C] rubber band Because my heartstrings, they just [Am] snap  
 (bouncy, bouncy) (bouncy, bouncy)

You go [C] squeeze me till I'm [Am] all aflame  
 (She [F] calls you by some [G] other guy's name)  
 [G] But like a [C] rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [F] back to [C] you  
 [C] Rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you  
 [C] Rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you

[C] Rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you  
 [C] Rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you  
 (Repeat to Fade)

# Rubber Bullets

artist:10cc , writer:Kevin Godley, Lol Creme and Graham Gouldman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2dTnhGHDGA> (but in D)

Intro: [C] x4 [D] x4 [F] x4 [G] x5

I [G] went to a party at the local county [C] jail  
All the [G] cons were dancing and the men began to [C] wail  
But the [D] guys were indiscrete they were [C]\* balling in the street  
At the [G] local dance at the [D]local county [G] jail [D]

Well the [G] band were playing and the booze began to [C] flow  
But the [G] sound came over on the police car radi[C]o  
Down at [D] Precinct 49 having a [C]\*tear gas of a time  
Sargeant[G] Baker got a call from the[D] Governor of the County[G] Jail[D]

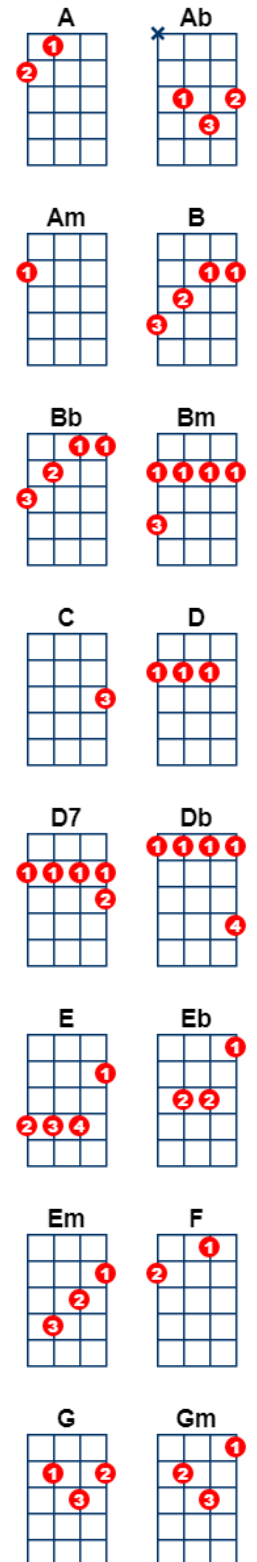
Load [Em] up, load up, load up with rubber [C] bullets  
Load [Em] up, load up, load up with rubber [C] bullets  
I love to [Am] hear those convicts [D] squeal  
It's a [Am] shame these slugs ain't [D] real  
But we [G] can't have dancing at the [D] local county [G] jail [D]

Sergeant [G] Baker and his men made a beeline for the [C] jail  
And for [G] miles around you could hear the sirens [C] wail  
There's a [D] rumour going down death row that a [C]\* fuse is going to blow  
at the [G] local hop at the [D] local county [G] jail  
What you gonna do about it? What you gonna do? [Ab]  
[A] What you gonna do about it? What you gonna do?  
[C] x4 [D] x4 [F] x4 [G] x4

Sergeant [G]\* Baker started talking with a bullhorn in his hand  
He was [Gm]\* cool, he was clear, he was he was always in command  
He said [Bm]\* blood will [Am]\* flow [Bm]\* Here padre  
[Am]\* Padre you talk to your [Bm] boys  
Trust in[D7] me [G] God[D] will[G] come[Ab] to [Am]set [Bm] you[F] free  
[Bb] [B] [C] [Db] [D] [Eb] [E] (1 beat per chord)

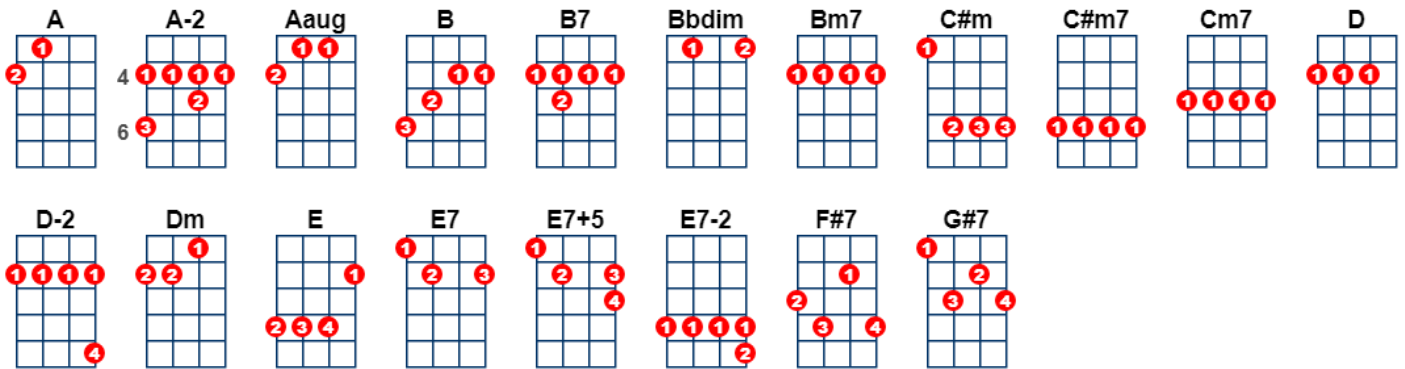
Well we [G] don't understand why he called in the National [C] Guard  
When Uncle [G] Sam is the one who belongs in the exercise [C] yard  
We [D] all got balls and brains, but [C]\* some's got balls and chains\*  
at the [G] local dance at the [D] local county [G] jail [D]

Load [Em] up, load up, load up with rubber [C] bullets  
Load [Em] up, load up, load up with rubber [C] bullets  
Is it [Am] really such a [D]crime for a [Am] guy to spend his [D] time  
At the [G] local dance at the [D] local county [G] jail  
At the [G]local dance at the [D] local county [G] jail  
What you gonna do about it? What you gonna do? [Ab]  
[A] What you gonna do about it? What you gonna do?  
[C] [A] [F] [G] [C]\*



# Rubber Duckie

artist:Jeff Moss , writer:Jeff Moss



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CuMAh2AOIGA> Capo 3 Good Luck !

Intro: [A-2] [Bm7] / [A-2] [Bm7]

[A] Rubber [Bbdim] Duckie [Bm7] you're the [E7] one

[A] You make [Aaug] bath time [D] lots of [Dm] fun

[A] Rubber [F#7] Duckie I'm [B] awfully [E7] fond of [C#m7] you [Cm7] [Bm7] [E7]  
[E7+5] Vo-vo-dee-doh!

[A] Rubber [Bbdim] Duckie, [Bm7] joy of [E7] joys

[A] When I [Aaug] squeeze you, [D] you make [Dm] noise

[A] Rubber [F#7] Duckie you're my [B] very best [E7] friend it's [A] true [E7+5]

[C#m] Oh, every day when I [G#7] make my way to the [C#m] tubby

I [A-2] find a [E] little fellow who's [B7] cute and yellow and [E] chubby!

[E7-2] Rub-a-dub-dubby!

[A] Rubber [Bbdim] Duckie, [Bm7] you're so [E7] fine

[A] And I'm [Aaug] lucky [D] that you're [Dm] mine

[A] Rubber [F#7] Duckie, I'd [B] love a whole [E7] pond of

[A] Rubber [F#7] Duckie, I'm [B] awfully [E7] fond of [A] you! [D-2] [A-2] [E] [A]

# Ruby, Don't Take Your Love to Town

artist:Kenny Rogers , writer:Mel Tillis

Kenny Rogers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tDOznxiEcdM>

[C] (count of 7)

You've painted up your lips and rolled and

curled your tinted [G] hair [Dm]

[C] Ruby are you contemplating

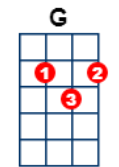
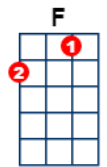
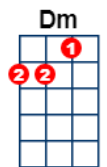
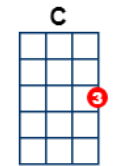
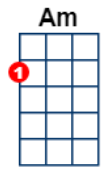
[F] going out some[G]where

The [Dm] shadow on the wall tells me

the [G] sun is going down [Dm]

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]\*

Don't take your love to [C] town



It [Dm] wasn't me that started that old [C] crazy Asian war

But [Dm] I was proud to go and do my [F] patriotic [G] chore

And [Dm] yes, it's true that I'm not the [G] man I used to be [Dm]

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]\*

I still need some compa[C]ny

It's [C] hard to love a man whose legs are [F] bent and para[G]lyzed [Dm]

and the [C] wants and the needs of a woman of your age

[F] Ruby, I rea[G]lize

But it [Dm] won't be long I've heard them say un[G]til I'm not around [Dm]

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]\*

Don't take your love to [C] town

[C] She's leaving now 'cause I just heard the [Dm] slammin' of the [G] door

The [C] way I know I've heard it slam one [F] hundred times be[G]fore

And if [Dm] I could move I'd get my gun and [G] put her in the ground [Dm]

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]\*

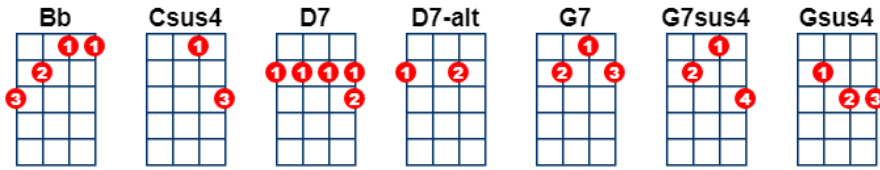
Don't take your love to [C] town

Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]\*

For God's sake turn a[C]round (count of 7)

# Ruby Tuesday

artist:Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MYEISE59kMA>

[Am] She would [G] never [F] say where [G] she came [C] from [Csus4] [C]  
 [Am] Yester[G]day don't [F] matter if it's [G7] gone [G7sus4] [G7]  
 [Am] While the [D7]\* sun is [G] bright  
 Or [Am] in the [D7] darkest [G] night  
 No one [C] knows she comes and [G] goes [Gsus4] [G]

[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you  
 [C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day  
 [G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]

Don't [Am] question [G] why she [F] needs to [G] be so [C] free [Csus4] [C]  
 She'll [Am] tell you [G] it's the [F] only way to [G7] be [G7sus4] [G7]  
 [Am] She just [D7-alt] can't be [G] chained  
 To a [Am] life where [D7] nothing's [G] gained  
 And nothing's [C] lost at such a [G] cost [Gsus4] [G]

[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you  
 [C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day  
 [G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]

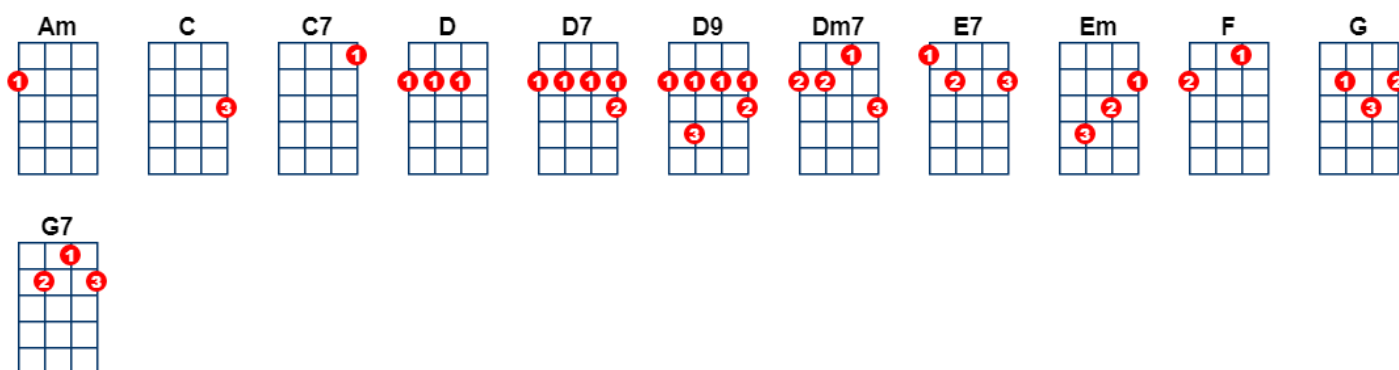
[Am] There's no [G] time to [F] lose I [G] heard her [C] say [Csus4] [C]  
 [Am] Catch your [G] dreams be[F]fore they slip a[G7]way [G7sus4] [G7]  
 [Am] Dying [D7]\* all the [G] time  
 [Am] Lose your [D7] dreams and [G] you  
 Will lose your [C] mind ain't life un[G]kind [Gsus4] [G]

[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you  
 [C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day  
 [G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]

[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you  
 [C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day  
 [G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7] [Am] [G] [F]  
 [G7] [C]

# Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer

artist:Gene Autry , writer:Johnny Marks



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0byH9h1ClBY> Capo on 3

Intro:

You know [D7] Dasher and [Em] Dancer and [G7] Prancer and [C] Vixen  
[Dm7] Comet and [Em] Cupid and [G7] Donner and [C] Blitzen.

[Am] But do [E7] you re-[Am]call the most [D9] famous rein-[G7]deer of all  
or

Intro (simple): [G] [G7] [C] (last 2 lines)

[C] Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer  
Had a very shiny [G] nose,  
And if you ever saw it,  
[G7] You would even say it [C] glows.  
All of the other reindeer  
Used to laugh and call him [G] names  
They never let poor Rudolph  
[G7] Join in any reindeer [C] games. [C7]

[F] Then one foggy [C] Christmas Eve  
[G] Santa came to [C] say,  
[G] "Rudolph with your [E7] nose so bright,  
[D] Won't you guide my [G7] sleigh tonight?"  
[C] Then all the reindeer loved him  
And they shouted out with [G] glee,  
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,  
[G7] You'll go down in [C] history!

[G7] You'll go down in [C] history! "



# Run Rabbit Run

artist:Flanagan and Allen , writer:Noel Gay and Ralph Butler

Flanagan and Allen - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SXmk8dbFv\\_o](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SXmk8dbFv_o)

Intro:

[\[D\] He'll get by \[G\] Without his \[E7\] rabbit pie](#)  
[\[A\] So run rabbit run rabbit \[D\] Run ! Run ! Run !](#)

[D] On the farm, [A] every Friday  
 [D] On the farm, it's [A] rabbit [A7] pie day.  
 So, [Bm]every [A]Friday that [G]ever comes a[D]long,  
 I [G] get up [D] early and [G] sing this [E7] little [A7] song

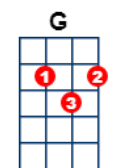
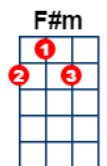
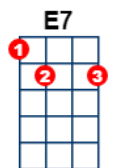
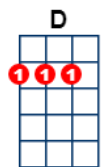
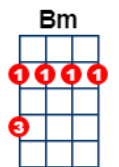
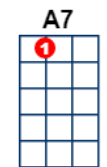
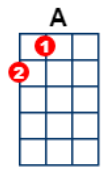
[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !  
 [A] Run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !  
 [D] Bang ! Bang ! Bang ! [G] goes the farmer's [E7] gun.  
 [E7] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! [A7] Run ! [F#m] Run ! [A] Run !

[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !  
 [A] Don't give the farmer his [D] fun ! Fun ! Fun !  
 [D] He'll get by [G] without his [E7] rabbit pie  
 [A] So run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !

[\[D\] Run rabbit run rabbit \[A\] Run ! Run ! Run !](#)  
[\[A\] Run rabbit run rabbit \[D\] Run ! Run ! Run !](#)  
[\[D\] Bang ! Bang ! Bang ! \[G\] goes the farmer's \[E7\] gun.](#)  
[\[E7\] Run rabbit run rabbit \[A\] Run ! \[A7\] Run ! \[F#m\] Run ! \[A\] Run !](#)  
[\[D\] Run rabbit run rabbit \[A\] Run ! Run ! Run !](#)  
[\[A\] Don't give the farmer his \[D\] fun ! Fun ! Fun !](#)  
[\[D\] He'll get by \[G\] without his \[E7\] rabbit pie](#)  
[\[A\] So run rabbit run rabbit \[D\] Run ! Run ! Run !](#)

[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !  
 [A] Run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !  
 [D] Bang ! Bang ! Bang ! [G] goes the farmer's [E7] gun.  
 [E7] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! [A7] Run ! [F#m] Run ! [A] Run !

[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !  
 [A] Don't give the farmer his [D] fun ! Fun ! Fun !  
 [D] He'll get by [G] without his [E7] rabbit pie  
 [A] So run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run ! [D] [A] [D]





# Run Rudolph Run

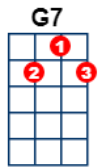
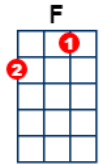
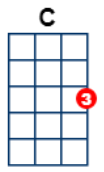
artist:Chuck Berry , writer:Johnny Marks , Marvin Brodie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l849CulLhGQ>

*Thanks to ukulelehunt.com*

```
A|-2-|--3-3--3-3--3-----| -3-3--3-3--3-----|
E|-2-|--3-3--3-3--3-----| -3-3--3-3--3-----|
C|-3-|--4-----5--3-4-0--| -----5--3-4-0--|
G|---|-----|-----|-----|
```

```
A|-3-----3-----3--|-----3-3--6--|
E|-3-----3-----3--|-----3-3--5--|
C|---5--3-4--0--0--0--| -0-0-----|
G|-----|-----|-----|
```



[F] Out of all the reindeers you know you're the master-[C] mind  
 [G7] Run, run Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far be-[C]hind

[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's got to make it to [C] town  
 [F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down  
 [G7] Run, run Rudolph coz I'm reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

Said [C] Santa to the boy child, "[F] What have you been longing [C] for?"  
 "[F] All I want for Christmas is a rock and roll record [C] guitar"  
 And then a-[G7]way went Rudolph a whizzing like a shooting [C] star

[C] Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town  
 [F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down  
 [G7] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town  
 [F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down  
 [G7] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

Said [C] Santa to the girl child, "[F] What's the things you wants to [C] get?"  
 "A [F] little baby doll that can cry, sleep, drink, and [C] wet"  
 And then a-[G7]way went Rudolph whizzing like a Saber [C] jet

[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's got to make it to [C] town  
 [F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down  
 [G7] Run, run Rudolph coz I'm reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

# Runaround Sue

artist:Dion and The Belmonts , writer:Dion

Dion and the Belmonts - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zF8aMmm9FjA>  
Capo on 2nd fret

[C] Here's my story, it's sad but true  
[Am] It's about a girl that I once knew  
[F] She took my love, then ran around  
[G] With every single guy in town

Chorus:

[C] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di [Am] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di  
[F] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di [G7] Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhhh

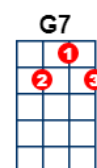
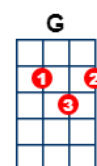
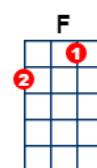
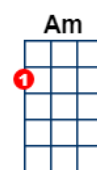
[C] I guess I should have known it from the very start  
[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart  
[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you  
[G] "I keep away from Runaround Sue"

[C] Her amazing lips and the smile from her face  
[Am] The touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace  
[F] So if you don't want to cry like I do  
[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue.

Chorus

[F] She like to travel around  
[C] She'll love you, then she'll put you down  
[F] Now, people let me put you wise  
[G] She goes out with other guys  
[C] And the moral of the story from the guy who knows  
[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows  
[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew  
[G] they'll say: Keep away from Runaround Sue

Chorus then Repeat last verse and Chorus



# Runaway Train

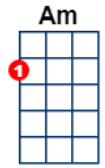
artist:Soul Asylum , writer:Dave Pirner

Soul Asylum: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zf8n0rc1JHc>

[C] Call you up in the middle of the night. [Em] like a firefly without a light

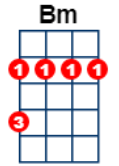
[Am] You were there like a slow torch burning

I [G] was a key that could use a little turning



[C] So tired that I couldn't even sleep, [Bm] so many secrets I couldn't keep

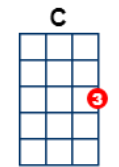
[Am] Promised myself I wouldn't weep, [G] one more promise I couldn't keep



It [F] seems no one can [G] help me now

I'm [C] in too deep, there's [Am] no way out

[F] This time I have [Em] really led myself [G] astray

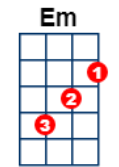


Chorus:

[C] Runaway train never going back, [Em] wrong way on a one way track

[Am] Seems like I should be getting somewhere

[G] Somehow I'm neither here nor there

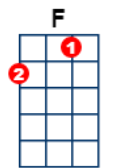


[C] Can you help me remember how to smile

[Bm] Make it somehow all seem worthwhile

[Am] How on earth did I get so jaded

[G] Life's mystery seems so faded

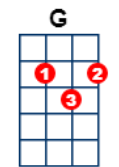


[C] I can go where no one else can go

[Bm] I know what no one else knows

[Am] Here I am just drownin' in the rain

[G] With a ticket for a runaway train



[F] Everything is [G] cut and dry, [C] day and night, [Am] earth and sky

[F] Somehow I [Em] just don't know and be-[G]lieve it

Chorus + Instrumental chorus + instrumental of couplet above

[C] Bought a ticket for a runaway train

[Bm] Like a madman laughin' at the rain

[Am] Little out of touch, little insane

[G] Just easier than dealing with the pain

Chorus

[C] Runaway train never comin' back

[Em] Runaway train tearin' up the track

[Am] Runaway train burnin' in my veins

[G] Runaway but it always seems the same

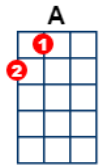
Instrumental chorus x 2 - FADING

# Runaway

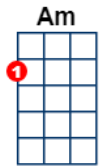
artist:Del Shannon , writer:Del Shannon, Max Crook

Del Shannon - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0S13mP\\_pfEc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0S13mP_pfEc)  
1st fret

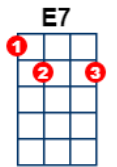
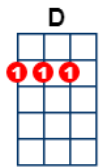
Capo on



[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong  
With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong  
[Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of  
The things we've done to[F]gether  
While our hearts were [E7] young

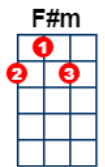
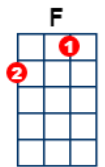


[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain  
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain  
[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery  
And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder  
[A] Why why why why [F#m] why she ran away  
And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay  
My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway [E7]

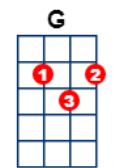


Instrumental:

[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong  
With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong  
[Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of  
The things we've done to[F]gether  
While our hearts were [E7] young



[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain  
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain  
[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery  
And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder  
[A] Why why why why [F#m] why she ran away  
And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay  
My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway



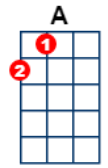
[D] Run run run run [A] runaway  
[D] Run run run run [A] runaway

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

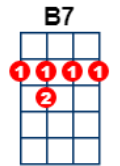
# Running Bear [A]

artist:Johnny Preston , writer:J.P Richardson

J.P. Richardson and Gene Graham, Sonny James -  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1PfrpcqLyzY>  
 Capo 1st

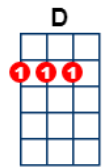


Intro: [A] Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba

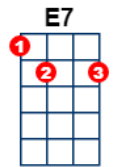


On the [A] bank, of the river, stood Running [D] Bear,  
 young Indian [A] brave

On the other, bank of the river, stood his [B7] lovely, Indian [E7] maid  
 Little [A] White Dove, was-a her name, such a [D] lovely, sight to [A] see  
 But their tribes, fought with each other, so their [E7] love could never [A]  
 be.



Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove,  
 with a [E7] love, big as the [A] sky  
 Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove,  
 with a [E7] love that couldn't [A] die



Stop

He couldn't [A] swim, the raging river, cause the [D] river, was too [A] wide  
 He couldn't reach, Little White Dove, waiting [B7] on the other [E7] side  
 In the [A] moonlight, he could see her, throwing [D] kisses, cross the [A] waves  
 Her little heart, was beating faster, waiting [E7] there for her brave.  
 Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove, with a [E7] love, big as the [A] sky  
 Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove, with a [E7] love that couldn't [A] die

Stop

Running [A] Bear, jumped in the river, Little [D] White Dove did the [A] same  
 And they swam, to each other, cross the [B7] swirling, stream they [E7] came  
 As their hands, touched and their lips met, the raging [D] river, pulled them [A]  
 down

Now they'll always, be together, in that [E7] happy hunting [A] ground  
 Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove, with a [E7] love, big as the [A] sky  
 Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove, with a [E7] love that couldn't [A] die  
 Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove, with a [E7] love, big as the [A] sky  
 Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove, with a [E7] love that couldn't [A] die

Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba, Hum (Stop)

# Running Bear [C]

artist:Johnny Preston , writer:J.P Richardson

J.P. Richardson and Gene Graham, Sonny James - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1PfrpcqLyzY>  
(Bb)

Intro: [C] Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba,Humba

[C] On the bank of the river  
Stood Running [F] Bear young Indian [C] brave  
On the other side of the river stood his [D7] lovely Indian [G] maid  
Little [C] White Dove was-a her name  
Such a [F] lovely sight to [C] see  
[C] But their tribes fought with each other  
So their [G] love could never [C] be

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove  
With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky  
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove  
With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

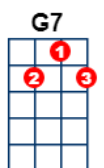
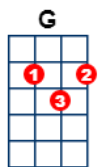
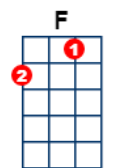
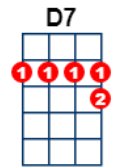
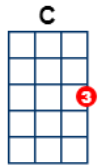
[C] He couldn't swim the raging river cause the [F] river was too [C] wide  
He couldn't reach Little White Dove waiting [D7] on the other [G] side  
In the [C] moonlight he could see her  
Throwing [F] kisses 'cross the [C] waves  
Her little heart was beating faster waiting [G] there for her [C] brave

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove  
With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky  
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove  
With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

[C] Running Bear dove in the water little [F] White Dove did the [C] same  
[C] And they swam out to each other  
Through the [D7] swirling stream they [G] came  
As their [C] hands touched and their lips met  
The raging [F] river pulled them [C] down  
Now they'll always be together in that [G] happy hunting [C] ground

Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove with a [G7] love big as the [C] sky  
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove with a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

[C] Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba,Humba (Stop)



# Running On Empty

artist:Jackson Browne , writer:Jackson Browne

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vq25ZJwZJzU> capo on 2 for video

([C] [C] [C] [G] [G]) x3 [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[C] Lookin' out at the [G] road rushin' under my [C] wheels [G]

[C] Looking back at the [G] years going by like [C] so many summer fields [G]

[C] In sixty-five I was [G] seventeen [C] runnin' up 101 [G]

[C] I don't know where I'm [G] runnin' now, I'm just [D] runnin' on

Chorus:

Runnin' [C] on, runnin' on [G] empty

runnin' [C] on, runnin' [G] blind

runnin' [C] on, runnin' into the [G] sun

but I'm runnin' be[Em]hind

[C] Gotta do what you [G] can just to keep your [C] love alive [G]

[C] Tryin' not to con-[G]fuse it with what you [C] do to sur-[G]vive

[C] In sixty-nine I was [G] twenty-one and I [C] called the road my [G] own

[C] I don't know when that [G] road turned onto the [D] road I'm on

Chorus

[C] [C] [C] [G] [G] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[Em] Everyone I [C] know [D] everywhere I [G] go

[Em] people need some [D] reason to be[C]lieve

I don't know about [G] anyone but me

[Em] If it takes all [C] night [D]that'll be all [G]right

[Em] if I can get you to [D] smile before I [C] leave[G] [Am] [Em] [C] [D]

[C] Lookin' out at the [G] road rushin' under my [C] wheels [G]

[C] I don't know how to [G] tell you all just how [C] crazy this life feels [G]

[C] Look around for the friends that [G] I used to turn to to pull me [C] through [G]

[C] Lookin' into their [G] eyes I see them [D] runnin' too

Chorus

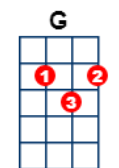
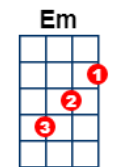
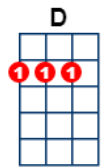
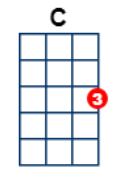
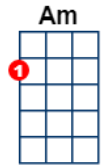
[C] Honey you really [G] tempt me,

You know the [C] way you look so [G] kind

[C] I'd love to stick around [D] but I'm runnin' be[C]hind[G] [Am] [G]

[C] You know I don't even [D] know what I'm hoping to [C] find [G] [Am]

Runnin' into the [D] sun but I'm runnin' be[C]hind [G] [Am] [G]



# Sad Lisa

artist:Cat Stevens , writer:Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2mn9cEJjJZE>

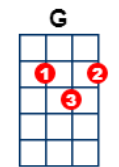
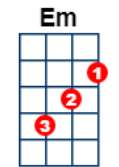
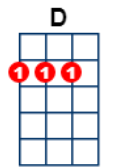
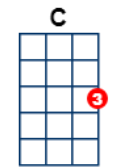
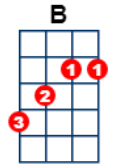
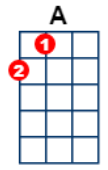
She [Em] hangs her head and [Em] cries on my [D] shirt. [C]  
 She [D] must be [Em] hurt very [D] bad[G]ly. [G]  
 Tell me [G] what's [D] making you [Em] sad, [A] Li? [A]  
 [Em] Open your [A] door, don't [D] hide in the [C] dark. [C]  
 You're [D] lost in the [Em] dark, you can [D] trust [G] me. [G]  
 Cause you [G] know [D] that's how it [Em] must [A] be. [A] [A]

[Em] Lisa Lisa, [A] sad [B] Lisa Lisa. [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

Her [Em] eyes like windows, [Em] trickle in [D] rain [C]  
 [D] Upon her [Em] pain getting [D] dee[G]per.  
 [G] Though my [G] love [D] wants to re[Em]lieve [A] her.  
 [A] She [Em] walks a[A]lone from [D] wall to [C] wall. [C]  
 [D] Lost in her [Em] hall, she can't [D] hear [G] me.  
 Though I [G] know she [D] likes to be [Em] near [A] me.

[A] [A] [Em] Lisa Lisa, [A] sad [B] Lisa Lisa. [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]  
 She [Em] sits in a corner [Em] by the [D] door.  
 [C] There [Em] must be [Em] more I can [C] tell [G] her. [G]  
 If she [G] really [D] wants me to [Em] help [A] her. [A] [B]  
 I'll [Em] do what I [A] can to [D] show her the [C] way. [C]  
 And [D] maybe one [Em] day I will [D] free [G] her. [G]  
 Though I [G] know no [D] one can [Em] see [A] her. [A] [A]

[Em] Lisa Lisa, [A] sad [B] Lisa Lisa. [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]





# Sadie the Cleaning Lady

artist:John Farnham , writer:Ray Gilmore, Johnny Madara, Dave White

John Farnham - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r0c55IXRAeg>

[C] Sadie, the cleaning [G7] lady,  
With trusty scrubbing brush and pail of [C] water  
[C7] Worked her [F] fingers to the bone,  
for the [C] life she had at [A7] home  
Pro[D7]viding at the same time for her [G7] daughter

Ah [C] Sadie, the cleaning [G7] lady,  
Her aching knees not getting any [C] younger  
[C7] Well her [F] red detergent hands,  
Had for [C] years not held a [A7] man's  
And [D7] time would find her heart expired of [G7] hunger

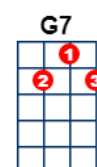
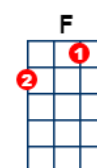
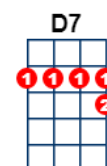
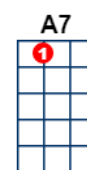
Chorus:

Scrub your [C] floors, do your chores, dear old [D7] Sadie  
Looks as [G7] though you'll always be a cleaning [C] lady  
Can't afford to get bored, dear old [D7] Sadie  
Looks as [G7] though you'll always be a cleaning [C] lady

Ah [C] Sadie, the cleaning [G7] lady,  
Her female mind would find a way of [C] trapping [C7]  
Though as [F] gentle as a lamb, Sam the [C] elevator [A7] man  
So she could spend the night by TV napping.

Ah [C] Sadie, the cleaning [G7] lady,  
Her Sam was what she got hook, line and [C] sinker [C7]  
To her [F] sorrow and dismay, She's still [C] working to this [A7] day  
Her [D7] Sam turned out to be a no-good [G7] stinker

Chorus



# Sail Away

artist:Randy Newman , writer:Randy Newman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p77609cWO4U>

*Thanks Caren Park*

*if you play with the original recording, the great orchestrals  
make your playing sound wrong!*

[F] In A-[Dm7]merica, you'll get [G7sus4] food to eat.

[C7] Won't have to run through the jungle,

And [F] scuff up your feet.

[F] You'll just [Dm7] sing about Jesus

and drink [G7sus4] wine all day;

[C7] It's great to be an American. [F] [C7]

[F] Ain't no [Dm7] lions or tigers, ain't no [G7sus4] mamba snake,

[C7] Just the sweet watermelon and the [F] buckwheat cake.

[Dm7] Everybody is as happy as a [G7sus4] man can be,

[C7] Climb aboard little wog, sail a-[F]way with me.

Sail a-[F]way, [F7], sail a-[Bb]way,

We will [F]cross the mighty [Dm7] ocean, into Charleston [G7] Bay. [C7]

Sail a-[F]way, [F7], sail a-[Bb]way,

We will [F]cross the [Dm7] mighty [G7] ocean, into [C7] Charleston [F] Bay.

[Dm7] [G7sus4] [C7]

[F] In A-[Dm7]merica, every [G7sus4] man is free,

[C7] To take care of his home and his [F] family.

[F] You'll be as [Dm7] happy as a [G7sus4] monkey in a monkey tree;

[C7] You're all gonna be an American. [F] [C7]

Sail a-[F]way, [F7], sail a-[Bb]way,

We will [F] cross the mighty [Dm7] ocean, into Charleston [G7] Bay. [C7]

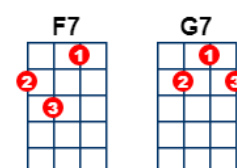
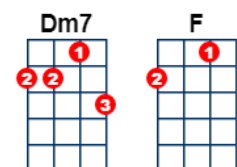
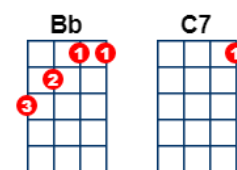
Sail a-[F]way, [F7], sail a-[Bb]way,

We will [F] cross the [Dm7] mighty [G7] ocean, into [C7] Charleston [F] Bay. [Dm7]

[G7sus4] [C7]

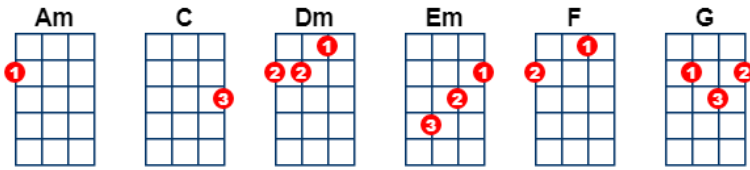
*Repeat and Fade*

[F] [Dm7] [G7sus4] [C7]



# Sailing To Philadelphia

artist:Mark Knopfler , writer:Mark Knopfler



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OTvc-bEP35I> But in E

Intro: [Am]-[C]-[Am]-[G] (2 bars each chord)

I am [C] Jeremiah Dixon, [Am] I am a Geordie boy,

a glass of wine with you, sir , and the [C] ladies I'll en[F]joy.

All [G] Durham and North[C]-umber[F]-land is [G] measured up by [C] my own [F] hand,  
it [G] was my [C] fate from [F] birth to make my mark up[Am]on the [G] earth.

He calls me Charlie [Am] Mason, a stargazer am I,

it seems that I was born to [C] chart the evening [F]sky.

They'd [G] cut me out for [C] baking [F] bread, but [G] I had other [C] dreams in[F]stead,  
this [G] baker's boy from the [F] west country would join the Royal [Am] Soci[G]ety.

We are [C] sailing [G] to [Am] Phila-[F]delphia, [

C] world a[Em]way from the [Dm] coaly [G] Tyne,

[Em] sailing to [G] Phila-[Am]delphia

[F] to draw the [G] line, the [F] Mason [G] Dixon [C] Line.

[Am]-[C]-[Am]-[G] (2 bars each chord)

Now you're a [Am] good surveyor, Dixon, but I swear you'll make me mad,

the [F] West will kill us both, you [C] gullible Geordie [F] lad.

[G] You talk of li-[C]ber-[F]ty, how can A-[G]meri-[C]ca be [F]free ?

A [G] Geordie and a [C] baker's [F] boy in the forests of the [Am] Ira-[G]quois.

Now [Am] hold your head up, Mason, see America lies there,

the morning tide has raised, the [C] capes of Dela-[F]ware

[G] Come up and [C] feel the [F] sun, [G] a new morning [C] is be-[F]gun,

[G] another day will [C] make it [F] clear, [Am] why your stars should guide us [G] here.

We are [C] sailing [G] to [Am] Phila-[F]delphia,

[C] world a[Em]way from the [Dm] coaly [G]Tyne,

[Em] sailing to Phila-[Am] delphia [F] [Am] to draw the [G] line,

The [F] Mason [G] Dixon [C] Line.

The [F] Mason [G] Dixon [C] Line.

# Sailing

artist:Rod Stewart , writer:The Sutherland Bros. Band

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=34jZePnMQNQ> (But in Bm)  
Rod Stewart (1975) (The Sutherland Bros. Band 1972)

I am [C] sailing, I am [Am] sailing  
home a[F]gain 'cross the [C] sea  
I am [D] sailing stormy [Am] waters,  
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free [G7]

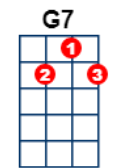
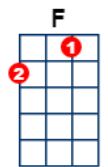
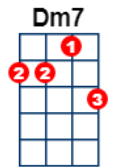
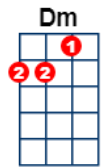
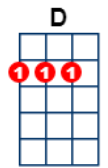
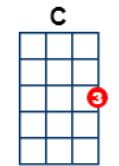
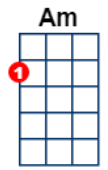
I am [C] flying, I am [Am] flying  
like a [F]bird 'cross the [C] sky  
I am [D] flying, passing [Am] high clouds,  
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free [G7]

Can ya [C] hear me, can ya [Am] hear me,  
thru the [F] dark night far a[C]way?  
I am [D] dying, forever [Am] trying  
to be [Dm] with you; who can [C] say? [G7]

Can ya [C] hear me, can ya [Am] hear me,  
thru the [F] dark night far a[C]way?  
I am [D] dying, forever [Am] trying  
to be [Dm] with you; who can [C] say? [G7]

I am [C] sailing, I am [Am] sailing  
home a[F]gain 'cross the [C] sea  
I am [D] sailing stormy [Am] waters,  
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free

[G7] Oh Lord, to be [Dm7] near you, to be [C] free.  
[G7] Oh Lord, to be [Dm7] near you, to be [C]\* free.



# Sailor

artist:Petula Clark , writer:Werner Scharfenberger, Fini Busch, Norman Newell

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hzNNT\\_qlQGo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hzNNT_qlQGo) Capo 3

Intro: [G] Sailor, stop your [C] roving ! [G]

[G] Sailor, stop your [C] roving, [G] sailor, leave the [D] sea, [D7]

[G] sailor, when the [C] tide turns [G] come home [D] safe to [G] me.

[G7] As you sail across the [C] sea all my love is there be[G]side you,  
in Capri or Amster[D]dam, [D7] Honolulu or Si[G]am,

[G7] to the harbour of my [C] heart I will send my love to [G] guide you,  
as I call across the [D] sea, "Come [D7] home to [G] me!"

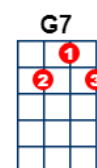
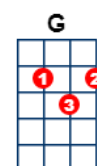
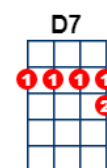
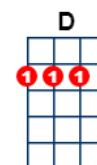
[G] Sailor, stop your [C] roving, [G] sailor, leave the [D] sea, [D7]

[G] sailor, when the [C] tide turns [G] come home [D] safe to [G] me.

[G7] As you sail across the [C] sea all my love is there be[G]side you,  
in Capri or Amster[D]dam, [D7] Honolulu or Si[G]am,

[G7] to the harbour of my [C] heart I will send my love to [G] guide you,  
as I call across the [D] sea, "Come [D7] home to [G] me!"

[G] Sailor ! [G] Sailor !



# Salty Dog Blues

artist:Lester Flatt, Earl Scruggs and the Foggy Mountain Boys ,

writer:Traditional

Lester Flatt and Earl Scruggs : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QW\\_YGXqQq6c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QW_YGXqQq6c) But in G

Written by Zeke Morris and Wiley Morris

[C] Standing on the corner with the low down blues

[D7] Great big hole in the bottom of my shoes

[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog

Or [D7] I won't be your man at all

[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

[C] Listen here Sal well I know you

[D7] Run down stocking and a worn out shoe

[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog

Or [D7] I won't be your man at all

[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

[C] Down in the wildwood sitting on a log

[D7] Finger on the trigger and eye on the hog

[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog

Or [D7] I won't be your man at all

[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

[C] Pulled the trigger and they said go

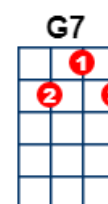
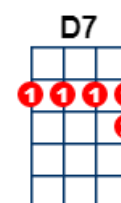
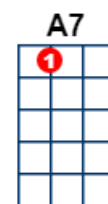
[D7] Shot fell over in Mexico

[G7] Honey let me be you Salty [C] Dog

Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog

Or [D7] I won't be your man at all

[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

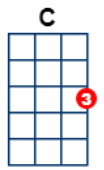


# Sam Hall

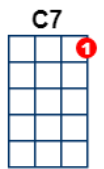
artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SD5HIFbPrgw>

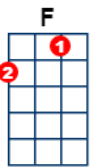
[C]



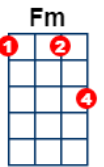
[C] Well my name it is Sam Hall, Sam Hall  
 Yes my name it is Sam Hall, it is Sam [G7] Hall  
 My [C] name it is Sam [C7] Hall, and I [F] hate you one and all  
 And I [C] hate you one and [G7] all, damn your [C] eyes.



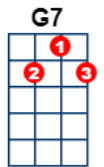
[C] I killed a man they said, so they said  
 I killed a man they said, so they [G7] said  
 I [C] killed a man they [C7] said, and I [F] smashed in his [Fm] head  
 And I [C] left him layin' [G7] dead, damn his [C] eyes.



[C] Well a-swingin I must go, I must go  
 A-swingin I must go, I must [G7] go  
 A-[C]swingin I must [C7] go, while you [F] critters down be-[Fm]low  
 Yell out [C] "Sam I told you [G7] so", well damn your [C] eyes.



[C] Well my name it is Sam Hall, Sam Hall  
Yes my name it is Sam Hall, it is Sam [G7] Hall  
My [C] name it is Sam [C7] Hall, and I [F] hate you one and all  
And I [C] hate you one and [G7] all, damn your [C] eyes.



[C] I saw Molly in the crowd, in the crowd  
 I saw Molly in the crowd, in the [G7] crowd  
 I saw [C] Molly in the [C7] crowd, and I [F] hollered right out [Fm] loud  
 Hey there [C] Molly ain't you [G7] proud, damn your [C] eyes.

[C] Then the Sheriff he came too, he came too  
 Aw yeah, the Sheriff he came too, he came [G7] too  
 The [C] Sheriff he come [C7] too, [F] and he said "Sam how are [Fm] you?"  
 And I said "[C] Well Sheriff how are [G7] you? Damn your [C] eyes."

[C] My name is Samuel, Samuel  
 My name is Samuel, Samu-[G7]el  
 My [C] name is Samu-[C7]el, and I'll [F] see you all in [Fm] hell  
 And I'll [C] see you all in [G7] hell, damn your [C] eyes.

# Sam Stone

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sl9ZkYViEIs>

[C] [F]

[F] Sam Stone came home, to his [Bb] wife and family,  
after [C] serving in the conflict over-[F]seas.  
And the [F] time that he served, had [Bb] shattered all his nerves,  
and [C] left a little shrapnel in his [F] knee. [Bb] [F]

But the mor-[Bb]phine eased the pain,  
and the [Bb] grass grew round his brain,  
and [G7] gave him all the confidence he [C] lacked;  
with a [G7] Purple Heart and a [G] monkey on his [C] back.

There's a [F] hole in daddy's arm where all the [Gm] money goes,  
and [Bb] Jesus Christ died for nothin' I sup-[C]pose.  
Little [F] pitchers have big ears,  
don't [Dm] stop to count the years,  
sweet [G7] songs never last too [G] long on broken radi-[C]os.  
[C] Mmm [Csus4] .. [C] [C]

Sam [F] Stone's welcome home, didn't [Bb] last too long,  
he [C] went to work when he'd spent his last [F] dime  
And [F] Sammy took to stealing, when he [Bb] got that empty feeling,  
for a [C] hundred dollar habit without over-[F]time.

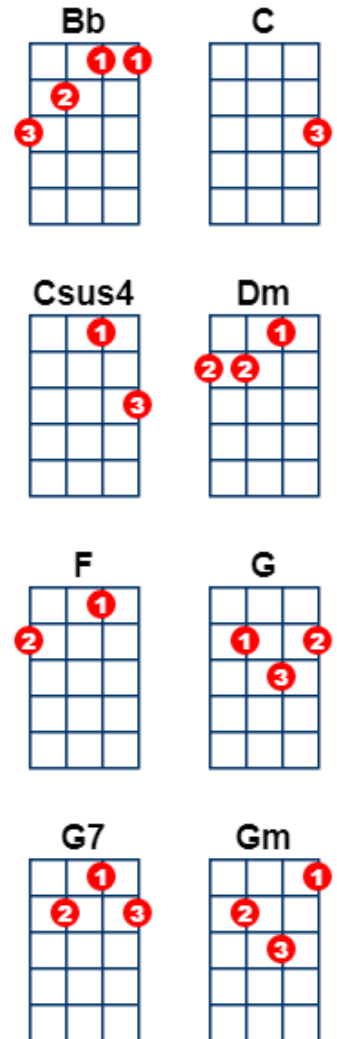
And the [Bb] gold rolled through his veins,  
like a [Bb] thousand railroad trains,  
and [G7] eased his mind in the hours that he [C] chose;  
while the [G] kids ran around [G7] wearin' other peoples' [C] clothes...

There's a [F] hole in daddy's arm where all the [Gm] money goes,  
and [Bb] Jesus Christ died for nothin' I sup-[C]pose.  
Little [F] pitchers have big ears,  
don't [Dm] stop to count the years,  
sweet [G7] songs never last too [G] long on broken radi-[C]os. [C] Mmm [Csus4] .. [C] [C]

Sam [F] Stone was alone, when he [Bb] popped his last balloon,  
[C] climbing walls while sitting in a [F] chair  
Well, he [F] played his last request,  
while the [Bb] room smelled just like death,  
with an [C] overdose hovering in the [F] air

But [Bb] life had lost its fun, and there was [Bb] nothing to be done,  
but [G7] trade his house that he bought on the G, I. [C] Bill;  
for a [G] flag draped casket on a [G7] local heroes' [C] hill

There's a [F] hole in daddy's arm where all the [Gm] money goes,  
and [Bb] Jesus Christ died for nothin' I sup-[C]pose.  
Little [F] pitchers have big ears,  
don't [Dm] stop to count the years,  
sweet [G7] songs never last too [G] long on broken radi-[C]os. [C] Mmm [Csus4] .. [C] [C]





# Sam's Camptown

artist:Al, Jolson, Samantha Muir , writer:Traditional ?

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_tuu5YtkPIo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tuu5YtkPIo) Capo on 1st

Oh [D] I just made a diddley bow,  
 [A] diddley bow, diddley bow  
 Yeah [D] I just made a diddley bow  
 With [A] Mr. Robert [D] Collins

And [D] I wore my Mim's Uke hat,  
 [A] Mim's Uke hat, Mim's Uke hat  
 It's [D] magic and I needed that,  
 [A] To make sure it would [D] play

[D] Couldn't play it then  
 [G] Sure can play it [D] now  
 I'll [D] take a breath to ease my nerves  
 [A] And then I'll show you [D] how

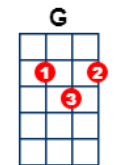
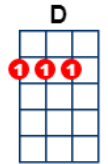
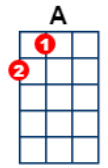
*Instrumental with twiddles!*

[D] Goin' to play all night  
[G] Goin' to play all [D] day  
I [D] bet my ukes will gather dust  
[A] If I keep on this [D] way

Oh, I [D] love the sound my diddley has,  
 [A] Doo♠da, doo♠da  
 [D] It's fun and I will learn it fast,  
 [A] Oh, de doo♠da [D] day

[D] Goin' to play all night  
 [G] Goin' to play all [D] day  
 I [D] bet my ukes will gather dust  
 [A] If I keep on this [D] way

[D] Goin' to play all night  
 [G] Goin' to play all [D] day  
 I'm [D] sure my ukes will gather dust  
 [A] If I keep on this [D] way



# San Francisco Bay Blues [A]

artist:Jesse Fuller , writer:Jesse Fuller

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uBME\\_J0pf3o](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uBME_J0pf3o) Capo 1

Intro: [B7] [E7] [A] [F#] (last line, verse 2)

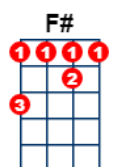
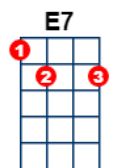
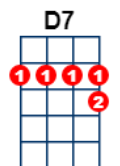
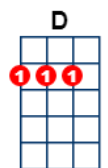
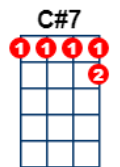
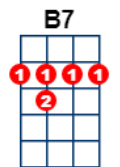
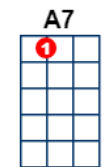
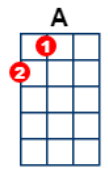
I got the [A] blues when my baby left me  
 [D] by the San Francisco [A] Bay [A7]  
 The [D] ocean liners gone so far [A] away [A7]  
 I didn't [D] mean to treat her so bad,  
 she was the [A] best girl I ever [F#] had  
 [B7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,  
 [E7] I wanna lay down and die

I [A] aint got a nickel and I [D] aint got a lousy [A] dime [A7]  
 She [D] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [C#7] mind  
 [D] If she ever gets back to stay, it's going to  
 [A] be another brand new [F#] day  
 [B7] Walking with my baby down [E7] by the San Francisco [A] Bay [F#]

[A] Sitting down [D] looking from my [A] back door,  
 Wondering which [D] way to [A] go  
 [D] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [A] more  
 [D] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [A] cause I'm feeling [F#] blue  
 [B7] Ride all the way to the end of the line, [E7] thinking only of you

[A] Meanwhile [D] livin' in the [A] city, Just about to [D] go [A] insane  
 [D] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [F#] the way she used to call my name  
 [D] If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to  
 [A] be another brand new [F#] day  
 [A] Walking with my baby down [E7] by the San Francisco [A] Bay,  
 hey [F#] hey

[B7] Walking with my baby down [D7] by the San Francisco [A] Bay  
 [B7] Yeah, walking with my baby down [E7] by the San Francisco [A] Bay  
 [D] [A]



# San Francisco Bay Blues [C] (nicer)

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Jesse Fuller

Jesse Fuller , Eric Clapton: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1SzP3\\_K\\_7EE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1SzP3_K_7EE)

**[D7-alt]** [Walking with my baby down](#) **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[G7]**

I got the **[C]** blues when my baby left me  
**[F]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[C7]**  
 The **[F]** ocean liners gone so far **[C]** away **[C7]**  
**[F7]** I didn't mean to treat her so bad,  
 she was the **[C]** best girl I ever **[A7]** had  
**[D7-alt]** She said goodbye, I can take a cry,  
**[G7]** I wanna lay down and die

*4th line is a run down from 3rd fret C7*

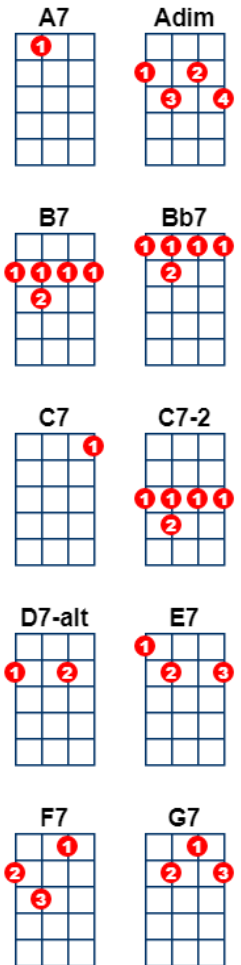
I **[C]** ain't got a nickel and I **[F]** ain't got a lousy **[C]** dime **[C7]**  
 She **[F]** don't come back, think I'm going to lose my **[E7]** mind  
**[F]** If she ever get her back to **[Adim]** stay, it's going to be  
 a-**[C7-2]**nother **[B7]** brand **[Bb7]** new **[A7]** day  
**[D7-alt]** Walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay **[G7]**

**[C]** Sitting down **[F]** looking from my **[C]** back door,  
 Wondering which **[F]** way to **[C7]** go  
**[F7]** Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no **[C]** more  
**[F]** Think I'll catch me a freight train, **[C]** cause I'm feeling **[A7]** blue  
**[D7-alt]** Ride all the way to the end of the line,  
**[G7]** (STOP) thinking only of you

**[C]** Meanwhile **[F]** livin' in the **[C]** city, Just about to **[F]** go **[C]** insane  
**[F]** Thought I heard my baby, lord, **[E7]** the way she used to call my name  
**[F]** If I ever get her back to **[Adim]** stay, it's going to be  
 a-**[C7-2]**nother **[B7]** brand **[Bb7]** new **[A7]** day  
**[D]** Walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay, hey **[A7]** hey

**[D7-alt]** Walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay  
**[E7]** **[A7]** Yeah **[D7-alt]** walking with my baby down **[G7]** by the San Francisco **[C]** Bay

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



Also uses: C, D, F

# San Francisco Bay Blues [C]

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Jesse Fuller

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1SzP3\\_K\\_7EE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1SzP3_K_7EE)

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (last 2 lines, verse 2)

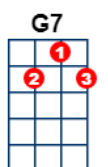
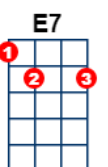
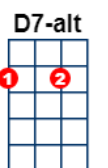
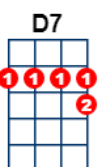
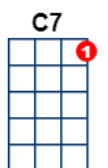
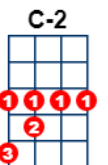
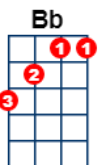
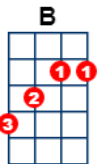
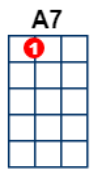
I got the [C] blues when my baby left me  
 [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]  
 The [F] ocean liners gone so far [C] away [C7]  
 [F] I didn't mean to treat her so bad,  
 she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had  
 [D7-alt] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,  
 [G7] I wanna lay down and die

I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]  
 She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind  
 [F] If she ever gets back to stay, it's going to  
 [C] be another brand new [A7] day  
 [D7-alt] Walking with my baby down  
 [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,  
 Wondering which [F] way to [C7] go  
 [F] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more  
 [F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue  
 [D7-alt] Ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7] thinking only of you

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, just about to [F] go [C] insane  
 [F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name  
 [F] If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to  
 [C-2] be another [B] brand [Bb] new [A7] day  
 [D] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay,  
 hey [A7] hey

[D7-alt] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay  
 [E7] [A7] Yeah [D7-alt] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San  
 Francisco [C] Bay  
 [F] [C] [G7] [C]



Also uses:  
 C, D, F

# San Francisco Bay Blues [G]

artist:Janis Joplin , writer:Jesse Fuller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MzCmh4yiaIw>

Intro: [A7] [D7-alt] [G] [D7-alt] (last 2 lines, verse 2)

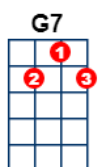
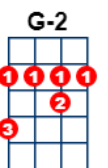
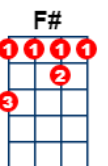
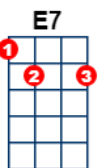
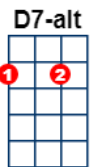
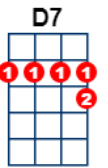
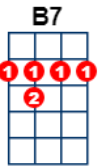
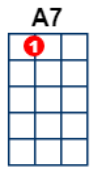
I got the [G] blues when my baby left me  
 [C] by the San Francisco [G] Bay [G7]  
 The [C] ocean liners gone so far [G] away [G7]  
 I didn't [C] mean to treat her so bad,  
 she was the [G] best girl I ever [E7] had  
 [A7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,  
 [D7-alt] I wanna lay down and die

I [G] ain't got a nickel and I [C] ain't got a lousy [G] dime [G7]  
 She [C] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [B7] mind  
 [C] If she ever gets back to stay, it's going to  
 [G] be another brand new [E7] day  
 [A7] Walking with my baby down  
 [D7-alt] by the San Francisco [G] Bay [D7-alt]

[G] Sitting down [C] looking from my [G] back door,  
 Wondering which [C] way to [G] go  
 [C] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [G] more  
 [C] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [G] cause I'm feeling [E7] blue  
 [A7] Ride all the way to the end of the line, [D7-alt] thinking only of you

[G] Meanwhile [C] livin' in the [G] city, just about to [C] go [G] insane  
 [C] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name  
 [C] If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to  
 [G] be another brand new [E7] day  
 [A] Walking with my baby down [D7-alt] by the San Francisco [G] Bay,  
 hey [E7] hey

[A7] Walking with my baby down [D7] by the San Francisco [G] Bay  
 [B7] [E7] Yeah [A7] walking with my baby down [D7-alt] by the San  
 Francisco [G] Bay  
 [C] [G] [D7] [G]

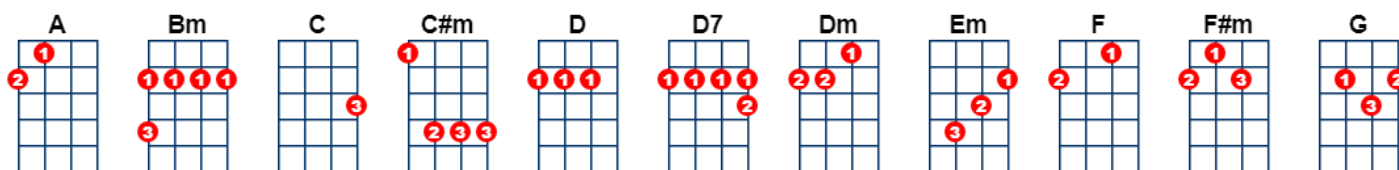


Also uses:  
 A, C, F, G

*You can do run down using barred [G-2] and then slide down [F#] [F] [E7]*

# San Francisco

artist:Scott McKenzie , writer:John Phillips



John Phillips - sung by Scott McKenzie -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7I0vkKy504U> Capo on 1

[Em] If you're [C] going to [G] San Fran-[D]cisco  
 [Em] Be sure to [C] wear some [G] flowers in your [D] hair  
 [Em] If you're [G] going to [C] San Fran-[G]cisco  
 You're gonna [Bm] meet some [Em] gentle people [D] there [D7]

[Em] For those who [C] come to [G] San Fran-[D]cisco  
 [Em] Summer-[C]time will [G] be a love-in [D] there  
 [Em] In the [G] streets of [C] San Fran-[G]cisco  
 Gentle [Bm] people with [Em] flowers in their [D] hair [D7]

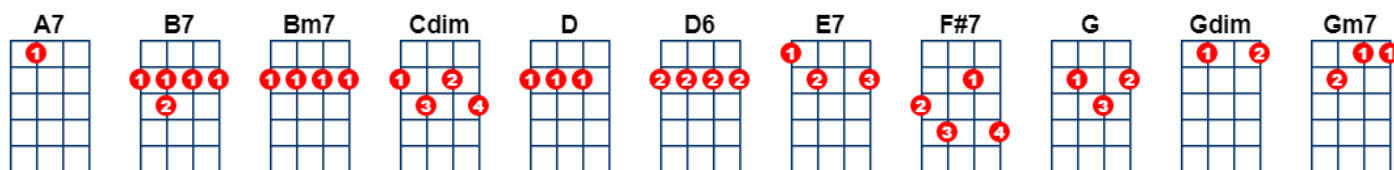
[F] All across the [Dm] nation  
 [F] Such a strange vi-[Dm]bration  
 [G] People in motion  
 [F] There's a whole gener-[Dm]ation  
 [F] Fith a new expla-[Dm]nation  
 [G] People in motion, [D] people in [D7] motion

[Em] For those who [C] come to [G] San Fran-[D]cisco  
 [Em] Be sure to [C] wear some [G] flowers in your [D] hair  
 [Em] If you [G] come to [C] San Fran-[G]cisco  
 Summer-[Bm]time will [Em] be a love-in [G] there

[Em] [F#m] If you [A] come to [D] San Fran-[A]cisco  
 Summer [C#m] time [F#m] will be a love-in [A] there  
 [D] (gentle slow final strum)

# Santa Baby

artist:Kylie Minogue , writer:Joan Javits



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7Ew\\_k\\_LzQWI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7Ew_k_LzQWI) in Db- trans to C then capo 1

[D] Santa [B7] Baby, just [G] slip a sable [A7] under the [D] tree for [B7] me [G]  
 Been an [A7] awful good [D] girl, Santa [B7] Baby,  
 So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D]night [Bm7] [Gm7] [A7]

[D] Santa [B7] baby, a [G] '54 con[A7] vertible [D] too -- light [B7] blue. [G]  
 I'll wait [A7] up for you, [D] dear Santa [B7] baby,  
 So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night [Bm7] [G] [Gdim] [D]

[F#7] Think of all the fun I've missed,  
 [B7] Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed;  
 [E7] Next year I could be just as good  
 If [A7] you'll check [Cdim] off my [E7] Christmas [A7] list.

[D] Santa [B7] Baby, I [G] want a yacht and [A7] really that's [D] not a [B7] lot [G]  
 Been an [A7] angel all [D] year, Santa [B7] Baby,  
 So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night [Bm7] [G] [Gdim] [D]

[D] Santa [B7] honey, one [G] little thing I [A7] really do [D] need -- the [B7] deed [G]  
 To a [A7] platinum [D] mine, Santa [B7] Baby,  
 So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night. [Bm7] [Gm7] [A7]

[D] Santa [B7] cutie, and [G] fill my stocking [A7] with a du[D]plex and [B7] checks [G]  
 Sign your [A7] "x" on the [D] line, Santa [B7] cutie,  
 So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night [Bm7] [G] [Gdim] [D]

[F#7] Come and trim my Christmas tree  
 [B7] With some decorations bought at Tif-fa-ny  
 [E7] I really do believe in you --  
 Let's [A7] see if [Cdim] you be[E7] lieve in [A7] me

[D] Santa [B7] Baby, for[G] got to mention [A7] one little [D] thing -- a [B7] ring [G]  
 I don't [A7] mean on the [D] phone, Santa [B7] Baby,  
 So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night. [Bm7] [G] [Gdim] [D]

[G] Hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night, [Bm7] [G]  
 [A7] Hurry to[D6] night.

# Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

, writer: John Frederick Coots, Haven Gillespie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HWv72L4wgCc> But in Bb

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [G] (last line of 1st verse)

You [C] better watch out, you [F] better not cry,  
 You [C] better not pout, I'm [F] telling you why.  
 [C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town  
 [C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town  
 [C] Santa [Am] Claus is [F] coming [G] to [C] town [G]

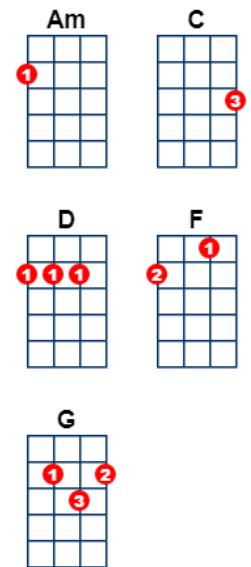
He's [C] making a list, he's [F] checking it twice,  
 He's [C] gonna find out who's [F] naughty or nice.  
 [C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town  
 [C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town  
 [C] Santa [Am] Claus is [F] coming [G] to [C] town

He sees you when you're [F] sleeping,  
 He [C] knows when you're [F] awake,  
 He [D] knows if you've been [G] bad or good  
 So be [D] good for goodness [G] sake,

Oh, you [C] better watch out, you [F] better not cry,  
 You [C] better not pout, I'm [F] telling you why.  
 [C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town  
 [C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town  
 [C] Santa [Am] Claus is [F] coming [G] to [C] town

He sees you when you're [F] sleeping,  
 He [C] knows when you're [F] awake,  
 He [D] knows if you've been [G] bad or good  
 So be [D] good for goodness [G] sake,

Oh, you [C] better watch out, you [F] better not cry,  
 You [C] better not pout, I'm [F] telling you why.  
 [C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town  
 [C] Santa Claus is [F] coming to town  
 [C] Santa [Am] Claus is [F] coming [G] to [C] town



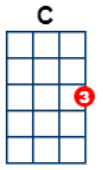


# Saturday Night at the Movies

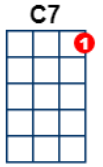
artist:The Drifters , writer:Cynthia Weil , Barry Mann

The Drifters: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RO3\\_rYa3azI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RO3_rYa3azI) (But in F#)

[C] Well Saturday night at 8 o'clock  
I know where I'm gonna [C7] go  
[G] I'm gonna pick my baby up  
And [G7] take her to the picture [C] show

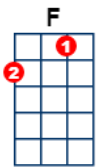


[C] Everybody in the [C7] neighbourhood  
Is dressing up to be there [F] too  
And we're gonna [C] have a ball  
Just [G] like we always [C] do

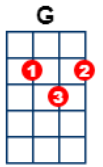


Chorus:

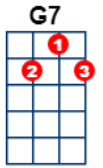
[C] Saturday [F] night at the movies  
Who cares what [C] picture you see  
[C] When you're hugging with your baby in [G] last row in the balco[C]ny



[C] Well there's technicolor and cinemascope  
Just out of Holly[C7]wood  
[G] And the popcorn from the candy stand  
Is [G7] all tasting twice as [C] good



[C] There's always lots of [C7] pretty girls  
With figures they don't try to [F] hide  
But they never [C] can compare  
To the [G] girl sittin' by my [C] side



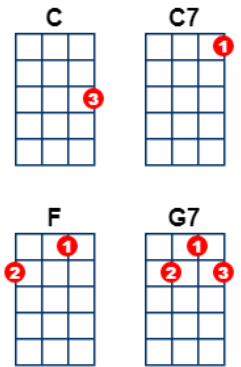
(repeat chorus till fade)

# Save the Last Dance For Me

artist:Emmylou Harris , writer:Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman, Emmylou Harris

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YleMkfHBodI> (but in Bb)



You can [C] dance .. every dance with the guy  
Who gave you the eye, let him [G7] hold you tight.  
You can [G7] smile .. every smile for the man  
Who held your hand `neath the [C] pale moonlight

Chorus (with 'Ahhhhhh' in background after F ?)

But [G7] don't [C7] for - [F] get who's taking you home  
and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be  
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me

Oh I [C] know ('Oh I know') that the music's fine  
like sparkling wine, go and [G7] have your fun ('Yes I know, Oh I know')  
Laugh and [G7] sing, but while we're apart, don't give your heart to [C] anyone

Chorus (using 'Cause don't forget )

Baby, don't you know I [G7] love you so? Can't you feel it when we [C] touch?  
I will never, never [G7] let you go I love you, oh, so [C] much

You can [C] dance ('You can dance'), go and carry on  
Till the night is gone and it's [G7] time to go ('You can dance',)  
If he [G7] asks .. if you're all alone,  
Can he take you home, you must [C] tell him "no"

Chorus (using 'Cause don't forget ) (x2)

[G7] Darlin', save the last dance for [C] me (x2)

# Sawing A Lady In Half

artist:UkeOfBedford , writer:Craig Robertson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v0jifDvVncs>

*Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!*

Intro:[Em7] [C#dim] [Em7] [C#dim]

[Em7] He comes on [C#dim] stage with a [D7] smile [D7]  
 He has [Em7] teeth like a [C#dim] Nile croco-[D7]dile [D7]  
 He [Am] does some small [D7] tricks and some [Am] prestidigita-[D7]tion  
 His [Am] lovely assi-[D7]stant causes [Am] quite a sen-[D7]sation  
 As she [Em] climbs in a [Em] coffin and [Bm] pulls down the [Bm] top  
 He [Am] takes out a [Am] saw, some-[D7]body yells [D7] "Stop"

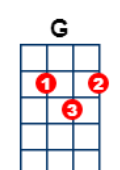
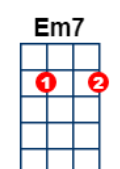
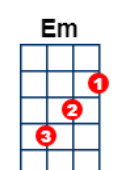
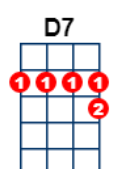
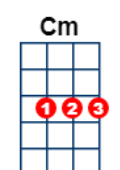
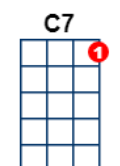
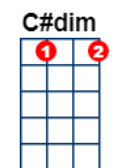
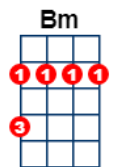
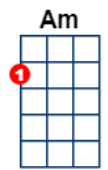
He's [G] sawing a [C7] lady in [D7] half [D7]  
 He [G] makes a small [C7] joke, [Cm] everyone [D7] laughs  
 There's [Am] nothing to [D7] fear `cause it's [Em] all done with [Bm] mirrors  
 [Am] Sawing a [D7] lady in [G] half {234 1234 1234 123}

He [Em7] saws and she [C#dim] screams but it's [D7] all in good [D7] fun  
 He [Em7] pushes, both [C#dim] halves, ap-[D7]art when he's [D7] done  
 His [Am] lovely assi-[D7]stant [Am] wrinkles her [D7] nose  
 [Em] Across the [Bm] room, she [Am] wiggles her [D7] toes [D7]

He's [G] sawing a [C7] lady in [D7] half [D7]  
 He [G] makes a small [C7] joke, [Cm] everyone [D7] laughs  
 There's [Am] nothing to [D7] fear `cause it's [Em] all done with [Bm] mirrors  
 [Am] He's sawing a [D7] lady in [G] half {234 1234 1234 123}

The [Em7] cut is so [C#dim] clean, there's no [D7] blood or no [D7] gore  
 [Em7] No messy [C#dim] liquids run [D7] out on the [D7] floor  
 The [Am] ladies all [D7] faint and the [Am] men all turn [D7] green  
 It [Em] is the most [Bm] wonderous  
 [Am] thing that they've [D7] seen [D7]

He's [G] sawing a [C7] lady in [D7] half [D7]  
 He [G] makes a small [C7] joke, [Cm] everyone [D7] laughs  
 There's [Am] nothing to [D7] fear `cause it's [Em] all done with [Bm] mirrors  
 He's [Am] sawing a [D7] lady in [Em7] half [Em7] {234 1234 1234 123}  
 [Am] sawing a [D7] lady in [Em7] half [Em7]  
 [Am] sawing a [D7] lady in [Em7] half [Em7] [Em7] [G]



# Say Something

artist:A Great Big World , writer:Ian Axel, Chad King, Mike Campbell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BmErRm-vApI> Capo 2

[Am] [F] [C] [G]  
[Am] [F] [C] [G]

[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]  
[Am] I'll be the [F] one, if you want me [C] to. [G]  
[Am] Anywhere, I [F] would've followed [C] you. [G]  
[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]

And [C] I am feeling so [Em] small.  
It was [F] over my head  
I know nothing at [C] all. [G]

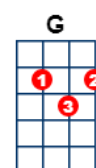
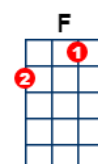
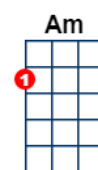
And [C] I will stumble and [Em] fall.  
I'm still [F] learning to love  
Just starting to [C] crawl. [G]

[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]  
[Am] I'm sorry [F] I couldn't get to [C] you [G]  
[Am] Anywhere, I [F] would've followed [C] you. [G]  
[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]

And [C] I will swallow my [Em] pride.  
You're the [F] one that I love  
And I'm saying good-[C] bye. [G]

[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]  
[Am] And I'm sorry that [F] I couldn't get to [C] you [G]  
[Am] Anywhere, I [F] would've followed [C] you. [G]  
[Am] Oh Oh say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]

[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]  
[Am] Say something, [C] ....



# Scarborough Fair

artist:Paul Simon , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hvt3r6Xs-CM> Capo on 3

[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair  
 [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
 Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there  
 [Am] She once [G] was a true love of [Am] mine

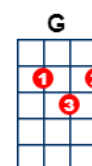
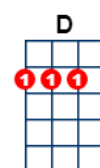
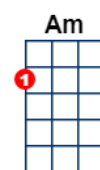
[Am] Tell her to [C] make me a [G] cambric [Am] shirt  
 [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
 Without any [C] seams or fine needle [G] work  
 [Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Tell her to [C] find me an [G] acre of [Am] land  
 [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
 Between the salt [C] water and the sea [G] strands  
 [Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Tell her to [C] reap it with a [G] sickle of [Am] leather  
 [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
 And gather it [C] all in a bunch of [G] heather  
 [Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] When you've [C] done and [G] finished your [Am] work  
 [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
 Then come into [C] me for your Cambric [G] shirt  
 [Am] And you shall [G] be a true love of [Am] mine

[Am] Are you [C] going to [G] Scarborough [Am] Fair  
 [C] Parsley, [Am] sage, [C] rose[D]mary and [Am] thyme  
 Remember [C] me to one who lives [G] there  
 [Am] Then she'll [G] be a true love of [Am] mine



# Science Fiction - Double Feature

artist:Amanda Palmer , writer:Richard O'Brien

A<https://youtu.be/XmbPLazulGc>

[G] Michael Rennie was ill  
 The Day the [F] Earth Stood Still  
 But he [Eb] told us where we [D] stand  
 And Flash [G] Gordon was there  
 In silver [F] underwear  
 Claude [Eb] Rains was The Invisible [D] Man  
 Then [G] something went wrong  
 For Fay [F] Wray and King Kong  
 They got [Eb] caught in a celluloid [D] jam  
 Then at a [G] deadly pace  
 It Came From [F] Outer [G] Space  
 And [Eb] this is how the message [D] ran

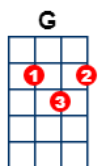
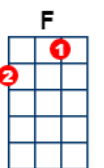
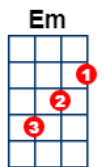
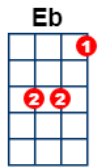
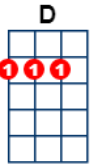
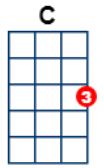
[C] Science [D] fiction (ooh ooh [G] ooh) double [Em] feature  
 [C] Doctor [D] X (ooh ooh [G] ooh) will build a [Em] creature  
 [C] See androids [D] fighting (ooh ooh [G] ooh) Brad and [Em] Janet  
 [C] Anne Francis [D] stars in (ooh ooh [G] ooh) Forbidden [Em] Planet  
 Wo oh oh oh [C] oh oh  
 At the late night, double [D] feature, picture [G] show

[G] I knew Leo G. Carroll  
 Was [F] over a barrel  
 When [Eb] Tarantula took to the [D] hills  
 And I [G] really got hot  
 When I [F] saw Janette Scott  
 Fight a [Eb] Triffid that spits poison and [D] kills  
 Dana [G] Andrews said prunes  
 [F] Gave him the runes  
 And [Eb] passing them used lots of [D] skills  
 But When [G] Worlds Collide  
 Said George [F] Pal to his bride  
 I'm gonna [Eb] give you some terrible [D] thrills like a

[C] Science [D] fiction (ooh ooh [G] ooh) double [Em] feature  
 [C] Doctor [D] X (ooh ooh [G] ooh) will build a [Em] creature  
 [C] See androids [D] fighting (ooh ooh [G] ooh) Brad and [Em] Janet  
 [C] Anne Francis [D] stars in (ooh ooh [G] ooh) Forbidden [Em] Planet  
 Wo oh oh oh [C] oh oh  
 At the late night, double [D] feature, picture [G] show  
 I wanna [Em] go - Oh [C] oh oh oh  
 To the late night, double [D] feature, picture [G] show  
 In the back [Em] row - Oh [C] oh oh oh  
 At the late night, double [D] feature, picture [G] show

Thanks to Barry Maz for the chords on this at

<http://www.gotaukulele.com/2011/11/amanda-palmer-and-stephin-merritt-on.html>



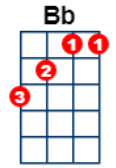
# Scientist, The

artist: Coldplay, writer: Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

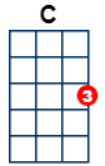
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RB-RcX5DS5A>

Thanks to <https://ukutabs.com/c/coldplay/the-scientist/>

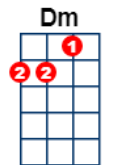
[Dm]



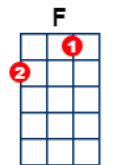
[Dm] Come up to [Bb] meet you, tell you I'm [F] sorry  
 [F] You don't know how [Fsus2] lovely you are.  
 [Dm] I had to [Bb] find you, tell you I [F] need you,  
 [F] Tell you I set you a-[Fsus2]part.



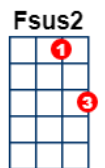
[Dm] Tell me your [Bb] secrets and nurse me your [F] questions,  
 [F] Oh lets go [Fsus2] back to the start.  
 [Dm] Running in cir-[Bb]cles, comin' in [F] tails  
 [F] Heads on a [Fsus2] science apart.



[Bb] Nobody said it was easy, [F]  
 [F] Oh it's such a [Fsus2] shame for us to part.  
 [Bb] Nobody said it was easy, [F]  
 No one ever [Fsus2] said it would be this hard. [C]  
 [C] Oh take me back to the [F] start.  
 [Bb] [F] [F] [Fsus2]



[Dm] I was just [Bb] guessin' at numbers and fi-[F]gures,  
 [F] Pulling the [Fsus2] puzzles apart.  
 [Dm] Questions of sci-[Bb]ence, science and pro-[F]gress  
 [F] Don't speak as [Fsus2] loud as my heart.



[Dm] And tell me you [Bb] love me, come back and [F] haunt me  
 Oh and I [Fsus2] rush to the start.  
 [Dm] Runnin' in cir-[Bb]cles, Chasin' [F] tails  
 [F] Comin' back as [Fsus2] we are

[Bb] Nobody said it was easy, [F]  
 [F] Oh it's such a [Fsus2] shame for us to part.  
 [Bb] Nobody said it was easy, [F]  
 No one ever [Fsus2] said it would be so hard. [C]  
 [C] I'm going back to [F] the start.  
 [Bb] [F] [F] [Fsus2] [Dm] [Bb] [F] [Fsus2]

[Dm] Ohh [Bb] hh oooooo [F] [F] x3  
 [Dm] Ohh [Bb] hh oooooo [F]

# Scooby Doo Theme

artist:Larry Marks, George A Robertson Jr. , writer:Ted Nichols, Hoyt Curtin,  
David Mook Ben Raleigh

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FysobubtDcI>

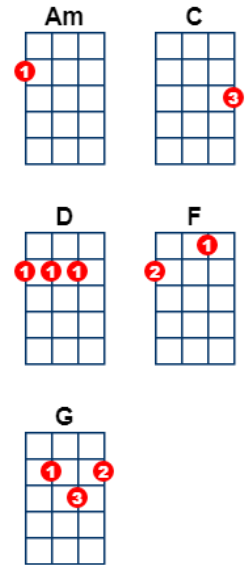
*Thanks to marius.ionescu. on <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com> for most of this*

[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,  
[Am] where are you?  
We've [D] got some work to [G] do now  
[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,  
[Am] where are you?  
We [D] need some help from [G] you now

[G] Come on, Scooby Doo,  
[Am] I see you  
pre-[D]tending you got a [G] sliver  
but [G] you're not fooling me  
cause [Am] I can see  
the [D] way you shake and [G] shiver...

You know we [C] got a mystery to solve  
so, Scooby Doo, be ready for your [G] act!  
[F] Don't hold [G] back!  
And Scooby [C] Doo, if you come through  
you'll have yourself a Scooby [D] snack. That's a fact!

[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,  
[Am] here are you.  
You're [D] ready and you're [G] willing.  
If [G] we can count on you,  
[Am] Scooby Doo,  
I [D] know you'll catch that [G] villain





# Sea Of Heartbreak

artist:Don Gibson , writer:Paul Hampton, Hal David

(Hampton/David) – Don Gibson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FeiUPxG1P4k> Capo on 2nd fret

[F] Mmm [F] [C7] Mmm [C7]  
The [F] lights in the [Dm] harbour [Bb] - don't shine for [C7] me  
[F] I'm like a [Dm] lost ship [Bb] - adrift on the [C7] sea (Stop)

Sea of [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness  
Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine  
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a[F]gain my dear  
I'm on the [C7] sea of tears (Stop)

Sea of [F] heartbreak, sea of [Bb] heartbreak ah [C7] ha  
[F] How did I [Dm] lose you, [Bb] - oh where did I [C7] fail?  
[F] Why did you [Dm] leave me, [Bb] - always to [C7] sail (Stop)

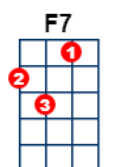
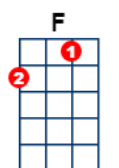
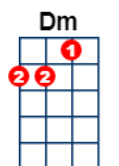
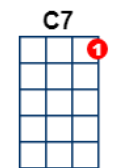
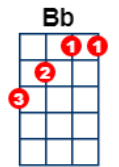
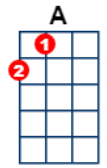
This sea [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness  
Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine  
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a[F]gain my dear  
I'm on the [C7] sea of tears (Stop)

Sea of [F] heartbreak [F7]  
[Bb] Oh what I'd give to [F] sail back to [Dm] shore  
[Bb] Back to your arms once [A] more [C7]  
[F] Come to my [Dm] rescue, [Bb] - come here to [C7] me  
[F] Take me and [Dm] keep me [Bb] - away from the [C7] sea (Stop)

That sea [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness  
Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine  
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a[F]gain my dear  
I'm on the [C7] sea of tears (Stop)

Sea of [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness  
Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine  
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a[F]gain my dear  
I'm on the [C7] sea of tears

Sea of [F] heartbreak, sea of [Bb] heartbreak ah [C7] ha  
Sea of [F] heartbreak, sea of [Bb] heartbreak ah [C7] ha  
Sea of [F] heartbreak (Stop)



# Sealed With A Kiss

artist:Brian Hyland , writer:Peter Udell and Gary Geld

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9755RnDqMFQ> Capo 3

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[Dm]

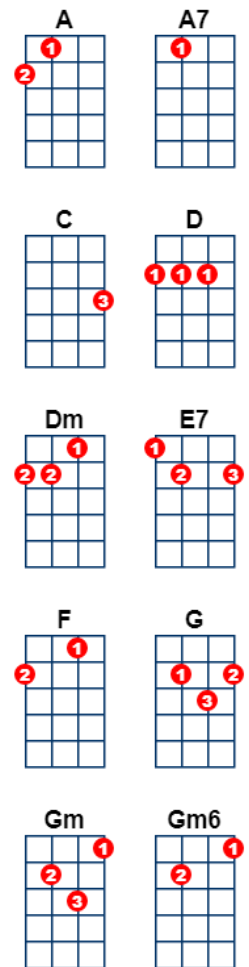
Though we've got to say good-[G]bye [Gm] for the [Dm] summer  
 [Gm] Darling, I [C] promise you [F] this  
 I'll [D] send you all my [Gm] love every [A] day in a [Dm] letter  
 [Gm6] Sealed [A7] with a [Dm] kiss

Yes, it's gonna be a [G] cold, [Gm] lonely [Dm] summer  
 But, [Gm] I'll fill the [C] empti-[F]ness  
 I'll [D] send you all my [Gm] dreams every [A] day in a [Dm] letter  
 [Gm6] Sealed [A7] with a [Dm] kiss

I'll [G] see you in the [Dm] sunlight  
 I'll [G] hear your voice every-[Dm]where  
 I'll [G] run to tenderly [Dm] hold you  
 But, [E7] darling, you won't be [A7] there

I don't wanna say good-[G]bye [Gm] for the [Dm] summer  
 [Gm] Knowing the [C] love we'll [F] miss  
 So, [D] let us make a [Gm] pledge to [C] meet in Sep-[Dm]tember

[Gm6] and [C] seal it with a [Dm] kiss  
 [Gm6] and [C] seal it with a [Dm] kiss  
 [Gm6] and [C] seal it with a [D] kiss



# Seasons In The Sun

artist:Terry Jacks , writer:Jacques Brel, Rod McKuen

Terry Jacks: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YG9otasNmxI> (But in F#)

Intro: [Dm] [G] [G7] [C]

[C] Good bye to you my trusted friend,  
We`ve known each other since we were [Dm] nine or ten,  
Together [G] we climbed hills and [C] trees,  
Learned of love and A B C; [Dm]  
Skinned our [G] hearts and skinned our [C] knees.

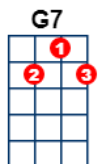
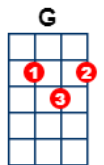
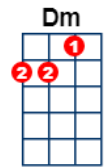
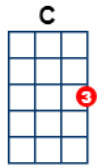
Good bye my friend it`s hard to die, when all the birds are singing [Dm] in the sky  
Now that the [G] spring is in the [C] air.  
Pretty girls are every[Dm]where, think of[G] me and I`ll be there.[C]  
We had joy, we had fun, we had [Dm] seasons in the sun,  
But the [G] hills that we climbed were just [G7] seasons out of [C] time.

[C] Goodbye Papa, please pray for me. I was the black-sheep of the [Dm] family  
You tried to [G] teach me right from [C] wrong,  
Too much wine and too much song; [Dm]  
Wonder [G] how I got a-[C]long.

Good bye Papa it`s hard to die, when all the birds are singing [Dm] in the sky,  
Now that the [G] spring is in the [C] air.  
Little children every[Dm] where, when you, [G] see them I`ll be there.[C]  
We had joy, we had fun, we had [Dm] seasons in the sun,  
But the [G] wine and the song like the [G7] seasons have all [C] gone.

[C] Good bye Michelle, my little one  
You gave me love and helped me [Dm] find the sun,  
And every [G] time that I was [C] down.  
You would always come [Dm] around  
And get my [G] feet back on the [C] ground

Good bye Michelle it`s hard to die, when all the birds are singing [Dm] in the sky,  
Now that the [G] spring is in the [C] air.  
With the flowers every[Dm]where,  
I wish that [G] we could both be there. [C]  
We had joy, we had fun, we had [Dm] seasons in the sun,  
But the [G] stars we could reach were just [G7] starfish on the beach. [C]  
We had joy, we had fun, we had [Dm] seasons in the sun,  
But the [G] wine and the song like the [G7] seasons have all [C] gone.



# Second Cup Of Coffee

artist:Gordon Lightfoot , writer:Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N8ZsYtyuk1w> Capo on 2

Thanks Don Orgeman

[And if \[D\] I don't stop this trembling hand from \[Em\] reaching for the \[G\] phone  
I'll be \[D\] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be\[A\]fore this day is \[D\] done](#)

I'm on my [D] second cup of coffee and I [G] still can't face the [D] day  
I'm thinking of the lady who got [G] lost along the [A] way  
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone  
I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be[A]fore this day is [D] done

I'm on my second cup of coffee, I [G] still can't face the [D] day  
The room was filled with laughs as we [G] sand the night a[A]way  
But my [D] sleep was filled with dreaming of the [Em] wrongs that I had [G] done  
The [D] gentle sweet reminder of a [A] daughter and a [D] son

[G] Sitting alone, my [D] friends have all gone home  
You never know when they'll come droppin' [A] in  
[G] Thinking of girls with their [D] fingers in my curls  
Too young to understand how love [A] begins

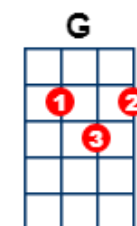
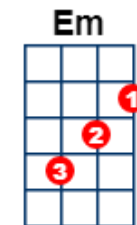
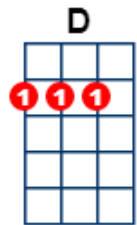
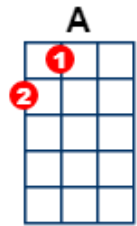
I'm on my [D] second cup of coffee, I [G] still can't face the [D] dawn  
The radio is playin' a [G] soft country [A] song  
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone  
I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be[A]fore this day is [D] done

[And if \[D\] I don't stop this trembling hand from \[Em\] reaching for the \[G\] phone  
I'll be \[D\] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be\[A\]fore this day is \[D\] done](#)

[G] Sitting alone, my [D] friends have all gone home  
They never were around when I needed [A] them  
[G] Thinking of girls with their [D] fingers in my curls  
Too young to understand how love [A] begins

I'm on my [D] second cup of coffee and I [G] still can't face the [D] day  
I'm thinking of the lady who got [G] lost along the [A] way  
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone  
I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be[A]fore this day is [D] done

And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone  
I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be[A]fore this day is [D] done



# See you later Alligator

artist:Bill Haley , writer:Robert Charles Guidry

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W0bidd0UhvK> Capo on 3rd fret

Well, I saw my baby [C] walkin' .. with another man today  
Well, I saw my baby [F] walkin' .. with another man to [C] day  
When I asked her what's the [G7] matter, this is what I heard her [C] say

See you later alli [C] gator .. after 'while crocodile  
See you later alli [F] gator .. after 'while croco [C] dile  
Can't you see you're in my [G7] way now?  
Don't you know you cramp my [C] style?

When I thought of what she [C] told me, nearly made me lose my head  
When I thought of what she [F] told me, nearly made me lose my [C] head  
But the next time that I [G7] saw her, reminded her of what she [C] said .

See you later alli [C] gator .. after 'while crocodile  
See you later alli [F] gator .. after 'while croco [C] dile  
Can't you see you're in my [G7] way now?  
Don't you know you cramp my [C] style?

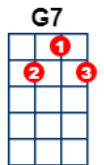
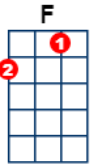
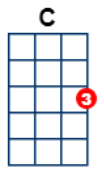
[See you later alli \[C\] gator .. after 'while crocodile](#)  
[See you later alli \[F\] gator .. after 'while croco \[C\] dile](#)  
[Can't you see you're in my \[G7\] way now?](#)  
[Don't you know you cramp my \[C\] style?](#)

She said, I'm sorry pretty [C] baby, you know my love is just for you  
She said, I'm sorry pretty [F] baby, you know my love is just for [C] you  
Won't you say that you'll for [G7] give me .. and say your love for me is [C] true

I said wait a minute [C] 'gator .. I know you meant it just for play  
I said wait a minute [F] 'gator .. I know you meant it just for [C] play  
Don't you know you really [G7] hurt me .. and this is what I have to [C] say .

See you later alli [C] gator .. after 'while crocodile  
See you later alli [F] gator .. after 'while croco [C] dile  
Can't you see you're in my [G7] way now?  
Don't you know you cramp my [C] style?

See you later alli [G7] gator So long, that's all, good [C] bye [G7] [C]



# See Me Now

artist:The Kooks , writer:Luke Pritchard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ax0PfitlIK0> capo 1

Well I've [C] been a lot [F] places,  
I learned to tie my own [C] tie too, [F]  
[Am] I've met a [C] lot of [F] faces,  
I've got some questions I'd like to [C] ask [F] you [Fm] .

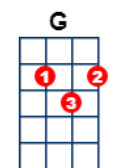
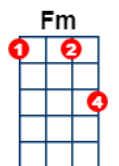
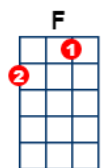
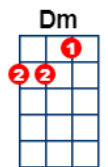
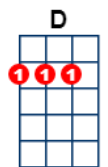
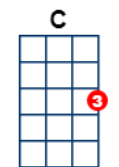
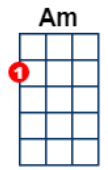
If you could see me [C] now, [F]  
[Am] If you could see my [C] smile, [F]  
See your little [C] boy, [F]  
Oh, would you be [F] proud? [Fm]

I've been in [C] sticky situ-[F]ations,  
I fell in love with a girl who likes [C] girls,[F]  
I know [C] mom's thinking [F] of you, [G] [F]  
I'm busy trying to make it in this [C] world,[F]  
I [Am] hope I'm living [F] your dream, daddy  
Have a drink on me [C] up-[F]stairs [Fm]

If you could see me [C] now, [F]  
If you could see my [C] smile,[F]  
See your little [C] boy, [F]  
Oh, would you be [D] proud?

If you could see me [C] now, [F]  
If you could see my [C] smile,[F]  
See your little [C] boy, [F]  
Oh, would you be [D] proud?

Well I've [C] been a lot [F] places,  
I learned to tie my own [Dm] tie too. [Fm]



# Send Me The Pillow That You Dream On

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Hank Locklin

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bLim3n9v2GU> Capo 2

*Thanks Keith Clatworthy*

[\[G\] Send me the \[C\] pillow that you \[G\] dream on](#)  
[\[D\] Don't you know that I still care for \[G\] you](#)

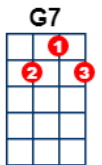
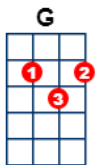
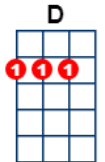
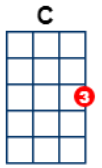
[G] Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on  
 [D] Don't you know that I still care for [G] you  
 Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on  
 So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too

[G7] Each [C] night while I'm sleeping oh so [G] lonely  
 I'll [D] share your loving dreams that once were [G] true  
 Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on  
 So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too

[\[G7\] Send me the \[C\] pillow that you \[G\] dream on](#)  
[So darling I can \[D\] dream on it \[G\] too](#)

[G] Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on  
 [D] Don't you know that I still care for [G] you  
 Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on  
 So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too

[G7] I've [C] waited so long for you to [G] write me  
 But [D] just a memory's is all that's left of [G] you  
 Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on  
 So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too  
 So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too [D] [G]



# Send The Marines

artist:Tom Lehrer , writer:Tom Lehrer

Found on UltimateGuitar.com - tigerdj - nice one!

Tom Lehrer: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HHhZF66C1Dc>

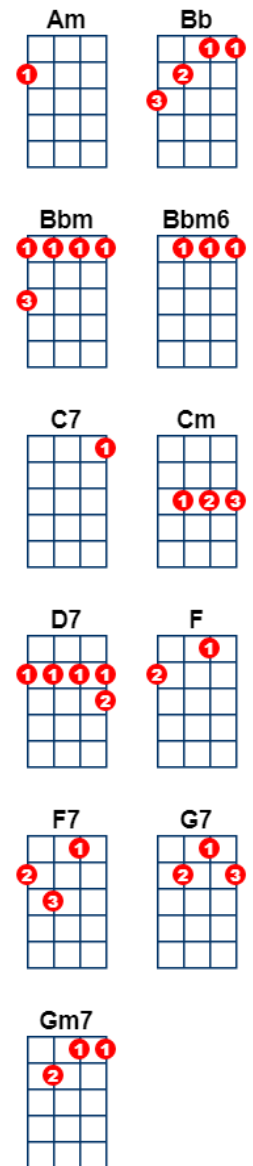
When [F] someone makes a [Bb] move,[C7]  
 of [F] which we don't a[Bb]pprove. [C7]  
 [F] Who is [Cm] it that [D7] always inter-[G7]venes? [Bbm6]  
 [C7] U.N [F]. and O.A-[F7].S.,  
 they [Bb] have their place I [Bbm] guess.  
 But [F] first, [C7] Send The Ma-[F]rines! [C7]

We'll [F] send them all we've [Bb] got, [C7]  
 John [F] Wayne and Randolph [Bb] Scott. [C7]  
 Re-[F]member those ex-[D7]citing fighting [G7] scenes? [Bbm6]  
 [C7]  
 [F] To the shores of [F7] Tripoli,  
 but [Bb] not to Missis-[Bbm]sipoli.  
 [F] What do we do? We [C7] Send The Ma-[F]rines![F7]

For [Bb] might makes right,  
 And [Am] till they've seen the [D7] light,  
 They've [Gm7] got to be pro-[C7]tected,  
 [Gm7] all their rights re-[C7]spected,  
 Till [Gm7] somebody we like can be elect-[C7]ed.

[F] Members of the [Bb] corps,[C7]  
 all [F] hate the thought of [Bb] war. [C7]  
 They'd [F] rather [Cm] kill them [D7] off by peaceful [G7] means. [Bbm6]  
 [C7] Stop [F] calling it [F7] aggression,  
 we [Bb] hate that [Bbm] expression.  
 We [F] only want the [Bb] world to [C7] know  
 that [F] we support the [Bb] status [C7] quo.  
 They [F] love us every-[Bb]where we [Bbm] go

So [F] when it doubt [C7]. Send The Ma-[F]rines. [C7]





# Sentimental Journey

artist:Ringo Starr , writer:Les Brown and Ben Homer, Bud Green

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ImK45C-ENuk> Capo 1

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50bJ8yMJPII> Capo 3

[\[A\] Gonna take a sentimental journey,](#)

[Gonna set my \[E7\] heart at ease.](#)

[\[A\] Gonna make a \[D7\] sentimental journey,](#)

[\[A\] To renew old \[E7\] memo-\[A\]ries.](#)

[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey,

Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.

[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,

[A] To renew old [E7] memo-[A]ries.

[A] Got my bags, got my reservations,

Spent each dime I [E7] could afford.

[A] Like a child in [D7] wild anticipation,

[A] I long to hear that, [E7] "All a[A]board!"

[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven

I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven,

Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track,

that [Edim] takes me [E7] back.

[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny.

Why did I de[E7]cide to roam?

[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,

[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home.

[\[A\] Gonna take a sentimental journey,](#)

[Gonna set my \[E7\] heart at ease.](#)

[\[A\] Gonna make a \[D7\] sentimental journey,](#)

[\[A\] To renew old \[E7\] memo-\[A\]ries.](#)

[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven

I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven,

Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track,

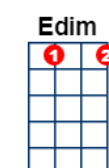
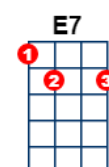
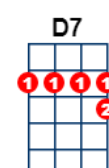
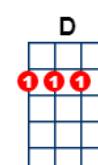
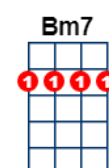
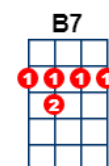
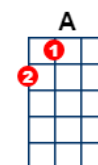
that [Edim] takes me [E7] back.

[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny.

Why did I de-[E7]cide to roam?

[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,

[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home.



# Sergeant Peppers Lonely Hearts (Macc)

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

For Macclesfield but obviously changeable for any club  
The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=krnPj-jjpWY>

[A7] [C7] [G7]

It was [G7] just four years ago to [A7] day  
Roger [C7] Baker got the band to play [G7]  
They've been [G7] going in and out of [A7] style  
But they're [C7] guaranteed to raise a [G7] smile  
So [A7] may I introduce to you  
The [C7] act you've known for all these years  
[G7] Macclesfields one [C7] and only ukulele Band [G7]

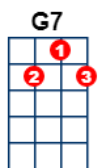
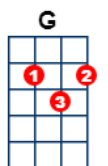
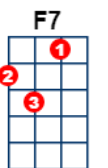
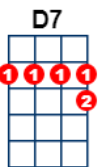
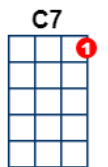
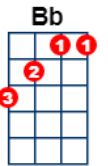
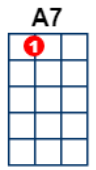
Kazoo Solo: [C7] [F7] [C7] [D7]

We're [G] Macclesfield's Uku[Bb]lele Band [C7] [G]  
We [C7] hope you will enjoy the [G7] show  
[G] Macclesfield's Uku[Bb]lele Band [C7] [G]  
Sit [A7] back and let the evening go [D7]

[C7] Macc Ukuleles  
[G7] Macc Ukuleles  
[A7] Macc Ukuleles  
[C7] Macclesfield Ukulele [G7] Band

It's [C7] wonderful to be here  
It's [F7] certainly a thrill  
You're [C7] such a lovely audience  
We'd [D7] like to take you home with us  
We'd love to take you home

We don't [G7] really wanna stop the [A7] show  
But we [C7] thought you might like to [G7] know  
That the [G7] ukes are gonna sing a [A7] song  
And we [C7] wants you all to sing a [G7]long  
So [A7] may we introduce to you  
The [C7] one and only Macc Uke Band  
[G7] Macclesfield's Uku[C7]lele Band [G7] [C7]



# Sergeant Peppers Lonely Hearts

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=krnPj-jjpWY>

[A7] [C7] [G7]

It was [G7] twenty years ago to [A7] day  
Sergeant [C7] Pepper got the band to play [G7]  
They've been [G7] going in and out of [A7] style  
But they're [C7] guaranteed to raise a [G7] smile  
So [A7] may I introduce to you  
The [C7] act you've known for all these years  
[G7] Sergeant Pepper's [C7] Lonely Heart's Club Band [G7]

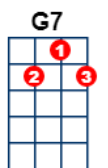
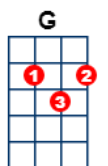
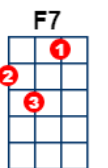
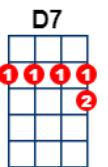
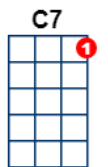
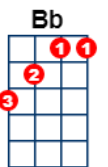
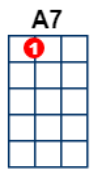
Kazoo Solo: [C7] [F7] [C7] [D7]

We're [G] Sergeant Pepper's [Bb] Lonely [C7] Heart's Club [G] Band  
We [C7] hope you will enjoy the [G7] show  
[G] Sergeant Pepper's [Bb] Lonely [C7] Heart's Club [G] Band  
Sit [A7] back and let the evening go [D7]

[C7] Sergeant Pepper's Lonely  
[G7] Sergeant Pepper's Lonely  
[A7] Sergeant Pepper's Lonely [C7] Heart's Club [G7] Band

It's [C7] wonderful to be here  
It's [F7] certainly a thrill  
You're [C7] such a lovely audience  
We'd [D7] like to take you home with us  
We'd love to take you home

We don't [G7] really wanna stop the [A7] show  
But we [C7] thought you might like to [G7] know  
That the [G7] ukes are gonna sing a [A7] song  
And we [C7] wants you all to sing a-[G7]long  
So [A7] may we introduce to you  
The [C7] act you've known for all these years  
[G7] Segeant Pepper's [C7] Lonely Heart's Club [G7] Band [C7]



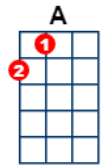
# Seven Little Girls (Sitting in the Back Seat) [D]

artist:Paul Evans , writer:Bob Hilliard and Lee Pockriss

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1cjaheraq8>

[D] Dee doody doom doom, [G] dee doody doom doom

[A] Dee doody doom doom, [D] DOOM (stop)

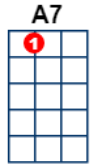


[D] Seven little girls [G] sittin' in the back seat

[D] Hugging and a'kissing with [A] Fred

I said "[G] why don't one of you come [D] up and sit beside me?"

[A] And this is what the [A7] seven girls [D] said (stop)



Chorus:

[NC] All together now, one, two, three

[D] Keep you mind on your [B] drivin'

Keep your [G] hands on the [A7] wheel

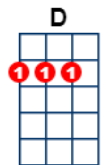
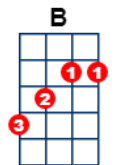
[D] Keep your snoopy eyes on the [A] road ahead

[G] We're havin' [D] fun [G] sittin' in the [D] back seat

[A] kissin' and a'[A7]huggin with [D] Fred (stop)

[D] Dee doody doom doom, [G] dee doody doom doom

[A] Dee doody doom doom, [D] DOOM (stop)

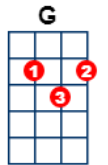


[D] Drove through the town, [G] drove through the country

[D] Show 'em how a motor could [A] go

I said "[G] how do you like my [G] triple carburator?"

And [A] then they [A7] whispered [D] low (stop)



Chorus

[D] Dee doody doom doom, [G] dee doody doom doom

[A] Dee doody doom doom, [D] DOOM (stop)

[D] Seven little girls [G] smoochin' in the back seat

[D] Every one in love with [A] Fred

I said "[G] you don't need me, I'll [D] get off at my house"

And [A] this is what the [A7] seven girls [D] said (stop)

Chorus (no stop)

[A] All of them in [A7] love with [D] Fred

[A] Kissin' and a'[A7]huggin with [D] Fred

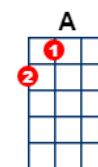
[A]\* Wish that I could [A7]\* be like [D] Fred ! [A7] [D]

# Seven Nation Army

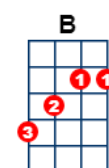
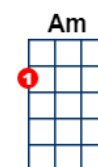
artist:The White Stripes , writer:Jack White

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0J2QdDbelM>

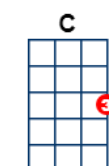
[Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B]



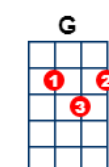
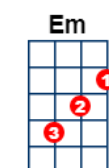
I'm gonna [Em] fight 'em off [C] [B]  
 A seven nation [Em] army couldn't hold me [C] back [B]  
 They're gonna [Em] rip it off [C] [B]  
 Taking their [Em] time right be-hind my [C] back [B]  
 And I'm [Em] talking to my-self at [C] night  
 Because I [B] can't for-[Em]get [C] [B]  
 [Em] Back and forth through my [C] mind  
 Behind a [B] ciga-[Em]rette [C] [B]  
 And a [G] message coming from my [A] eyes says leave it alone



[Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B]  
 [Am] [B] [Em]



Don't want [Em] to hear about [C]i t [B]  
 Every single [Em] one's got a story to tell [C] [B]  
 Everyone [Em] knows about it [C] [B]  
 From the Queen [Em] of England to the hounds [C] of [B] Hell  
 And if I [Em] catch it coming b-[C]ac[B]k my way  
 I'm gonna serve [Em] it to you [C] [B]  
 And that [Em] ain't what you wa[C]nt[B] to hear  
 But that's what [Em] I'll do [C] [B]  
 And a [Am] feeling coming from my [B] bones says find a home



I'm going [Em] to Wichita [C] [B]  
 Far from this [Em] opera, forever more [C] [B]  
 I'm going [Em] to work the stra-[C]aw [B]  
 Make the sweat [Em] drip out of eve-ry pore [C] [B]  
 And I'm bl-[Em]eeding and I'm bl-[C]ee[B]eding and I'm bleeding  
 Right before the [Em] Lord [C] [B]  
 All the [Em] words are going to [C] bl-[B]eed from me  
 And I will think [Em] no more [C] [B]  
 And the [G] stains coming from my [A] blood tell me go back home [Em] [C] [B]  
 [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B]

# Seven Spanish Angels

artist:Willie Nelson, Ray Charles , writer:Troy Seals, Eddie Setser

Thanks to Don Orgeman

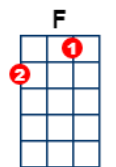
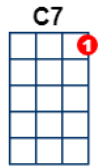
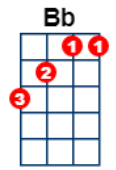
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hq\\_4xyOuK-w](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hq_4xyOuK-w)

He looked [F] down into her brown eyes  
 And said "[C7] say a prayer for me"  
 [C7] She threw her arms around him  
 Whispered, "God will keep us [F] free"  
 [F] They could hear the riders comin'  
 He said, "this is my last [Bb] fight  
 If they take me back to [F] Texas  
 They won't [C7] take me back a[F]live"

[F] There were seven Spanish angels  
 At the altar of the [C7] sun  
 [C7] They were prayin' for the lovers  
 In the valley of the [F] gun  
 [F] When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared  
 There was thunder from the [Bb] throne  
 And seven Spanish [F] angels  
 Took a[C7]nother angel [F] home

[F] She reached down and picked the gun up  
 That lay smokin' in his [C7] hand  
 [C7] She said, "Father, please forgive me  
 I can't make it without my [F] man"  
 [F] And she knew the gun was empty  
 And she knew she couldn't [Bb] win  
 But her final prayer was [F] answered  
 When the [C7] rifles fired a[F]gain

[F] There were seven Spanish angels  
 At the altar of the [C7] sun  
 [C7] They were prayin' for the lovers  
 In the valley of the [F] gun  
 [F] When the battle stopped and the smoke cleared  
 There was thunder from the [Bb] throne  
 And seven Spanish [F] angels  
 Took a[C7]nother angel [F] home



# Sh Boom

artist:The Chords , writer:James Keyes, Claude Feaster, Carl Feaster, Floyd F. McRae, and James Edwards,

The Chords - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SBgQezOF8kY>

[F] Life could be a [Dm] dream  
 [Gm] If I could [C] take you up in [F] paradise up a [Dm]bove  
 [Gm] If you would [C] tell me I'm the [F] only one that you [Dm] love  
 [Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet[F]heart

Hello, hel[Dm]lo again  
 Sh [Gm] boom I'm hoping we'll [C7] meet again

## Verse 2:

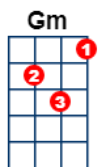
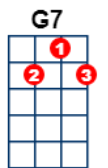
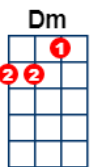
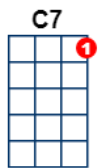
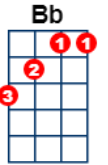
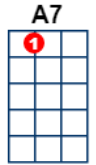
Oh [F] life could be a [Dm] dream  
 [Gm] If only [C] all my precious [F] plans would come [Dm] true  
 [Gm] If you would [C] let me spend my [F] whole life loving [Dm] you  
 [Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet[F]heart

## Bridge

Now, [A] every time I [A7] look at you  
 [D] Something is on my mind  
 [G] If you'd do what I [G7] want you to  
 [Bb] Baby, we'd be so [C] fine

Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C] da da da  
 Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C] da da da  
 Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C7] da da da  
 Sh [F] boom  
 Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C]da da da  
 Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C]da da da  
 Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C7]da da da  
 Sh [F] boom

[Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet[F]heart



Also uses:  
 A, C, D, F,  
 G

# Shaddap You Face

artist:Joe Dolce , writer:Joe Dolce

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sFacWGBJ\\_cs&list=RDsFacWGBJ\\_cs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sFacWGBJ_cs&list=RDsFacWGBJ_cs) Capo 2  
(Hello, I'm Giuseppe. I've got something special for you. Ready? Uno, duo, tre, quatro)

[D6] When I was a [D] boy, just [D6] about-a eighth-a [D] grade

[D6] Mamma used to [D] say, [D6] don't-a stay out [D] late

[A7] With the bad-a boys, always shoot-a pool

Gonna [D6] flunk-a school [D] (That's-a my Mama) [G] [D]

[D6] Boy it make-a me [D] sick, all [D6] the things I gotta [D] do

[D6] Can't-a getta no [D] kicks, always [D6] gotta follow stupid [D] rules

[A7] Boy it make-a me sick, just-a make-a lousy bucks

I gotta [D6] feel like a [D] fool [G] (And Mamma used to say) [D]

[D6] What's-a matta [D] you, hey

[D6] Gotta no respect [D], [D6] whatta you think you [D] do?

[D6] Why you look-a so [D] sad ?

It's-a [A7] not so bad, it's-a nice-a place

Ah, [D6] Shaddap you [D] face [G] (That's-a my Mamma) [D]

[D6] Soon-a come-a [D] day, gonna [D6] be-a big-a [D] star.

[D6] Gonna make a [D] TV show and-a [D6] movies, buy-a nice-a [D] car

[A7] But still-a be myself, I'm-a never change-a thing

Always [D6] dance and [D] sing [G] (I think about-a Mamma – she says) [D]

[D6] What's-a matta [D] you, hey

[D6] Gotta no respect [D], [D6] whatta you think you [D] do?

[D6] Why you look-a so [D] sad ?

It's-a [A7] not so bad, it's-a nice-a place

Ah, [D6] Shaddap you [D] face [G] (You all-a shaddap you face 9 – 2 - 3) [D]

[D6] What's-a matta [D] you, hey

[D6] Gotta no respect [D], [D6] whatta you think you [D] do?

[D6] Why you look-a so [D] sad ?

It's-a [A7] not so bad, it's-a nice-a place

Ah, [D6] Shaddap you [D] face [G] (ahh shaddap-a my face) [D]

You [D6] ought to learn this [D] song. It's [D6] really [D] simple.

You [D6] see, I [D] sing. [D6] Whatsa Matta [D] You, hey "

Then [A7] you sing the rest, and then, at the end,

[D6] we can all [D] sing "Ah [D6] Shaddap You [D] Face" ok?

[D6] Let's try to do it, uno, duo, tre, quatro.

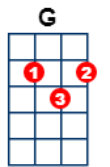
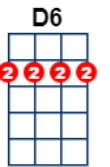
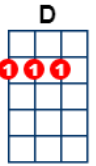
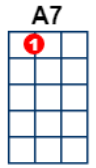
[D6] What's-a matta [D] you, hey

[D6] Gotta no respect [D], [D6] whatta you think you [D] do?

[D6] Why you look-a so [D] sad ?

It's-a [A7] not so bad, it's-a nice-a place

Ah, [D6] Shaddap you [D] face [G] (That's-a my Mamma) [D]





# Shady Grove

artist:Driftwood , writer:Traditional - Doc Watson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m5R4ZVUvQV4>

[Dm] Peaches in the [C] summertime  
 [Dm] Apples [C] in the [Dm] fall  
 [F] If I can't get the [C] girl I love  
 I [Am] don't want none at [Dm] all

Chorus:

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love  
 [Dm] Shady [C] grove, I [Dm] know  
 [F] Shady grove, [C] my little love  
 I'm [Am] bound for shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] Wish I had a [C] Mandolin string  
 [Dm] Made of [C] golden[Dm] twine  
 [F] Every tune [C] I'd play on it  
 I [Am] wish that girl were [Dm] mine

chorus

[Dm] Wish I had a [C] needle and thread  
 [Dm] Fine as I could [Dm] sew  
 [F] I'd sew that pretty girl [Dm] to my side  
 And [Am] down the road I'd [Dm] go

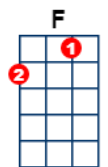
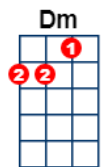
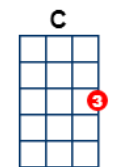
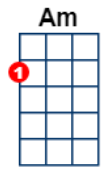
chorus

[Dm] Some come here to [C] fiddle and dance  
 [Dm] Some come [C] here to [Dm] tarry  
 [F] Some come here to [C] fiddle and dance  
 I [Am] come here to [Dm] marry

chorus

[Dm] Every night when [C] I go home  
 [Dm] My wife, I [C] try to [Dm] please her  
 [F] The more I try, the [C] worse she gets  
 Damned [Am] if I don't leave [Dm] her

chorus

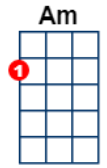


# Shake it Off

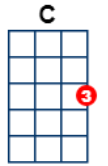
artist:Taylor Swift , writer:Taylor Swift, Max Martin and Shellback

Taylor Swift:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nfWlot6h\\_JM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nfWlot6h_JM)

[G] I stay out too [Am] late, got nothing in my [C] brain  
That's what people [G] say, mmm, that's what people say, mmm  
I go on too many [Am] dates, but I can't make 'em [C] stay  
At least that's what people [G] say, mmm, that's what people say, mmm

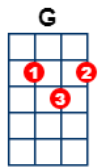


But I keep [Am] cruisin', can't stop won't stop [C] moving  
It's like I got this [G] music in my mind, saying [G] it's gonna be alright



Chorus:

Cause the [Am] players gonna play, play, play, play, play  
And the [C] haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate baby  
[G] I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
[G] Shake it off, I shake it off  
Heart [Am] breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break  
And the [C] fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake baby  
[G] I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake  
[G] Shake it off, I shake it off



I never miss a [Am]\* beat, I'm lightning on my [C]\* feet  
And that's what they don't [G] see, mmm, that's what they don't see, mmm  
I'm dancing on my [Am] own (dancing on my own)  
I'll make the moves up as I [C] go (moves up as I go)  
And that's what they don't [G] know, mmm, that's what they don't know, mmm

But I keep [Am] cruisin' , can't stop won't stop [C] groovin'  
It's like I got this [G] music in my mind, saying [G]\* it's gonna be alright

Chorus

[Am] Shake it off, I shake it off, I I  
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off, I I  
I [G] shake it off, I shake it off, I I  
[G] I shake it off, I shake it off

[Am] My ex man brought his [C] new girlfriend  
She's like "[G] Oh my God"  
[G] I 'm just gonna shake it  
To the [Am] fella over there with the [C] hella good hair  
Won't you [G] come on over baby we could [G]\* shake shake shake

Chorus

*Repeat the next lines 3 times*

[Am] Shake it off, I shake it off, I I  
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off, I I  
I [G] shake it off, I shake it off, I I  
[G] I shake it off, I shake it off

# Shake Me Down

artist:Cage The Elephant , writer:Jared Champion, Lincoln Parish, Brad Shultz, Matt Schultz, Daniel Tichenor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0QoP9KQI7Io> Capo 2

Thanks to : <https://ukutabs.com>

[G] Shake me [Bm] down

[G] Not alot of [Bm] people left [G] around

Who know's [Bm] now

[G] Softly [Bm] laying on the [G] ground [Bm] oh-oooh [G]

Not alot of [Bm] people left a-[G] round [Bm] oh-ooohh [G] oh-[Bm]ooohh

[G] In my [Bm] life I have [Em] seen people [Am] walking to the [G] seat

Just to [Bm] find mem-[Em]ory plagued my [Am] constant mis-[G]ery

Their [Bm] eyes cast [Em] down, [Am] fixed upon the [G] ground

Their [Bm] eyes cast [Em] down [Am]

[D] I'll keep my eyes fixed on the [G] sun [Bm] [G] [Bm]

[G] Shake me [Bm] down,

[G] Cut my [Bm] hair on a silver [G] cloud

Bro-[Bm]ken sound

[G] Softly [Bm] laying on the [G] ground [Bm] oh-ooohh

[G] Not a lot of [Bm] people left a-[G]round [Bm] oh-ooohh [G] oh-[Bm]ooohh

[G] In my [Bm] past bitter [Em] sweet found no [Am] love between the [G] sheets

Take the [Bm] blood broken [Em] dreams, [Am] lonely times in-[G]deed

With [Bm] eyes cast [Em] down, [Am] fixed upon the [G] ground

With [Bm] eyes cast [Em] down [Am]

[D] I'll keep my eyes fixed on the [G] sun [D]

[D] Turn back no it's time for me to let go [G] [D]

[D] Way down had to find a place to lay low [G] [D]

[D] Lamp shade turning [D] right into a lamp post

x4 -: [Em] [Dbm] [D] [G] [Dbm] [D] [Em] [Dbm] [D] [Em]

[D] Walk around the [Em] corner, [G] never saw it coming still

I [D] try to make a [Em] move, it almost [G] stopped me from belief

I don't [D] wanna know the [Em] future

[G] I'm like rolling thunder, [C] even on a cloudy [G] day

[D] Even on a cloudy [Em] day, [C] even on a cloudy [G] day

[D] Even on a cloudy [Em] day, [C] even on a cloudy [G] day

[D] Even on a cloudy [Em] day, [C] even on a cloudy [G] day

[D] I'll keep my eyes fixed on the,

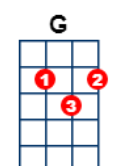
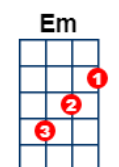
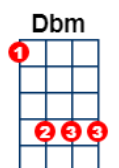
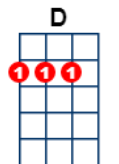
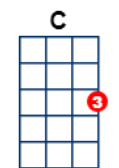
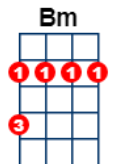
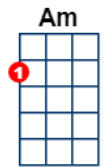
[D] I'll keep my eyes fixed on the,

I'll keep my eyes fixed on the [G] sun [Bm] [G] [Bm] [G] [Bm] [G] [Bm]

[G] Shake me [Bm] down

[G] Not a lot of [Bm] people left a-[G]round

[G] Softly [Bm] laying on the [G] ground [Bm] oh-ooohh

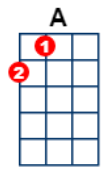


# Shake Rattle And Roll [A]

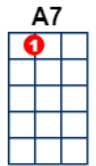
artist:Big Joe Turner , writer:Jess Stone / Charles E. Calhoun

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y9wTQsAgktg> In Eb

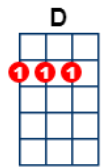
[Well, you \[E7\] get in that kitchen,  
make some \[D7\] noise with the pots 'n \[A\] pans \[E7\]](#)



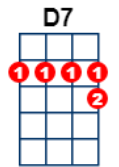
[A] Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands [A7]  
[D7] Get outta that bed, wash your face and [A] hands.  
Well, you [E7] get in that kitchen,  
make some [D7] noise with the pots 'n [A] pans [E7]



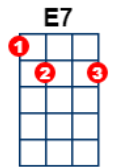
Way you [A] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through [A7]  
Way you [D7] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' [A] through.  
I can't [E7] believe my eyes, all that [D7] mess belongs to [A] you [E7]



I [A] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I know [A7]  
I [D7] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I [A] know  
Well, [E7] the more I work, the [D7] faster my money [A] goes [E7]



I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.  
[D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.  
Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [E7]  
[Way you \[A\] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through \[A7\]  
Way you \[D7\] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' \[A\] through.  
I can't \[E7\] believe my eyes, all that \[D7\] mess belongs to \[A\] you \[E7\]](#)



I'm like a [A] one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store [A7]  
I'm like a [D7] one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood [A] store.  
Well, I can [E7] look at you, tell you [D7] ain't no child, no [A] more [E7]

I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.  
[D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.  
Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [E7]

I said, [A] over the hill, and way down underneath [A7]  
I said, [D7] over the hill, and way down under[A]neath  
You make me [E7] roll my eyes, [D7] even make me grit my [A]teeth [E7]

I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.  
[D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.  
Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [D] [A]

# Shake, Rattle and Roll [C]

artist:Big Joe Turner , writer:Jess Stone / Charles E. Calhoun

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y9wTQsAgktg> Capo 3

[C] Get out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans [C7]  
Well get [F] out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and [C] pans  
Go [G7] roll my breakfast 'cause [F] I'm a hungry [C] man [G7]

[C] Wearing those dresses, your hair done up so nice [C7]  
[F] Wearing those dresses, your hair done up so [C] nice  
You [G7] look so warm but your [F] heart is cold as [C] ice. [G7]

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]  
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] shake, rattle and roll  
Well you [G7] never do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul. [G7]

[C] I'm like a one-eyed cat peeping in a seafood store [C7]  
I'm like a [F] one-eyed cat peeping in a seafood [C] store  
Well I can [G7] look at you, tell you [F] ain't no child no [C] more. [G7]

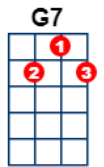
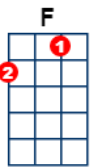
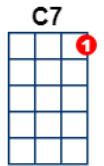
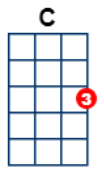
[C] I believe you're doin' me wrong and now I know [C7]  
I [F] believe you're doin' me wrong and now I [C] know  
The [G7] more I work, the [F] faster my money [C] goes. [G7]

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]  
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll  
You [G7] don't do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul. [G7]

[C] I believe to my soul you're the devil in nylon hose [C7]  
I bel[F]ieve to my soul you're the devil in nylon [C] hose  
Well the [G7] more I work the [F] faster my money [C] goes [G7]

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]  
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll  
You [G7] don't do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul. [G7]

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]  
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll  
Well you [G7] won't do right to [F] save your doggone [C] soul.

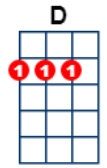


# Shame & Scandal

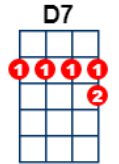
artist:Madness , writer:Sir Lancelot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zlqbt1PQ1ek>

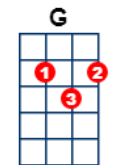
I said [D7] oh, mise[G] ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family  
[D7] Oh, mise[G] ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family



Down in [G] Trinidad, there was a [D] family  
With [D7] much confusion as [G] you will see  
A mama and a papa and a [D] boy who was grown  
He [D7] wanted to marry and have [G] wife of his own  
He found a girl, she [D] suited him nice  
He [D7] went to his father to [G] ask his advice  
His father said, "Son, I [D] have to say no  
The [D7] girl is your sister, but your [G] mama don't know"



[D7] Oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family  
I said [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family



And then the [G] weeks went by and the [D] summer came down  
[D7] Soon, the best girl on the [G] islands he found  
He went to his papa to [D] make it a date  
His [D7] papa shook his head and to [G] this he did say  
"You can't marry that girl, I [D] have to say no  
Cause the [D7] girl is your sister, but your [G] mama don't know"

[D7] Oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family  
I said [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family

Oh, he [G] went to his mama, he [D] covered his head  
He [D7] told his mom, what his [G] father had said  
His mother, she laughed, she said, "[D] go man go  
Your [D7] daddy ain't your daddy, but your [G] daddy don't know"

[D7] Oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family  
Well [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family  
I said [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family  
I said [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family

# Shape Of You

artist:Ed Sheeran , writer:Ed Sheeran, Steve Mac and Johnny McDaid, with additional writing credits given to Kandi Burruss, Tameka

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGwWNGJdvx8>

*2 pages sorry*

[Bm] [Em] [G] [A] [Bm] [Em] [G] [A]

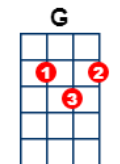
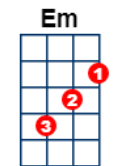
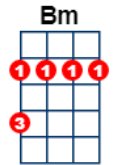
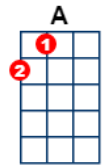
[Bm] The club isn't the best [Em]place to find a lover  
so the [G] bar is where I [A] go  
[Bm] Me and my friends at the [Em] table doing shots,  
drinking [G] fast and then we talk [A] slow  
Come [Bm] over and start up a conver-[Em]sation with just me  
and [G] trust me I'll give it a [A] chance now  
Take my [Bm] hand, stop! Put Van the [Em] man on the jukebox  
and [G] then we start to [A] dance and now I'm singing like:

[Bm] Girl, you know I [Em] want your love  
[G] Your love was handmade [A] for somebody like [Bm] me  
Come on now, [Em] follow my lead  
[G] I may be crazy, [A] don't mind me, say  
[Bm] Boy, let's not [Em] talk too much  
[G] Grab on my waist and [A] put that body on [Bm] me  
Come on now, [Em] follow my lead  
[G] Come, come on now, follow my lead

[Bm] I'm in [Em] love with the shape of [G] you  
We push and [A] pull like a magnet [Bm] do  
Although my [Em] heart is falling [G] too  
I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] And last [Em] night you were in my [G] room  
And now my [A] bedsheets smell like [Bm] you  
Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new  
Well I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body  
[Bm] Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new  
I'm in [A] love with the shape of you

[Bm] One week in we let the [Em] story begin  
We're going [G] out on our first [A] date  
But you and [Bm] me are thrifty so go [Em] all you can eat  
Fill up your [G] bag and I fill up a [A] plate  
We talk for [Bm] hours and hours about the [Em] sweet and the sour  
And how your [G] family is doin' o-[A]kay  
And leave and [Bm] get in a taxi, we [Em] kiss in the backseat  
Tell the [G] driver make the radio [A] play, and I'm singing like

[Bm] Girl, you know I [Em] want your love  
[G] Your love was handmade [A] for somebody like [Bm] me





Come on now, [Em] follow my lead  
 [G] I may be crazy, [A] don't mind me, say  
 [Bm] Boy, let's not [Em] talk too much  
 [G] Grab on my waist and [A] put that body on [Bm] me  
 Come on now, [Em] follow my lead  
 [G] Come, come on now, follow my lead

[Bm] I'm in [Em] love with the shape of [G] you  
 We push and [A] pull like a magnet [Bm] do  
 Although my [Em] heart is falling [G] too  
 I'm in [A] love with your body  
 [Bm] And last [Em] night you were in my [G] room  
 And now my [A] bedsheets smell like [Bm] you  
 Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new  
 Well I'm in [A] love with your body  
 [Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body  
 [Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body  
 [Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body  
 [Bm] Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new  
 I'm in [A] love with the shape of you

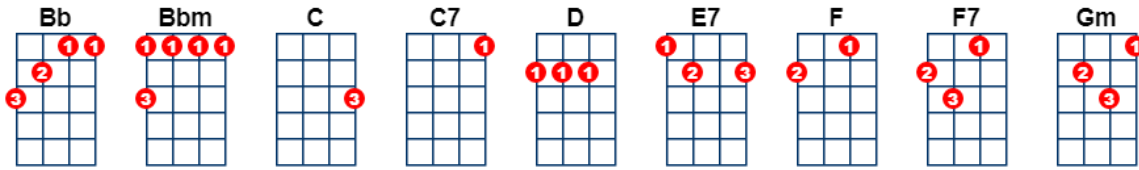
[Bm] Come on, be my [Em] baby, come on  
 [G] Come on, be my [A] baby, come on  
 [Bm] Come on, be my [Em] baby, come on  
 [G] Come on, be my [A] baby, come on  
 [Bm] Come on, be my [Em] baby, come on  
 [G] Come on, be my [A] baby, come on  
 [Bm] Come on, be my [Em] baby, come on  
 [G] Come on, be my [A] baby, come on

[Bm] I'm in [Em] love with the shape of [G] you  
 We push and [A] pull like a magnet [Bm] do  
 Although my [Em] heart is falling [G] too  
 I'm in [A] love with your body  
 [Bm] And last [Em] night you were in my [G] room  
 And now my [A] bedsheets smell like [Bm] you  
 Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new  
 Well I'm in [A] love with your body  
 [Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body  
 [Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body  
 [Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body  
 [Bm] Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new  
 I'm in [A] love with the shape of [Bm] you



# She Chose Me

artist:Randy Newman , writer:Randy Newman



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SUbcWAb1twk>

*Thanks to Caren Park*

[F] I'm not much to talk to, and I [C7] know how I look  
 What I [F] know about [F7] life comes [Bb] out of a [Bbm] book  
 But of [F] all of the [C] people there [F] are in the [Bbm] world  
 [F] she [C] chose [F] me  
 [F] [C] [F] [C]

[F] Most of my life, [C7] been on my own  
 What [F] ever I [F7] did, I [Bb] did it [Bbm] alone  
 And then [F] she came [C] along, now [F] I'm not [Bbm] alone, since  
 [F] she [C] chose [F] me

[Bb] Every night I [E7] thank the lucky [F] stars above me  
 That [D] someone as [Gm] beautiful as [Bbm] she could [C] really [F] love me  
 And [F] she really [C] loves me

From [F] time to time, [C7] I ask myself  
 [F] Why was it [F7] I and [Bb] nobody [Bbm] else  
 The most [F] beautiful [C] girl that [F] I'd ever [Bbm] seen,  
 [F] she [C] chose [F] me

From [F] time to time, [C7] I ask myself  
[F] Why was it [F7] I and [Bb] nobody [Bbm] else  
The most [F] beautiful [C] girl that [F] I'd ever [Bbm] seen,  
[F] she [C] chose [F] me

And [F] she really [C] loves me

From [F] time to time, [C7] I ask myself  
 [F] Why was it [F7] I and [Bb] not someone [Bbm] else  
 The most [F] beautiful [C] girl in [F] all the [Bbm] world,  
 [F] she [C] chose [F] me

# She Thinks I Still Care

artist:Kenny Rogers , writer: Dickey Lee and Steve Duffy

written by Dickey Lee and Steve Duffy

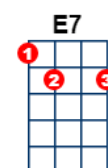
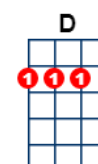
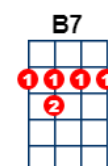
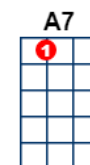
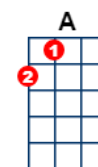
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j4yOze8Df7w> Capo on 1

[A] Just because [D] I ask a friend [A] about her  
 Just because I [E7] said her name some-[A]where  
 Just because I rang her [A7] number by mis-[D]take today  
 [A] She thinks [E7] I still [D] care [A]

Just because I [D] haunt the same old [A] places  
 Where the memory of her [E7] lingers every-[A]where  
 Just because I'm not the happy [A7] guy I [D] used to be  
 [A] She thinks [E7] I still [D] care [A]

But [D] if she's happy thinking I still [A] love her  
 Then let that silly notion bring her [E7] cheer  
 [D] How could she ever be so [A] foolish  
 Oh [B7] what ever gave her that i-[E7]dea

[A] Just because I [D] ask a friend a-[A]bout her  
 Just because I [E7] spoke her name some-[A]where  
 Just because I saw her then I [A7] went to [D] pieces  
 [A] She thinks [E7] I still [D] care [A]  
 [A] She thinks [E7] I still [D] care [A]



# She Wears Red Feathers

artist:Guy Mitchell , writer:Bob Merrill

Guy Mitchell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H9H0YMtyCcM> Capo on 2  
Based on the Ukulele Wednesday's Great Songbook

[Am] [G] [C]

[C] I worked in a London bank, respectable po-[G]sition,  
From nine to three they [C] serve you tea, but [D] ruin your dispo-[G]sition,  
Each [F] night at the music hall, [C] travelogues I'd [Dm] see,  
And [G] once a pearl of a [C] native girl came [G] smilin' right at [C] me

Chorus:

[C] She wears red feathers and a huly-huly [Dm] skirt,  
She wears red feathers and a huly-huly [C] skirt,  
She [F] lives on just [C] cokey-nuts and fish from the sea,  
A [Em] rose in her [Am] hair, a gleam in her eyes,  
and [G] love in her heart for [C] me

Chorus

[Am] [G] [C]

[C] Goodbye to the London bank, I started in a-[G]sailin',  
The fourteenth day from [C] Mandalay I [D] spied her from the [G] railin',  
She [F] knew I was on my way, [C] waited, and was [Dm] true,  
She [G] said, "You son of an [C] Englishman, I've [G] dreamed each night of [C] you"

Chorus

[Am] [G] [C]

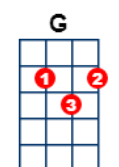
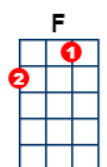
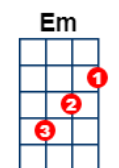
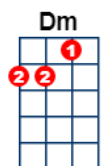
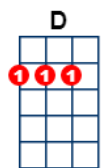
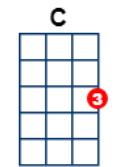
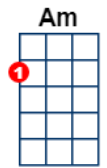
[C] I went to her Ma and Pa and said I loved her [G] only,  
And they both said [C] we could be wed, oh, [D] what a cere-[G]mony.  
An [C] elephant brought her [F] in, [C] placed her by my [Dm] side,  
While [G] six baboons got out [C] bassoons and [G] played "Here Comes the [C] Bride"

Chorus

*Should change key here - but hey!!*

[C] I'm back here in London town and, though it may sound [G] silly,  
She's here with me and [C] you should see us [D] walk down Picca-[G]dilly,  
The [F] boys at the London bank [C] kinda hold their [Dm] breath,  
She [G] sits with me and [C] sips her tea which [G] tickles them to [C] death

Chorus



# She

artist:Elvis Costello , writer:Charles Aznavour, Herbert Kretzmer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O040xuq2FR0> Capo 1

[C] [C6] [F] [G]

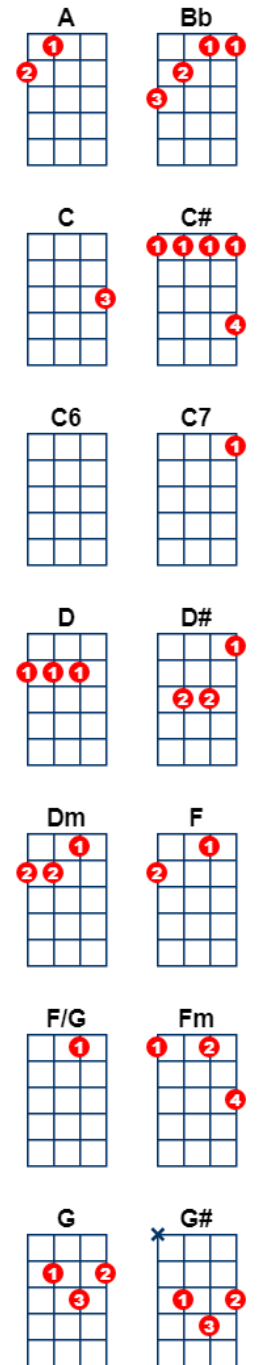
[C] She may be the face I can't for-[C6]get  
The trace of pleasure or re-[F]gret  
Maybe my treasure or the [C] price I have to [A] pay  
[Dm] She may be the song that summer [Fm] sings  
May be the chill that autumn [C] brings  
May be a hundred different [F/G] things  
Within the [G] measure of a [C] day [F] [G]

[C] She may be the beauty or the [C6] beast  
May be the famine or the [F] feast  
May turn each day into a [C] Heaven or a [A] Hell  
[Dm] She may be the mirror of my [Fm] dreams  
A smile reflected in a [C] stream  
She may not be what she may [F/G] seem  
In-[G]side [C] her shell.... [F] [G]

[C] She may be the face I can't for-[C6]get  
The trace of pleasure or re-[F]gret  
Maybe my treasure or the [C] price I have to [A] pay  
[Dm] She may be the song that summer [Fm] sings  
May be the chill that autumn [C] brings  
May be a hundred different [F/G] things  
Within the [G] measure of a [C] day [C7]

[G#] She, who always seems so happy in a [D#] crowd  
Whose eyes can be so private and so [C#] proud  
No one's allowed to see them [C] when they cry  
[Fm] She maybe the [Bb] love that cannot [D#] hope to last  
May come to [C] me from shadows in the [D] past  
That I re-[D]member 'till the day I [G] die

[C] She maybe the reason I sur-[C6]vive  
The why and wherefore I'm a-[F]live  
The one I care for through the [C] rough and ready [A] years  
[Dm] Me, I'll take the laughter and her [Fm] tears  
And make them all my souve-[C]nirs  
For where she goes I've got to [D] be  
The meaning [G] of my life is  
[F] She....[C] She [Dm]  
[G] Oh, [C] she....



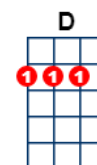
# Sheila

artist:Tommy Roe , writer:Tommy Roe

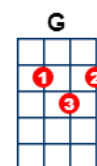
Tommy Roe: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c\\_BwauXAlc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c_BwauXAlc) Capo on 2nd fret



[G] Sweet little [D] Sheila, you'll [C] know her if you [D] see her  
 [G] Blue [C] eyes and a [G] pony [D] tail  
 [G] Her cheeks are [D] rosy, she [C] looks a little [D] nosey  
 [G] Man, this little [C] girl is [Gsus2]-[G] fine



[G] Never knew a [D] girl [C] like-a little [D] Sheila  
 [G] Her [C] name drives [G] me in[D]sane  
 [G] Sweet little [D] girl, [C] that's my little [D] Sheila  
 [G] Man, this little [C] girl is [G] fine [Gsus2]-[G]



[D] Me and Sheila go for a ride  
 Oh[C]-oh-oh-oh, I feel all [G] funny in[Gsus2]-[G]side  
 [D] Then little Sheila whispers in my ear  
 Oh[C]-oh-oh-oh, I [G]I ove you [Gsus2] Sheila [G] dear



[G] Sheila said she [D] loved me, she [C] said she'd never [D] leave me  
 [G] True [C] love will [G] never [D] die  
 [G] We're so doggone[D] happy just [C] bein' around [D] together  
 [G] Man, this little [C] girl is [G] fine [Gsus2]-[G]

[G] Never knew a [D] girl [C] like-a little [D] Sheila  
 [G] Her [C] name drives [G] me in[D] sane  
 [G] Sweet little [D] girl, [C] that's my little [D] Sheila  
 [G] Man, this little [C] girl is [G] fine [Gsus2]-[G]

[D] Me and Sheila go for a ride  
 Oh[C]-oh-oh-oh, I feel all [G] funny in[Gsus2]-[G]side  
 [D] Then little Sheila whispers in my ear  
 Oh[C]-oh-oh-oh, I [G] love you [Gsus2] Sheila [G] dear

[G] Sheila said she [D] loved me, she [C] said she'd never [D] leave me  
 [G] True [C] love will [G] never [D] die  
 [G] We're so doggone [D] happy just [C] bein' around [D] together  
 [G] Man, this little [C] girl is [Gsus2]-[G] fine  
 [G] Oh, this little [C] girl is [Gsus2]-[G] fine  
 [G] Yeah, this little [C] girl is [Gsus2]-[G] fine  
 [G] Oh, this little [C] girl is [G] fine

# Shenandoah

artist:Glen Campbell , writer:Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8k09G2A\\_vZ8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8k09G2A_vZ8) Capo 1

*Key change in final verse not followed*

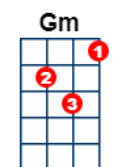
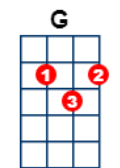
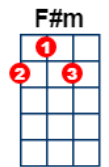
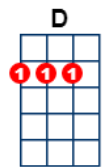
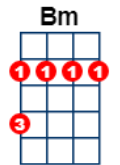
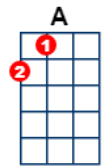
[D]

[D] Oh Shenandoah I long to [G] see [D] you  
 A-[G]way you [A] rolling [D] river  
 Oh [Bm] Shenandoah I long to [D] hear you [G] [Gm]  
 [D] Away [Bm] I know I'll [F#m] go  
 [G] Across the wide [A] Missou-[D]ri [G]

[D] Been a long long time  
 Since I last [G] saw [D] you  
 A-[G]way you rollin' [D] river  
 Been a [Bm] long long time  
 Since I last [D] saw you [G] [Gm]  
 [D] Away [Bm] I know I'll [F#m] go  
 [G] Across the [A] wide [A] Missou-[D]ri

Oh [D] Shenandoah I'm bound to [G] leave [D] you  
 A-[G]way you rolling [D] river  
 Oh [Bm] Shenandoah I'll not [D] deceive you [G] [Gm]  
 [D] Away [Bm] I know I'll [Gm] go  
 [G] Across the wide [A] Missou-[D]ri

Oh [G] Shenandoah      Oh [D] Shenandoah



# She's Not There

artist:The Zombies , writer:Rod Argent

Zombies - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vL1fQohd8i4>

Intro: [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [A] [A]

[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a [Am7] bout [D] her  
 [Am]. . . the [F] way she [Am] lied.....[D]  
 [Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a [Am7]bout [D] her  
 [Am] How many [F] people [A] cried

[A] Well it's too [D] late to [Dm] say you're [Am] sorry  
 How would I [Em] know, why should I [Am] care?  
 Please don't [D] bother [Dm] trying to [C] find her  
 She's not [E7] there

[E7] Well let me tell you 'bout the [Am] way she looked [D]  
 The way she [Am] acted, the [F] colour of her [Am] hair [D]  
 Her voice was [Am] soft and good, her eyes were [F] clear and bright [D]  
 But she's not [A] the---re

[Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a [Am7]bout [D] her  
 [Am]. . . what [F] could I [Am] do? [D]  
 [Am]. . . Well no one [D] told me a [Am7]bout [D] he-r  
 [Am] Though [F] they all knew[A]

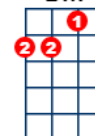
[A] Well it's too [D] late to [Dm] say you're [Am] sorry  
 How would I [Em] know, why should I [Am] care?  
 Please don't [D] bother [Dm] trying to [C] find her  
 She's not [E7] there....

[E7] Well let me tell you 'bout the [Am] way she looked [D]  
 The way she [Am] acted, the [F] colour of her [Am] hair [D]  
 Her voice was [Am] soft and good, her eyes were [F] clear and bright [D]  
 But she's not [A] the---re

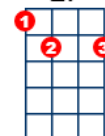
Am7



Dm



E7



Em



Also uses:  
 A, Am, C,  
 D, F

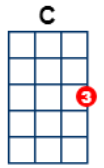
# She's So Cold

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

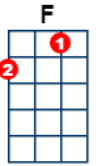
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HZ4D\\_th0j2o](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HZ4D_th0j2o)

Thanks to Set8 and <http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>

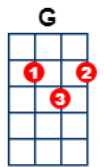
[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [F] [G]



[G] I'm so hot for her, [C] I'm so hot for her  
 [F] I'm so hot for her and [G] she's so cold  
 [G] I'm so hot for her, [C] I'm on fire for her  
 [F] I'm so hot for her and [G] she's so cold



[G] I'm the burning bush, [C] I'm the burning fire, [F] I'm the bleeding vol-[G]cano  
 [G] I'm so hot for her, [C] I'm so hot for her, [F] I'm so hot for her and [G] she's so cold



[G] [C] [F] [G]

[G] Yeah, I tried re-wiring her, [C] tried re-firing her, [F] I think her engine is [G]  
 permanently stalled

[G] She's so gorgeous so [C] cold, she's so [F] gorgeous cold, cold, like a [G] tombstone  
 [G] She's so gorgeous so [C] cold, she's so [F] cold cold, cold like an [G] ice cream cone  
 She's so gorgeous so [C] cold, and [F] when I touch her my [G] hand just froze

[G] [C] [F] [G]

Yeah, [G] I'm so hot for hot for her, [C] I'm so hot for her  
 [F] I'm so hot for her I [G] quiver so  
 Put your [G] hand on the heat, put your [C] hand on the heat

[F] Aw C'mon baby, let's [G] go  
 [G] She's so gorgeous, so [C] gorgeous, [F] cold, cold, cold she's so [G] c-c-c-old

[G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G]

[G] She's so gorgeous, she's [C] cold, [F] she was born in an [G] arctic zone  
 [G] She's so gorgeous she's so [C] cold, cold, cold and [F] when I touch her my [G] hand just froze

[G] She's so gorgeous, so [C] goddamn gorgeous [F] so gorgeous, gorgeous so [G] cold

[G] [C] [F] [G]

[G] Who would believe you were a [C] beauty indeed,  
 When the [F] days get shorter and the [G] nights get long?  
 [G] Lie awake when the [C] rain comes, [F] nobody will know, when you're [G] old  
 When you're [F] old, nobody will [G] know, that [G] you was a beauty, a [C] sweet, sweet beauty  
 A [F] sweet, sweet booty, but [G] stone, stone cold

[G] You're so gorgeous, you're so [C] cold, cold, cold  
 [F] You're so gorgeous, you're so [G] cold

[G] I'm so hot for you, [C] I'm so hot for you, [F] I'm so hot for you and [G] you're so cold  
 [G] I'm the burning bush, [C] I'm the burning fire, [F] I'm the bleeding vol-[G]cano  
 [G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G]



# Shimmy Like My Sister Kate

artist:Phil Doleman , writer:Clarence Williams and Armand Piron

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l3bDpFRRGsE>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cvIDNmv7-VQ>

[Well \[C6\] I may be \[C#dim\] late but I'll be \[G6\] up-to-\[E7\] date](#)  
[When I can \[A9\] shimmy like my \[D7-alt\] sister \[G\] Kate.](#)

[D7] I went to a dance with my sister Kate;  
 [G] Everybody there thought she danced so great;  
 [D7] I realised a thing or two,  
 [G] When I got wise to something new:  
 [D7] When I looked at Kate, she was in a trance,  
 [G] And then I knew it was in her dance;  
 [C6] All the [C#dim] boys are [G6] going [E7] wild  
 Over [A9] sister [D7-alt] Katie's [G] style.

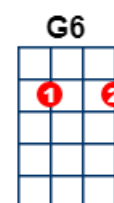
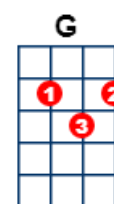
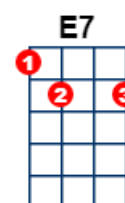
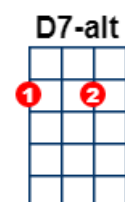
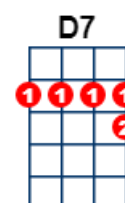
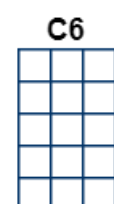
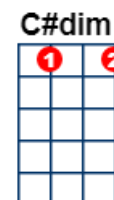
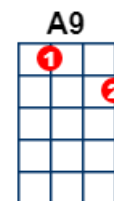
[D7] I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate;  
 [G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate.  
 My [D7] mama wanted to know last night,  
 How [G] (STOP) sister Kate could do it so nice, now  
 [D7] All the boys in the neighbourhood  
 Knew [G] Katie could shimmy, and it's mighty good  
 Well [C6] I may be [C#dim] late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date  
 When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.  
 O [E7] yeah, [A9] shake it like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.

Instrumental of first verse

[D7] If I could shimmy like my Kate  
 I'd [G] never stay home, stay out too late  
 I'd [D7] get my stuff about high as a kite  
 You [G] (STOP) know I do it for you every night, now  
 [D7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood,  
 Knew [G] Katie could shimmy and it's mighty good  
 Well [C6] I may be [C#dim] late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date  
 When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.  
 O [E7] yeah, [A9] shake it like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.

Instrumental of first verse

[D7] I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate;  
 [G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate.  
 My [D7] mama wanted to know last night,  
 How [G] (STOP) sister Kate could do it so nice now  
 [D7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood  
 Knew [G] Katie could shimmy, and it's mighty good  
 Well [C6] I may be [C#dim] late, but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date  
 When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.  
 O [E7] yeah, [A9] shake it like my [D7-alt] sister [G] Kate.  
 (slowing) That's [E7] right, [A9] shimmy..like my [D7-alt] sister...[G] Kate.



# Shine On Harvest Moon

artist:Leon Redbone , writer:Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth

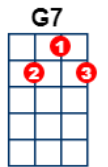
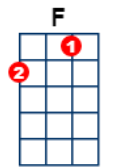
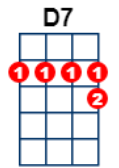
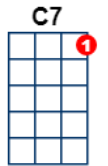
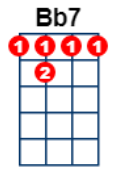
Leon Redbone:

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ILAWIGkV\\_jc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ILAWIGkV_jc) Capo fret 2

[D7] Shine on,  
shine on harvest [G7] moon  
[G7] Up in the sky  
[C7] I ain't had no loving  
since [F] January  
[F] February, June or July  
[D7] Snow time  
[D7] ain't no time  
to [G7] sit outside and spoon  
[C7] Shine on  
shine on harvest [F] moon  
for [Bb7] me and my [F] gal

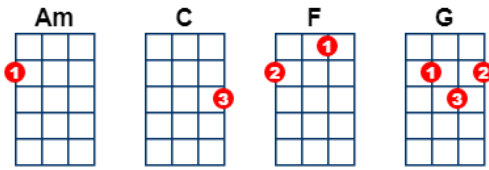
Instrumental verse plus Kazoo!!

[D7] Shine on  
shine on harvest [G7] moon  
[G7] Up in the sky  
[C7] I ain't had no loving  
since [F] January  
[F] February, June or July  
[D7] Snow time  
[D7] ain't no time  
to [G7] sit outside and spoon  
[C7] Shine on  
shine on harvest [F] moon  
for [Bb7] me and my [F] gal



# Shine

artist:Damien Horne , writer:Damien Horne



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hf-0ckadQYQ>

[C] Raaaaain, [G] this is one of those [Am] things, some days you [F] got it,  
[C] But hate, oh [G] hate, it's only here [Am] because somebody [F] taught it.

[C] Raaaaain, [G] this is one of those [Am] things, some days you [F] got it,  
[C] But hate, oh [G] hate, it's only here [Am] because somebody [F] taught it,  
So [C] how can we learn - the [G] lesson of love  
If [Am] we choose to hide - in the [F] dark?  
[C] Shiiiiine, [G] so everybody can shine [Am] too. [F]  
Open your [C] heart and lead the way, you don't [G] have to be afraid.  
It's in [Am] you - [F] you,  
[C] To riiiiise [G] high above your greatest [Am] fears, [F]  
And with a [C] little bit of light, [G] you can make it brighter [Am] here. [F] Oh  
So everybody [C] shine, shine on, shine [G] on.  
Everybody [Am] shine, shine on, shine [F] on.  
Everybody [C] shine. [G] [Am] [F]

[C] Graaaaaace, [G] we could use a little [Am] grace, sisters and [F] brothers,  
[C] Shame, oh what a [G] shame, that we do not give [Am] in to one a[F]nother.  
So [C] how can we learn - the [G] lesson of love  
If we [Am] choose to hide in the [F] dark?  
[C] Shiiiiine, [G] so everybody can shine [Am] too. [F]  
Open your [C] heart and lead the way, you don't [G] have to be afraid.  
It's in [Am] you - [F] you,  
[C]To riiiiise [G] high above your greatest [Am] fears, [F]  
And with a [C] little bit of light, [G] you can make it brighter [Am] here. [F] Oh  
So everybody [C] shine, shine on, shine [G] on.  
Everybody [Am] shine, shine on, shine [F] on.  
Everybody [C] shine. [G] [Am] [F]

So [C]\* how can we learn – the [G]\* lesson of love  
If we [Am]\* choose to hide in the [F]\* dark?  
[C] Shiiiiine, [G] so everybody can shine [Am] too. [F]  
Open your [C] heart and lead the way, you don't [G] have to be afraid.  
It's in [Am] you - [F] you,  
[C] To riiiiise [G] high above your greatest [Am] fears, [F]  
And with a [C] little bit of light, [G] you can make it brighter [Am] here. [F] Oh  
So everybody [C]\* shine

# Shiny Happy People

artist:R.E.M. , writer:Bill Berry Peter Buck Mike Mills Michael Stipe

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1H20W0e\\_oSM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1H20W0e_oSM) Capo 2

[F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb]

[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people laughing [A] [D] [G]

[Em] Meet me in [D] the [Em] crowd [Gsus2] People [D] people  
 [Em] Throw your love [D] around [Em] Love [Gsus2] me love[D] me  
 [Em] Take it [D] into [Em] town [Gsus2] Happy [D] happy  
 [Em] Put it [D] in the [Em] ground [D] where the [Gsus2] flowers [D] grow  
 [F] Gold and silver [D] shine [D7]

[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands  
 [A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands  
 [A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people laughing

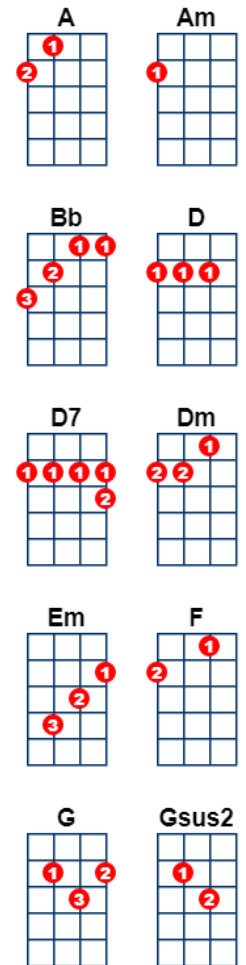
[Em] Everyone [D] around [Gsus2] Love them [D] love them  
 [Em] Put it in your [D] hands [Gsus2] Take it [D] take it  
 [Em] There's no time to [D] cry [Gsus2] Happy [D] happy  
 [Em] Put it in [D] your [Em] heart [D] where [Gsus2] tomorrow [D] shines  
 [F] Gold and silver [D] shine [D7]

[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands  
 [A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands  
 [A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people laughing

[F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb]

[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands  
 [A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands  
 [A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people laughing [F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [A] [D] [G]

[A] People [D] happy [G] people  
 [A] People [D] happy [G] people [A] [D] [G]



# Short People [A]

artist:Randy Newman , writer:Randy Newman

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mrjStSqu\\_w4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mrjStSqu_w4)

[A] [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4] x 2

[A] Short people got [F#m] no reason

[Bm7] Short people got [E7sus4] no reason

[A] Short people got no [F#m] reason to [Bm7] live

[E7sus4] They got [A] little hands and [A7] little eyes

[D] They walk around tell-in' [F7] great big lies, they got

[A] Little noses and [A7] tiny little teeth, they wear

[D] Platform shoes on their [F7] nasty little feet, well, I

[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people

[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people

[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people 'round

[A] Here [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4]

[A] [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4]

[Dmaj7] Short people are [A] just the same as [Bm7] you and I

A [Dsus2] fool such as I

[Dmaj7] All men are [C#m7] brothers until the [Bm7] day they die

[Dsus2] It's a wonderful world

[A] Short People got [F#m] nobody

[Bm7] Short people got [E7sus4] nobody

[A] Short people got [F#m] nobody to [Bm7] love

[E7sus4] They got

[A] Little baby legs [A7] and they stand so low

[D] You got to pick them up just to [F7] say hello, they got

[A] Little cars that go [A7] beep beep beep, they got

[D] Little voices going [F7] peep peep peep, they got

[A] Grubby little fingers and [A7] dirty little minds

[D] They're gonna get you [F7] every time, well I

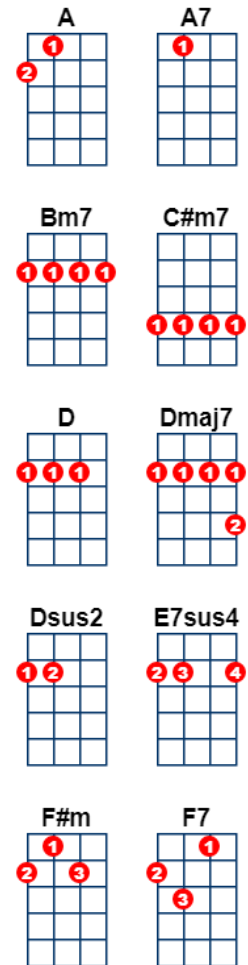
[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people

[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people

[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people 'round

[A] Here [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4]

[A] [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4]



# Short People [G]

artist:Randy Newman , writer:Randy Newman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iRnBVtm3U1E> Capo 2

[G] Short people got [Em] no reason

[A] Short people got [D7] no reason

[G] Short people got [Em] no reason

To [A] live[D7]

They got [G] little hands, [G7] little eyes

They [C] walk around tellin' [Cm] great big lies

They got [G] little noses and [G7] tiny little teeth

They wear [C] platform shoes on their [Cm] nasty little feet

Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people

Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people

Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people

`Round [G] here

[C] Short people are [G] just the same

As [Am] you and I [G] (It's a wonderful world)

[C] All men are [G]brothers

Until the [Am] day they die [G]

[G] Short people got [Em] nobody

[A] Short people got [D7] nobody

[G] Short people got [Em] nobody

To [A] love [D7]

They got [G] little baby legs, that [G7] stand so low

You got to [C] pick em up just to [Cm] say hello

They got [G] little cars, that go [G7] beep, beep, beep

They got [C] little voices, goin' [Cm] peep, peep, peep

They got [G] grubby little fingers and [G7] dirty little minds

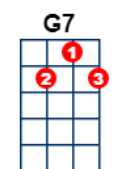
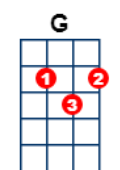
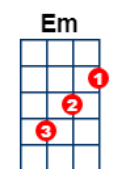
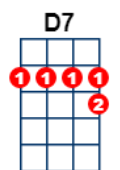
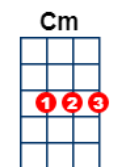
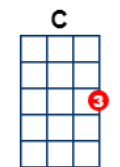
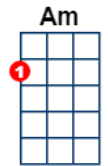
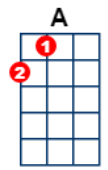
They're [C] gonna get you [Cm] every time

Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people

[G] Don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people

[G] Don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people

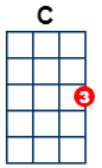
`Round [G] here



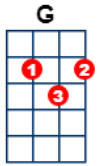
# Shortnin Bread

artist:Cartoon , writer:James Whitcomb Riley

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H0\\_1qwxZGDE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H0_1qwxZGDE) Capo 1 – gives an idea anyway (3:39 into it)



[C] Three little babies lyin' in the bed  
Two were sick and the [G] other half [C] dead  
[C] Called for the doctor, the doctor said  
Give those babies some [G] shortnin' [C] bread"



[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread

[C] Put on the skillet put on the lid  
Mamma's going to make a little [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] That's not all she's going to do  
Mamma's going to make a little [G] coffee [C] too

[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread

[C] Go in the kitchen, lift up the lid  
Fill my pockets with [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] Stole the skillet, stole the lid  
Stole the gal making [G] shortnin [C] bread

[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread

[C] Caught with the skillet, caught with the lid  
Caught with the gal making [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] Paid six dollars for the skillet, six dollars for the lid  
Spent six months in jail eating [G] shortnin [C] bread

[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread  
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'  
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread

# Shot Of Rhythm And Blues, A

artist:The Beatles , writer:Terry Thompson

The Beatles, Terry Thompson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9b51BSEneE0>

[D] Well, if your hands start a'[A7]clappin' and your [D] fingers start a'[A7]poppin'  
and your [D] feet start a'[A7]movin' a-[D]round.

And if you [G7] start to swing and sway when the band starts to play  
a [D] real cool way out sound

And if you [A7] get to can't help it and you [G7] can't sit down

You [A7] feel like you move a-[G7]round.

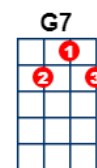
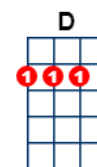
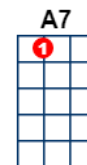
[G7] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues.

With just a little Rock and [D] Roll on the side, just for good measure.

[G7] Get a pair of dancin' shoes.

Well, with your lover by your [A7] side

[A7] don't you know you're gonna have a rock-in' time!



Don't you [D] worry 'bout a [A7] thing if you [G7] start to dance and sing

And [D] chills comin' [A7] up on [D] you.

And if the [G7] rhythm finally gets you and the beat gets you too

Well, [A7] here's a thing for you to [D] do.

[G7] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues.

With just a little Rock and [D] Roll on the [A7] side, [D] just for good measure.

[G7] Get a pair of dancin' shoes.

Well, with your lover by your [A7] side

[A7] don't you know you're gonna have a lot of pleasure!

Don't you [D] worry 'bout a thing if you [G7] start to dance and sing

And [D] chills comin' up on you.

And if the [G7] rhythm finally gets you and the beat gets you too

Well, [A7] here's a thing for you to [D] do.

[G7] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues.

[D] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues

[G7] Get a pair of dancin' shoes.

Well, with your lover by your [A7] side

[A7] don't you know you're gonna have a lot of pleasure, c'mon!

Don't you [D] worry 'bout a thing if you [G7] start to dance and sing

And [D] chills comin' up on you.

And if the [G7] rhythm finally gets you and the beat gets you too

Well, [A7] here's a thing for you to [D] do. X 3

[G7] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues.

[D] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues , [G7] Get a pair of dancin' shoes.

Well, with your lover by your [A7] side

[A7] don't you know you're gonna have a lot of pleasure, c'mon!



# Shout

artist:Tears for Fears , writer:Roland Orzabal and Ian Stanley

Tears for Fears - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZEWwZNUafKo>

[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

In [Bb] violent times, you shouldn't have to [C] sell your soul  
In [Bb] black and white, they really really [C] ought to know  
[Bb] Those one track minds that took you for a [C] working boy  
Kiss [Bb] them goodbye, you shouldn't have to [C] jump for joy  
[C] You shouldn't have to [Gm] shout for joy

[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Bb]these are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

[Bb] They gave you life, and in return you [C] gave them hell  
As [Bb] cold as ice, I hope we live to [C] tell the tale  
I[C]hope we live to [Gm] tell the tale

[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

[Bb] And when you've taken [C] down your guard  
If I [Bb] could change your mind,  
I'd really love to [C] break your heart  
I'd really love to [Gm] break your heart

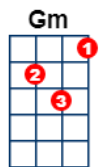
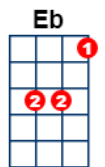
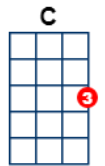
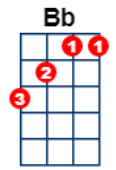
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb]these are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out [Eb] These are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out [Eb] These are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb]these are the things I can do without  
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on



# Show Me The Way to Go Home

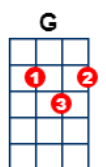
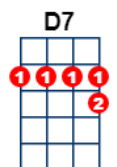
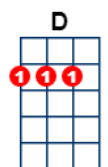
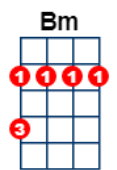
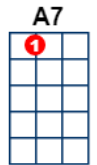
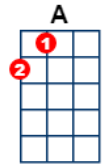
artist:The Andrews Sisters , writer:Irving King- English songwriting team James Campbell and Reginald Connelly

Irvng King: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A\\_mwGKLy5xc&list=RDA\\_mwGKLy5xc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A_mwGKLy5xc&list=RDA_mwGKLy5xc) – Capo on 3rd fret

[D] Show me the way to go [D7] home,  
I'm [G] tired and I want to go to [D] bed  
I [D] had a little drink about an [Bm] hour ago  
and it's [A] gone right to my [A7] head  
Where [D] ever I may [D7] roam,  
On [G] land or sea or [D] foam  
[D] You will always hear me [Bm] singing this song  
[A7] Show me the way to go [D] home

[D] Indicate the way to my a[D7]bode,  
I'm [G] fatigued and I want to re[D]tire  
I [D] had a spot of beverage sixty [Bm] minutes ago,  
And it [A] went right to my [A7] cerebellum  
Wher[D]ever I may [D7] perambulate  
On [G] land, or sea or [D] atmospheric vapour  
[D] You can always hear me [Bm] crooning this melody  
[A7] Indicate the way to my a[D]bode

[D] Lead me to my [D7] bed,  
I'm [G] knackered and I want to get some [D] kip  
I [D] had a bit of booze about an [Bm] hour ago  
and it [A] went right to my [A7] head  
Wher[D]ever I may [D7] stroll .. to the [G] pub, or to the [D] dole  
[D] You will always hear me [Bm] making this plea  
[A7] Lead me to my [D] bed



# Show, The

artist:Lenka , writer:Jason Reeves, Lenka Kripac

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=elsh3J5IJ6g>

Chorus:

[C] I'm just a little bit caught in the middle  
 [G] Life is a maze and love is a riddle  
 [Am] I don't know where to go, can't do it a-[F]lone  
 I've tried, and I don't know [C] why...

Slow it [G] down, make it [Am] stop  
 Or else my [F] heart is going to [C] pop  
 'Cause it's too [G] much, yeah it's a [Am] lot  
 To [F] be something I'm [C] not  
 I'm a [G] fool out of [Am] love  
 'Cause I [F] just can't get e-[G]nough...

Chorus

[C] I'm just a little girl lost in the moment  
 [G] I'm so scared but I don't show it  
 [Am] I can't figure it out, it's bringing me [F] down  
 I know I've got to let it [G] go...  
 And just enjoy the [C] show

[C] The sun is [G] hot in the [Am] sky, just like a [F] giant spotlight  
 [C] The people [G] follow the [Am] signs and [F] synchronise in [C] time  
 It's a [G] joke, nobody [Am] knows they've got a [F] ticket to the [G] show....

Chorus

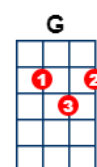
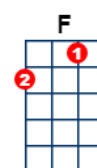
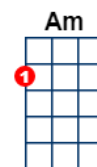
[C] I'm just a little girl lost in the moment, [G] I'm so scared but I don't show it  
 [Am] I can't figure it out, it's bringing me [F] down  
 I know I've got to let it[G] go... and just enjoy the [F] show  
 [C] Oh~ and just enjoy the [F] show [G] oh~

Chorus

[C] I'm just a little girl lost in the moment, [G] I'm so scared but I don't show it  
 [Am] I can't figure it out, it's bringing me [F] down  
 I know I've got to let it [G] go... and just enjoy the [C] show

[C] Da dum dee [G] dum da dum dee [Am] dum [F] just enjoy the [C] show  
 Da dum dee [G] dum da dum dee [Am] dum [F] just enjoy the [C] show

[C] I want my money back, [G] I want my money back  
 [Am] I want my money back, [F] just enjoy the [C] show  
 [C] I want my money back, [G] I want my money back  
 [Am] I want my money back, [F] just enjoy the [C] show



# Shut Up And Dance

artist:Walk the Moon , writer:Ben Berger and Ryan McMahon

Walk The Moon: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mjdIJ5ZSpSk> (capo on 1st fret)  
Chorus:

[G] "Oh don't you [C] dare look [F] back.  
Just keep your [Am] eyes on [G] me."  
I said, "You're [C] holding [F] back, "  
She said, "Shut [Am] up and [G] dance with [C] me!"  
This [F] woman is my [Am] destiny [G]  
She said, "[C] Ooh-ooh-[F] hoo, shut [Am] up and [G] dance with [C] me."

[F] [G] [Am] [G] X 2

We were [C] victims [F] of the [Am] night,  
The [G] chemical, [C] physical, [F] kryptonite [Am]  
[G] Helpless to the [C] bass and the [F] fading [Am] light  
[G] Oh, we were [C] bound to get to[F]gether, [Am] bound to get to[G]gether.

She [C] took my [F] arm, I don't know [Am] how it [G] happened.  
We [C] took the [F] floor and she [G] said,

Chorus

A backless [C] dress and some [F] beat up [Am] sneaks,  
My [G] discothèque, [C] Juliet [F] teenage [Am] dream.  
I [G] felt it in my [C] chest as she [F] looked at [Am] me. [G]  
I knew we were [C] bound to be to[F]gether,  
[Am] Bound to be to[G]gether

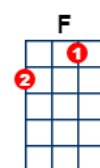
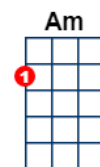
She [C] took my [F] arm, I don't know [Am] how it [G] happened.  
We [C] took the [F] floor and she [C] said,

Chorus

[F] Oh, come on girl!  
[F] [G] [Am] [G] X 4  
[C] Deep in her [F] eyes, I think I [Am] see the [G] future.  
I [C] realize [F] this is my last [G] chance.

She [C] took my [F] arm, I don't know [Am] how it [G] happened.  
We [C] took the [F] floor and she [G] said,  
Chorus x 2

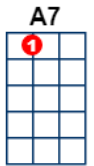
[C] Ooh-ooh-[F] hoo, shut [Am] up and [G] dance with [C] me (x2)



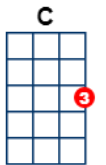
# Side by Side (Medley)

, writer: Harry Woods and Gus Kahn

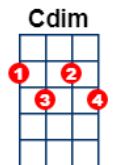
[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo[C]ney,  
 Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun[C]ny;  
 But we'll [F] travel [Cdim] along, [C] singin' a [A7] song,  
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side. [G7]



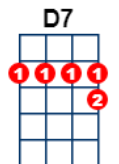
We got[C] married last [F] Fri[C]day,  
 The vicar said it was [F] my [C] day,  
 When the [F] crowds had gone,  
 [C] We settled right[A7] down  
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.



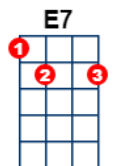
We got [C] ready for [F] bed [C] then,  
 I got the shock of [F] my life [C] when  
 Her teeth and [F] her hair  
 [C] She placed on the [A7] chair,  
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.



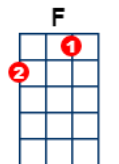
[E7] I stood in frank amazement,  
 [A7] When a glass eye so small,  
 Her arms, [D7] her legs, her bosom  
 [G7] She placed on a chair by the wall.



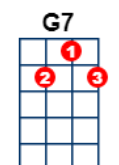
Well, I [C] was [F] broken[C] hearted,  
 'Cause most of my wife had [F] de[C]parted,  
 So I [F] slept on the chair,  
 [C] 'Cause there was more of her [A7] there,



When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] part[C]ed,  
 We'll be the same as we [F] start[C]ed;  
 But we'll [F] travel [Cdim] along, [C] singing a [A7] song  
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [G7]



[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]  
 [D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]  
 [D7] Side... [G7] by... [C] side...



[F] [C] [G7] [C]

# Side By Side

artist:Dean Martin & Jerry Lewis , writer:Harry Woods and Gus Kahn

Harry Woods and Gus Kahn - Dean Martin & Jerry Lewis:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50xGa0rQ3s4>

INTRO: (2 strums on each) [F] [Cdim] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G]

[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo[C]ney,  
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun[C]ny;  
But we'll [F] travel a[Cdim]long, [C] singin' a [A7] song,  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side. [G7]

[C] Don't know what's comin' [F] tomor[C]row,  
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor[C]row;  
But we'll [F] travel the [Cdim] road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load,  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

[E7] Through all kinds of weather,  
[A7] What if the sky should fall;  
Just as [D7] long as we're together,  
It [G7] really doesn't matter at all. [G7]

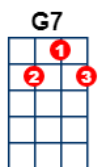
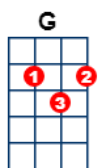
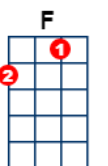
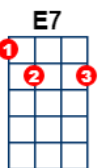
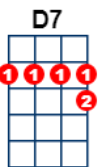
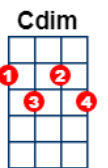
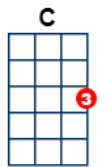
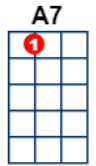
When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] part[C]ed,  
We'll be the same as we [F] start[C]ed;  
But we'll [F] travel a[Cdim]long, [C] singing a [A7] song  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [G7]

[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo[C]ney,  
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun[C]ny;  
But we'll [F] travel a[Cdim]long, [C] singin' a [A7] song,  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side. [G7]

[C] Don't know what's comin' [F] tomor[C]row,  
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor[C]row;  
But we'll [F] travel the [Cdim] road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load,  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

[E7] Through all kinds of weather,  
[A7] What if the sky should fall;  
Just as [D7] long as we're together,  
It [G7] really doesn't matter at all. [G7]

When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] part[C]ed,  
We'll be the same as we [F] start[C]ed;  
But we'll [F] travel a[Cdim]long, [C] singing a [A7] song  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]  
[D7] Side... [G7] by... [C] side...



# Sign Of The Times

artist: Harry Styles , writer: Styles, Ryan Nasci, Mitch Rowland, Jeff Bhasker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qN4ooNx77u0>

thanks *MattySivers* <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com>

[F] [Dm] [C]

[F] Just stop your crying, it's a sign of the [Dm] times  
Welcome to the [C] final show

[C] Hope you're wearing your best clothes  
[F] You can't bribe the door, on your way to the [Dm] sky  
You look pretty [C] good down here, [C] but you ain't really good...

[F] If we never learn we've been here before  
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bull-[C7]ets...

[F] We never learn we've been here before  
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bull-[C7]ets...

Chorus:

[F] Just stop your crying, it's a sign of the [Dm] times  
We gotta get a-[C]way from here, we gotta get a-[C7]way from here  
[F] Just stop your crying, it'll be al-[Dm]right  
They told me that the [C] end is near, we gotta get a-[C7]way from here

[F] Just stop your crying, have the time of your [Dm] life  
Breakin' through the [C] atmosphere, [C] things look pretty good from here  
[F] Remember everything will be al-[Dm]right, we could meet a-[C]gain somewhere.  
[C] Somewhere far away from here.

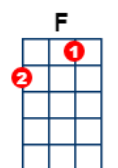
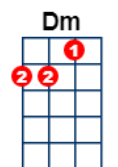
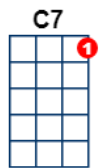
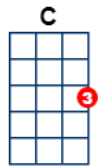
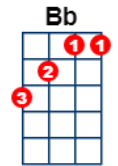
[F] We never learn we've been here before  
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bul-[C7]ets...  
[F] We never learn we've been here before  
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]et, the bull-[C7]ets...

Chorus

[F] If we never learn we've been here before  
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bull-[C7]ets...  
[F] We never learn we've been here before  
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bull-[C7]ets...

[F] We don't talk enough, [Dm] we should open up, [C] before it's all too much [Bb]  
[F] Will we ever learn [Dm] we've been here before, [C] it's just what we know [Bb]

[F] Stop your crying, baby it's a sign of the [Dm] times  
We gotta get a-[C]way, we got to get a-[Bb]way  
We got to get a-[F]way, we got to get a-[Dm]way  
We got to get a-[C]way  
[C] We got to! We got to! [F] Away!  
[F] We got to! We got to! [Dm] Away!  
[Dm] We got to! We got to! [C] Awwwwaaa[Bb] aaaay! [F]





# Silence Is

artist:Paul Heaton, Jacqui Abbott , writer:Paul Heaton

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bUNEm9\\_QUAI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bUNEm9_QUAI)

[G] [Am] [D] [G] [Am] [G] [C] [D] [G]

Also uses:

Am, C, D, G

[D] When you're [G] staring a few inches from the [Am] wall  
 [C] And you're [D] watching simple spider begin its [G] crawl  
 It's just a single thread he spins that' [C] has to break his fall  
 And [G] silence is the [D] slowest dance of [G] all

[D] From the greenkeeper's 'Good morning' to the [Am] birds (To the birds)  
 [D] To the father at the funeral, stuck for [G] words (Stuck for words)  
 There's a part of us that's confident, then a [C] padded-out two thirds  
 Where [G] silence is the [D] slowest song of [G] all

Chorus:

[G] Silence is the cancer that [Am] wakes us in the [D] morn  
 [G] Turns our every sentence into [Am] weak-kneed and with-[D]drawn  
 We [G] wish to speak with everyone  
 But [C] wish we'd not been [D] born  
 [G] Silence is the deadly dance  
 The reason spiders [D] take that chance  
 [G] Spin that web for flies and ants  
 Silence is the [D] greatest dance of [G] all [C] [D] [G] [C]

[D] From the [G] noise of New York traffic to Ne-[Am]pal  
 [C] From [D] Hindu-Buddhist peace to barroom [G] brawl  
 [G] From the CEO of supermarket to the [C] wide boy on the stall  
 [G] Silence is the [D] waltz that grabs us [G] all  
 [G] From the friendly wave of postie over [Am] hedge (Over hedge)  
 To the [D] two-fingered sa-[G]lute from brand new reg (Brand new reg)  
 [D] It could be [G] suicide, or window cleaner [C] standing on that ledge  
 But [G] silence is the [D] dance that grabs us [G] all

Chorus

[G] Silence is the mortal knife that [Am] cuts into our [D] throat  
 [G] Gets the punchline, slices up, [Am] turns us into the [D] joke  
 Takes the unco-[C]rrupted, and [G] wraps in vampire's [D] cloak...  
 [G] Pacific Heights to Rio slums  
 [G] To silence everyone succumbs  
 [G] Across the world, the word is mum's  
 [G] Silence bangs the loudest drums  
 [G] Silence bangs the loudest drums  
 [G] Silence bangs the loudest drums  
 [G] Silence bangs the loudest drums of [C] all...  
 [G] Silence bangs the loudest drums  
 [G] Silence bangs the loudest drums  
 [G] Silence bangs the loudest drums  
 [G] Silence bangs the loudest drums

Chorus

[Am] The greatest dance of [D] all  
 [G] The greatest dance of all  
 [C] Greatest dance of [G] all...[D]



# Silent Night

artist: Bing Crosby , writer: Franz Xaver Gruber, Joseph Mohr

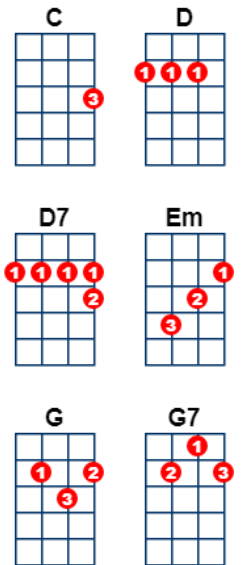
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=llBdy5fkv5o> But in F#

Intro: [G] [D7] [G] [C] (last line of 1st verse)

[G] Silent night, holy night!  
 [D] All is [D7] calm, [G] all is [G7] bright,  
 [C] Round yon virgin, [G] mother and [G7] child,  
 [C] Holy infant so [G] tender and mild,  
 [D] Sleep in [D7] heavenly [G] peace [Em]  
 [G] Sleep in [D7] heavenly [G] peace. [C]

[G] Silent night, holy night!  
 [D] Shepherds [D7] quake [G] at the [G7] sight  
 [C] Glories stream from [G] heaven [G7] afar  
 [C] Heavenly hosts sing [G] alleluia  
 [D] Christ the [D7] saviour is [G] born [Em]  
 [G] Christ the [D7] saviour is [G] born. [C]

[G] Silent night, holy night!  
 [D] Son of [D7] God, [G] love's pure [G7] light  
 [C] Radiant beams from [G] thy holy [G7] face,  
 [C] With the dawn of [G] redeeming grace  
 [D] Jesus [D7] Lord at thy [G] birth [Em]  
 [G] Jesus [D7] Lord at thy [G] birth.



# Silver Bells

artist: Martina McBride , writer: Jay Livingston, Ray Evans

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OqymsAwovco> Capo 2

*Thanks to Paul Rose who provided this to me*

City [F] sidewalks, busy [F7] sidewalks

Dressed in [Bb] holiday style

In the [C7] air there's a feeling of [F] Christmas

Children [F] laughing, people [F7] passing

Greeting [Bb] smile after [Gm] smile

And on [C7] every street corner you'll [F] hear [C7]

[F] Silver bells, [Bb] silver bells

[C7] It's Christmas time in the [F] city [C7]

[F] Ring-a-ling, [Bb] hear them ring

[C7] Soon it will be Christmas [F] Day

Strings of [F] street lights, even [F7] stop lights

Blink a [Bb] bright red and green

As the [C7] shoppers rush home with their [F] treasures

Hear the [F] snow crush, see the [F7] kids rush

This is [Bb] Santa's big [Gm] scene

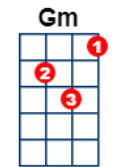
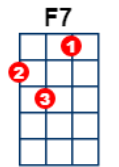
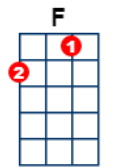
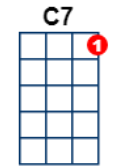
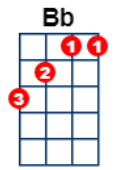
And a-[C7] bove all this bustle you'll [F] hear [C7]

[F] Silver bells, [Bb] silver bells

[C7] It's Christmas time in the [F] city [C7]

[F] Ring-a-ling, [Bb] hear them ring

[C7] Soon it will be Christmas [F] Day



# Silver Machine [C]

artist:Hawkwind , writer:R.Calvert, Dave Brock

Hawkwind: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IfniG-AdSC4> But in G

[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]  
[D] [D] [F] [F] [G] [G]

[C] I just took a [D] ride in a silver ma[F]chine  
And I'm still feeling [G] mean

Do you want to [C] ride - see yourself going [D] by  
The other side of the [F] sky  
I got a silver ma- [G]chine

It [C] flies, sideways through [D] time  
It's an electric [F] line  
To your Zodiac [G] sign [F] [G] [F]

[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma [C]chine  
[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma[C]chine  
[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma[C]chine  
[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma [C]chine

It [C] flies, out of a [D] dream  
It's antiseptically [F] clean  
You're gonna know where I've [G] been [F] [G] [F]

Do you want to [C] ride - see yourself going [D] by  
The other side of the [F] sky  
I got a silver ma[G]chine

I said [C] I just took a [D] ride in a silver ma[F]chine  
And I'm still feeling [G] mean

It [C] flies, sideways through [D] time  
It's an electric [F] line  
To your Zodiac [G] sign [F] [G] [F]

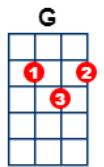
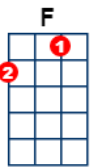
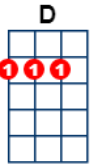
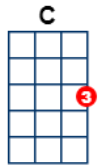
[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma- [C] chine -- repeat till bored

Alternative :

[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine  
[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine  
[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine  
[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine

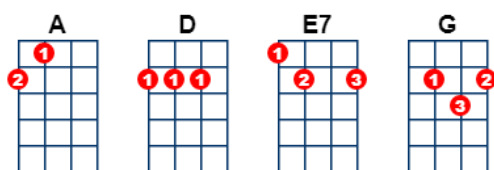
Alternative last line:

[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine



# Silver Threads And Golden Needles

artist:Linda Ronstadt , writer:Jack Rhodes and Dick Reynolds



Linda Ronstadt: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RMuDRBxodIM> Capo on 2

I don't [A] want your lonely mansion with a [D] tear in every room  
I just want the love you [A] promised, beneath the haloed [E7] moon

I don't [A] want your lonely mansion with a [D] tear in every room  
 I just want the love you [A] promised, beneath the haloed [G] moon [E7]  
 But you [A] think I should be happy with your [D] money and your name  
 And hide myself in [A] sorrow while you [E7] play your cheatin' [A] game

Silver [D] threads and golden needles cannot [A] mend this heart of mine  
 And I'll never drown my sorrow in the warm glow of your [G] wine [E7]  
 You can't [A] buy my love with money for I [D] never was that kind  
 Silver threads and golden [A] needles cannot [E7] mend this heart of [A] mine

I don't [A] want your lonely mansion with a [D] tear in every room  
I just want the love you [A] promised, beneath the haloed [G] moon [E7]  
But you [A] think I should be happy with your [D] money and your name  
And hide myself in [A] sorrow while you [E7] play your cheatin' [A] game

Silver [D] threads and golden needles cannot [A] mend this heart of mine  
 And I'll never drown my sorrow in the warm glow of your [G] wine [E7]  
 You can't [A] buy my love with money for I [D] never was that kind  
 Silver threads and golden [A] needles cannot [E7] mend this heart of [A] mine

Silver [D] threads and golden [A] needles cannot [G] mend [D] this heart of [A] mine

[G] [D] [A]

# Simon Smith and the Amazing Dancing Bear - var

artist:Alan Price Set , writer:Randy Newman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N8zI5xjwKYw>

[G] I [Gmaj7] may go [C] out to [Cmaj7]morrow  
 if [A] I can borrow a [C] coat to [D] wear  
 [G] Oh, [Gmaj7] I'd step [C] out in [Cmaj7] style with my [A] sincere smile  
 and my [D] dancin' bear  
 [G] Outrageous, [C] alarming, [A] courageous, [D] charming  
 [G] Oh who would [G7] think a [C] boy and [Cm] bear  
 would be [G] well accepted [C] every [Cm] where  
 Well it's [G] just a [Em] mazing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be

[G] x4

[G] Seen [Gmaj7] at the [C] nicest [Cmaj7] places  
 where [A] well-fed faces all [C] stop to [D] stare  
 [G] Ma [Gmaj7] king the [C] grandest [Cmaj7] entrance  
 is [A] Simon Smith and his [D] dancing bear.  
 They'll [G] love us [C] won't they?  
 They [A] feed us [D] don't they?  
 [G] Oh who would [G7] think a [C] boy and [Cm] bear  
 would be [G] well ac [G7] cepted [C] every [Cm] where  
 Well it's [G] just a [Em] mazing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be

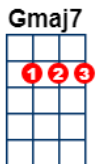
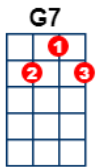
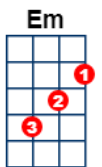
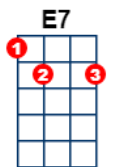
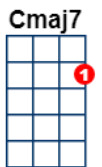
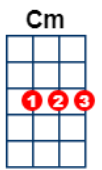
[G] x2

[G] I [Gmaj7] may go [C] out to [Cmaj7]morrow  
if [A] I can borrow a [C] coat to [D] wear  
[G] Oh, [Gmaj7] I'd step [C] out in [Cmaj7] style  
with my [A] sincere smile and my [D] dancin' bear

[G] Well who needs [C] money [A] when you're [D] funny  
 The [G] big [G7] attraction [C] every [Cm] where  
 will be [G] Simon [G7] Smith and his [C] dancing [Cm] bear  
 Yeah, [G] Simon [E7] Smith and the A [Am] mazing [D] Dancing [G] Bear

*Ukulele - using barre chords on this song is effective*

A great set of changes suggested to me by Mick Pearson from Congleton U3A



Also uses:  
 A, Am, C,  
 D, G

# Simon Smith and the Amazing Dancing Bear

artist:Alan Price Set , writer:Randy Newman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N8zI5xjwKYw>

[G] I may go [C] out tomorrow if [E7] I can borrow a [Am] coat to [D] wear  
[G] Oh, I'd step [C] out in style with my [E7] sincere smile  
and my [Am] dancin' [D] bear

[G] Outrageous, [C] alarming, [Am] courageous, [D] charming

[G] Oh who would [E7] think a [Am] boy and [D] bear

would be [G] well accepted [C] every[F]where

Well it's [G] just a[E7]mazing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be

[G] x4

[G] Seen at the [C] nicest places where [E7] well-fed faces  
all [Am] stop to [D] stare

[G] Making the [C] grandest entrance is [E7] Simon Smith  
and his [Am] dancing [D] bear.

They'll [G] love us [C] won't they?

They [Am] feed us [D] don't they?

[G] Oh who would [E7] think a [Am] boy and [D] bear

would be [G] well accepted [C] every[F]where

Well it's [G] just a[E7]mazing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be

[G] x2

[G] I may go [C] out tomorrow if [E7] I can borrow a [Am] coat to [D] wear  
[G] Oh, I'd step [C] out in style with my [E7] sincere smile  
and my [Am] dancin' [D] bear

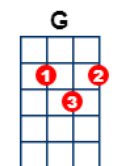
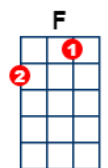
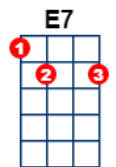
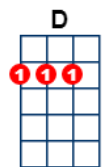
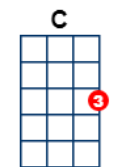
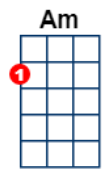
[G] Well who needs [C] money [Am] when you're [D] funny

The [G] big [E7] attraction [Am] every[D]where will be [G]Simon Smith  
and his [C] dancing [F] bear

Yeah, [G] Simon [E7] Smith and the A[Am]mazing [D] Dancing [G] Bear

[G] [E7] [Am] [D] x4 quick

[G]



# Simple Pleasures

artist: Jake Bugg , writer: Jake Bugg, Matt Sweeney

Jake Bugg: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9XApBcs9VNO> Capo 2

[Bm] You've been huntin' round for treasure

[G] Find it all in the simple pleasures, [D] I don't understand this life you [F#] lead

[Bm] Tryna be somebody else and [G] tryna be the one's who help

[D] Tryna find the one who helps you [F#] breathe

Maybe it's [G] all a big mistake and you [B] live on all you take

From the [A] lives that [E] have always been [B] close

Chorus:

[G] I've been roaming around for hours

[D] Singing [A] all your [Bm] songs [A] of [G] praise

How on earth can I com[D]plain

How in hell can I be [A] safe, this sudden fear of [F#] change

This sudden fear is [Bm] strange

[Bm] [G] [D] [A] [E] [G] [D] [A] [E] [Bm]

[Bm] Tryna understand your ways, [G] you hide them with convulsive rage

[D] Tried to be the best you could [F#] be

[Bm] People finding the most pleasure, [G] all within the smallest treasures

[D] This don't seem possible to [F#] me

And maybe it's [G] all that you've done wrong

So just [B] bite your silver tongue that you [A] lied with, [E] lied to your[B]self

Chorus

[G] |[D] [A] |[G] |[D] [A] [Bm] [A]| [G] |[D] [A] |[G] |[D] [A] [Bm] [A]|

[Bm] |[G] |[D] |[F#]

[Bm] You've been huntin' round for treasure, [G] find it all in the simple pleasures

[D] I don't understand this life you [F#] lead

Maybe it's [G] all a big mistake and you [B] live on all you take

From the [A] lives that [E] have always been [B] close

[G] I've been roaming around for hours [D] singing [A] all your [Bm] songs

[A] while [G] Standing at the edge about to [D] fall, faces crushed against the [A] wall

The sudden fear of [F#] singing all your songs of

[G] Staring into space I hear the [D] sound, from a voice that's never [A] found

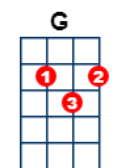
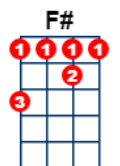
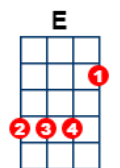
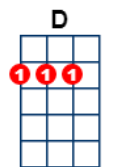
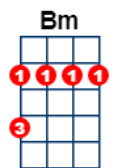
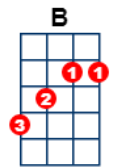
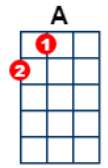
The sudden fear is [F#] strange

But maybe it's [G] all a big mistake and you [B] live on all you take

From the [A] lives that [E] have always been [B] close

Chorus

[Bm] [G] [D] [F#]



# Sing Baby Sing

artist:The Stylistics , writer:HUGO, LUIGI, GEORGE DAVID WEISS

The Stylistics: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BxFFIK2Ekzg>

[G] [C]

[G] Sing, baby [D] sing  
 The [Dm] world is getting [C] better  
 [Cm] It's somethin' else since [Em] we're together.  
 [A] Let's have a ball, let's do it all and [D7] sing.  
 Ain't we got it [G] made  
 [G] Sing Baby [C] sing  
 [C] Ain't we got it [G] made  
 [G] Sing Baby [C] sing

[G] Dance Baby [D] dance  
 [Dm] And let the sun shine [C] on us  
 [Cm] There ain't a blessed [Dm] thing to [Em] stop us  
 [A] Let's live it up, fill up the cup and [D7] dance.  
 [C] Ain't we got it [G] made

[G] Dance Baby [C] dance  
 [C] Ain't we got it [G] made  
 [G] Dance Baby [C] dance

[Dm] Ain't we got it [G] made  
 Our [C] love song has no end.  
 [Cm] We're not only [Dm] lovers we are [Bb] friends [Dm]

So [G] cry Baby [C] cry our [Dm] Wedding bells are [C] ringing  
 And [Cm] while the happy [Dm] choir's [Em] singin'  
 [A] This girl and boy thru tears of joy will [D7] sing.  
 Ain't we got it [G] made

[G] Sing Baby [C] sing  
 [C] Ain't we got it [G] made  
 [G] Sing Baby [C] sing

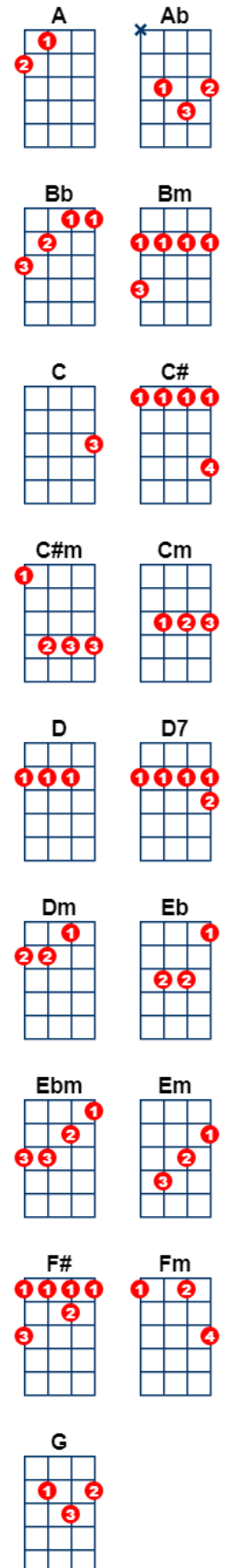
[G] [Bm] [G] [C] [Cm] [Dm] [Em] [A] [D]

## key change

[Eb] So [Ab] cry Baby cry our [F#] Wedding bells are [C#] ringing  
 And [C#m] while the happy [Ebm] choir's [Fm] singin'  
 [Ab] This girl and boy thru tears of joy will [Ebm] sing.

## Repeat 4 times and Fade

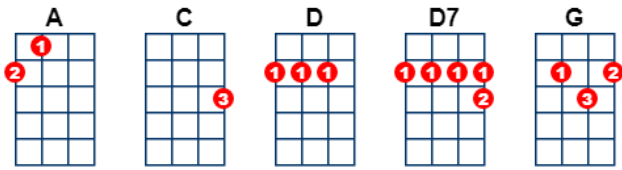
Ain't we got it [Ab] made  
 [Ab] Sing Baby [C#] sing [Ab]





# Sing Me Back Home

artist:Merle Haggard , writer:Merle Haggard



Thanks to Don Orgeman

Merle Haggard: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSEW0ZQH8y4> Capo on 2 for the video

The [G] warden led a [D] pris'ner down the [C] hallway to his [G] doom  
 And I stood up to say good-bye like all the [D7] rest  
 And I [G] heard him tell the [D] warden just be[C]fore he reached my [G] cell  
 "Let my guitar-playing [D7] friend do my re[G]quest"

Let him sing me back [D] home with a [C] song I used to [G] hear  
 Make my old memories come a[D7]live  
 [G] Take me a[D]way and [C] turn back the [G] years  
 Sing me back [D7] home before I [G] die

I re[G]call last Sunday [D] morning a [C] choir from off the [G] street  
 Came in to sing a few old gospel [D7] songs  
 And I [G] heard him tell the [D] singers "there's a [C] song my mama [G] sang  
 Could I hear once be[D7]fore you move a[G]long?"

Won't you sing me back [D] home with a [C] song I used to [A] hear  
 Make my old memories come a[D7]live  
 [G] Take me a[D]way and [C] turn back the [G] years  
 Sing me back [D7] home before I [G] die

Sing me back [D7] home before I [G] die

# Sing, Sing a Song

artist:The Carpenters , writer:Joe Raposo

Carpenters - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Eh1JJqfO\\_rA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Eh1JJqfO_rA) (but in Eb ??)

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song [D7]  
Sing out [G] loud, sing out [Dm7] strong [G7]  
[Cmaj7] Sing of good things not [G] bad  
[Em7] Sing of [A7] happy not [Am7] sad [D7]

Chorus:

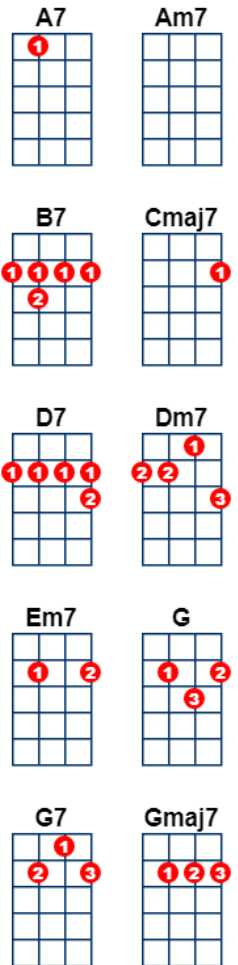
[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song  
Make it [G] simple to [Gmaj7] last your whole life [Dm7] long [G7]  
Don't [Cmaj7] worry that it's not [B7] good enough  
For [Em7] anyone else to [A7] hear  
Just [Am7] sing, [D7] sing a [G] song

[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da  
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da  
[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da  
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song  
Let the [G] world sing a [Dm7] long [G7]  
[Cmaj7] Sing of love there could [G] be  
[Em7] Sing for [A7] you and for [Am7] me [D7]

Chorus

[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da  
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da  
[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da  
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da



# Singin' in the Rain

artist:Sasha Belle Talent , writer:Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown

Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IDd1no-Lapw> Capo 3

*just a series of chord changes - hard to get the rhythm though - good luck!*

Intro: [C] – [Am7] x 4

[C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [C] - [Am7]

I'm singin' in the rain Just singin' in the rain

[C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] - [G7]

What a glorious feelin' I'm happy again

[Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] - [G7]

I'm laughing at clouds So dark up above

[Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7]

The sun's in my heart And I'm ready for love

[C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [C] - [Am7]

Let the stormy clouds chase Everyone from the place

[C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] - [G7]

Come on with the rain I've a smile on my face

[Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] - [G7]

I walk down the lane With a hap-py refrain

[Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [C] – [Am7] - [C]

Just singin', singin' in the rain

Then Repeat until hopelessly bored

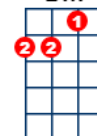
Am7



C



Dm



G7



# Singing In The Rain

artist:Gene Kelly , writer:Arthur Freed, Nacio Herb Brown

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D1ZYhVpdXbQ>

I'm [G] singin' in the rain

Just [D] singin' in the rain

What a [A] glorious feelin'

I'm [Bm] happy a-[D7]gain

I'm [G] laughin' at clouds, so [D] dark up a-[D7]bove

The [Am7] sun's in my [D7] heart and I'm [Bm] ready

for [D] love

Let the [G] stormy clouds chase

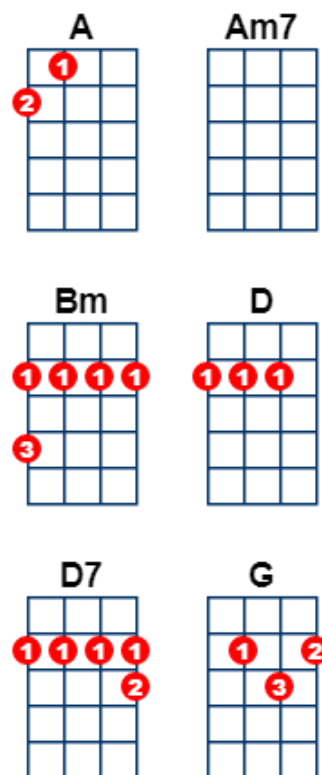
Every-[D]one from the place

Come [A] on with the rain

I've a [Bm] smile on my [D7] face

I [Am7] walk down the [D7] lane with a [Am7] happy re-[D7]frain

Just [Am7] dancin' and [D7] singin' in the [G] rain



# Singing The Blues - alt

artist:Guy Mitchell , writer:Melvin Endsley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vVXOMnurFkQ> Capo on 4th fret

*Slightly different*

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues  
'cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G] lose  
Your [F] love dear, [G] why'd you [G7] do me this [C] way? [F] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues  
 'cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G] lose  
 Your [F] love dear, [G] why'd you [G7] do me this [C] way? [F] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night  
 'cause [C] everythin's wrong, and [F] nothin' ain't [G] right  
 With-[F] out you, [G] you got me [G7] singin' the [C] blues.[F] [C] [C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine  
 The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine  
 There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do  
 But [C] cry-y-y-y [F] over [G] you - cry over [G7] you

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away  
 But [C] why should I go 'cause [F] I couldn't [G] stay  
 With-[F] out you, [G] you got me [G7] singin' the [C] blues.[F] [C]

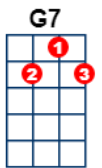
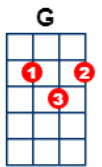
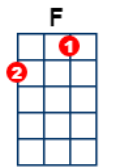
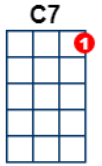
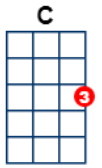
Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues  
'cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G] lose  
Your [F] love dear, [G] why'd you [G7] do me this [C] way? [F] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues  
 'cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G] lose  
 Your [F] love dear, [G] why'd you [G7] do me this [C] way? [F] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night  
 'cause [C] everythin's wrong, and [F] nothin' ain't [G] right  
 With-[F] out you, [G] you got me [G7] singin' the [C] blues.[F] [C] [C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine  
 The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine  
 There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do  
 But [C] cry-y-y-y [F] over [G] you - cry over [G7] you

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away  
 But [C] why should I go 'cause [F] I couldn't [G] stay  
 With-[F] out you, [G] you got me [G7] singin' the [C] blues.[F] [C] [F] [C]



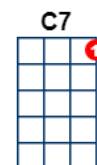
# Singing The Blues

artist:Guy Mitchell , writer:Melvin Endsley

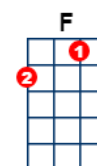
Guy Mitchell <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vVXOMnurFkQ> in E - Capo 4



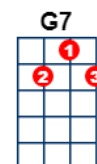
Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues  
'Cause [C] I never thought that  
[G7] I'd ever lose, your [F] love dear  
[G7] Why'd you do me that [C] way [F]-[C]-[G7]



I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night  
When [C] everything's wrong,  
And [G7] nothin' ain't right with[F]out you  
[G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F] [C] [C7]



The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine  
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine  
There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do  
But cry [G7] over you



Well I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away  
But [C] why should I go,  
'Cause [G7] I couldn't stay, with-[F]out you  
[G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F]-[C]-[G7]

Whistle or kazoo verse end with [F]-[C]-[C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine  
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine  
There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do  
But cry [G7] over you

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away  
But [C] why should I go,  
'Cause [G7] I couldn't stay, with-[F]out you  
[G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F]-[C] [F]-[C]

# Sister Golden Hair

artist:America , writer:Gerry Beckley

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LzUQZw3wfro> Capo on 4

[Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [F]

Well I tried [C] to make it Sunday  
 but I got so damn de[Em]pressed  
 That I [F] set my sights on [C] Monday  
 and I [Em] got myself undressed  
 I aint [F] ready for the [Dm] altar  
 but I [Am] do a[Em]gree there's [F] times  
 When a [Dm] woman sure can [F] be a good friend of [C] mine

Well I keep [C] on thinkin' `bout you  
 Sister [Em] Golden Hair surprise  
 And I [F] just can't live without [C] you  
 can't you [Em] see it in my eyes  
 I been [Dm] one poor correspondent  
 I've been [Am] too too hard [C] to [F] find  
 But it doesn't [Dm] mean girl you [F] aint been on [F] my [C] mind

Will you [G] meet me in the middle [C] will you [F] meet me in the [C] air  
 Will you [G] love me just a little just reach [F] up to show you [C] care  
 Though I [Dm] tried to fake it  
 I [C] don't mind sayin' I [F] just can't make it

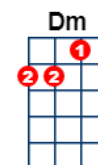
[Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [F]

Well I keep [C] on thinkin' `bout you  
 Sister [Em] Golden Hair surprise  
 And I [F] just can't live without [C] you  
 can't you [Em] see it in my eyes  
 I been [Dm] one poor correspondent  
 I've been [Am] too too hard [C] to [F] find  
 But it doesn't [Dm] mean girl you [F] aint been on [F] my [C] mind

Will you [G] meet me in the middle [C] will you [F] meet me in the [C] air  
 Will you [G] love me just a little just enough [F] to show you [C] care  
 Though I [Dm] tried to fake it  
 I [C] don't mind sayin' I [F] just can't make it

[G] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[G] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] Hold



Also uses:  
 Am, C, F, G

# Sister Madly

artist: Crowded House , writer: Neil Finn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MOMtII7aMMs>

[Em] [A] [Em] [C]

[Em] now you're heading down to [Am] get someone  
 [Em] should've done what he [C] had to do years ago  
 [Em] the position is [A] coming through  
 [Em] all the people that you're [C] standing on  
 [Em] all the people that you're [A] standing on  
 [Em] now you're heading down to [C] be someone  
 [Em] someone that you've [A] seen in a magazine  
 [Em] your premonition is [C] coming true  
 [Em] oh baby you're [A] not so green  
 [Em] no baby you're [C] not so green  
 [Em] no baby you're [C] not so

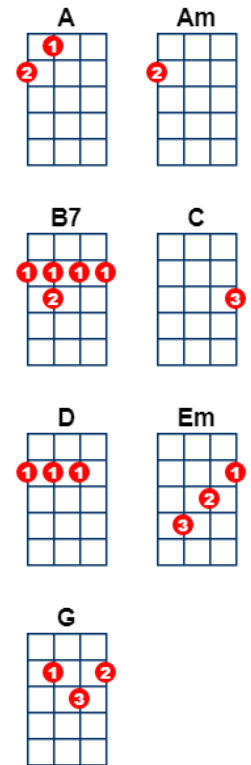
sister [Am] madly [D] waking up the [G] dead [D]  
 you're system-[Am]atically [D] stepping on my [G] head [D]  
 sister [Am] madly [D] waking up the [G] dead [D]  
 you're system-[Am]atically [B7] stepping on my [Em] head

[Em] now you're heading down to [A] find something  
 [Em] something that you [C] buried in your back yard  
 [Em] the position is [A] coming through  
 [Em] from all the dirt that you're [C] digging up  
 [Em] from all the dirt that you're [A] digging up  
 [Em] now you're heading down to [C] be somewhere  
 [Em] somewhere you [A] imagined in your wildest dream  
 [Em] your position is [C] coming through  
 [Em] from all the people that you're [A] standing on  
 [Em] from all the people that you're [C] standing on  
 [Em] now you better take a [C] firm hand

sister [Am] madly [D] waking up the [G] dead [D]  
 you're system-[Am]atically [D] stepping on my [G] head [D]  
 sister [Am] madly [D] waking up the [G] dead [D]  
 you're system-[Am]atically [B7] stepping on my [Em] head

[NC] now you're heading down to get someone  
 [NC] someone that you should've had years ago  
 [NC] the position is coming through  
 [NC] all the people that you're standing on  
 [Em] all the people that you're [A] standing on  
 [Em] all the people that you're [C] standing on  
 [Em] uh hard to get a [C] hand on

sister [Am] madly [D] waking up the [G] dead [D]  
 you're system-[Am]atically [D] stepping on my [G] head [D]  
 sister [Am] madly [D] waking up the [G] dead [D]  
 you're system-[Am]atically [B7] stepping on my [Em] head





# Sisters of Mercy

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VT9k5NHCdvQ> Capo 4

[G] Oh, the Sisters of [C] Mercy  
 They [G] are not de[D]parted or [G] gone. [C] [G]  
 They were [Bm] waiting for [F#m] me  
 When I [Bm] thought that I [F#m] just cant go [A] on. [D]  
 And they [C] brought me their [G] comfort,  
 And [F] later they [Em] brought me their [D] song.  
 Oh, I [G] hope you run [C] into them [G] you,  
 Who've been [D] travelling so [G] long. [C]

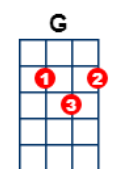
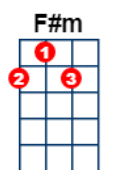
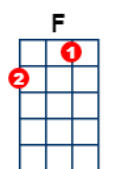
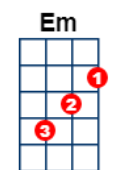
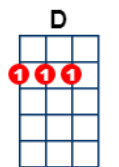
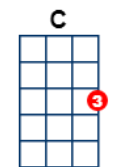
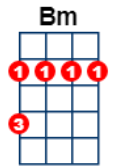
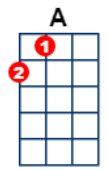
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

Yes, [G] you who must [C] leave every[G]thing  
 That you [D] cannot con[G]trol. [C] [G]  
 It be[Bm]gins with your [F#m] family,  
 But [Bm] soon it comes [F#m] round to your [A] soul. [D]  
 Well I've [C] been where you're [G] hanging,  
 I [F] think I can [Em] see how you're [D] pinned.  
 When you're [G] not feeling [C] holy  
 Your [G] loneliness [D] says that you've [G] sinned. [C]

[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

Well, they [G] lay down be[C]side me,  
 I [G] made my con[D]fession to [G] them. [C] [G]  
 They [Bm] touched both my [F#m] eyes  
 And I [Bm] touched the [F#m] dew on their [A] hem. [D]  
 If your [C] life is a [G] leaf  
 That the [F] seasons tear [Em] off and con[D]demn,  
 They will [G] bind you with [C] love  
 That is [G] graceful and [D] green as a [G] stem. [C]

[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]



# Sit Down

artist:James , writer:Jim Glennie, Larry Gott, Tim Booth

James: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bRD51qEJ8t4> capo 2

Intro: [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

I [D] sing myself to [F#m] sleep... a [G] song from the [A] darkest hour  
[D] Secrets I can't [F#m] keep... in-[G]side of the [A] day

[D] Swing from high to [F#m] deep... ex-[G]tremes... of [A] sweet and sour  
[D] Hope that God ex-[F#m]ists... I [G] hope, I [A] pray

[D] Drawn by the [F#m] undertow... my [G] life is outta' con-[A]trol  
[D] I believe this [F#m] wave will bear my [G] weight so let it [A] flow

Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down [G] sit down next to [A] me-e  
Sit [D] down, down, down, down, down [G] in sympa-[A]thy

[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

Now [D] I'm relieved to [F#m] hear...  
that you've [G] been to some [A] far out places  
It's [D] hard to carry [F#m] on... when you [G] feel... all a-[A]lone

[D] Now I've swung back down again, and it's [G] worse than it was be-[A]fore  
If I [D] hadn't seen such riches, I could [G] live with being [A] poor

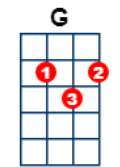
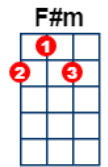
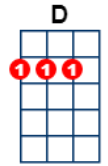
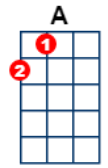
Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down [G] sit down next to [A] me-e  
Sit [D] down, down, down, down, down [G] in sympa-[A]thy

[D] for 4 bars

[D] Those who feel a breath of sadness... [G] sit down next to [A] me  
[D] Those who find they're touched by madness... [G] sit down next to [A] me  
[D] Those who find themselves ridiculous... [G] sit down next to [A] me  
In [D] love, in fear, in hate, in tears... in [G] love, in fear, in [A] hate in tears  
In [D] love, in fear, in hate, in tears... in [G] love, in fear, in [A] hate in tears

[D] Down (2 bars) [G] [A] [D] Down (2 bars) [G] [A]

Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down  
[G] Sit down next to [A] me-e  
Sit [D] down, down, down, down, down [G] in sympa-[A]thy  
Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down  
[G] Sit down next to [A] me-e  
Sit [D] down, down, down, down, down [G] in sympa-[A]thy  
[D]\*



# (Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay

artist:Otis Redding , writer:Otis Redding

Otis Redding - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rTVjnBo96Ug>

*Ukulele - Can use Barred run [C7-2]>[B7]>[Bb7]>[A7] on evening & frisco*

[G] Sittin' in the morning [B7] sun  
I'll be [C] sittin' when the evenin' [A] comes  
[G] Watching the ships roll [B7] in  
And I [C] watch 'em roll away a-[A]gain

[G] Sitting on the dock of the [E7] bay  
watching the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way  
I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay wastin' [G] time [E 7]

I [G] left my home in [B7] Georgia  
[C] Headed for the 'Frisco [A] bay  
'Cause [G] I had nothin to [B7] live for  
And look like [C] nothing's gonna come my [A] way

So I'm just gonna [G] Sit on the dock of the [E7] bay  
watching the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way  
I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay wastin' [G] time [E7]

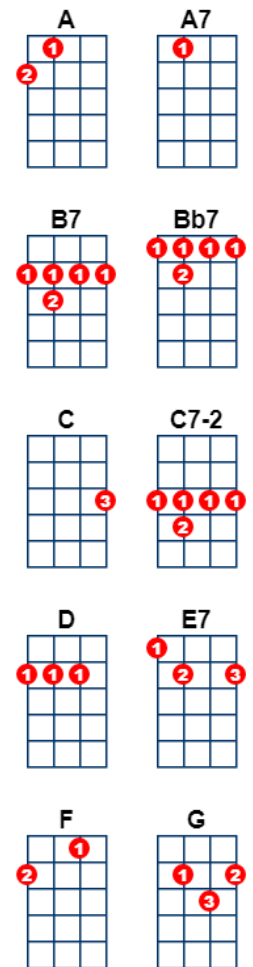
[G] Look [D] like [C] nothing's gonna change  
[G] E-e-[D]-everything [C] still remains the same  
[G] I can't [D] do what [C] ten people tell me [G] to do  
[F] So I guess I'll re-[D]main the same

[G] Sittin' here resting my [B7] bones  
And this [C] loneliness won't leave me [A] alone  
It's [G] two thousand miles I [B7] roamed  
Just to [C] make this dock my [A] home

Now, I'm just [G] Sittin' on the dock of the [E7] bay  
watching the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way  
[G] Sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay wasting [G] time [E7]

*(whistling to fade) (No singing - just gentle playing)*

[G] Sittin' on the dock of the [E7] bay, watching the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way

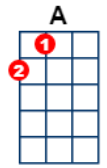


# Sitting On Top of the World - Jolson

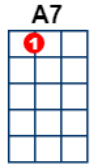
artist:Al Jolson , writer:Ray Henderson, Sam M. Lewis and Joe Young

Al Jolson <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QVrJoA2O7E4>

I'm [D] sitting on [G] top of the [D] world, [B7]  
just rolling a[E7]long, . [A7] just rolling a[D]long [A7]



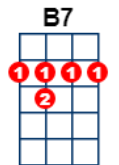
I'm [D] quitting the [G] blues of the [D] world, [B7]  
just singing a [E7] song,. [A7] .just singing a [D] song.



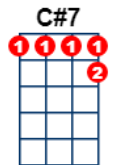
[NC] Glory Hallelujah,

[G] I just told the [C#7] parson, "Hey [D] Par, get ready to [D7] call"

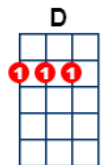
[B7] Just like Humpty Dumpty,.. [E7] I'm going to [A7] fall.



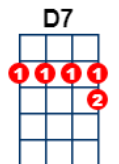
I'm [D] sitting on [G] top of the [D] world, [B7]  
just rolling a[E7]long, . [A7] just rolling a[D]long [A7]



Don't want any [D] millions, .I'm getting my [B7] share  
I've only got [E7] one suit.. [A7].. that's all I can[D] wear  
A bundle of [G] money, don't make me feel [D] gay  
A sweet little [E7] honey . is making me [A] say



I'm [D] sitting on [G] top of the [D] world, [B7]  
just rolling a[E7]long, . [A7] just rolling a[D]long [A7]

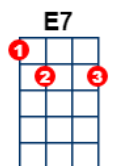


I'm [D] quitting the [G] blues of the [D] world, [B7]  
just singing a [E7] song,. [A7] .just singing a [D] song.

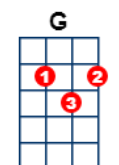
[NC] Glory Hallelujah,

[G] I just told the [C#7] parson, "Hey [D] Par, get ready to [D7] call"

[B7] Just like Humpty Dumpty,.. [E7] I'm going to [A7] fall.



I'm [D] sitting on [G] top of the [D] world, [B7]  
just rolling a[E7]long, . [A7] just rolling a[D]long [D]/ [A7]/ [D]/

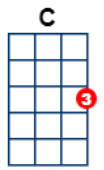


# Sitting on Top of the World (Folk)

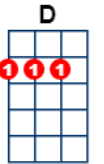
artist:Doc Watson , writer:Walter Vinson and Lonnie Chatmon

Doc Watson : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y1q4Eb34mwM> (in Eb)

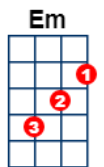
[NC] 'Twas in the [G] Spring one sunny day,  
My good girl [C] left me, she went [G] away,  
Now she's gone, but I don't [Em] worry,  
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.



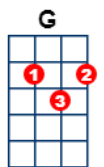
[NC] She called me [G] up on the telephone  
Said, "Come on [C] daddy, I'm all [G] alone."  
Now she's gone, but I don't [Em] worry,  
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.



[NC] Mississippi [G] River, long deep and wide,  
I got me a [C] woman on the other [G] side.  
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,  
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world



[NC] You don't like my [G] peaches, don't you shake my tree,  
Get out of my [C] orchard, let my peaches [G] be.  
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,  
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.



[NC] Ashes to [G] ashes and dust to dust,  
If the women don't [C] get you then the liquor [G] must.  
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,  
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world

[NC] And don't [G] come here running, holding out your hand  
I'm gonna get me a [C] woman, like you got your [G] man.  
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,  
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] 'Twas in the [G] Spring one sunny day,  
My sweetheart [C] left me. Lord, she went a-[G]way,  
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,  
[Em] 'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[Em] 'Cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

# Sitting, Waiting, Wishing

artist:Jack Johnson , writer:Jack Johnson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IhTvifGShw4>

Thanks <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com> and LayneStaleyRIP

[Am] [Am7] [G] [G7] [F] [F7] [C] [C7]

[Am] Well I was sitting, [Am7] waiting, wishing  
 [G] You believed in [G7] superstitions  
 [F] Then maybe you'd [F7] see the [C] signs  
 The [Am] Lord knows that this [Am7] world is cruel  
 I [G] ain't the Lord, no I'm [G7] just a fool  
 Learning [F] lovin' somebody [F7] don't make them [C] love you

Must I [E] always be waiting, waiting on [Am] you [Am7] [Am] [Am7]  
 Must I [E] always be playing, playing your [Am] fool [Am7] [Am] [Am7]

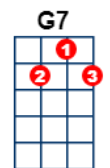
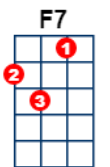
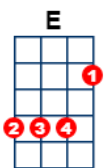
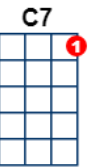
I [Am] sang your songs, I [Am7] danced your dance  
 I [G] gave your friends [G7] all a chance  
 But [F] putting up with them  
 [F7] Wasn't worth never [C] having you [C7]  
 [Am] Maybe you've been through [Am7] this before  
 But it's [G] my first time so [G7] please ignore  
 The [F] next few lines cause [F7] they're directed at you [C] [C7]

I can't [E] always be waiting, waiting on [Am] you [Am7] [Am] [Am7]  
 I can't [E] always be playing, playing your [Am] fool [Am7] [Am] [Am7]

[C] I keep playing your [E] part but it's not my [F] scene  
 Want [F] this plot to [G] twist I've had [F] enough myste-[C]ry  
 [C] You keep building it [E] up then shooting me [F] down  
 But I'm [F] already [G] down just [G] wait a minute  
 [Am] [Am7] [G] Just [G7] sitting, wai-[F]ting [F7]  
 [C] Just [C7] wait a min-[Am]ute [Am7] [G] Just [G7] sitting, wait-[F]ing [F7] [C] [C7]

Well, [Am] if I was in [Am7] your position  
 I'd [G] put down all my [G7] ammunition  
 I'd [F] wonder why'd it [F7] taken me so [C] long [C7]  
 But [Am] Lord knows that I'm [Am7] not you  
 And [G] if I was, I wouldn't [G7] be so cruel  
 Cause [F] waitin' on love aint [F7] so easy to [C] do [C7]

Must I [E] always be waiting, waiting on [Am] you [Am7] [Am] [Am7]  
 Must I [E] always be playing, playing your [Am] fool [Am7] [Am] [Am7]  
 No, I can't al[E] ways be waiting, waiting on [Am] you [Am7] [Am] [Am7]  
 I can't [E] always be playing, playing your [Am] fool [Am7] [E] fool [Am]



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G

# Sixteen Tons

artist:Tennessee Ernie Ford , writer:Merle Travis

Tennessee Ernie Ford - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3I15\\_KUsOzs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3I15_KUsOzs)  
sorta with capo on 2

[Dm] Do do do do [A7] do do do [Dm] do

Some [Dm] people say a [F] man is [Bb7] made out of [A7] mud,  
a [Dm] poor man's [F] made out of [Bb7] muscle and [A7] blood.  
[Dm] Muscle and blood and [Gm] skin and bones,  
a [Dm] mind that's weak and a [A] back that's [A7] strong

Chorus

You load [Dm] sixteen [F] tons and [Bb7] what do you [A7] get?  
An [Dm] other day [F] older and [Bb7] deeper in [A7] debt  
St. [Dm] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Gm] I can't go.  
I [Dm] owe my soul to the [A7] company's [Dm] store.

Well, [Dm] I was born one [F] morning [Bb7] when the sun didn't [A7]  
shine,  
I [Dm] picked up my [F] shovel and [Bb7] walked to the [A7] mine  
I [Dm] loaded sixteen tons of [Gm] number nine coal,  
and the [Dm] straw boss said, "Well, [A] bless my [A7] soul!"

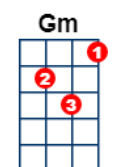
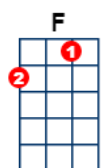
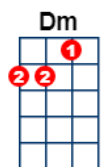
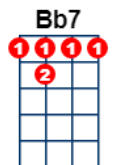
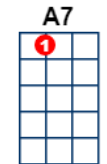
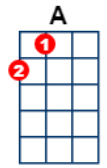
Chorus

Well, [Dm] I was born one [F] morning it was [Bb7] drizzlin' [A7] rain,  
[Dm] fightin' and [F] trouble are my [Bb7] middle [A7] name  
I [Dm] was raised in the canebreak by an [Gm] old mamma lion,  
can't no [Dm] high-toned woman make me [A] walk the [A7] line

Chorus

If you [Dm] see me [F] comin' [Bb7] better step [A7] aside,  
a [Dm] lot of men [F] didn't and a [Bb7] lot of men [A7] died  
One [Dm] fist of iron and the [Gm] other of steel,  
if the [Dm] right one doesn't get you then the [A] left one [A7] will.

Chorus

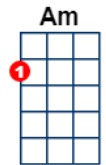


# Skye Boat Song

artist:The Corries , writer:Sir Harold Boulton, 2nd Baronet, to an air collected in the 1870s by Anne Campbelle MacLeod (1855–1921)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n1CTxa-FuKc> (But in Eb)

Intro - Harmonica doing Chorus ?



Chorus :

[G] Speed bonnie [Em] boat like a [D] bird on the wing

[G] Onward the [Am] sailors [G] cry.

[G] Carry the [Em] bairn that's [D] born to be king

[G] Over the [Am] sea to [G] Skye

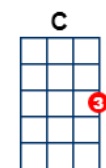


[Em] Loud the wind howls, [Am] loud the waves roar

[Em] Thunderclaps [C] rend the [Em] air

[Em] Baffled, our foes [Am] stand by the shore

[Em] Follow they [Am7] will not [Em] dare [D7]



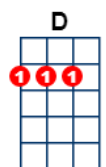
Chorus

[Em] Though the waves heave, [Am] soft shall ye sleep

[Em] Ocean's a [C] royal [Em] bed

[Em] Rocked in the deep, [Am] Flora will keep

[Em] Watch by your [Am7] weary [Em] head [D7]



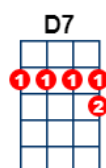
Chorus

[Em] Many's the bairn [Am] fought on that day

[Em] Well the clay[C]more could [Em] wield

[Em] When the night came, [Am] silently lain

[Em] Dead on Coll[Am7]oden [Em] field [D7]



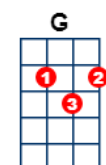
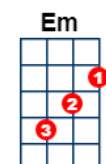
Chorus

[Em] Burned are their homes, [Am] exile and death

[Em] Scatter the [C] loyal [Em] men

[Em] Yet e'er the sword [Am] cool in the sheath

[Em] Charlie will [Am7] come [Em] again [D7]





# Sleeping By Myself

artist: Pearl Jam , writer: Eddie Vedder

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kHSpVznisck>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hsQWAYh9Z6o> Ukulele Version in F

[G] [Em7] [Bm] - [G] [Em7] [Bm]

[G] I should have [Em7] known there was some-[Bm]one else

[G] Down be [Em7] low I always [Bm] kept things to myself

Now I [C] believe on nothing, [D7] not today

As I [Bm] move myself out of your [E] sight

[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself [G] tonight [Em7] [Bm] [G] [Em7] [Bm]

[G] I could never [Em7] go to no one [Bm] else

[G] The hurt don't [Em7] show but who knows [Bm] time will tell

[C] I believe in nothing [D7] but the pain

And I [Bm] can't see this turning out [E] right

[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself [G] tonight

[G] Forever be sad and lonely

For-[B]ever never be the [C] same

I [C] close my eyes

[A7] Wait for the sign

[D7] Am I just waiting in vain?

[G] [Em7] [C] [C] [D]

[G] [Em7] [C] [C] [D]

[C] I close my eyes

[A7] Wait for the sign

[D7] Am I just waiting in vain?

Oh I [G] believe in [Em7] love and [Bm] disaster

[G] Sometimes the [Em7] two are just the [Bm] same

I'm [C] beginning to see what's [D7] left of me

is gonna [Bm] have to be free to sur-[E]vive

[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself [G] tonight [Em7] [C] [C] [D]

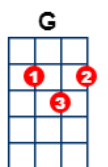
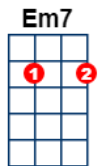
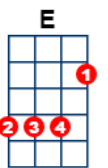
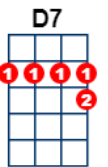
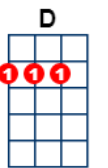
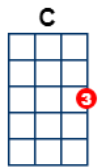
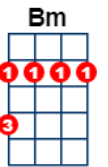
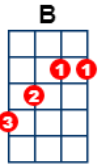
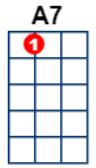
[C] I believe in nothing [D7] but the pain

And I [Bm] can't see this turning out [E] right

[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself...

[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself...

[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself to-[G]night



# Sleeping in the Ground

artist:Sam Myers , writer:Sam Myers

Sam Myers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5yImm-jEvYk>

I would [A] rather see you sleeping in the ground  
 I would [D7] rather see you sleeping in the [A] ground  
 Than to [E7] stay around here  
 [D7] if you're gonna put me [A] down [E7]

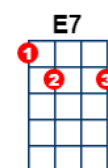
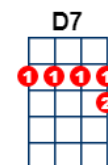
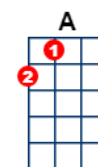
Well, I [A] give you all my money, girl and everything I own  
 Well, I [D7] give you all my money, girl and everything I [A] own  
 Well, [E7] some day I'm gonna get lucky,  
 And [D7] down the road you know I'm [A] goin' [E7]

Well, I would [A] rather see you sleeping in the ground  
 Well, I would [D7] rather see you sleeping in the [A] ground  
 Than to [E7] stay around here  
 [D7] Knowin' you're gonna put me [A] down [E7]

Instrumental – Play a verse with no singing

Well, I [A] give you all my money, pretty girl and everything I own  
 Well, I [D7] give you all my money, pretty girl and everything I [A] own  
 Well, [E7] today I'm gonna get lucky,  
 And [D7] down the road you know I'm [A] goin' [E7]

[A]



# Sloop John B [C] Alternate

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Traditional - arr Levy Uke Up

Traditional / The Beach Boys / Many Others – Borrowed from Levy Up

[C] We come on the sloop [F] John [C] B  
 [C] My grandfather [F] and [C] me  
 [C] Around Nas[F]sau [C] town we did [G] roam [Gsus4] [G]  
 Drinking all [C] night [F] [C]  
 Got into a [F] fight [Em] [Dm]  
 Well I [C] feel so broke up [G]  
 I want to go [C] home

Chorus:

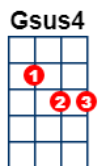
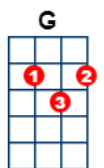
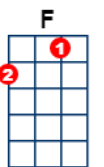
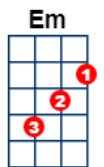
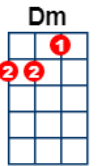
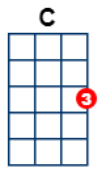
So [C] hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail  
 [C] See how the main[F]sail [C] sets  
 [C] Call for the Captain [F] a[C]shore  
 Let me go [G] home [Gsus4] [G]  
 Let me go [C] home, [F] [C]  
 I wanna go [F] home [Em] [Dm]  
 Well I [C] feel so broke up [G]  
 I want to go [C] home

[C] The first mate he [F] got [C] drunk  
 [C] And broke in the Cap[F]n's [C] trunk  
 [C] The constable had [F] to [C] come and take him [G] away [Gsus4] [G]  
 Sheriff John [C] Stone [F] [C]  
 Why don't you leave me a- [F] lone [Em] [Dm]  
 Well I [C] feel so broke up [G]  
 I want to go [C] home

Chorus

[C] The poor cook he caught [F] the [C] fits  
 [C] And threw away all [F] my [C] grits  
 [C] And then he took and [F] he [C] ate up all of my [G] corn [Gsus4] [G]  
 Let me go [C] home [F] [C]  
 Why don't they let me go [F] home [Em] [Dm]  
 [C] This is the worst trip [G]  
 I've ever been [C] on

Chorus x2



# Sloop John B [C]

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Traditional - arr Brian Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MWJXTdCVsKI> (But in Ab)

Intro:

We [C] come on the sloop [F] John [C] B,  
my grandfather [F] and [C] me,

We [C] come on the sloop [F] John [C] B,  
my grandfather [F] and [C] me,  
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam  
Drinking all [C] night [C7] Got into a [F] fight [Dm]  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home

CHORUS:

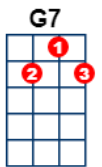
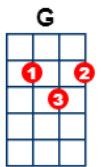
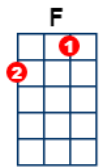
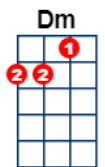
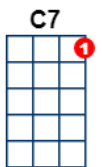
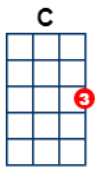
So [C] hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail,  
See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,  
Call for the Captain ashore, let me [G7] go home  
Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,  
[G] I want to go [C] home

The [C] first mate, he [F] got [C] drunk and broke the Cap' [F] n's [C] trunk,  
The constable had to come and take him [G7] away  
Sheriff John [C] Stone [C7] Why don't you leave me [F] alone [Dm]  
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C] home

CHORUS

The [C] poor cook he caught [F] the [C] fits and threw away all [F] my [C] grits,  
And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn  
Let me go [C] home [C7]. Why don't they let me go [F] home [Dm]  
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on

CHORUS



# Sloop John B [G]

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Traditional - arr Brian Wilson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=09dQmeB\\_NgU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=09dQmeB_NgU) Capo 1

Intro: [G] X 4

We [G] come on the sloop [C] John [G] B,  
my grand [C] father and [G] me  
Around Nassau town, we did [D] roam  
Drinking all [G] night, got into a [C] fi[Cmaj7]ght [Am]  
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

Chorus

So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail  
See how the main [C] sail [G] sets  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home  
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] ho[Cmaj7]me[Am]  
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

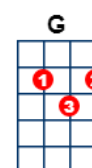
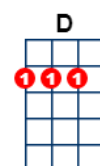
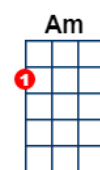
The [G] first mate he [C] got [G] drunk and broke in the Cap [C] tain's [G]  
trunk  
The constable had to come and take him [D] away  
Sheriff John [G] Stone why don't you leave me [C] al[Cmaj7]-one[Am]  
Well I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

Chorus

The [G] poor cook he caught [C] the [G] fits and threw away all [C] my [G] grits  
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D] corn  
Let me go [G] home. Why don't they let me go [C] ho[Cmaj7]me? [Am]  
This [G] is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on

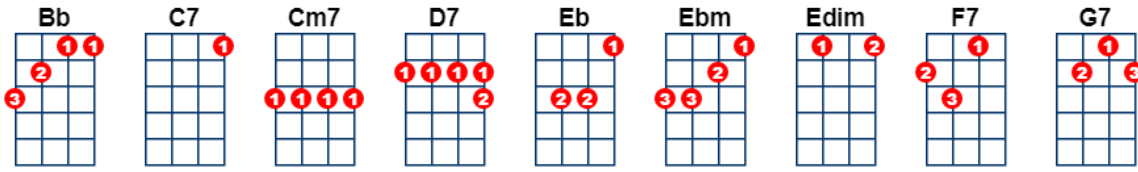
Chorus

I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home  
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home !



# Slow Boat to China [Bb]

artist:Peggy Lee & Bing Crosby , writer:Frank Loesser



Frank Loesser - Peggy Lee & Bing Crosby :

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mjKkdRwbAEs>

[Bb] I'd love to [G7] get you  
 On a [Eb] slow boat to [Edim] China,  
 [Bb] All to my [D7] self a [Eb] lone. [G7]  
 [Eb] Get you to [Edim] keep you in my [Bb] arms ever [G7] more,  
 [C7] Leave all your lovers  
 [Cm7] Weeping on the faraway [F7] shore.

[Bb] Out on the [G7] briny  
 With the [Eb] moon big and [Edim] shiny,  
 [Bb] Melting your [D7] heart of [Eb] stone. [G7]  
 [Eb] I'd love to [Ebm] get you  
 On a [Bb] slow boat to [G7] China,  
 [C7] All to my [F7] self a [Bb] lone.

# Slow Boat to China [F]

artist:Peggy Lee & Bing Crosby , writer:Frank Loesser

Frank Loesser - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mjKkdRwbAEs>

Thanks to Bedford Ukulele Group - <http://bedfordukulelegroup.co.uk/>

[F] I'd love to [D7] get you, on a [Gm7] slow boat to [E7] China,

[F] All to my[A7] self a[Gm7]lone. [D7]

[Gm7] Get you to [E7] keep you in my [F] arms ever[D7] more,

[G7] Leave all your lovers

Weeping [C7] on the faraway [Caug] shore.

[F] Out on the [D7] briny, With the [Gm7] moon big and [E7] shiny,

[F] Melting your [A7] heart of [Gm7] stone. [D7]

[Gm7] I'd love to [Bbm] get you

On a [F] slow boat to [D7] China,

[G7] All to my[C7] self a[F]lone.

[F] I'd love to [D7] get you

On a [Gm7] slow boat to [E7] China,

[F] All to my[A7] self a[Gm7]lone. [D7]

A [Gm7] twist of the [E7] rudder and a [F] rip in the [D7] sail,

[G7] drifting and dreaming,

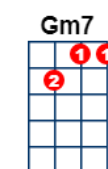
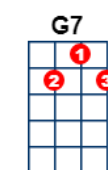
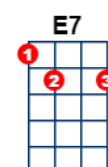
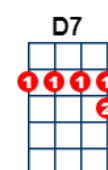
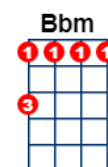
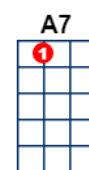
Honey [C7] throw the compass [Caug] over the rail

[F] Out on the [D7] ocean, far from [Gm7] all the comm[E7]otion,

[F] Melting your [A7] heart of [Gm7] stone. [D7]

[Gm7] I'd love to [Bbm] get you, on a [F] slow boat to [D7] China,

[G7] All to my[C7] self a[F]lone.



Also uses:

F

# Small Town

artist:John Mellencamp , writer:John Mellencamp

John Mellencamp: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B1kyCQsxjec> (Capo on 4 to play along)

[G] I was [D] born in a [C] small town  
 [G] and I [D] live in a [C] small town  
 [G] probably [D] die in a [C] small town  
 oh, a [Am] small communi[D]ty  
 [G] all my [D]friends are so [G] small town  
 [G] my parents [D] live in the [C] same small town  
 [G] my [D] job is so [C] small town  
 provides [Am] little opportuni[D]ty

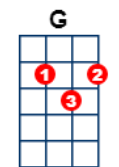
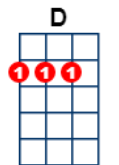
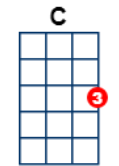
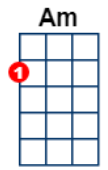
[G] educated [D] in a [C] small town  
 [G] taught to fear [D] Jesus in a [C] small town  
 [G] used to day[G]dream in [C] that small town  
 another [Am] born romantic , that's [D] me  
 I've [G] seen it [D] all in a[C] small town  
 [G] had myself a [D] ball in a [C] small town  
 [G] married an [D] LA darling, brought her [C] to this small town  
 a [Am] small town, just like [D] me

[C] I cannot [G] forget from [C] where it is I [G] come from  
 [C] I cannot forget the [G] people who [D] love me  
 I can [C] be my[G]self, yeah, [C]in a small [G] town  
 and [C] people let me [G] be just what I [D] wanna be

Oh, my, my, [Am] yeah  
 [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [G]

[G] got nothing a[D]gainst the [C] big town  
 [G] still hayseed [D] enough to say [C] "look who's in the big town"  
 [G] my [D] bed is in a [C] small town  
 that's [Am] good enough for [D] me  
 [G] I was [D] born in a [C] small town  
 [G] and I can [D] breathe in a [C] small town  
 [G] gonna [D] die in a [C] small town  
 and that's [Am] probably where they'll bury [D] me

[G] [D] [C]





# Snoopy vs The Red Baron

artist:The Royal Guardsmen , writer:Phil Gernhard, Dick Holler

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u\\_nHdUimSi8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u_nHdUimSi8) But in F#

*thanks to Chris Hughes*

[G]

[G] After the turn of the [C] century,  
 In the [G] clear blue skies over [D7] Germany.  
 Came a [G] roar and a thunder men had [C] never heard,  
 Like the [D7] screamin' sound of a [G] big war bird.  
 [G] Up in the sky, a [C] man in a plane,  
 [G] Baron von Richthoven, [D7] was his name.  
 [G] Eighty men tried and [C] eighty men died,  
 Now they're [D7] buried together on the [G] country side.

Chorus:

[G] Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, [C] fifty and more,  
 The [G] bloody Red Baron was [D7] rollin' up the score.  
 [G] Eighty men died tryin' to [C] end that spree,  
 Of the [D7] bloody Red Baron of [G] Germany.

In the [G] nick of time, a [C] hero arose,  
 A [G] funny lookin' dog, with a [D7] big black nose.  
 He [G] flew into the sky to [C] seek revenge,  
 But the [D7] Baron shot him down; "Curses! [G] Foiled again!"

Chorus

*First key change ignored*

[G]

Now [G] Snoopy'd swore that he'd [C] get that man,  
 So he [G] asked the great pumpkin for a [D7] new battle plan.  
 He [G] challenged the German to a [C] real dog fight,  
 While the [D7] Baron was laughing, he [G] got him in his sight.

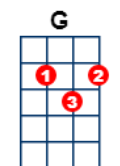
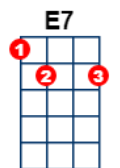
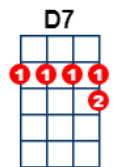
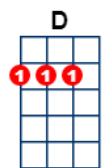
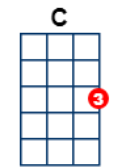
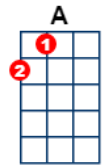
[G] [C] [D] [C] (x2) [G]

*Key Change*

[A]

The [A] bloody Red Baron was [D] in a fix;  
 He [A] tried everything, but he'd [E7] run out of tricks.  
 [A] Snoopy fired once, then he [D] fired twice,  
 And the [E7] bloody Red Baron was [A] spinnin' out of sight.

Chorus x 2 (or repeat to fade)



# Snowbird

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Gene MacLellan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pq9bHd58-LA> Capo on 2

Be-[G]neath it's snowy [Bm] mantle cold and [Am] clean  
 The [D7] unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to [G] green  
 The [G] snowbird sings the [Bm] song he always [Am] sings  
 And [D7] speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in [G] spring

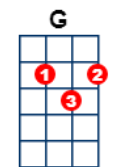
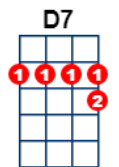
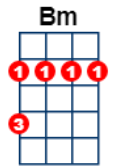
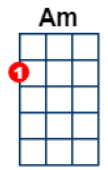
When [G] I was young my [Bm] heart was young then [Am] too  
 And any [D7] thing that it would tell me that's the thing that I would [G] do  
 But [G] now I feel such [Bm] emptiness with-[Am]in  
 For the [D7] thing that I want most in life's the thing that I can't [G] win

[G] Spread your tiny [Bm] wings and fly a-[Am]way  
 And [D7] take the snow back with you where it came from on that [G] day  
 The [G] one I love for[Bm]ever is un-[Am]true  
 And [D7] if I could you know that I would fly away with [G] you

The [G] breeze along the [Bm] river seems to [Am] say  
 That he'll [D7] only break my heart again should I decide to [G] stay  
 So little [G] snowbird take me [Bm] with you when you [Am] go  
 To that [D7] land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters [G] flow

[G] Spread your tiny [Bm] wings and fly a-[Am]way  
 And [D7] take the snow back with you where it came from on that [G] day  
 The [G] one I love for[Bm]ever is un-[Am]true  
 And [D7] if I could you know that I would fly away with [G] you

Yeah [D7] if I could you know that I would [Am] fly ...  
 [D7] away with [G] you [G] [G] [G] [G]



# So Far Away

artist: Dire Straits , writer: Mark Knopfler

Dire Straits: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4rs9rCP\\_wpY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4rs9rCP_wpY) Capo 4

[\[G\] You're so \[F\] far away from \[C\] me](#)

[\[G\] You're so \[F\] far away from \[C\] me](#)

[C] Here I am again in this [G] mean old town  
And you're so far a [C] way from me  
And [C] where are you when the [G] sun goes down  
You're so far a [C] way from me

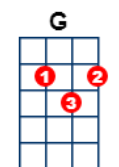
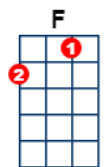
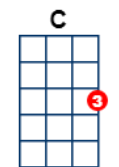
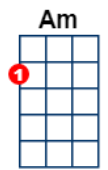
[F] So far a [Am] way from me  
[G] So far I [C] just can't see  
[F] So far a [Am] way from me  
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me  
[\[G\] You're so \[F\] far away from \[C\] me](#)  
[\[G\] You're so \[F\] far away from \[C\] me](#)

[C] I'm tired of being in love and being [G] all alone  
When you're so far a [C] way from me  
I'm [C] tired of making out on the [G] telephone  
And you're so far a [C] way from me

[F] So far a [Am] way from me  
[G] So far I [C] just can't see  
[F] So far a [Am] way from me  
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me  
[\[G\] You're so \[F\] far away from \[C\] me](#)  
[\[G\] You're so \[F\] far away from \[C\] me](#)

[C] I get so tired when I [G] have to explain  
When you're so far a [C] way from me  
See [C] you been in the sun and [G] I've been in the rain  
And you're so far a [C] way from me

[F] So far a [Am] way from me  
[G] So far I [C] just can't see  
[F] So far a [Am] way from me  
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me



# So Long Marianne

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HEIhuI5iG5M>

[A] [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

Come [A] over to the window my little [Bm] darling  
 [D] I'd like to try to read your [A] palm  
 [G] I used to think I was some kind of [D] gypsy boy  
 [F#m] Before I let you take me [E7] home

Chorus:

Now [A] so long Marianne [F#m] it's time we began  
 To [E7] laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it [A] all again [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

[A] Well you know that I love to [Bm] live with you  
 [D] But you make me forget so very [A] much  
 [G] I forget to pray for the [D] angels  
 And then the [F#m] angels forget to pray for [E7] us

Chorus

[A] We met when we were [Bm] almost young  
 [D] Deep in the green lilac [A] park  
 [G] You held on to me like I was a [D] crucifix  
 [F#m] As we went kneeling through the [E7] dark

Chorus

[A] Your letters they all say that you're be[Bm]side me now  
 [D] Then why do I feel a[A]lone  
 [G] I'm standing on a ledge and your [D] fine spider web  
 Is [F#m] fastening my ankle to a [E7] stone

Chorus

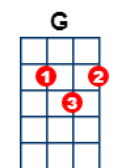
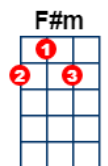
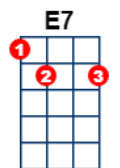
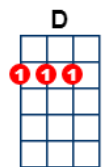
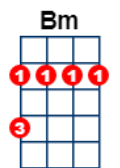
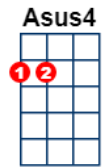
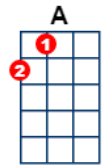
[A] For now I need your [Bm] hidden love  
 [D] I'm cold as a new razor [A] blade  
 [G] You left when I told you I was [D] curious  
 [F#m] I never said that I was [E7] brave

Chorus

[A] Oh you are really such a [Bm] pretty one  
 [D] I see you've gone and changed your [A] name again  
 [G] And just when I climbed this whole [D] mountainside  
 [F#m] To wash my eye[E7]lids in the rain

Chorus

[A]



# So Long, Mom (A Song for World War III)

artist:Tom Lehrer , writer:Tom Lehrer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DwRt757bjCI> Capo 3

## *Thanks to Caren Park*

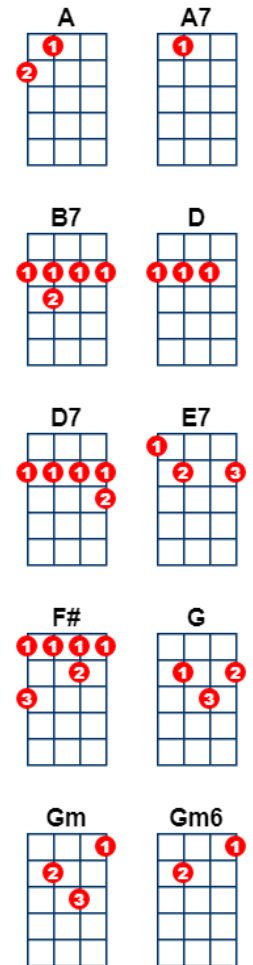
[D] So long, Mom, I'm [D7] off to drop the bomb  
 So [G] don't wait [Gm] up for [D] me  
 [G] But while you swelter down [D] there in your [B7] shelter  
 [E7] You can see me [A7] on your TV

While [D] we're attacking [Gm6] frontally  
 Watch [D] Brinkally and [Gm6] Huntally  
 [D] Describing contra-[Gm6]puntally  
 The [G] cities we have [F#] lost  
 No [G] need for you to [D] miss a [B7] minute  
 Of the [E7] agonizing [A] holo-[D]caust, ye[A]ah

[D] Little Johnny Jones, he was a [A] US pilot  
 And no shrinking violet was [D] he [A]  
 [D] He was mighty proud when World War [E7] Three was declared  
 He wasn't scared, no sir-[A7]ee!  
 And this is what he said on his [D] way to Arma-[E7]ged-[A7]don

[D] So long, Mom, I'm [D7] off to drop the bomb  
 So [G] don't wait [Gm] up for [D] me  
 But [G] though I may roam I'll come [D] back to my [B7] home  
 Al-[E7]though it may be a [A7] pile of debris

Re-[D]member, [Gm6] Mommy, I'm [D] off to get a [Gm6] commie  
 So [D] send me a [Gm6] salami, and [G]try to smile some-[F#]how  
 I'll [G] look for you when the [D] war is o-[B7]ver  
 An [E7] hour and a [A] half from [D] now [A] [D]



# Soak Up The Sun

artist:Sheryl Crow , writer:Sheryl Crow, Jeff Trott

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KIYiGA\\_rIIs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KIYiGA_rIIs) Capo 2

[D] My Friend the [A] Commu-[G]nist  
 [D] Holds meetings [A] in his [G] RV  
 [D] I can't af-[A] ford his [G] gas  
 [D] So I'm stuck here [A] watching [G] TV  
 [D] I don't have [A] digi-[G]tal  
 [D] I don't have [A] diddly [G] squat  
 [D] Its not having [A] what you [G] want  
 [D] Its wanting [A] what you've [G] got

[D] I'm gonna soak up the [A] sun  
 I'm gonna tell every-[G] one  
 To lighten [A] up (I'm gonna tell 'em that)  
 [D] I've got no one to [A] blame  
 For every time I feel [G] lame  
 I'm looking [A] up  
 I'm gonna soak up the sun  
 I'm gonna soak up the sun

[D] I've got a [A] crummy [G] job  
 [D] It don't pay [A] near e-[G]nough  
 [D] To buy the [A] things it [G] takes  
 [D] To win me [A] some of your [G] love

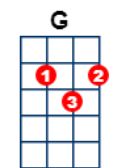
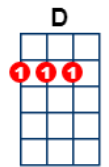
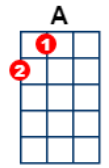
[D] Every time I turn around  
 I'm [A] looking up, you're [G] looking down  
 [D] Maybe something's wrong with you  
 That [A] makes you act the [G] way you do

[D] I'm gonna soak up the [A] sun  
 Got my 45 [G] on  
 So I can rock [A] on

[D] Don't have no [A] master [G] suite  
 [D] I'm still the [A] king of [G] me  
 [D] You have a [A] fancy [G] ride, but baby  
 [D] I'm the one who [A] has the [G] key

[D] Every time I turn around  
 I'm [A] looking up, you're [G] looking down  
 [D] Maybe something's wrong with you  
 That [A] makes you act the [G] way you do  
 [D] Maybe I am [A] crazy [G] too

[D] Im gonna soak up the [A] sun  
 Got my 45 [G] on  
 So I can rock [A] on



# Some Bridges Need Burning

artist:Keisa Brown

[Gm] [G]

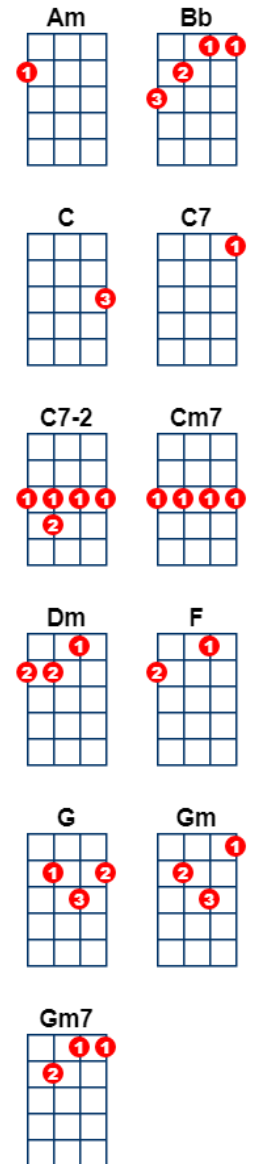
[F] I see how this love can do [C] terrible [F] things to you  
 [Bb] And this one is [Am] slowly tearing me a-[Gm] part (oh [Cm7] yes it is  
 baby)  
 [F] Causing me so much pain [C] out of something I [F] can't explain  
 [Bb] How I could love some-[Am] one who keeps breaking my [Gm7] heart  
 [C7] When I know that ...

[F] Some bridges [Am] need burning doo-[Bb]own  
 Es-[F]pecially when they [Am] keep taking me back to [Bb] your side of town  
 Where I am [Gm7] too weak to fight  
 Where it [Am] feels so right  
 When-[Dm]ever you [C] hold me [Bb] tight  
 Some [F] bridges need [Gm7] burning  
 And I'm [Cm7] burning this [C7-2] bridge to-[F]night (Yes I am)

I know you will always be [C] a love that's out of [F] reach for me  
 [Bb] And you are leading me [Am] down a dead end [Gm7] street  
 (dead end, dead [C7] end, dead [C] end )  
 I say I am [F] almost tempted tonight [C] oohh to love you [F] one more time  
 [Bb] When I know that they will [Am] bring me mis-[Gm7]ery (oh [C7] baby)  
 [F] Some bridges [Am] need burning [Bb] down  
 Es-[F]pecially when they [Am] keep taking me back to [Bb] your side of town  
 Where I am [Gm] too weak to fight  
 Cuz it [Am] feels so right  
 When-[Dm]ever you're [C] holding me [Bb] tight  
 Some [F] bridges need [Gm7] burning  
 And I'm [C] burning this bridge  
 Bring it on [F] down, [Dm] bring it on [G] down  
 Bring it on [Gm] down, bring it on [G] down

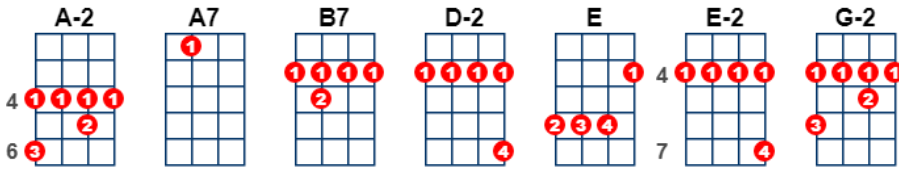
[F] Some bridges [Am] need burning [Bb] down (yes they do baby)  
 Es-[F]pecially when they [Am] keep taking me back to [Bb] your side of town

[F] Some bridges [Am] need burning [Bb] down  
 Es-[F]pecially when they [Am] keep taking me back to [Bb] your side of town



# Some Girls

artist:Racey , writer:Nicky Chinn and Mike Chapman



Also uses: A, D, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i15ALD6fsUU>

*consider using [A-2] [D-2] [E-2] [G-2]*

[\[A\] Some say they will and \[A7\] some girls \[D\] lie](#)

Chorus:

[D] Some girls will, [A] some girls won't  
 [D] Some girls need a lot of lovin' and [A] some girls don't  
 [G] Well I know I've got to be the one, [D] I don't know why  
 [A] Some say they will and [A7] some girls [D] lie

[G] So here I am in front of you, [D] not really knowing what to do  
 [G] My heart is feeling something new, [A] nervously I turn away from you  
 [G] I've seen those looks you're sending me, [D] is this the way it's meant to be  
 [E] It's something we should talk about, [A] just give me time to work it out

Chorus

[G] I find your company to be, [D] something completely new to me  
 [G] Now that I know you socially, [A] obviously I'll fall heavily  
 [G] I've seen those looks you're sending me, [D] this is the way it's meant to be  
 [E] There's nothing left to talk about, [A] oh how I wish you'd work it out

Chorus

[\[G\] I find your company to be, \[D\] something completely new to me](#)  
[\[G\] Now that I know you socially](#)

[A] I don't know what I'm gonna do  
[\[G\] Well I know I've got the fever but \[D\] I don't know why](#)  
[\[A\] Some say they will and some girls \[D\] lie](#)

Chorus

[G] So here I am in front of you, [D] not really knowing what to do  
 [E] My heart is feeling something new. [A] nervously I turn away from you

*key change*

[E] Some girls will [B7] some girls won't  
 [E] Some girls need a lot of lovin' and [B7] some girls don't  
 [A] Well I know I've got the fever but [E] I don't know why  
 [B7] Some say they will and some girls [E] lie



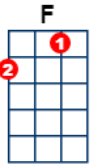
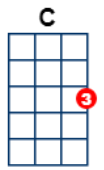
# Some Humans Ain't Human

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

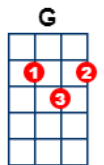
Thanks Steve Walton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IB2E6RX7W44>

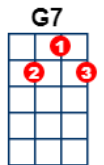
[C] Some humans ain't human, some people ain't [F] kind.  
 You open up their [G7] hearts, and here's what you'll [C] find.  
 A few frozen [C] pizzas, some ice cubes with [F] hair  
 A broken pop-[G7]sicle, you don't wanna go [C] there.



Some humans ain't [C] human, though they walk like we [F] do.  
 They live and they [G7] breathe, just to turn the old [C] screw.  
 They screw you when you're [C] sleepin', they try to screw you [F] blind.  
 Some humans ain't [G7] human, some people ain't [C] kind.



You might go to [C] church, and sit down in a [F] pew.  
 Those humans who ain't [G7] human, will be sitting right next to [C] you.  
 They talk about your [C] family, they talk about your [F] clothes,  
 When they don't know their own [G7] ass, from their own el-[C]bows.



Jealousy and stup-[G]idity, don't equal [C] harmony.  
 Jealousy and stup-[G]idity, don't equal [C] harmony.

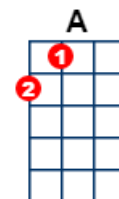
Have you ever [C] noticed, when your feelin' really [F] good,  
 There's always a [G7] pigeon, that'll come shit on your [C] hood?  
 Or you're feelin' your [C] freedom, and the world's off your [F] back  
 Some cowboy from [G7] Texas, starts his own war in [C] Iraq.

Some humans ain't [C] human, some people ain't [F] kind.  
 They lie through their [G7] teeth, with their head up their be-[C]hind  
 You open up their [C] hearts, and here's what you'll [F] find.  
 Some humans ain't [G7] human, some people ain't [C] kind.

# Some Old Salty

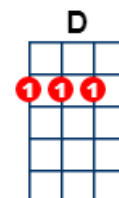
artist:L.Watson/O.Knight , writer:Lal Waterson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y4h3B4C8XOE> Capo 1 for video



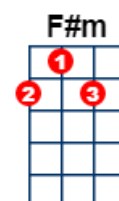
[A] Some old salty, how he used to rock me.  
Jelly roll or Jerry [D] Lee, how he used to [A] rock me.

Salt fare, North Sea, weird stare. [D] Further than the eye can [A] see.  
He had a head like a toy shop, bow [D] legged [A] stance off,  
[D] must have been the rolling [A] sea.



[A] Some old salty, how he used to rock me.  
Jelly roll or Jerry [D] Lee, how he used to [A] rock me.

Hull Fair waltzers, [D] bopping to Brenda [A] Lee.  
River boat jazz cruise, [D] jiving to the Two-Nine[A]teen.



[A] Some old salty, how he used to rock me.  
Jelly roll or Jerry [D] Lee, how he used to [A] rock me.

Down there for the dancing, [D] come on Mr Chester [A] please.  
Play 'Deliah's gone' for one more round, [D] some old Salty's on his [A] feet.

[A] Some old salty, how he used to rock me.  
Jelly roll or Jerry [D] Lee, how he used to [A] rock me.

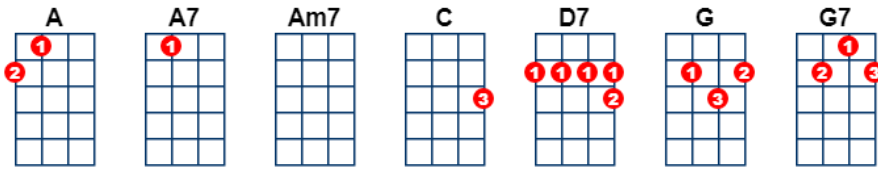
Salt fare, North Sea, weird stare. [D] Further than the eye can [A] see.  
He had a head like a toy shop, bow [D] legged [A] stance off,  
[D] must have been the rolling [A] sea.

[A] Some old salty, how he used to rock me.  
Jelly roll or Jerry [D] Lee, how he used to [A] rock me.

Down 'The Aber[F#m]crom[A]bie'

# Some Other Guy

artist:The Beatles , writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller and Richie Barrett



The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nisU8XDI-dM>

[A] [C] [G] Aaaahhhh [G] [D7] [A7] [D7]

[D7] Some other guy now, has taken my love away from me.

Oh [G7] now.

Some other guy now, has [D7] taken away my sweet desire. Oh now.

Some other guy now, has just thrown water on my head. Oh [A7] now.

I'm the lonely one. As lonely as I can [D7] be all right.

[D7] Some other guy now, is sippin' up the honey like a yellow dog.

Oh [G7] now.

Some other guy now, has [D7] taken my love just like a hog. Oh now.

Some other guy now, has taken my love away from me. Oh [A7] now.

I'm the lonely one. As lonely as I can [D7] feel all right. Oh-oh-hoho.

Aaaahhhh [G] [D7] [A7] [D7]

[D7] Some other guy now, is makin' me very very mad. Oh [G7] now.

Some other guy now, is [D7] breakin' the padlock off my pad. Oh .

Some other guy now, she was the first girl I ever had. Oh [A7] now.

I'm the lonely one. As lonely as I can [D7] be all right. Oh-oh-hoho.

I'm a'talkin' to you, right now. [A7] Hey, [C] Ow! [D7] [Am7]-[D7]

# Someday Soon

artist:Suzy Bogguss , writer:Ian Tyson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0anqjYUD0D0>

[Am] [D7] [G] [C] [G]

[G] There's a young man [Em] that I know whose [C] age is twenty-[G]one  
 [Bm] Comes from down in southern Colo-[C]ra-[D7]do  
 [G] Just out of the [Em] service, he's [C] lookin' for his [G] fun  
 Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon

[G] My parents can not [Em] stand him 'cause he [C] rides the rode-[G]o  
 [Bm] My father says that he will leave me [C] cry-[D7]in'  
 [G] I would follow [Em] him right down the [C] roughest road I [G] know  
 Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon

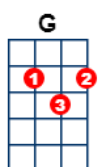
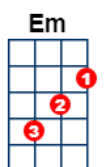
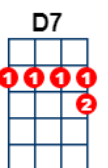
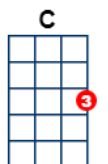
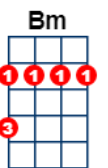
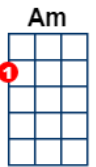
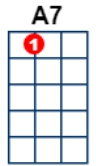
[D7] But when he comes to call, my pa [C] ain't got a good word to [G] say  
 [Em] Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild [A7] in his younger [D7] days

So [G] blow, you old Blue [Em] Northern, [C] blow my love to [G] me  
 He's [Bm] ridin' in tonight from Cali-[C]forn-[D7]ia  
 He [G] loves his damned old [Em] rodeo as [C] much as he loves [G] me  
 Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon

So [G] blow, you old Blue [Em] Northern, [C] blow my love to [G] me  
He's [Bm] ridin' in tonight from Cali-[C]forn-[D7]ia  
He [G] loves his damned old [Em] rodeo as [C] much as he loves [G] me  
Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon

[D7] But when he comes to call, my pa [C] ain't got a good word to [G] say  
 [Em] Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild [A7] in his younger [D7] days

So [G] blow, you old Blue [Em] Northern, [C] blow my love to [G] me  
 He's [Bm] ridin' in tonight from Cali-[C]forn-[D7]ia  
 He [G] loves his damned old [Em] rodeo as [C] much as he loves [G] me  
 Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon  
 Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon [Em] [C] [D7] [G]



# Someone Like You

artist:Adele , writer:Adele, Dan Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hLQI3WQQoQ0>

*Ukulele - try using these barre chords [C#m-2] [D-2] [Eb-2] [E7-2]*

[A] [C#m] [F#m] [D]

I [A] heard that you're [C#m] settled down  
That you [F#m] found a girl and you're [D] married now.  
[A] I heard that your [C#m] dreams came true.  
Guess she [F#m] gave you things I didn't [D] give to you.

[A] Old friend, why are you [C#m] so shy?  
Ain't like [F#m] you to hold back or [D] hide from the light.

I [Esus2] hate to turn up out of the [F#m7] blue uninvited  
But I [D] couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it.  
I had [Esus2] hoped you'd see my face and [F#m7] that you'd be reminded  
That for [D] me it isn't over.

[A] Never mind, I'll [E] find someone like [F#m] you  
[D] I wish [A] nothing but the [E] best for [F#m] you [D] two  
Don't for [A] get me, I [E] beg , I'll re[F#m]member you [D] said,  
"Sometimes it [A] lasts in love but [E] sometimes it hurts in [F#m]stead,  
[D] Sometimes it [A] lasts in love  
but [E] sometimes it hurts in [F#m]stead" [D] yeah

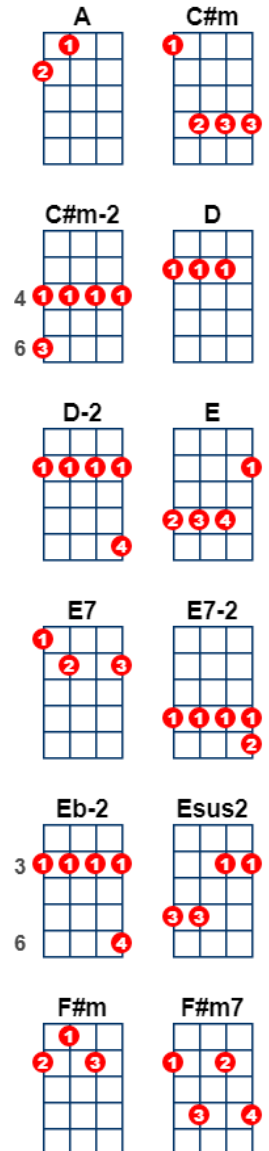
[A] You know how the [C#m] time flies  
Only [F#m] yesterday was the [D] time of our lives  
We were [A] born and raised in a [C#m] summer haze  
Bound [F#m] by the surprise of our [D] glory days

I [Esus2] hate to turn up out of the [F#m7] blue uninvited  
But I [D] couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it.  
I had [Esus2] hoped you'd see my face and [F#m7] that you'd be reminded  
That for [D] me it isn't over.

[A] Never mind, I'll [E] find someone like [F#m] you [D]  
[D] I wish [A] nothing but the [E] best for [F#m] you [D] two  
Don't for [A] get me, I [E] beg, I'll re[F#m]member you [D] said,  
"Sometimes it [A] lasts in love but [E] sometimes it hurts in [F#m]stead, [D]

[E] Nothing compares, no worries or cares  
Re[F#m]grets and mistakes, they are memories made.  
[D] Who would have known how bitter[E]sweet [A] this would [D] taste? [E7]

[A] Never mind, I'll [E] find someone like [F#m] you [D]  
[D] I wish [A] nothing but the [E] best for [F#m] you [D]  
Don't for [A] get me, I [E] beg, I'll re[F#m]member you [D] said,  
"Sometimes it [A] lasts in love but [E] sometimes it hurts in [F#m]stead,  
[D] Sometimes it [A] lasts in love but [E] sometimes it hurts in [F#m]stead" [D] yeah"



# Someone Show Me

artist:Frances Rossi , writer:Francis Rossi / Frost

Rossi/Frost [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_f1uiOtTGBc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_f1uiOtTGBc)

*Thanks to Mark Coburn*

[F] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [C]

[F] Down by the [Am] side of the [Dm] hotel all nighter  
 [Gm] Is your [F] old grey [C] door  
 [F] Men gather [Am] round with the [Dm] fear that a lawman  
 Will [Gm] come to [F] clean up the [C] floor

[Bb] Once a [F] week it [Dm] all [C] begins  
 [Bb] 10 [C] 15 for [F] sure

[F] Smoke fills the [Am] room, they [Dm] arrive in a hurry  
 [Gm] Bring the [F] tears to my [C] eyes

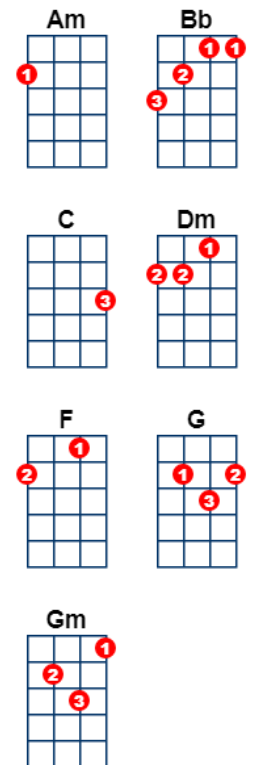
[Bb] Someone [F] show me [Dm] outta [C] here  
 [Bb] Someone [C] show me [F] home  
 [Bb] Someone [C] show me, [Dm] I can't [F] stay  
 To [Bb] see you [C] act that [F] way

[F] Out on the [Am] street people [Dm] moving in closer  
 [Gm] I take the [F] lift nineteen [C] floors  
 [F] Right to the [Am] top to the [Dm] edge set for falling  
 [Gm] I look down [F] to see you [C] there

[Bb] Someone [F] show me [Dm] outta [C] here  
 [Bb] Someone [C] show me [F] home  
 [Bb] Someone [C] show me, [Dm] I can't [F] stay  
 To [Bb] see you [C] act that [F] way

*Repeat to fade*

[Bb] Someone [F] show me [Dm] outta [C] here  
 [Bb] Someone [C] show me [F] home



# Something Else

artist:Eddie Cochran , writer:Eddie Cochran, Sharon Sheeley, Bob Cochran

Eddie Cochran: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mgQg4ze1\\_KU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mgQg4ze1_KU)

[D]/// [D]/// [D]/// [A]///

A look a-there [D] [D], here she comes [D] [D]!

[D] There comes that girl again

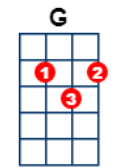
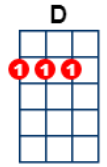
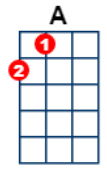
wanted to date her since I don't know when,

but [A] she don't notice me when I pass,

she [G] goes with all the guys from outa my class.

But [A] that can't stop me from a-[G]thinkin' to myself :

[D] She's sure fine lookin', man, [D] she's something else.



[D]/// [D]/// [D]/// [A]///

Hey, look a-there [D] [D], across the street [D] [D]!

[D] There's a car made just for me,

to own that car would be a luxury,

but [A] my dollar can't afford the gas,

a [G] brand new convertible is outa my class.

But [A] that can't stop me from a-[G]thinkin' to myself :

[D] That car's fine lookin', man, [D] it's something else.

[D]/// [D]/// [D]/// [A]///

# Something Stupid

artist:Frank Sinatra and Nancy Sinatra , writer:C. Carson Parks

Frank and Nancy Sinatra: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0f48fpoSEPU>  
(But in B)

Intro: | [Am] [D7] | [Am9] [D7] | [G] | [G] |

I [G] know I stand in [Em7] line until you [Gmaj7] think you have the [G] time

To spend an [Am] evening with [D7] me [Am9] [D7]

And [Am] if we go some [D7] place to dance

I [Am9] know that there's a [D7] chance

You won't be [Gmaj7] leaving with [Em7] me [Gmaj7]

And [G] afterwards we [Dm7] drop into a [G7] quiet little place

and have a [Cmaj7] drink or two [Eb]

And [Am] then I go and [D7] spoil it all by [Am9] saying something [D7] stupid

Like I [G] love you

I can [G7] see it in your [Dm7] eyes that you des[G7]pise

The same old lines you heard the [Cmaj7] night before

And [A7] though it's just a [Em7] line to you for [A7] me it's true

And never seemed so [Am9] right be[D7]fore [Am] [D7]

I [G] practise every [Em7] day to find some [Gmaj7] clever lines to [G] say

To make the [Am] meaning come [D7] true [Am9] [D7]

But [Am] then I think I'll [D7] wait until the [Am9] evening gets [D7] late

and I'm [Gmaj7] alone with [Em7] you [Gmaj7]

The [G] time is right your [Dm7] perfume fills my [G7] head

The stars get red and oh the [Cmaj7] night's so blue [Eb]

And [Am] then I go and [D7] spoil it all by [Am9] saying something [D7] stupid

Like I [G] love you

I [G] know I stand in [Em7] line until you [Gmaj7] think you have the [G] time

To spend an [Am] evening with [D7] me [Am9] [D7]

And [Am] if we go some [D7] place to dance I [Am9] know that there's a [D7] chance

You won't be [Gmaj7] leaving with [Em7] me [Gmaj7]

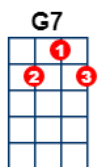
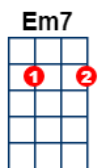
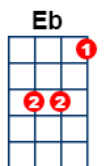
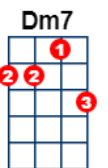
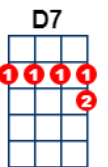
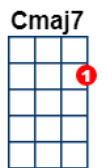
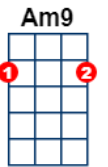
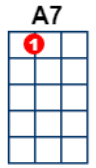
The [G] time is right your [Dm7] perfume fills my [G7] head

The stars get red and oh the [Cmaj7] night's so blue [Eb]

And [Am] then I go and [D7] spoil it all by [Am9] saying something [D7] stupid

Like I [G] love you [Eb]

[G] [Eb] [G] [Eb] (Slow Strum) [G] [G]



Also uses:  
Am, G



# Something That We Do

artist:Clint Black , writer:Black and Skip Ewing

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RyKHBO9TUj0>

*Thanks Don Orgeman*

[G] I remember well the [D] day we wed, I can [C] see that picture [G] in my head.  
I [C] still believe the [G] words we said [Am] forever will ring [D] true.  
[G] Love is certain, [D] love is kind, [C] love is yours and [G] love is mine.  
But it [C] isn't something [G] that we find, it's [D] something that we [G] do.

It's [G] holding tight, [D] lettin' go, it's [C] flying high and [G] laying low  
[C] Let your strongest [G] feelings show, [Am] and your weakness [D] too  
It's a [G] little and a [D] lot to ask, an [C] endless and a [G] welcome task  
Love [C] isn't something [G] that we have, it's [D] something that we [G] do

[C] We help to make each other [Bm] all that we can be  
Though we can [Am] find our strength and inspiration [G] independently  
The [C] way we work together is what [G] sets our love apart  
So [Bb] closely that we can't tell where I [Am] end and where you [D] start

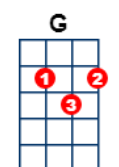
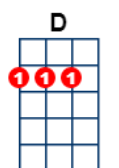
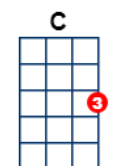
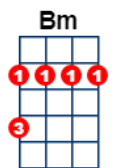
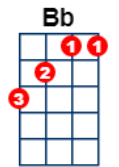
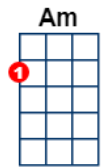
It [G] gives me heart re-[D]membering how we [C] started with a [G] simple vow.  
There's [C] so much to look [G] back on now, [Am] still it feels brand [D] new.  
We're [G] on a road that [D] has no end, and [C] each day we be-[G]gin again.  
Love's [C] not just something [G] that we're in, it's [D] something that we [G] do.

We're [G] on a road that [D] has no end, and [C] each day we be-[G]gin again.  
Love's [C] not just something [G] that we're in, it's [D] something that we [G] do.

[C] We help to make each other [Bm] all that we can be  
Though we can [Am] find our strength and inspiration [G] independently  
The [C] way we work together is what [G] sets our love apart  
So [Bb] closely that we can't tell where I [Am] end and where you [D] start

[G] Love is wide, [D] love is long, [C] love is deep and [G] love is strong.  
[C] Love is why I [G] love this song, and I [Am] hope you love it [D] too.  
I re-[G]member well the [D] day we wed, I can [C] see that picture [G] in my head.  
Love [C] isn't just those [G] words we said, it's [D] something that we [G] do.

There's [C] no request too [G] big or small, we [Am] give ourselves, we [G] give our all.  
Love [Am] isn't someplace [G] that we [C] fall, it's [D] something that we [G] do.



# Something

artist:The Beatles , writer:George Harrison

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5b\\_kvE\\_DsCU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5b_kvE_DsCU)

[F]x4 [Eb]x2 [G] [C]

[C] Something in the way she [Cmaj7] moves  
 [C7] Attracts me like no other [F] lover [F] [Fmaj7]  
 [D] Something in the [D7] way she [G] woos me

Chorus:

I [Am] don't want to lose her [Caug] now  
 You [C] know I believe and [D7] how

(Melody line played on G - (2,5,2,3,4,5) )  
 (or can be [A] [C] [A] [Bb] [B] [C] – slide Bb up for B & C)

[C] Something in her smile she [Cmaj7] knows  
 [C7] That I don't need no other [F] lover [F] [Fmaj7]  
 [D] Something in her [D7] style that [G] shows me

Chorus

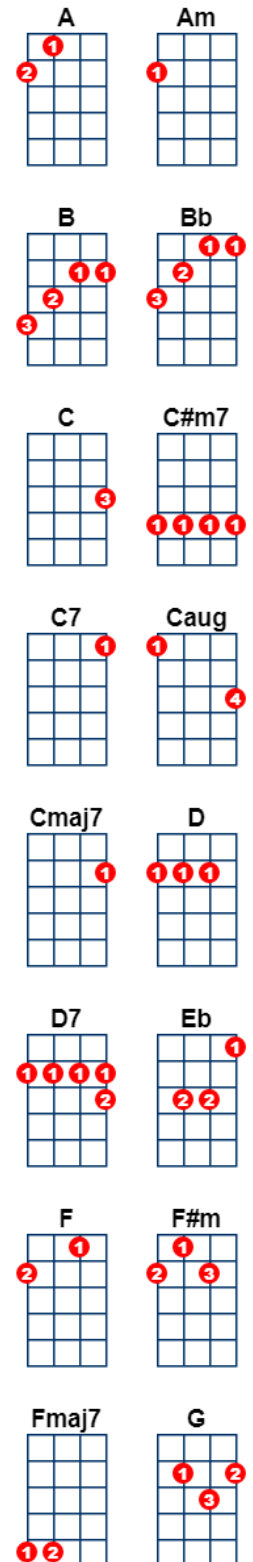
[A] You're asking me [C#m7] will me love [F#m] grow [A]  
 I don't [D] know, [G] I don't [A] know  
 [A] You stick a [C#m7] round now, it may [F#m] show [A]  
 I don't [D] know, [G] I don't [C] know

[C] Something in the way she [Cmaj7] knows  
 [C7] And all I have to do is think [F] of her [F] [Fmaj7]  
 [D] Something in the [D7] things she [G] shows me

Chorus

Outro:

[F]x4 [Eb]x2 [G]x2 [A]x8  
 [F]x4 [Eb]x2 [G]x2 [C]



# Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child

artist:Paul Robson , writer:Traditional

Paul Robson:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F3oVz1Wjb7w>

[Dm] Sometimes I feel [Gm] like a motherless [Dm] child

Sometimes I [Gm] feel like a motherless [Dm] child

Sometimes I [Gm] feel like a motherless [Dm] child

A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home [A7]

A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

Come my Brother - a [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

[Dm] Sometimes I feel [Gm] like I'm old and [Dm] gone

Sometimes I [Gm] feel like I'm old and [Dm] gone

Sometimes I feel [Gm] like freedom is so [Dm] near

A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

Come my Sisters - a [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

[Dm] Sometimes I feel [Gm] like freedom is [Dm] near

Sometimes I [Gm] feel like freedom is [Dm] here

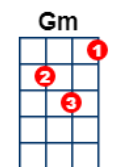
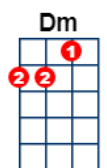
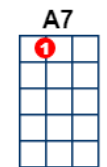
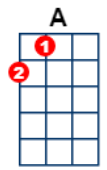
Sometimes I feel [Gm] like freedom is so [Dm] near

But we're [A] so [A7] far from [Dm] home

A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

Come my Brothers - a [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

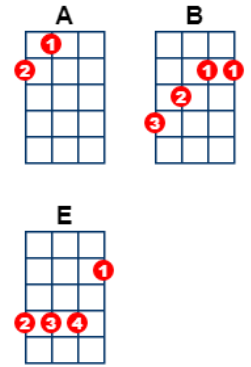
A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home



# Somewhere in the Middle [E]

artist:Clarence Bucaro , writer:Clarence Bucaro

Clarence Bucaro: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vfuv40ciGsc>



[E] When we talk about love it's the burning kind  
It's the fresh cut roses, it's the [B] bitter wine  
[E] Reckless hearts, smoking guns  
It's shining like the [B] summer sun

[A] I thought love was [E] hot or cold  
[A] One or the other ex[B]treme  
[E] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle  
[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween

[E] Me and my baby, we get along fine  
Most we ever do is [B] bicker and whine  
[E] Yeh, we're good together  
She's [E] my best friend  
Slow and steady [B] 'til the end

[A] I thought love was [E] war and peace  
[A] One or the other ex[B]treme  
[E] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle  
[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween

Instrumental [E] [B] [E] [A] [E] [A] [B]

In my [E] younger years it was do or die  
Full of heartbreak [B] and desire  
[E] I've known joy for every tear I've cried  
For every passion [B] I was once denied

[A] I thought love was [E] highs and lows  
[A] One or the other ex[B]treme  
[E] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle  
[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween

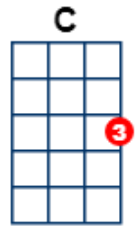
[A] Yeh, I thought love was [E] black or white  
[A] One or the other ex[B]treme  
[E] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle  
[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween  
[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween  
[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween

# Somewhere in the Middle [G]

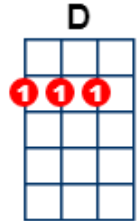
artist:Clarence Bucaro , writer:Clarence Bucaro

Clarence Bucaro: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vfuv40ciGsc> But in E

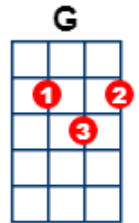
[G] When we talk about love it's the burning kind  
It's the fresh cut roses, it's the [D] bitter wine  
[G] Reckless hearts, smoking guns  
It's shining like the [D] summer sun



[C] I thought love was [G] hot or cold  
[C] One or the other ex[D]treme  
[G] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle  
[D] Somewhere in the middle be[G]tween



[G] Me and my baby, we get along fine  
Most we ever do is [D] bicker and whine  
[G] Yeh, we're good together  
She's [G] my best friend  
Slow and steady [D] 'til the end



[C] I thought love was [G] war and peace  
[C] One or the other ex[D]treme  
[G] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle  
[D] Somewhere in the middle be[G]tween

Instrumental [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [C] [D]

In my [G] younger years it was do or die  
Full of heartbreak [D] and desire  
[G] I've known joy for every tear I've cried  
For every passion [D] I was once denied

[C] I thought love was [G] highs and lows  
[C] One or the other ex[D]treme  
[G] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle  
[D] Somewhere in the middle be[G]tween

[C] Yeh, I thought love was [G] black or white  
[C] One or the other ex[D]treme  
[G] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle  
[D] Somewhere in the middle be[G]tween  
[D] Somewhere in the middle be[G]tween  
[D] Somewhere in the middle be[G]tween

# Somewhere Only We Know

artist:Keane , writer:Tim Rice-Oxley, Tom Chaplin, Richard Hughes

Keane: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oextk-If8HQ> (But in A)

[C] I walked across [Em] an empty land  
 [F] I knew the pathway like the [Dm] back of my hand  
 [C] I felt the earth be[Em]neath my feet  
 [F] Sat by the river and it made me [Dm] complete

[Am] Oh simple thing, where [C] have you gone?  
 [Dm] I'm getting old and I need [G7] something to rely on

[C] I came across a fallen [Em] tree  
 [F] I felt the branches of it [Dm] looking at me  
 [C] Is this the place we [Em] used to love?  
 [F] Is this the place that I've been [Dm] dreaming [G] of

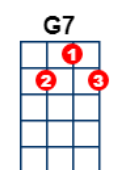
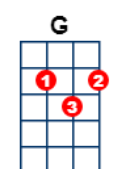
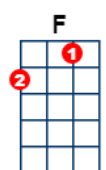
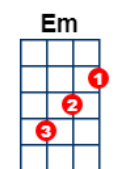
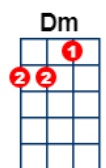
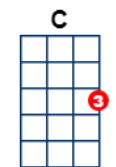
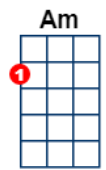
[Am] Oh simple thing, where [C] have you gone?  
 [Dm] I'm getting old and I need [G7] something to rely on  
 [Am] So tell me when you're gonna [C] let me in  
 [Dm] I'm getting tired and I need [G7] somewhere to begin

[F] So if you have a [Dm] minute, why don't we go  
 [F] Talk about it [Dm] somewhere only [G] we know?  
 [F] This could be the end of [Dm] everything  
 [F] So why don't we go  
 [G] Somewhere only we know  
 [G] Somewhere only we know

[Am] Oh simple thing, where [C] have you gone?  
 [Dm] I'm getting old and I need [G7] something to rely on

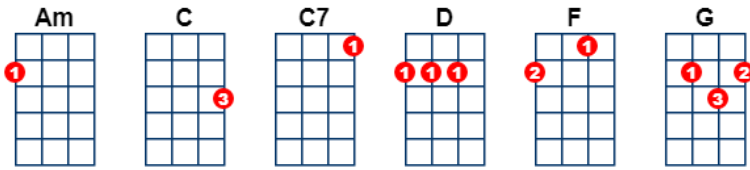
[F] So if you have a [Dm] minute, why don't we go  
 [F] Talk about it [Dm] somewhere only [G] we know?  
 [F] This could be the end of [Dm] everything  
 [F] So why don't we go  
 [G] Somewhere only we know  
 [G] Somewhere only we know

[C]



# Somewhere Over The Rainbow L1

, writer:Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg



Harburg & Arlen: Ukes4Fun Songbook 7 Liz Panton - April 2012

[\[C\] Somewhere \[Am\] over the rainbow, \[F\] way up \[C\] high, \[C7\]](#)  
[\[F\] There's a \[C\] land that I heard of, \[G\] once in a lulla\[C\]by](#)

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]  
 [F] There's a [C] land that I heard of, [G] once in a lulla[C]by

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] skies are [C] blue, [C7]  
 [F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] dream really do come [C] true  
 [C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
 And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me  
 Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,  
 A[D]way above the chimney tops, that's [Am] where you'll [G] find me

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]  
 [F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why can't [C] I?

Solo Instrumental

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
 And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me  
 Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,  
 A[D]way above the chimney tops, that's [Am] where you'll [G] find me

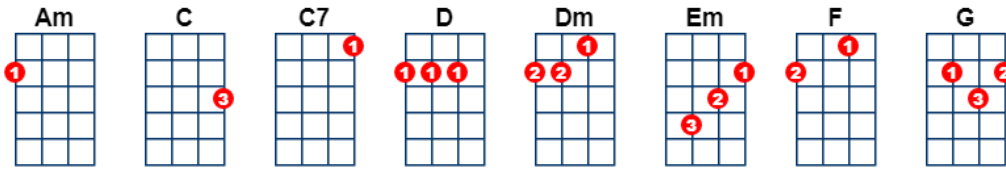
[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]  
 [F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why can't [C] I?

If [C] happy little [C7] bluebirds fly be[F]yond the rainbow,  
 Why, oh [G] why can't [C] I?

This is a great sequence of 3 levels of Somewhere Over The Rainbow from Liz Panton – You can allocate levels based on experience and all can play together

# Somewhere Over The Rainbow L2

, writer: Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg



Harburg & Arlen: Ukulele4Fun Songbook 7 Liz Panton - April 2012

[\[C\] Somewhere \[Em\] over the rainbow, \[F\] way up \[C\] high, \[C7\]  
\[F\] There's a \[C\] land that I \[Am\] heard of, \[Dm\] once in a \[G\] lulla\[C\]by](#)

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]  
[F] There's a [C] land that I [Am] heard of, [Dm] once in a [G] lulla[C]by

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] skies are [C] blue, [C7]  
[F] And the [C] dreams that you [Am] dare to [Dm] dream really [G] do come [C] true  
[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me  
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,  
A[D]way above the chimney tops, That's [Em] where you'll [Dm] find [G] me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]  
[F] Birds fly [C] over the [Am] rainbow, [Dm] why then, [G] oh why can't [C] I?

Solo Instrumental

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me  
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,  
A[D]way above the chimney tops, that's [Em] where you'll [Dm] find [G] me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]  
[F] Birds fly [C] over the [Am] rainbow, [Dm] why then, [G] oh why can't [C] I?

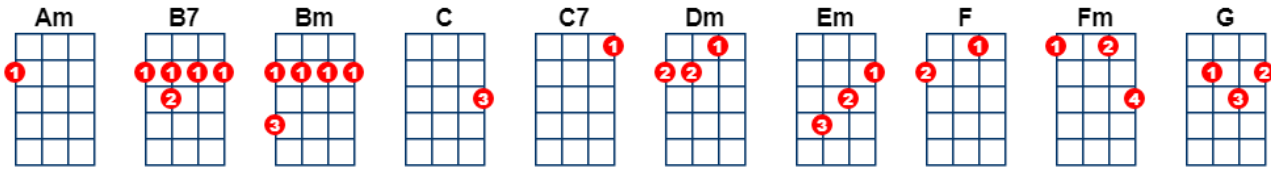
If [C] happy little [C7] bluebirds fly be[F]yond the rainbow,  
[Dm] why, oh why [G] can't [C] I?

This is a great sequence of 3 levels of Somewhere Over The Rainbow from Liz Panton  
You can allocate levels based on experience and all can play together



# Somewhere Over The Rainbow L3

, writer:Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg



Harburg & Arlen: Ukes4Fun Songbook 7 Arranged by Andy Seagroatt - Feb 2012. Comments by Liz Panton

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] way [Fm] up [C] high [C7]  
[F] There's [Fm] a [C] land that I [Am] heard of, [Dm] once in a [G] lulla[C]by

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] way [Fm] up [C] high [C7]  
[F] There's [Fm] a [C] land that I [Am] heard of, [Dm] once in a [G] lulla[C]by

[C]Somewhere [Em]over the rainbow, [F] skies [Fm] are [C] blue [C7]  
[F]And [Fm]the [C]dreams that you [Am]dare to [Dm] dream really [G] do come [C]true

[C] Some day I'll wish upon a star  
And [F] wake up where the [Fm] clouds are far [Am] behind me  
Where [C] troubles melt like lemondrops  
A[B7]way above the chimney tops, that's [Em] where [Bm] you'll [Dm] find [G]me

[C] Somewhere [Em]o ver the rainbow, [F] blue[Fm]birds [C] fly [C7]  
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the [Am] rainbow, [Dm] why then, [G] oh why can't [C] I?

Solo Instrumental

[C] Some day I'll wish upon a star  
And [F] wake up where the [Fm] clouds are far [Am] behind me  
Where [C] troubles melt like lemondrops  
A[B7]way above the chimney tops, That's [Em] where [Bm] you'll [Dm] find [G] me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] blue[Fm]birds [C] fly [C7]  
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the [Am]rainbow, [Dm] why then, [G] oh why can't [C] I?

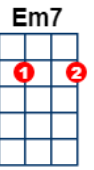
If [C] happy little [C7] bluebirds fly be[F]yond the rainbow  
[Dm] Why, oh [G] why can't [C] I?

This is a great sequence of 3 levels of Somewhere Over The Rainbow from Liz Panton  
You can allocate levels based on experience and all can play together

# Somewhere Over the Rainbow

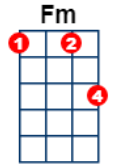
artist:Patrick Carroll , writer:Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg

Arthur Arloen and E Harburg <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oI1lJPnsqE>



Intro:

[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Way up [C] high  
[F] There's [Fm] a [C] land that I heard of,  
[G] Once in a lulla [Am] by [F]



[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Way up [C] high  
 [F] There's [Fm] a [C] land that I heard of,  
 [G] Once in a lulla [Am] by [F]  
 [C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Skies are [C] blue  
 [F] And [Fm] the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] dream,  
 Really do come [Am] true [F]

Also uses:  
 Am, C, F,  
 G

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
 And [Em7] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me  
 Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops  
 A[Em7]way above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me

[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Bluebirds [C] fly  
 [F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow,  
 Oh [G] why then, oh why can't [Am] I [F]

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
 And [Em7] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me  
 Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops  
 A[Em7]way above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me

[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Bluebirds [C] fly  
 [F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow,  
 Oh [G] why then, oh why can't [Am] I [F]

ENDING :

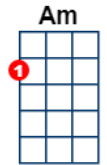
[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Bluebirds [C] fly  
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow,  
Oh [G] why then, oh why can't [Am] I [F] [C]

# Somewhere Over the Rainbow-Wonderful World

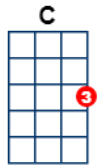
artist: Israel Kamakawiwo'ole , writer: Harold Arlen , Yip Harburg , Bob Thiele (as "George Douglas") and George David Weiss

Arthur Arloen and E Harburg/ Louis Armstrong <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V1bFr2SWP1I>

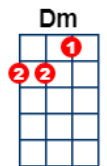
[\[C\] Somewhere \[Em\] over the rainbow \[F\] way up \[C\] high](#)  
[\[F\] And \[Fm\] the \[C\] dreams that you dream of \[G\] once in a lulla-\[Am\]-by \[F\]](#)



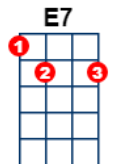
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high  
 [F] And [Fm] the [C] dreams that you dream of [G] once in a lulla-[Am]-by [F]  
 [C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly  
 [F] And [Fm] the [C] dreams that you dare to dream,  
 [G] really do come [Am] true [F]



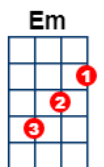
Some[C]day I'll wish upon a star,  
 [G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me  
 Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops  
 Way [G] high above the chimney tops is [Am] where you'll [F] find me



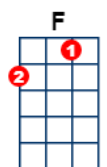
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] bluebirds [C] fly  
 [F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why [Am] can't I? [F]



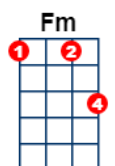
Well I see [C] trees of [G] green and [F] red roses [C] too,  
 [F] I'll watch then [C] bloom for [E7] me and [Am] you  
 And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]



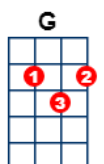
Well I see [C] skies of [G] blue and I see [F] clouds of [C] white  
 The [F] bright blessed the [C] day – the [E7] dark sacred [Am] night  
 And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [C] world [F] [C]



The [G] colours of the rainbow so [C] pretty in the sky  
 Are [G] also on the faces of [C] people passing by  
 I see [F] friends shaking [C] hands saying, [F] 'How do you [C] do?'  
 [F] They're really [C] saying, [Dm] 'I, I love [G] you'



I hear [C] babies [G] cry and I [F] watch them [C] grow,  
 [F] They'll learn [C] much more [E7] than we'll [Am] know  
 And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]



Some[C]day I'll wish upon a star, [G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me  
 Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops  
 Way [G] high above the chimney tops is [Am] where [F] you'll find me  
 [C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue [C] birds fly  
 [F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then oh why can't [Am] I [F]

(slowing) [C] [Em] [F] [C]

# Somewhere Someone's Falling in Love

artist:Loretta Lynn , writer:Donnie Fritts, John Prine

Thanks to Steve Walton who likes the John Prine one but we can't find a video  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5xInVEhZgDk> But in B

[\[F\] Well, I got time on my hands and I got \[Bb\] you on my mind](#)  
[And the \[F\] moon and the stars up \[Bb\] above](#)  
[There's a \[F\] warm summer \[A7\] breeze](#)  
[blowing \[Bb\] down through the \[G7\] trees](#)  
[And \[F\] somewhere someone's \[C7\] falling in \[F\] love](#)

[F] Well, I got time on my hands and I got [Bb] you on my mind  
 And the [F] moon and the stars up [Bb] above  
 There's a [F] warm summer [A7] breeze  
 blowing [Bb] down through the [G7] trees  
 And [F] somewhere someone's [C7] falling in [F] love

Well, if this [F] world where we live is the [Bb] only one we have  
 Then there's [F] only one thing I'm thinking [Bb] of  
 Let's [F] go for that [A7] ride, keep our [Bb] eyes open [G7] wide  
 Cause [F] somewhere someone's [C7] falling in [F] love

Chorus:

[Bb] you may be looking for [F] someone  
 [Bb] someone may be looking for [F] you  
 [Bb] someday you'll awaken and [F] open your eyes  
 And [G7] love will be looking at [C] you

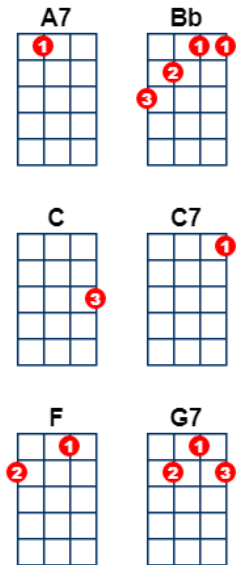
So don't get [F] down on yourself, no and [Bb] don't lose your faith  
 [F] Believe these words that I'm singing [Bb] of  
 For as [F] sure as the [A7] day; [Bb] that you were [G7] born  
 [F] Somewhere someone's [C7] falling in [F] love

[\[F\] Well, I got time on my hands and I got \[Bb\] you on my mind](#)  
[And the \[F\] moon and the stars up \[Bb\] above](#)  
[There's a \[F\] warm summer \[A7\] breeze blowing \[Bb\] down through the \[G7\] trees](#)  
[And \[F\] somewhere someone's \[C7\] falling in \[F\] love](#)

Chorus

So don't get [F] down on yourself, no and [Bb] don't lose your faith  
 [F] Believe these words that I'm singing [Bb] of  
 For as [F] sure as the [A7] day; [Bb] that you were [G7] born  
 [F] Somewhere someone's [C7] falling in [F] love

For as [F] sure as the [A7] day; [Bb] that you were [G7] born  
 [F] Somewhere someone's [C7] falling,  
 [F] Somewhere someone's [C7] falling,  
 [F] Somewhere someone's [C7] falling in [F] love



# Son Of A Preacher Man

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:John Hurley and Ronnie Wilkins

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DjydOI4MEIw>

*I think E7 sounds good all through this*

[E] [Am] [E] [E] [Am] [E]

[E] Billy Ray was a preacher's son  
And when his [A] daddy would visit he'd [E] come along  
When they'd gather 'round and started talking  
[B7] Cousin Billy would take me walking  
through the back yard we'd go walking  
Then he'd look into my eyes  
Lord knows to my surprise

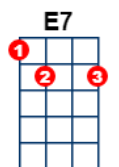
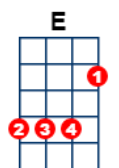
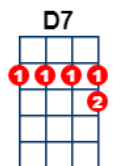
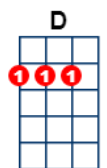
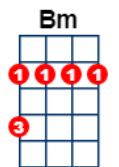
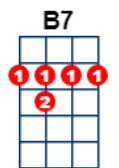
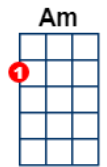
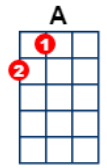
The [E] only one who could ever reach me  
[A] Was the son of a [E] preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me  
[A] Was the son of a [E] preacher man  
Yes he was, he [Bm] was [A] Oh, yes he was [E] [Am] [E]

[E] Being good isn't always easy  
[A] No matter how [E] hard I tried  
When he started sweet talking to me  
[B7] He'd come and tell me everything is all right  
He'd kiss and tell me everything is all right  
Can I get away again tonight

The [E] only one who could ever reach me  
[A] Was the son of a [E] preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me  
[A] Was the son of a [E] preacher man,  
Yes he was, he [Bm] was-----[A] lord knows he was. (yes he [D] was)

[D] How well I remember  
[A] The look that was in his eyes  
Stealin' kisses from me on the sly  
[B7] Takin' time to make time  
Tellin' me that he's all mine  
[E7] Learnin' from each other's knowing  
Lookin to see how much we'd grown and

The [A] only one who could ever reach me  
[D] Was the son of a [A] preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me  
[D] Was the son of a [A] preacher man  
Yes he was, he [E] was, [D7] ooh yes he was



The [A] only one who could ever reach me  
[D] He was the sweet talkin son of a [A] preacher man  
The only boy who could ever teach me  
[D] Aah, the kiss stealing son of a [A] preacher man.  
The [A] only one who could ever move me  
[D] the sweet talkin son of a [A] preacher man

The only one who could ever groove me  
[D] Was the son of a [A] preacher man

# Son Of My Father

artist:Chicory Tip , writer:Giorgio Moroder, Pete Bellotte, Michael Holm

Chicory Tip: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4af59MUHyq4>

*Try playing [F] on the last beat of the 4 beat [C] to make the riff*

*Thanks Keith Clatworthy*

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Mama said to me we [F] gotta have your life run [C] right  
 [C] Off you go to school where [F] you can learn the rules there [C] right  
 [C] Be just like your dabbling [F] father when it seems tra-[C]dition  
 [C] Never go astray and [F] stay an honest, [G] loving [C] son [G]

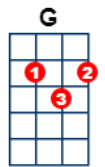
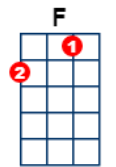
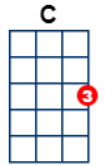
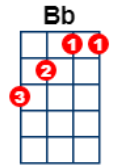
[C] Son of my father  
 [F] Moulded, I was [G] folded, I was [C] free from draft  
 [C] Son of my father  
 [F] Commanded I was [G] branded in a [C] plastic vac  
 Su-[F]rrounded and con-[G]founded by sta-[C]tistic facts

[C] [C] [C] [C] [F]/ [G]/ [C]  
 [C] [C] [F]/ [G]/ [C]  
 [C] [C] [F]/ [G]/ [C]  
 [F] [F] [Bb]/ [C]/ [F]  
 [C] [C] [F]/ [G]/ [C]  
 [C] x7 bars

[C] Tried to let me in but I [F] jumped out of my skin in [C] time  
 [C] I saw through their lies and [F] read the alibi [C] signs  
 [C] So I left my home, I'm [F] really on my own at [C] last  
 [C] Left the wrong path and sepa-[F]rated from the [C] past

[C] Son of my father  
 [F] Changing, rea-[G]ranging into someone [C] new  
 [C] Son of my father  
 [F] Collecting and [G] selecting inde-[C]pendent views  
 [F] Knowing and I'm [G] showing that a [C] change is due

[C] Son of my father  
 [F] Moulded, I was [G] folded, I was [C] fee from draft  
 [C] Son of my father  
 [F] Commanded I was [G] branded in a [C] plastic vac  
 Su-[F]rrounded and con-[G]founded by sta-[C]tistic facts



# Song Sung Blue

artist:Neil Diamond , writer:Neil Diamond

Neil Diamond: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ighSddnnaPE>

Intro: Vamp on [C]

Or: [C] \* 8 [Am] \* 4 [G] \*2 [C]\*2 [C] \*8

- but listen to the Youtube first to get it

[C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one  
 [G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one  
 [C7] Me and you are subject to  
 The [F] blues now and then  
 [G7] But when you take the blues and make a song  
 You sing 'em [C] out again  
 You sing 'em [Dm] out again [G7]

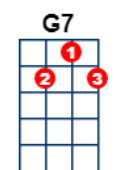
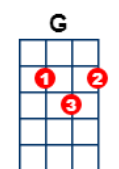
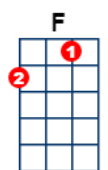
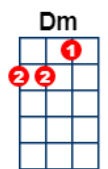
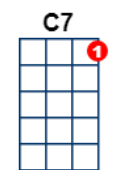
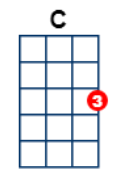
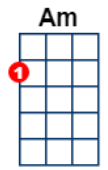
[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a [G] willow  
 [G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my [C] pillow  
 [C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it  
 With a [F] cry in your voice  
 And be-[G7]fore you know it gets to feeling good  
 You simply [C] got no choice [G7]

Play Chords of the First 2 lines of First Verse + KAZOO

[C7] Me and you are subject to  
 The [F] blues now and then  
 [G7] But when you take the blues and make a song  
 You sing 'em [C] out again  
 You sing 'em [Dm] out again [G7]

[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a [G] willow  
 [G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my [C] pillow  
 [C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it  
 With a [F] cry in your voice  
 And be-[G7]fore you know it gets to feeling good  
 You simply [C] got no choice [G7]

(Fading) [C] Song sung blue, everybody [G] knows one  
 [G7] Song sung blue, every garden [C] grows one  
 [C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it  
 With a [F] cry in your voice  
 And be-[G7]fore you know it gets to feeling good  
 You simply [C] got no choice  
 You simply [C] got no choice [G]



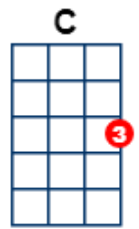


# Songs of Praise

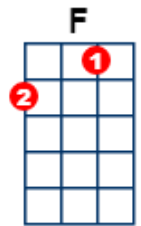
artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n09NKBYaYOg>

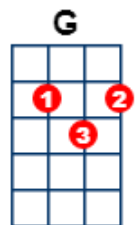
[C] Oh the hat shop in the [G] village has [C] run out of [F] stock  
 [C] Due to a [G] whisper that's [C] gone around [G] town  
 And the [C] church is so [G] full it could [C] literally [F] pop  
 [C] Coz Songs of [G] Praise is [C] coming



[C] The barber has [G] never [C] cut so much [F] hair  
 The [C] blade on his [G] razor is [C] starting to [G] wear  
 And he [C] hasn't had [G] chance to [C] sweep round his [F] chair  
 [C] Coz Songs of [G] Praise is [C] coming



[F] Let's all shake [C] hands and pre[G]tend we are [C] friends  
 [F] Turn on the [C] charm at the [F] first whiff of [G] lens  
 But I [C] couldn't care [G] less if I never [C] saw you a[F]gain  
 [C] Coz Songs of [G] Praise is [C] coming



[C] Peace of the [G] day and the [C] smell of Fe[F]breeze  
 A [C] boy down the [G] front wipes his [C] nose on his [G] sleeve  
 [C] They sing all the wrong [G] words in [C] eight different [F] keys  
 [C] And those who can't [G] read are [C] humming

The [F] Vicar looks [C] round and tries [G] hard not to [C] grin  
 [F] Seizes the [C] moment and [F] sends round the [G] tin  
 Coz it [C] seems that the [G] rumour was [C] started by [F] him  
 [C] Songs of [G] Praise ain't [C] coming  
 [C] Songs of [G] Praise ain't [C] coming

(slowly) [C] Songs of [G] Praise ain't [C] coming

# Sorrow

artist:David Bowie , writer:Bob Feldman, Jerry Goldstein, Richard Gottehrer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4se0I5Eb9pI>

[G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue,  
the only thing I ever got from you was

[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.

[G] You're acting funny spending all my money,  
you're out there playing your high class [Em] games of

[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.

[G] You never do what you know you oughta.  
Something tells me you're the Devils daughter.

[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.

[D] Aaah, [C] aah, [G] aaah!

[G] You never do what you know you oughta.  
Something tells me you're the [D] Devils [G] daughter.

[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.

[G] I tried to fight her but I can't resist her,  
I never knew just how much I missed her.

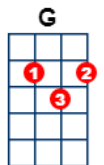
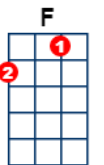
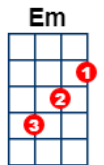
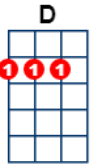
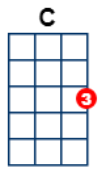
[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.

[G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue,  
the only thing I ever got from you was

[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.

[D] Aaah, [C] aah, [G] aaah!

With your [F] long blonde hair, I couldn't [G] sleep last night.  
With your [F] long blonde ha-i-[G]-i-r



# SOS

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

Abba: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cvChjHcABPA>

Big thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays for this one !!

Lots of sliding the Bb chord up the neck

Intro: [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] Where are those happy [A7] days? They seem so hard to [Dm] find  
 [Dm] I tried to reach for [A7] you, but you have closed your [Dm] mind  
 [F] Whatever happened [C] to our love? [Gm] I wish I under[Dm] stood  
 [Dm] It used to be so [A7] nice, it used to be so [Dm] good?  
 [F] So when you're [C] near me [Gm] darling can't you [Bb] hear me [F] SOS  
 [F] The love you [C] gave me [Gm] nothing else can [Bb] save me [F] SOS

(slide Bb shape up the fretboard)

When you're [Bb] (1st fret) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try  
 how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?

When you're [Bb] (1st fret) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try  
 how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?

[Dm] You seemed so far a[A7] way, though you were standing [Dm] near

[Dm] You made me feel a[A7] live, but something died I [Dm] fear

[F] I really tried to [C] make it out [Gm] I wish I under[Dm] stood

[Dm] What happened to our [A7] love, it used to be so [Dm] good?

[F] So when you're [C] near me [Gm] darling can't you [Bb] hear me [F] SOS

[F] The love you [C] gave me [Gm] nothing else can [Bb] save me [F] SOS

When you're [Bb] (1st fret) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?

When you're [Bb] (1st fret) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

[F] So when you're [C] near me [Gm] darling can't you [Bb] hear me [F] SOS

[F] The love you [C] gave me [Gm] nothing else can [Bb] save me [F] SOS

*Number in () are the fret to start Bb chord*

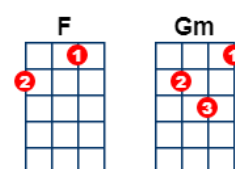
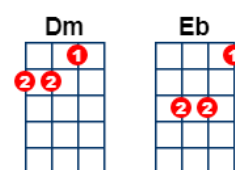
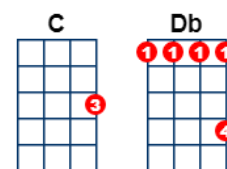
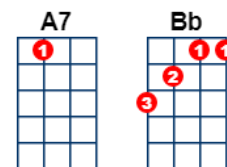
When you're [Bb] (1st ) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?

When you're [Bb] (1st ) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?

When you're [Bb] (1st ) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?

When you're [Bb] (1st ) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]



# Soul Love

artist:David Bowie , writer:David Bowie

Bowie - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1kx9o1idWrE>

*Thanks Keith Clatworthy*

[G] Stone love - she kneels before the grave  
A [Em] brave son - who gave his life to see [D] the [C] slogan  
That hovers between the headstone and her [G] eyes  
[Bm] For they penetrate [Am] her griev-[D]ing

[G] New love - a boy and girl are talking  
[Em] New words - that only they can share in  
[C] New words - a love so strong it tears their hearts  
To [G] sleep – [Bm] through the fleeting [Am] hours of [D] morning

[Am] Love is careless in its choosing  
[Em] Sweeping over cross a baby  
[F] Love descends on [C] those defenseless  
[D] Idiot love will spark the fusion  
[C] Inspirations [D7] have I none, just to [G7] touch the flaming [C] dove  
[Cm] All I have is my [G] love of love - and [Dsus4] love is not loving

[G] Stone love - she kneels before the grave  
A [Em] brave son - who gave his life to see [D] the [C] slogan  
That hovers between the headstone and her [G] eyes  
[Bm] For they penetrate [Am] her griev-[D]ing

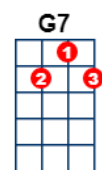
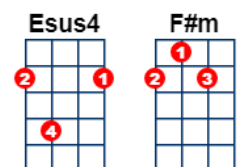
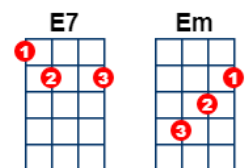
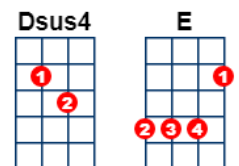
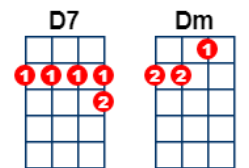
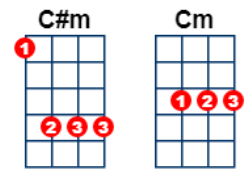
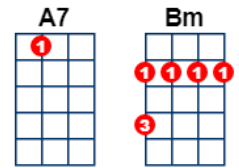
*key change*

[A] Soul love - the priest that tastes the word and  
[F#m] Told of love - and how my God on high is  
[D] All love - though reaching up my loneliness e-[A]volves  
[C#m] By the blindness that [Bm] surrounds him [E]

[Am] Love is careless in its choosing  
[F#m] Sweeping over cross a baby  
[G] Love descends on [D] those defenseless  
[E] Idiot love will spark the fusion  
[D] Inspirations [E7] have I none, just to [A7] touch the flaming [D] dove  
[Dm] All I have is my [A] love of love - and [Esus4] love is not loving

*fading*

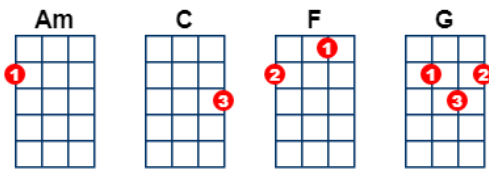
[A] Soul love - the priest that tastes the word and  
[F#m] Told of love - and how my God on high is  
[D] All love - though reaching up my loneliness e-[A]volves  
[C#m] By the blindness that [Bm] surrounds him [E]



Also uses: A, Am, C,  
D, F, G

# Sounds of Silence

artist:Paul Simon , writer:Paul Simon



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4zLfCnGVeL4> (But in Eb)

[Am] Hello darkness, my old [G] friend, I`ve come to talk to you [Am] again,  
because a [C] vision softly [F] is cree[C]ping,  
left its seeds while I [F] was slee[C]ping,  
and the [F] vision that was planted in my [C] brain, still re[Am]mains,  
within the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] In restless dreams I walked [G] alone, narrow streets of cobble[Am]stone.  
`Neath the [C] halo of [F] a street [C] lamp,  
I turned my collar to the [F] cold and [C] damp,  
when my [F] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [C] light,  
that split the [Am] night - and touched the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

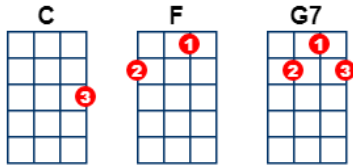
[Am] And in the naked light I [G] saw, ten thousand people, maybe [Am] more,  
people [C] talking wi[F]thout spea[C]king, people hearing wi[F]thout [C] listening,  
people writing [F] songs that voices never [C] share,  
and no-one [Am] dare - disturb the [G] sounds of [Am] silence.

[Am] Fools, said I, you do not [G] know, silence like a cancer [Am] grows,  
hear my [C] words, that I [F] might teach [C] you,  
take my arms that I [F] might reach [C] you,  
But my [F] words like silent raindrops [C] fell - [Am]  
and echoed in the [G] wells of [Am] silence.

[Am] And the people bowed and [G] prayed to the neon god they`d [Am] made.  
And the [C] sign flashed out [F] its war[C]ning, in the words that it [F] was  
for[C]ming.  
And the sign said, the [F] words of the prophets are written  
in the subway [C] walls, and tenement [Am] halls ,  
and whispered in the [G] sounds - of [Am] silence.

# South Australia

artist:John Williamson , writer:Traditional



John Williamson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r0w6pnhaCBk> (roughly right)

In [C] South Australia [F] I was [C] born, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 In South Australia [G7] round Cape [C] Horn, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia  
 [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

As I walked out one [F] morning [C] fair, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 'Twas there I met Miss [G7] Nancy [C] Blair, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia  
 [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

I shook her up and I [F] shook her [C] down,[F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 I shook her round and [G7] round the [C] town, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia  
 [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

I run her all night and I [F] run her all [C] day, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 And I run her until we [G7] sailed a[C]way, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia  
 [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

There's just one thing [F] on my [C] mind, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 To leave Miss Nancy [G7] Blair be[C]hind, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia  
 [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

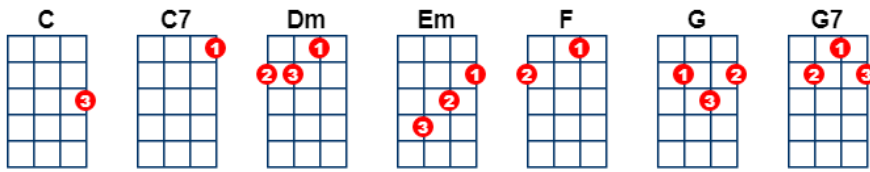
And as we wallop a[F]round Cape [C] Horn, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 You'll wish to God you'd [G7] never been [C] born, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia  
 [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

In South Australia my [F] native [C] land, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 Full of rocks and thieves and [G7] fleas and [C] sand, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia  
 [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

I wish I was on Aus[F]tralia's [C] strand, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 With a bottle of whiskey [G7] in my [C] hand, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia  
 [C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way  
 Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

# South Of The Border

artist:Gene Autry , writer:Jimmy Kennedy and Michael Carr



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uZYPa6tI43Q> But in Bb

Thanks to <http://www.bettyloumusic.com/>

[C] [G] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

South of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] down [G] Mexico [C] way  
(down [F] Mexico [C] way),  
that's where I fell in love, when [Em] stars a-[Dm]bove came [G] out to play. [G7]  
And now as I [C] wander, [C7] my thoughts ever [F] stray, [Dm]  
south of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] down [G] Mexico [C] way  
(down [F] Mexico [C] way).

She was a [C] pic-[Em]ture [Dm] in [G] old Spanish [C] lace  
(in [F] old Spanish [C] lace),  
just for a tender while, I [Em] kissed a [Dm] smile u-[G]pon her face, [G7]  
'cause it was [C] fiesta, [C7] and we were so [F] gay, [Dm]  
south of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] down [G] Mexico [C] way  
(down [F] Mexico [C] way).

Then she [C] sighed as she whispered man-[G]jana,  
never dreaming that [G7] we were [C] parting.  
And I lied as a whispered man-[G]jana,  
for our to-[C]morrow [G] never [C] came.

South of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] I [G] rode back one [C] day  
(I [F] rode back one [C] day),  
there in a veil of white, by [Em] candle [Dm] light she [G] knelt to pray. [G7]  
The mission bells [C] told me [C7] that I mustn't [F] stay, [Dm]  
south of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] the [G] Mexico [C] way  
(the [F] Mexico [C] way).

Ay ay ay [G] ay, ay ay ay [C] ay. Ay ay ay [G] ay, ay - ay - [G7] ay - [C] ay.



# Space Oddity

artist:David Bowie , writer:David Bowie

David Bowie: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cYMCLz5PQVw>

[For \[Fmaj7\] here am I \[Em\] sitting in a tin can, \[Fmaj7\] far above the \[Em\] world](#)

[C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom.  
 [C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom  
 [Am] Take your [C] protein pills and [D7] put your helmet on  
 [C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom  
 [C] Commencing countdown, engines [Em] on  
 [Am] Check ignition and may [D7] God's love be with you

[C] This is ground control to Major [E7] Tom -  
 you've really made the [F] grade  
 And the [Fm] papers want to [C] know whose shirts you [F] wear,  
 Now it's [Fm] time to leave the [C] capsule if you [F] dare  
 [C] This is Major Tom to ground control, [E7]  
 I'm stepping through the [F] door  
 And I'm [Fm] floating in the [C] most peculiar [F] way  
 And the [Fm] stars look very [C] different to [F] day  
 For [Fmaj7] here am I [Em] sitting in a tin can,  
 [Fmaj7] far above the [Em] world  
 [Bb] Planet Earth is [Am] blue and there's [G] nothing I can [F] do

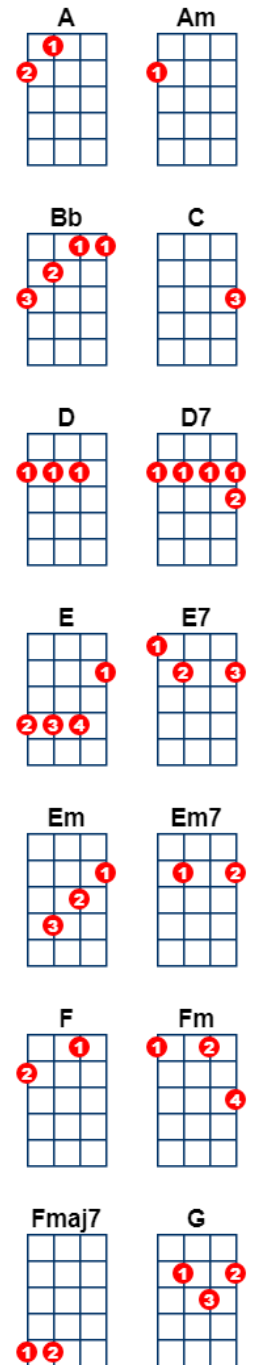
[C]-[F] [G]-[A] [A] [C]-[F] [G]-[A] [A]  
 [Fmaj7]/ [Em7]/ [A] [A] [C] [C] [D] [D] [E] [E]

[C] Though I'm passed one hundred thousand [E7] miles,  
 I'm feeling very [F] still  
 And I [Fm] think my spaceship [C] knows which way to [F] go,  
 Tell my [Fm] wife I love her [C] very much... She [F] knows.

[G] Ground control to [E7] Major Tom:  
 Your [Am] circuit's dead, there's [C] something wrong.  
 Can you [D7] hear me Major Tom? Can you [C] hear me Major Tom?  
 Can you [G] hear me Major Tom? Can you

[Fmaj7] Here am I [Em] floating round my tin can,  
 [Fmaj7] far above the [Em] moon  
 [Bb] Planet Earth is [Am] blue and there's [G] nothing I can [F] do

[C]-[F] [G]-[A] [A] [C]-[F] [G]-[A] [A]  
 [Fmaj7]/ [Em7]/ [A] [A] [C] [C] [D] [D] [E] [E]





# Spaceman

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson

Harry Nilsson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3j8LDZreZ7M>

[Cm]/ [Bb]/ [F]/ [Bb]/// [Bb]///

[Bb] Bang bang shoot-em-up destiny [Ab] [Bb]

[C] Bang bang shoot-em-up to the moon [Bb] [C]

[F] Bang bang shoot-em-up one-two-three (One two three four)

[Bb] I wanted to be a space [Ab] man

That's what I wanted to [Bb] be

But now that I am a space [Ab] man

Nobody cares about [Bb] me

Chorus:

[Cm] Hey Mother Earth won't you [Bb] bring me back down

[F] Safely to the [Bb] sea

But [Cm] round and around and [Bb] around and around

Is [F] all she ever say to [Bb] me

[Bb] I wanted to make a good [Ab] run, I wanted to go to the [Bb] moon

I knew that it had to be [Ab] fun, I told them to send me real [Bb] soon

I wanted to be a space [Ab] man, I wanted to be it so [Bb] bad

But now that I am a space [Ab] man, I'd rather to be back on the [Bb] pad

[Cm] Hey Mother Earth won't you [Bb] bring me back down

[F] Safely to the [Bb] sea

But [Cm] round and around and [Bb] around and around

Is just a lot of [F] luna[Bb]cy

[Cm] Round and around and around and around and [Bb] around

[NC] So bring me back down

[Cm] Round and around and around and around and a[F]round

Safe on the [Bb] ground

Chorus

[Bb] You know I wanted to be a space[Ab] man, that's [Bb] what I wanted to be

But now that I am a space [Ab] man nobody cares about [Bb] me

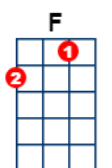
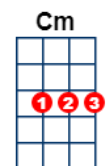
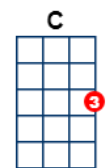
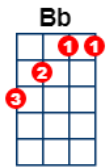
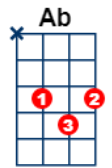
[Cm] Say hey, Mother Earth, better [Bb] bring me back down

I've [F] taken just as much as I [Bb] can

But [Cm] round and around and [Bb] around and around

Is [F] the problem of the space [Bb] man

[Cm] Aaahh[Bb]hh [F] Aaah [Bb] hhh (repeat and fade)

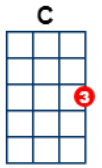


# Spanish Harlem

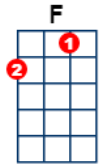
artist:Ben E King , writer:Norman Greenbaum

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OGd6CdtOqEE>

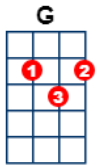
Capo on 2



[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem,  
[C] A red rose up in Spanish Harlem.



[F] It is a special one, it's never seen the sun,  
[F] It only comes out when the moon is on the run,  
And all the stars are [C] gleaming.



[G] It's growing in the street,  
[G] Right up through the concrete  
But soft and sweet and [C] dreaming.

[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, a red rose up in Spanish Harlem,  
[F] With eyes as black as coal, that look down in my soul,  
And start a fire there, and then I lose control, I have to beg your [C] pardon.

[G] I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows - in my [C] garden.

[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, a red rose up in Spanish Harlem,  
[F] With eyes as black as coal, that look down in my soul,  
And start a fire, and then I lose control, I have to beg your [C] pardon.

[G] I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows, in my [C] garden.

[G] I'm gonna pick that rose, and watch her as she grows, in my [C] garden.

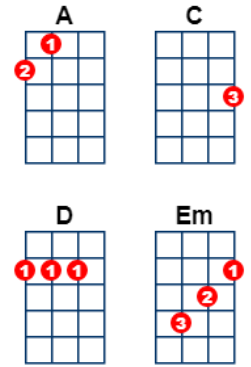
Repeat to end.

# Spinning Around

artist:Kylie Minogue , writer:Ira Shickman, Osborne Bingham, Kara DioGuardi, Paula Abdul

Kylie Minogue: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fJqbTud\\_9-c](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fJqbTud_9-c) Capo on 2

[C] I'm spinning a-[D]round, move out of my [C] way,  
I know you're feelin' me' cause you [D] like it like [C] this.  
I'm breakin' it [D] down, I'm not the [C] same,  
I know you're [D] feelin' me 'cause you like it like [C] this.



[C] Traded in my sorrows for some [D] joy that I borrowed  
[C] from back in the [D] day.  
[C] Threw away my old clothes, [D] got myself a better wardrobe,  
[C] I got something to [D] say.

I'm [C] through with the past, ain't no point in looking [D] back,  
[C] the future will [D] be.  
And did [C] I forget to mention that I [D] found a new direction,  
[C] and it leads back to [D] me ?

[C] I'm spinning a-[D]round, move out of my [C] way,  
I know you're feelin' me' cause you [D] like it like [C] this.  
I'm breakin' it [D] down, I'm not the [C] same,  
I know you're [D] feelin' me 'cause you like it like [C] this.

The mi-[C]stakes I've made, have [D] given me the strength  
[C] to really [D] believe  
[C] that no matter how I take it, there's no way I'm gonna fake it[D],  
[C] 'cause it's gotta be real. [D]

[C] I've got nothin' left to hide, [D] no reason left to fight,  
[C] 'cause the truth's given [D] me  
[C] a new freedom inside, gettin' [D] rid of my desire.  
[C] Do you like what you [D] see ?

[C] I'm spinning a-[D]round, move out of my [C] way,  
I know you're feelin' me' cause you [D] like it like [C] this.  
I'm breakin' it [D] down, I'm not the [C] same,  
I know you're [D] feelin' me 'cause you like it like [C] this.

[C] Baby, baby, [D] baby !  
[A] You know you [C] like it like [D] this, oh, [Em] baby, baby, baby !  
[A] You know you [C] like it like [D] this, oh, [Em] baby, baby, baby !

[C] I'm spinning a-[D]round, move out of my [C] way,  
I know you're feelin' me' cause you [D] like it like [C] this.  
I'm breakin' it [D] down, I'm not the [C] same,  
I know you're [D] feelin' me 'cause you like it like [C] this.

[C] [D] [C] [D]

# Spirit Bird

artist:Xavier Rudd , writer:Xavier Rudd

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5F6VfrRmmAw>

[F] [Am] [C] [G] [F] [Am] [C] [G]

[F] Give it time and wonder why [Am] do what we can laugh and we cry and we [C] sleep in your dust because we've seen this all [G] before.

[F] Culture fades with tears and grace [Am] leaving us stunned hollow with shame we have [C] seen this all, seen this all be-[G]fore.

[F] Many tribes of a modern kind, doing [Am] brand new work, same spirit by side, joining [C] hearts and hand and ancestral twine, an-[G]cestral twine.

[F] Many tribes of a modern kind, doing [Am] brand new work, same spirit by side, joining [C] hearts and hand and ancestral twine, an-[G]cestral twine.

[F] Slowly it [Am] fades.... [C] Slowly we [G] fade, [F] Slowly it [Am] faaaaades.... [C] Slowly we [G] fade

## CHORUS:

[F] Emanayo yo yo yo.... [Am] Emanayo yo yo yo , [C] Emanayo yo yo yo.... [G] Emanayo yo yo yo  
[F] Emanayo yo yo yo....[Am] Emanayo yo yo yo, [C] Emanayo yo yo yo.... [G] Emanayo yo yo yo

[F] Spirit bird she creaks and groans she [Am] knows she has, seen this all be-[C]fore she has, seen this all be-[G]fore she has

[F] Spirit bird she creaks and groans she [Am] knows she has, seen this all be-[C]fore she has, seen this all be-[G]fore she has

[F] Slowly it [Am] fades.... [C] Slowly it [G] fades

[F] Slowly we [Am] faaaaade.... [C] Slowly we [G] faaaaa-[F] aaaaaa-[Am]aade  
Slowly it [C] faaaaa-[G] aaaaaaaa-[F]ades

Chorus

[F] Soldier, don't you love my good [Am] country man?

Keep fighting for your [C] culture, now keep fighting for your [G] laaaaand.

I know it's been thousands of [F] years and I feel your hurt and I know it's wrong

[Am] and you feel you've been chained and broken and [C] burned and those beautiful old people those wise old [G] souls have been ground down for far too long by that

[F] spineless man that greedy man that [Am] heartless man, deceiving man, [C] government hand taking blood and land taking [G] blood and land and still they can but your

[F] dreaming and your warrior spirit lives [Am] on and it is so so so strong

in the [C] earth in the trees in the rocks in the [G] water in your blood and in the air we breath

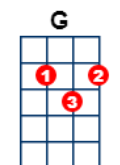
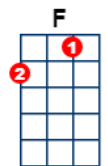
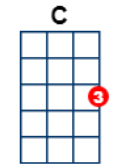
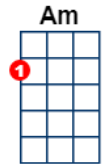
[F] Soldier, don't you love my good [Am] country man? keep fighting for your [C] children now keep fighting for your [G] laaaaaaaaand [F]

[F] Slowly it [Am] faaaaaaa-[C] aaaaaades slowly [G] it faaaaaa-[F] aaaaades slowly it [Am] faaaaaa-[C] aaaaads, [C] slowly it [G] faaaaaaaaades

[F] Emanayo yo yo yo..... [Am] Emanayo yo yo yo, [C] Emanayo yo yo yo..... [G] Emanayo yo yo yo

[F] [Am] [C] [G]

[F] Give it time and we wonder why [Am] do what we can laugh and we cry and we [C] sleep in your dust because we've [F] seen it all be-[G]fore



# Spirit in the Sky

artist:Norman Greenbaum , writer:Jerry Leiber, Phil Spector

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AZQxH\\_8raCI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AZQxH_8raCI)

[A] ~~ [D] [C] x8

[A] When I die and they lay me to rest,  
Gonna go to the [D] place that's best.  
When they lay me [A] down to die,  
[E7] Goin' on up to the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Goin' up to the spirit in the sky,  
That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.  
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,  
I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best.

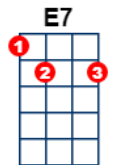
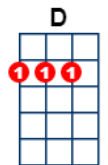
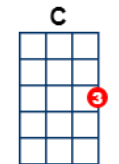
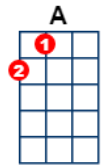
[D] [C] [A] x4  
[A] Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,  
Gotta have a friend in Jesus [D]  
So you know that [A] when you die,  
It's [E7] gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the sky,  
That's where you're gonna go, [D] when you die.  
When you die and they [A] lay you to rest,  
You're gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best.

[D] [C] [A] x4  
[A] I've never been a sinner; I've never sinned.  
I got a friend in Jesus [D]  
So you know that [A] when I die,  
It's [E7] gonna' set me up with the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Gonna' set me up with the spirit in the sky,  
That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.  
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,  
I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best

[E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best.  
[E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best  
[A] ~~ [D] [C] [A] x4



# Splish Splash

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Bobby Darin, Murray Kaufman

Bobby Darrin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4KmKkV3ddAo>

[C] Splish Splash, I was takin' a bath, long about Saturday night.  
A rub-dub, just relaxin' in the tub, [G7] thinkin' everything was alright.  
Well, I [C] stepped out the tub, put my feet on the floor,  
I [F] wrapped the towel around me and I opened the door..

and then a..

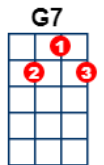
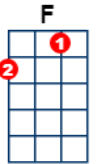
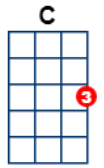
[C] Splish, Splash I [G7] jumped back in the bath..  
well, [C] how was I to know there was a party going on?

[C] They was a-splishin' and a-splashin'.. reelin' with the feelin'..  
movin' and a-groovin'.. rockin' and a-rollin', [F] yeah..yeah.

[C] Bing bang, I saw the whole gang, dancin' on my living room rug, yeah!  
Well, Flip Flop, they was doin' The Bop,  
all the [G7] teens had the dancin' bug.  
There was [C] Lollipop with a-Peggy Sue..  
Good [F] Golly, Miss Molly was-a even there, too!  
A-well-a, [C] Splish Splash, I for[G7]got about the bath..  
I [C] went and put my dancin' shoes on, yeah

[C] I was a Rollin' and a-Strollin', reelin' with the feelin'..  
Moving and a-groovin', splishin' and a splashin', [F] yeah..yeah!

Yes, I was a-[C] splishin" and a splashin'  
I was a-rollin' and a-strollin'  
Yeah, I was a-[F] movin' and a-groovin'..  
We was a-[C] reelin' with the feelin'..  
We was a-[G7] rollin' and a-strollin'..  
[F] Movin' with the groovin', [C] splish splash, yeah! (Fade.....)



# Spoof - Addicted to Love

artist:Robert Palmer , writer:Robert Palmer

Robert Palmer - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XcATvu5f9vE>

[A] [G] [D] [A]

[A] The lights are on, but you're not home - Your [G] mind is not your own  
Your heart [D] sweats, your body shakes - Another [A] strum is what it takes  
[A] You can't sleep, you can't eat - There's no [G] doubt - you're in deep  
Your throat is [D] tight, you can't breathe - Another [A] pluck is all you need

Whoa oh oh [F#m] You like to think that you're [D] immune to the stuff - Oh [A] yeah  
It's [F#m] closer to the truth to say you [D] can't get enough  
You're [D]\* gonna have to face it you're addicted to Ukes

[A] You see the chords, but you can't read - Runnin' [G] at a different speed  
Your fingers [D] beat in double time - Another [A] chord and you'll be fine,  
[A] A one track mind, you can't be saved - 4 strings [G] is all you crave  
There's another [D] song - left for you - You [A] don't mind if you do

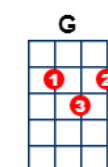
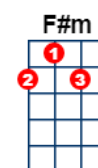
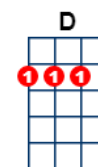
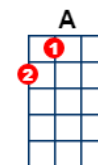
Whoa [F#m] You like to think that you're [D] immune to the stuff - Oh [A] yeah  
It's [F#m] closer to the truth to say you [D] can't get enough  
[D]\* You're gonna have to face it you're addicted to Ukes

[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes  
[G] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes  
[D] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes  
[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes  
[A]\* Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes

[A] [G] [D] [A]

[A] Your lights are on, but you're not home - Your [G] will is not your own  
You're heart [D] sweats, your teeth grind - Another [A] song and you'll be fine  
Whoa [F#m] You like to think that you're [D] immune to the stuff - Oh [A] yeah  
[F#m] It's closer to the truth to say you [D] can't get enough  
[D]\* You're gonna have to face it you're addicted to Ukes

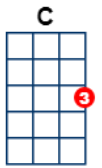
[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes  
[G] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes  
[D] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes  
[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes  
[A]\* Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes



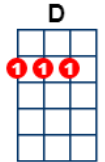
# Spoof - Blame the Ukulele (Boogie)

artist:Stuart Jebbit , writer:Mick Jackson, Dave Jackson and Elmar Krohn

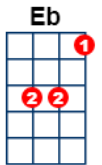
My [Em] baby's always strummin' and it [G] wouldn't be a bad thing,  
But [Em] I don't get no loving and [C] that's no [G] lie.  
We [Em] spent the night in Frisco at [G] every kind of disco,  
And [C] from that night I kissed our love good[D]bye.



Don't blame it on [G] sunshine, don't blame it on [Eb] moonlight,  
Don't blame it on the [F] good times, blame the Uku[G]lele! (2x)

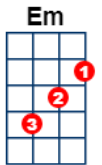


That [Em] Ukulele bugs me, but [G] somehow it has drugged me,  
[Em] Spellbound rhythm gets me on my [G] feet.  
I've [Em] changed my life completely,  
I've [G] seen the lightning leave me,  
My [C] baby just can't take her eyes off [D] me.

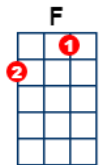


Chorus:

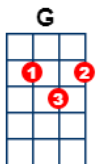
[G] I just can't, [Em] I just can't, [C] I just can't con[G]trol my feet!  
[G] I just can't, [Em] I just can't, [C] I just can't con[G]trol my feet!



Chorus



This [Em] magic music grooves me, that [G] dirty rhythm moves me,  
The [Em] devil's gotten to me [C] through this [Em] dance.  
I'm [Em] full of funky fever, a [G] fire burns inside me,  
[C] Ukuleles got me in a [D] trance.



Chorus

[G] Sunshine, [Eb] moonlight, [F] good times, [G] boogie !!  
Repeat last line many times until sick of it and fade to END.



# Spoof - Boredom Prison Blues [G] and [A]

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Johnny Cash

Mike Krabbers with help from Johnny Cash

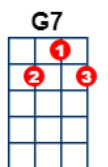
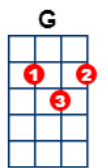
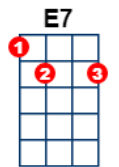
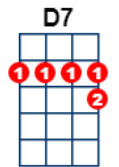
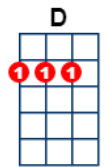
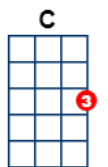
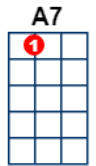
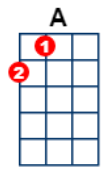
[G] I hear that train song comin', they're [G] playing it again  
Seems I've been playing it since [G7] I don't know when  
I'm [C] bored of Folsom prison, and [C] it's getting on my [G] nerves  
And if [D7] I play it one more time I may just go [G] beserk!

When [G] I was just a baby my [G] mama told me. Son  
Don't play [G] Folsom Prison or I'll [G7] have to get my gun  
Well she [C] shot a man in Blackpool before the second [G] verse  
It may [D7] be an easy 12 Bar but there is nothing [G] worse

.. [E7] (INTO KEY CHANGE)

I [A] bet there's people playing in some [A] Ukulele bar  
Along with [A] Bring me Sunshine, Sloop John B [A7] and Ring of Fire  
Well I [D] know it's fun for strumming [D] it's in an easy [A] key  
But that [E7] train song keeps on coming, and that's what tortures [A] me

Well [A] if I tore it from my songbook,  
If I [A] I threw it in the trash  
It'd [A] still remember word for word [A7] the songs of Johnny Cash  
[D] They've scarred my brain forever [D] They're in there till I [A] die  
Oh that's [E7] why when I hear that train song,  
I hang my head and [A] cry



# Spoof - Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising Blues

, writer: Steve Walton

*Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!*

{Shuffle except bridge}

Well I [C] took my uke down to the U3A  
 Who [F] promised they would teach me to play in a day  
 They [C] said we'll put you in Bert Weedon's shoes  
 You'll get the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

They said we're [C] not like other ukulele bands  
 Who've [F] clearly got far too much **time** on their hands  
 We like to [C] get it over quick and **not** to amuse  
 With the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

I [C] said have you lot flown in from **some** other world  
 I [F] thought this would make me a hit with the girls  
 I'd [C] much rather listen to the 10 o'clock news  
 Than the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

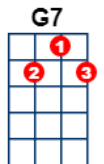
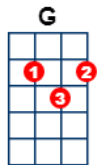
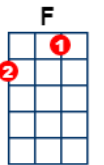
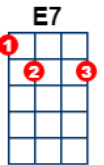
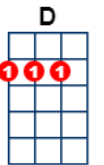
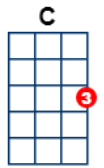
They [C] said we avoid those Formby **strumming** patterns  
 We [F] like to hit our instruments with ceiling battens  
 We [C] don't do any number that you care to choose  
 Just the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

[C] Five foot two [E7] eyes of blue  
 [C] Far from Folsom [G] prison  
 [C] Rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel  
 [G] I see a [D] bad moon's [G] risen [G7]

I con-[C] fess I was tempted but I was still wary  
 I said [F] have you tried those songs in that **book** by Jim Carey  
 I'll [C] play anybody's, I don't care whose  
 Not just the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising Blues

They [C] said that sort of thing is far too progressive  
 We [F] tried it once and came over all depressive  
 It's [C] really quite hard for anyone to enthuse  
 Except for the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

The [C] only groups with spaces were Country Dancing  
 Hun-[F] garian for beginners and Necromancing  
 So I [C] signed up anyway: what have I got to lose  
 Just the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues



# Spoof - Five Foot One

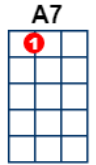
, writer: Steve Walton's new words on Ray Henderson, Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young.

To the tune of Five Foot Two – written by Steve Walton

[C] Five foot one, [E7] where's he gone?

[A7] Maybe he's run off with Juan

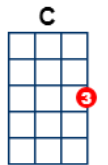
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel? [C#dim] [G7]



[C] Is he Basque? [E7] Didn't ask

[A7] Drinks his sherry by the cask

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel?

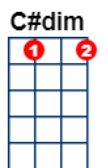


Now if you [E7] come upon, a five foot one

[A7] Covered in hair

[D7] Don't be fazed, avert your gaze

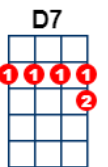
[G7] Better not to risk a stare



[C] Hairy chest, [E7] wears a vest

[A7] Not a girl like all the rest

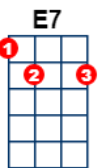
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel?



[C] Looks like Heston [E7] in El Cid

[A7] Supports Atlético Madrid

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel?

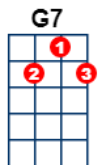


Now if you [E7] chance upon, a five foot one

[A7] Gives you the eye

[D7] Turn your back, 'cos it's a fact

[G7] He'll never let a day go by



[C] Garlic breath, [E7] lives on meth

[A7] Nearly scares me half to death

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel?

[C] Slicked back hair, [E7] bad persona

[A7] Once had a trial for Barcelona

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel?

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen

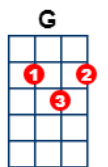
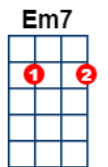
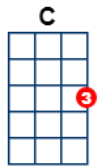
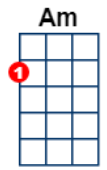
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen Mi[C]guel? [G7] [C]

# Spoof - Jolene, Fat Queen

, writer:Dolly Parton - sort off

Dolly Parton– video to come when she learns the words

[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't feed my [Am] man  
[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
[G] Please don't feed him [Em7] just because you [Am] can



[Am] I know you own a [C] butchers shop  
But [G] does that mean I [Am] get the chop  
Coz [G] now he often says my [Em7] meat's rou[Am]tine  
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand  
How the [G] sausage that you've [Am] got in hand  
Will [G] make him quickly [Em7] fall for you Jo[Am]lene

[Am] He licks his lips while [C] he's asleep  
He [G] mumbles sadly [Am] of your meat  
And [G] he dribbles when he calls your [Em7] name Jo[Am]lene  
[Am] Black pudding, eggs, a [C] side of beans  
Will [G] always be his [Am] favourite dream  
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene

[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't feed my [Am] man  
[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
[G] Please don't feed him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men  
But [G] I can't use a [Am] frying pan  
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo[Am]lene  
[Am] Your kitchen is a [C] man's delight  
He'll [G] simply crumble [Am] at first sight  
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with you Fat [Am] Queen

[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't feed my [Am] man  
[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene  
[G] Please don't feed him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] Jolene, Fat Queen, Too Lean - ooo that's mean

# Spoof - Jolene (Ham Version)

artist:Simon Taylor and Zoe Bestel , writer:Dolly Parton, Simon Taylor

<https://youtu.be/07pFZ9Evgao?t=9m47s> About 9 min 47 seconds in!!

*Thanks to Simon Taylor and Zoe Bestel*

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you please don't take my [Am] ham  
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene  
[G] Please don` t take it [Em] just because you [Am] can

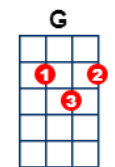
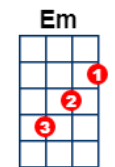
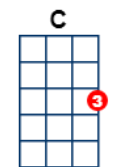
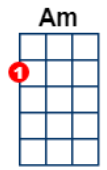
My ham [Am] is in the fridge [C] over there  
It's [G] the appliance that [Am] we both share  
We [G] have a shelf each [Em] in that cool ma-[Am]chine  
You [Am] keep stealing [C] all my things  
[G] My scotch eggs, cheese and pick-[Am]lings  
I [G] can't afford to [Em] feed you, Jo-[Am]lene

[Am] You sneak down when [C] I'm asleep  
You [G] eat the things I [Am] like to keep  
For [G] my lunchtime sand-[Em]wiches, Jo-[Am]lene  
And [Am] I can easily under-[C]stand  
we [G] share the milk but [Am] not my ham  
You [G] don` t know what it [Em] means to me, Jo-[Am]lene

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you please don't take my [Am] ham  
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene  
[G] Please don` t take it [Em] just because you [Am] can

[Am] you could have your [C] choice of meats  
[G] From the shops on [Am] the high street  
[G] But my deli meats are [Em] mine, Jo-[Am]lene  
I [Am] had to have this [C] talk with you  
[G] Too much pro-[Am]tein is not good for you  
[G] You need to cut [Em] down on that, Jo-[Am]lene

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene  
I'm [G] begging of you please don't take my [Am] ham  
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene  
[G] Please don` t take it [Em] just because you [Am] can



# Spoof - Little Red Uke – Beach Boys sorta

, writer: Brian Wilson, Roger Christian

[C] [Am/C] [C] [Am/C] [C] [Am/C] [C] [Am/C]

[C] Little red uke you don't know what I got .  
[C] Little red uke you don't know what I got .

[C] Well I've got a uke babe so don't put me down  
She's the neatest little uke in [C7] all of the town  
When a [F] song comes along to me I don't have to try  
Cause I can [C] play three chords so I can get by

Chorus:

She's my [G] little red [Dm] uke [G]  
You don't [Dm] know what I [C] got - (Little red uke you don't know what I got)

[C] Just a little red uke with nylon strings  
When I pluck her or I strum her she [C7] really swings  
She [F] cost twenty bucks but I've got no regrets  
I've [C] lowered the saddle and filed all the frets

Chorus

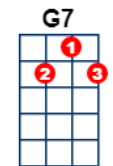
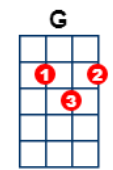
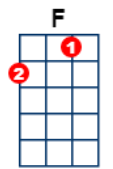
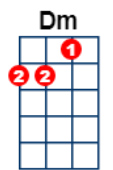
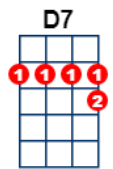
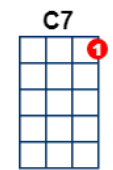
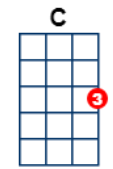
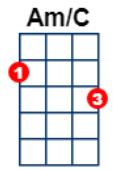
She's got a [F] great little sound if the strings stay in tune  
When I [C] play by the light of the [C7] silvery moon  
And [F] if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid  
She'll [D7] sound even better when I [G7] fit the Aquilas

So [C] why not grab a uke babe and join in the fun  
You can even join a club for uke a [C7] ppre-ci-a-tion  
You can [F] pick up ukuleles in various hues  
Of [C] yellow and pink and all sorts of blues

Or get a [G] little red [Dm] uke [G]  
Now you [Dm] know what I [C] got - (Little red uke you don't know what I got)  
My [G] little red [Dm] uke [G]  
Now you [Dm] know what I [C] got - (Little red uke you don't know what I got)

Outro: [C] Little red uke now you know what I got .  
[C] Little red uke now you know what I got .  
[C] Little red uke now you know what I got

From: Richard G's Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)  
Additional lyrics by Rick Whitehead To the tune of Little Red Deuce



# Spoof - My Favourite Things

artist:Bill Horn , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bzs-gpQj2cU>

[B] [D7] [B7] [F#m]

[Em] Botox and nose drops and needles for knitting,  
 [C] Walkers and handrails and new dental fittings,  
 [Am] Bundles of [D7] magazines [G] tied up with [C] strings  
 [G] These are a [C] few of my [F#m] favourite [B7] things

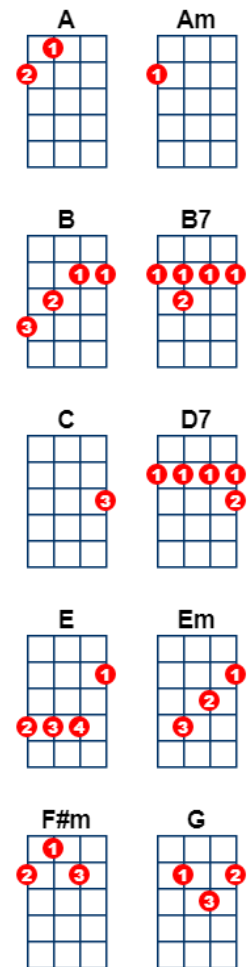
[Em] Cadillacs and cataracts, hearing aids and glasses,  
 [C] Polident and Fixodent and false teeth in glasses,  
 [Am] Pacemakers [D7] golf carts [G] and porches [C] with swings  
 [G] These are a [C] few of my [F#m] favourite [B7] things

[Em] When the pipes leak,  
 [Am] When the [B] bones creak,  
 [Em] When the knees go [C] bad  
 I [C] simply [Am] remember my [G] favourite [C] things  
 And [Am] then I don't [D7] feel so [G] bad

[E] Hot tea and crumpets and corn pads for bunions,  
 [A] No spicy hot food or food cooked with onions  
 [Am] Bathrobes and [D7] heating pads [G] and hot meals they [C] bring  
 [G] These are a [C] few of my [F#m] favourite [B7] things

[Em] Back pain, confused brains and no need for sinnin',  
 [C] Thin bones and fractures and hair that is thinnin',  
 [Am] And we won't [D7] mention [G] our shrunken [C] frames  
 [G] When we re-[C]member our [F#m] favourite [B7] things

[Em] When the joints ache,  
 [Am] When the [B] hips break,  
 [Em] When the eyes grow [C] dim  
 I [C] simply [Am] remember the [G] great life [C] I've had  
 And [Am] then I don't [D7] feel so [G] bad



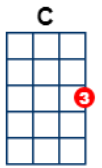


# Spoof - Que Sera Sera 2000

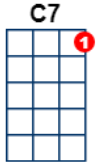
artist:Steve Walton , writer:Steve Walton

*Thanks Steve Walton !!*

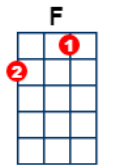
[C] When I was just a little git  
I asked my mother what will I [G7] be?  
[G7] Will I be female, will I be male?  
Here's what she said to [C] me



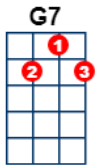
[C7] Que Ser[F]a Sera, the future is [C] in your mind  
Your gender can be [G7] re-assigned  
Que Sera Ser[C]a, [G7] what will be will [C] be (23, 123,123)



[C] When I was just a child in school,  
I asked my teacher: "What should I [G7] take?  
[G7] Should I do English? Should I do maths?"  
Here's what my teacher [C] spake:



[C7] Que Ser[F]a Sera, there's no point in [C] banging on  
McDonalds will take you [G7] on  
Que Sera Ser[C]a, [G7] what will be will [C] be (23, 123,123)



[C] When I grew up and fell in love  
I asked my sweetheart what [G7] lies ahead  
[G7] Will she be straight or will she be gay?  
Here's what my sweetheart [C] said

[C7] Que Ser[F]a Sera, whatever will [C] be, will be  
But you're not putting [G7] that near me  
Que Sera Ser[C]a, [G7] what will be will [C] be (23, 123,123)

[C] Now I have children of my own  
They ask their mother what will I [G7] be  
[G7] Will I have mortgages, will I have loans  
I tell them tender[C]ly

[C7] Que Ser[F]a Sera, the future's not [C] all that bad  
There's still bank of [G7] Mum and Dad  
Que Sera Ser[C]a (23, 123)

[G7] What will be will [C] be (23, 123)  
[G7] What will be will [C] be (23, 123, 12) [G7] [C]

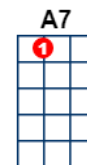


# Spoof - Reinstalling Windows

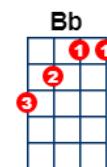
artist:Alan Prudhoe , writer:Les Barker, (Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe.)

Thanks Alan, Les Barker based on George Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe  
Big Al: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dQuDk3z25Ko>

[F] Now I've bought a computer, [G7] it cost a thousand pound.  
[C] Every time I switch it on it keeps on breaking [F]down



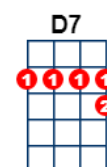
[F] I used to think it [F7] was my friend,  
[Bb] now it drives me [G7] round the bend.  
You'd [F] be surprised the [D7] time I spend [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.



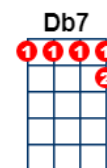
[F] I switch it on - [F7] What is this?, [Bb] something wrong with [G7] config.sys.  
This [F] isn't my [D7] idea of bliss [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.



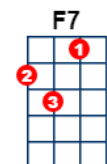
[A7] I want to share my printers and [D7] I want to share my files.  
[G7] I want to share my anger 'cos [C] it drives me bloomin' [C7] wild



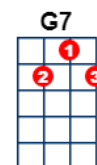
[F] My songs, they say [F7] can be sublime,  
I've [Bb] conquered cadence [G7] mastered rhyme  
Now-[F] adays I [D7] spend my time [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.



[F] Reinstall, [F7] oh what fun, it says [Bb] it helps [G7] you get things done.  
Every [F] day now [D7] everyone's [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows  
[F] Watch the screen [F7] watch it say, all you [Bb] do is [G7] plug and play .  
So [F] How come I [D7] spend every day? [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows



[A7] It can't find my printer and, [D7] it can't find my mouse.  
[G7] The other day it told me they [C] were in some other [C7] house.  
[F] Still unplugged [F7] still unplayed [Bb] emailed God [G7] in search of aid.  
He's [F] far too busy [D7] I'm afraid, [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.



[F] Up at dawn [F7] for one more try, [Bb] does it work? [G7] can pigs fly? .  
How [F] do I ex-[D7]pect to die ? [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.  
[F] I used to like [F7] a drink or three, [Bb] no time now, [G7] don't call for me  
I'm [F] going to [D7] spend eternity [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.

Also uses:  
C, F

[A7] It doesn't like my Modem and, [D7] detests all CD-Roms.  
[G7] Let's see if the set up wizard [C] recognises [C7] bombs.  
[F] I used to think [F7] it was my friend, [Bb] now it drives me [G7] round the bend  
You'd [F] be surprised the [D7] time I spend [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows

You'd [F] be surprised the [D7] time I spend [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows

# Spoof - Side by Side (The Marriage version)

artist:Will Grove-White , writer:Harry Woods and Gus Kahn

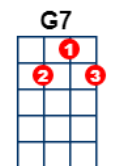
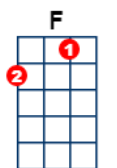
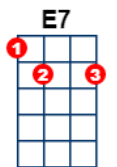
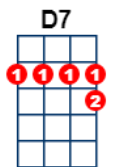
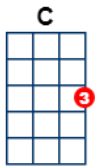
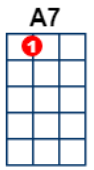
Will Grove-White: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m7NYen3J3eQ>

We got[C] married last [F] Fri[C]day,  
The vicar said it was [F] my [C] day,  
When the [F] crowds had gone,  
[C] We settled right [A7] down  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

We got [C] ready for [F] bed [C] then,  
I got the shock of [F] my life [C] when  
Her teeth and [F] her hair  
[C] She placed on the [A7] chair,  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

[E7] I stood in frank amazement,  
[A7] When a glass eye so small,  
Her arms, [D7] her legs, her bosom  
[G7] She placed on a chair by the wall.

Well, I [C] was [F] broken[C] hearted,  
'Cause most of my wife had [F] de[C]parted,  
So I [F] slept on the chair,  
[C] 'Cause there was more of her [A7] there,  
[D7] Side[G7] by [C] side.  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]  
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]  
[D7] Side... [G7] by... [C] side...  
[F] [C] [G7] [C]



# Spoof - Sweet Cheese Dreams

, writer:who knows?

Eurythmics

Chorus:

[Em] Sweet dreams are [C] made of [B] cheese  
 [Em] Who am I to [C] diss a [B] brie?  
 [Em] I cheddar the world and the [C] feta [B] cheese  
 [Em] Everybody's [C] looking for [B] Stilton

[Em] Some of them will [C] fondue [B] you  
 [Em] Some of them want to [C] be [B] fondued  
 [Em] Some of them want to [C] grill [B] you  
 [Em] Some of them want to be [C] well [B] chewed

Chorus

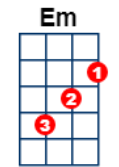
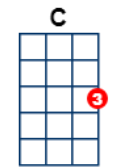
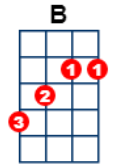
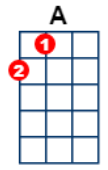
[Em] Hold your rind up, movin' on  
 [A] No more plastic, movin' on  
 [Em] Phillie's rubbish, movin' on  
 [A] Hold your rind up, movin' on  
 [Em] I said Phillie's rubbish, movin' on  
 [A] Cheese forever, movin' on

chorus

[NC] Sweet dreams are made of this  
 Who am I to dis-a-brie  
 Cheese forever is my verdict  
 Everybody's looking for vintage

chorus

First verse found in a FaceBook page shared from who knows where  
 rest is my bad sense of humour



# Spoof - Ukulele (Hallelujah)

artist:Guy Snape , writer:Leonard Cohen

Thanks Guy Snape <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M4VD0SigYRg>  
The last verse written by Geoff Thorpe SUP

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

Now I've [C] heard there was a [Am] list of chords  
That [C] I should play 'til [Am] I got bored  
My [F] teacher told me [G] I must practice [C] daily [G]  
It [C] goes like this, [F] C, F, [G] G7  
I'll [Am] never play the [F] harp in heaven  
I'm [G] going to hell to [E7] play my uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]  
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

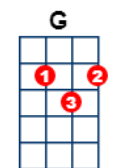
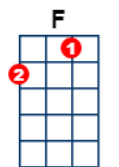
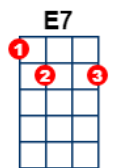
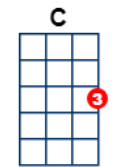
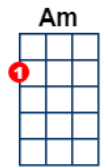
On [C] X Factor they [Am] sang this song  
But [C] I believe they [Am] got it wrong  
The [F] vocals sounded [G] shrill and far to [C] wail-ey [G]  
But [C] sometimes when [F] the spirit [G] moves  
I'm [Am] sure that laughing [F] Len approves  
I'll [G] play his song [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele  
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele , Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]  
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

It [C] doesn't matter [Am] who you are  
Or [C] where you come from, [Am] near or far  
You [F] could be Greek, Bra-[G]-zilian or Is-[C]-raeli [G]  
No-[C]-one will want to [F] be your [G] friend  
Be-[Am]-cause you drive them [F] round the bend  
And [G] irritate them [E7] with your uku-[Am]-lele  
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]  
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

So [C] armed with my [Am] half-dozen chords  
I'm [C] setting out to [Am] tread the boards  
At [F] folk-club sessions, [G] open mic or [C] ceilidh [G]  
From [C] jazz, thrash-metal, [F] country, [G] pop  
To [Am] little stick of [F] Blackpool Rock  
You'll [G] hear them all [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele  
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]  
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]



# Spooky

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Mike Sharpe (Shapiro), Harry Middlebrooks, Jr.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f7QzxYAjgNc>

*Based on the song from <https://www.moselele.co.uk>*

[Am] [Bm] [Am] [Bm]

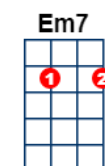
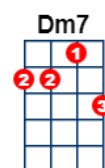
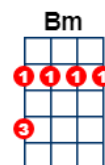
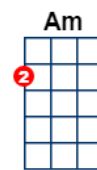
In the [Am] cool of the evening  
 When [Bm] everything is gettin' kind of [Am] groovy [Bm]  
 You [Am] call you up and ask me  
 Would I [Bm] like to go with you and see a [Am] movie [Bm]  
 [Am] First I say no I've got some plans for the night  
 And then I [Bm]\* stop - and [Dm7] say all right  
 [Am] Love is kinda crazy  
 With a [Bm] spooky little boy like [Am] you [Em7]

You [Am] always keep me guessin  
 I [Bm] never seem to know what you are [Am] thinkin' [Bm]  
 And if a [Am] girl looks at you  
 It's for [Bm] sure your little eye will be a [Am] winkin' [Bm]  
 [Am] I get confused I never know where I stand  
 And then you [Bm]\* smile - and [Dm7] hold my hand  
 [Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [Bm] spooky little boy like [Am] you  
 [Em7] Spooky yeah

[Am] [Bm] [Am] [Bm] [Am] [Bm] [Am] [Bm]

[Am] If you decide some day  
 To [Bm] stop this little game that you are [Am] playin' [Bm]  
 I'm [Am] gonna tell you all the things  
 My [Bm] heart's been a dyin' to be [Am] sayin' [Bm]  
 [Am] Just like a ghost you've been a hauntin' my dreams  
 But now I [Bm]\* know - you're [Dm7] not what you seem  
 [Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [Bm] spooky little boy like [Am] you  
 [Em7] Spooky yeah [Am] [Bm]

[Am] Spooky [Bm] mmm [Am] spooky [Bm] yeah yeah  
 [Am] Spooky [Bm] ah ha ha oo [Am] spooky [Bm] ah ha ha [Am]



# Sporting Life Blues [F] – alt

artist:daddystovepipe From YouTube , writer:Sonny Terry , Brownie McGhee

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aAOAYAr3VIs> (But in C ) Variation from Dave Phillips – cheers

I'm getting [F] tired of hanging [F7] 'round  
I want to [Bb] marry and settle down [Bbm]---  
This [F] old nightlife  
This old [C7] sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]

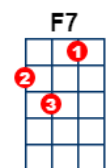
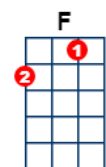
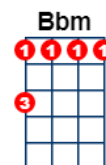
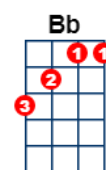
I'm getting [F] tired of hanging [F7] 'round  
 I want to [Bb] marry and settle down [Bbm]  
 This [F] old nightlife  
 This old [C7] sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]

I got a [F] letter from my [F7] Ma  
 Most of my [Bb] friends are dead and [Bbm] gone  
 This [F] old nightlife  
 This old [C7] sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]

I've been a [F] gambler, a cheater [F7] too  
 Now it's [Bb] come my time to [Bbm] lose  
 This [F] old nightlife  
 [C7] This old sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]  
I'm getting [F] tired of hanging [F7] 'round  
I want to [Bb] marry and settle down [Bbm]---  
This [F] old nightlife  
This old [C7] sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]

I've been a [F] gambler, a cheater [F7] too  
 Now it's [Bb] come my time to [Bbm] lose  
 This [F] old nightlife  
 [C7] This old sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]

I'm getting [F] tired of hanging [F7] 'round  
 I want to [Bb] marry and settle down [Bbm]---  
 This [F] old nightlife  
 This old [C7] sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]



# Sporting Life Blues [F]

artist:Dave Van Ronk , writer:Sonny Terry , Brownie McGhee

Brownie McGhee, Dave Van Ronk : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ByV4RaWMVhQ>

[C7] I got a [F] letter from my [F7] home  
Most of my [Bb] good friends are dead and [Bbm] gone  
It'll make you [F] worry  
It'll make you [C] wonder about days to [F] come [Bb] [F] [C7]

My mother [F] used to say to [F7] me  
So young and [Bb] foolish and I could not [Bbm] see  
I have no [F] mother  
My sisters and [C] brothers won't talk to [F] me [Bb] [F] [C7]

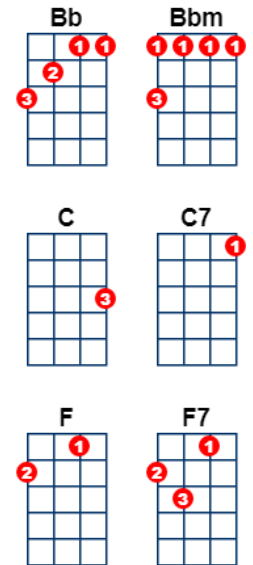
She used to [F] fall on her knees and [F7] pray  
These are the [Bb] very words she used to [Bbm] say  
She said, oh [F] Johnny  
My precious [C] Johnny, please change your [F] ways [Bb] [F] [C7]

I'm getting' [F] tired of runnin' [F7] around  
Think I'll get [Bb] married and settle [Bbm] down  
This ole [F] night life,  
This sportin' [C] life, it's killin' [F] me [Bb] [F] [C7]

I've been [F] gambler and a cheater [F7] too  
But now it's [Bb] come my time to [Bbm] lose  
This ole [F] sportin' life  
Has got the [C] best hand, what can I [F] do? [Bb] [F] [C7]  
There ain't but [F] one thing that I think that I done [F7] wrong  
I lived that [Bb] sportin' life, my friend, too [Bbm] long  
I said, it's [F] no good  
Please [C] believe me, please leave it a[F]lone [Bb] [F] [C7]

I'm getting' [F] tired of runnin' [F7] around  
Think I'll get [Bb] married and settle [Bbm] down  
This ole [F] night life,  
This sportin' [C] life, it's killin' [F] me [Bb] [F] [C7]  
I've been [F] gambler and a cheater [F7] too  
But now it's [Bb] come my time to [Bbm] lose  
This ole [F] sportin' life  
Has got the [C] best hand, what can I [F] do? [Bb] [F] [C7]  
There ain't but [F] one thing that I think that I done [F7] wrong  
I lived that [Bb] sportin' life, my friend, too [Bbm] long  
I said, it's [F] no good  
Please [C] believe me, please leave it a-[F] lone [Bb] [F] [C7]

I'm getting' [F] tired of runnin' [F7] around  
Think I'll get [Bb] married and settle [Bbm] down  
This ole [F] night life, this sportin' [C] life, it's killin' [F] me [Bb] [F]



# Sporting Life Blues [G] – JJ Cale

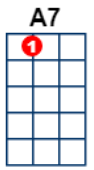
artist:daddystovepipe From YouTube , writer:Sonny Terry , Brownie McGhee

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aAOAYAr3VIs> (close) (But in C ) – think I like the F version better!

[G] I'm getting tired of hanging 'round  
Get a [C7] job and settle down [Cm]---

This [G] old nightlife

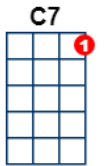
[E7] This old sporting life -- [A7] is [D7] killing [G] me [C7] [G]



[G] I got a letter from my home  
Most of my [C7] friends are dead and gone [Cm]---

This [G] old nightlife

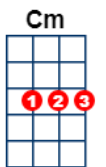
[E7] This old sporting life -- [A7] is [D7] killing [G] me [C7] [G]



[G] There ain't but one thing I done wrong  
Lived this [C7] sporting life too long [Cm]---

This [G] old nightlife

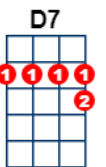
[E7] This old sporting life -- [A7] is [D7] killing [G] me [C7] [G]



[G] I've been a liar, a cheater too  
Spent all my [C7] money on booze and you [Cm]---

This [G] old nightlife

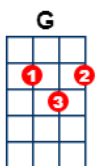
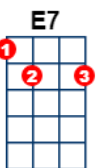
[E7] This old sporting life -- [A7] is [D7] killing [G] me [C7] [G]



[G] I'm getting tired of hanging 'round  
Think I'll [C7] marry and settle down [Cm]---

This [G] old nightlife

[E7] This old sporting life -- [A7] is [D7] killing [G] me [C7] [G]





# Squeezebox

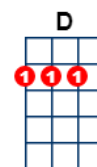
artist:The Who , writer:Pete Townshend

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=49H0If0ILwQ> Jan - Ormskirk Uke'

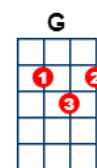
[G] Mama's got a squeeze box  
She wears on her chest  
And when Daddy comes home  
He never gets no rest



'Cause she's [D] playing all night  
And the [C] music's all right  
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box  
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night



[G] Well the kids don't eat  
And the dog can't sleep  
There's no escape from the music  
In the whole damn street



'Cause she's [D] playing all night  
And the [C] music's all right  
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box  
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

[G] She goes in and out and in and out  
And in and out and in and out

She's [D] playing all night  
and the [C] music's all right  
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box  
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

She goes, [G] squeeze me,  
Come on and [G] squeeze me  
Come on and [D] tease me like you do  
I'm [C] so in love with you

[D] Mama's got a squeeze box  
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

[G] She goes in and out and in and out  
And in and out and in and out  
She's [D] playing all night  
and the [C] music's all right

[D] Mama's got a squeeze box  
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

# St James Infirmary Blues [Dm]

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Joe Primrose

Joe Primrose, Louis Armstrong: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qGzsYvCUCh0>

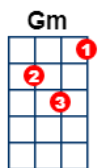
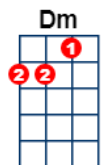
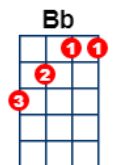
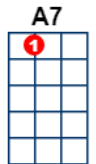
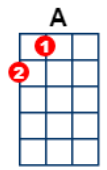
[Dm] I went down to the [A] St. James [Dm] Infirma[A7]ry  
I saw my [Dm] baby lying [Gm] there, [A7]  
She was [Dm] laid out on a [A] long white [Dm] table, [A7]  
So [Bb] cold, so [A] pale, so [Dm] fair. [A7]

Let her [Dm] go, let her [A] go, god [Dm] bless [A7] her  
Wher-[Dm]ever she may [Gm] be, [A7]  
She may [Dm] search this [A] wide world [Dm] over,  
She'll [Bb] never find a [A] sweet man like [Dm] me. [A7]

When I [Dm] die bury [A] me in my [Dm] strait laced [A7] shoes,  
Box back [Dm] jacket and a stetson [Gm] hat, [A7]  
Put a [Dm] 20 dollar [A] gold piece on my [Dm] watch chain,  
So [Bb] my friends know I [A] died standing [Dm] pat. [A7]

I want [Dm] 6 crap [A] shootin' [Dm] pall-bear-[A7]ers,  
6 chorus [Dm] girls to sing me a [Gm] song, [A7]  
Put a [Dm] red hot [A] jazz band on my [Dm] tail-[A7]gate,  
To raise [Bb] hell, as I [A] roll [Dm] along. [A7]

Now [Dm] that I've [A] told my [Dm] story, [A7]  
I'll take [Dm] another bottle of [Gm] booze, [A7]  
And if [Dm] anyone should [A] happen to [Dm] ask [A7] me,  
I got those [Bb] St. James [A] Infirmary [Dm] blues.



# St. James Infirmary Blues [Em]

artist:Ramblin Jack Elliot , writer:Joe Primrose

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WUz-WqUw4Ic>

[Em] I went down to [B7] Old Joe's [Em] Bar-room.

[Em] On the corner [Am] by the [B7] square.

They were [Em] serving [B7] drinks as [Em] usual.

And the [C7] usual [B7] crowd was [Em] there.

[Em] On my left stood [B7] Joe Mac[Em]Kennedy.

[Em] His eyes were [Am] blood-shot [B7] red.

He [Em] turned to the [B7] crowd a[Em]round him

And [C7] these are the [B7] words that he [Em] said.

[Em] I went down to [B7] St. James [Em] Infirmary.

[Em] I saw my [Am] baby [B7] there.

[Em] Lying on a [B7] long white [Em] table,

So [C7] sweet, [B7] so cold, [Em] so fair.

[Em] I went up to [B7] see the [Em] doctor.

[Em] 'She's very [Am] low,' he [B7] said.

[Em] I went back to [B7] see my [Em] baby

And great [C7] god she was [B7] lying there [Em] dead.

[Em] Let her go, let her [B7] go, God [Em] bless her.

[Em] Wherever [Am] she may [B7] be.

She may [Em] search this [B7] wide world [Em] over

But she'll never [C7] find another [B7] man like [Em] me.

[Em] When I [B7] die please [Em] bury me

[Em] In a high top [Am] stetson [B7] hat.

Put a [Em] gold piece [B7] on my [Em] watch chain.

So they'll [C7] know I died [B7] standing [Em] pat.

[Em] Get six gamblers to [B7] carry my [Em] coffin.

[Em] Six chorus girls to [Am] sing my [B7] song.

Put a [Em] jazz band [B7] on my [Em] tailgate

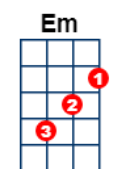
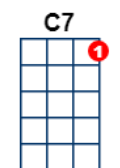
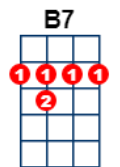
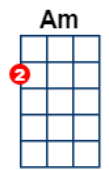
To raise [C7] hell as we [B7] roll a[Em]long.

[Em] This is the [B7] end of my [Em] story.

[Em] So let's have another [Am] round of [B7] booze.

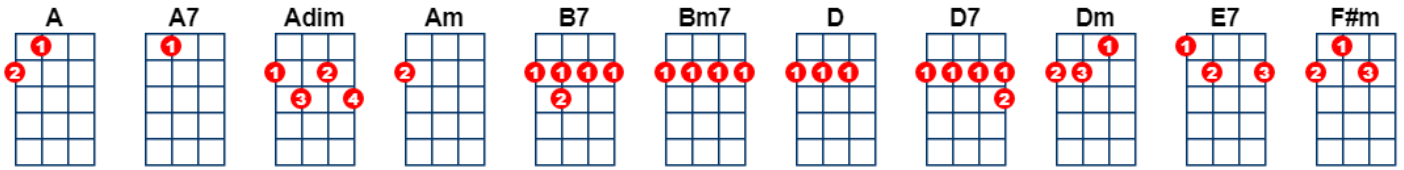
And if [Em] any one should [B7] ask you just [Em] tell them

I've got the [C7] St. James [B7] Infirmary [Em] Blues.



# St. Louis Blues

artist: Bessie Smith or Billie Holiday , writer: W. C. Handy



Billy Holiday: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TmbQVx6SGao> Capo on 3rd fret

[A] I hate to see, [E7] that evening sun go [A] down [A7]  
 [D7] I hate to see, that [D7] evening sun go [A] down  
 [E7] 'Cause, my baby, [Adim]\* he's gone [E7] left this [A] town [D7] [A] [D7]

[A] Feelin' tomorrow, [E7] like I feel to [A] day [A7]  
 [D7] If I'm feelin' tomorrow, like I feel to [A] day  
 [E7] I'll pack my truck, [Adim] and make my [E7] get a [A] way [D7] [A] [D7]

[Am] St. Louis woman, [Dm] with her diamond [E7] ring  
 [E7] Pulls that man around, by her apron [Am] strings  
 [Am] If it weren't for powder, [Dm] and for store bought [E7] hair  
 [E7] That man I love would have gone no [Am] where, [B7] no [E7] where

[E7] I got the [A] St. [F#m] Louis [A] Blues [F#m]  
 Just as [A] blue as [F#m] I can [A] be [A7]  
 [Bm7] That man's got a [D] heart like a [Bm7] rock cast [D] in the [A] sea  
 [F#m] [A]  
 [A7] Or else, he [E7] wouldn't have gone so [Adim] far a [E7] way from [A] me  
 [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] I love my baby, [E7] like a school boy loves his [A] pie [A7]  
 [D7] Like a Kentucky colonel, loves his mint'n [A] rye  
 [E7] I love my man, [Adim]\* 'til the [E7] day I [A] die [D7] [A7]

The [Adim]\* is just the open E7 chord slid up 1 fret

Based on <http://vintageukemusic.com/cplug/st-louis-blues/>

# Stairway to Heaven

artist:Led Zeppelin , writer:Jimmy Page, Robert Plant

[Am] [G] [C] [D] [F] [G] [Am]  
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [D]

[Am] There's a lady who's [G] sure  
All that [C] glitters is [D] gold  
And she's [F] buying a stairway to [G] hea[Am]ven

[Am] When she gets there she [G] knows  
If the [C] stores are all [D] closed  
With a [F] word she can get what she [G] came [Am] for

[C]Ooh [D]ooh [F]ooh [Am] ooh  
And she's [C] buying a [G] stairway to [D] heaven

There's a [C] sign on the [D] wall  
But she [F] wants to be [Am] sure  
'Cause you [C] know sometimes [D] words have two [F] meanings

In a [Am] tree by the [G] brook  
There's a [C] songbird who [D] sings  
Sometimes all of her [F] thoughts are [G] mis[Am]given

[Am] [G] [C] [D] [F] [G] [Am]

[Am7] [Dsus4] [D] Oh, it makes me [Am7] wonder [Em] [D] [C] [D]  
[Am7] Oh, [Dsus4] it [D] makes me wonder [Am7] [Em] [D] [C] [D]

There's a [C] feeling I [G] get  
When I [Am] look to the west  
And my [C] spirit is [G] crying for [F] leav[Am]ing

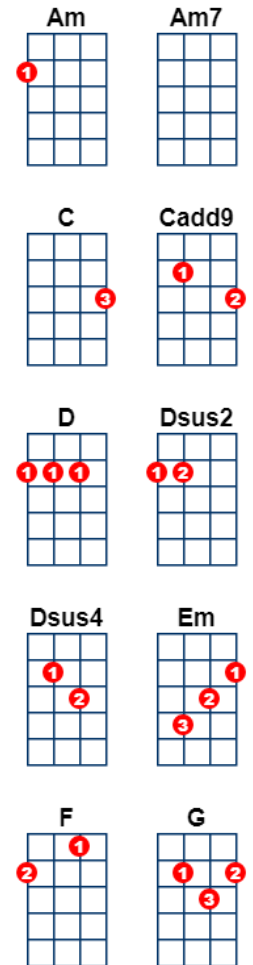
In my [C] thoughts I have [G] seen  
Rings of [Am] smoke through the trees  
And the [C] voices of those who [G] stand [F] look[Am]ing

[Am7] [Dsus4] Oh, and [D] it makes me wonder [Am7] [Em] [D] [C] [D]  
[Am7] Oh, [Dsus4] it [D] really makes me wonder [Am7] [Em] [D] [C] [D]

And it's [C] whispered that [G] soon  
If we all [Am] call the tune  
And the [C] piper will [G] lead us to [F] rea[Am]son

And the [C] new day will [G] dawn  
For [Am] those who stand long  
And the [C] forest will [G] echo with [F] laugh[Am]ter

(Does anyone remember laughter?)



[C] [G] [Am] [D]

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] Oh ho ho [Am] [D]

[C] If there's a [G] bustle in your [Am] hedgerow,  
Don't be alarmed now

[C] It's just a [G] spring clean for the [F] May [Am] queen

[C] Yes, there are [G] two paths you can [Am] go by  
But in the long run

[C] There's still [G] time to change the [F] road you're [Am] on

[C] [G] [Am] [D]

And it makes me [Am] wonder [D] [Am] [D] Oh ho ho [Am] [D]

[C] Your head is [G] humming and it [Am] won't go  
In case you don't know

[C] The piper's [G] calling you to [F] join [Am] him

[C] Dear lady [G] can you hear the [Am] wind blow  
And did you know

[C] Your stairway [G] lies in the [F] whispering [Am] wind?

[D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus4] [C] [Cadd9] [C]

[Am] And as we [G] wind on down the [F] road [G]  
[Am] Our shadows [G] taller than our [F] soul [G]  
[Am] There walks the [G] lady we all [F] know [G]  
[Am] Who shines white light and [G] wants to [F] how  
[G] [Am] How everything [G]s till turns to [F] gold [G]  
[Am] And if you listen [G] very [F] hard [G]  
[Am] The truth will come to [G] you at [F] last [G]  
[Am] When all are one and [G] one is [F] all [G]  
[Am] To be a rock and [G] not to [F] roll [G]  
And she's [F] buying a stairway to [G] hea[Am]ven  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dmKeIJq4gM>

# Stand by Me

artist:Ben E King , writer:Ben E King, Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hwZNL7QVJjE> Capo on 2nd fret

Intro: [G] [Em] [C] [D] [G]

[G] When the night has come [Em] and the land is dark  
And the [C] moon is the [D] only light we'll [G] see  
[G] No I won't be afraid no I [Em] won't be afraid  
Just as [C] long as you [D] stand stand by [G] me

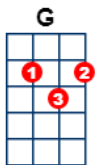
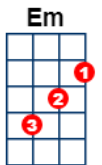
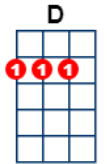
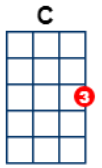
[G] So darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me  
Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, stand by [G] me

[G] If the sky that we look upon  
[Em] Should tumble and fall  
Or the [C] mountain should [D] crumble to the [G] sea  
[G] I won't cry I won't cry no I [Em] won't shed a tear  
Just as [C] long as you [D] stand, stand by [G] me

[G] And darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me  
Oh [C] stand [D] stand by me stand by [G] me

[G] And darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me  
Oh [C] stand [D] stand by me stand by [G] me

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Us-TVg40ExM>  
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# Stand By Your Man

artist: Tammy Wynette , writer: Tammy Wynette and Billy Sherrill

Tammy Wynette - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DwBirf4BWew> Capo on 2nd fret

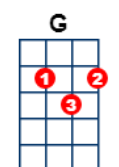
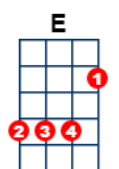
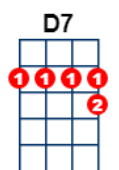
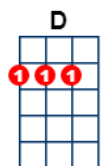
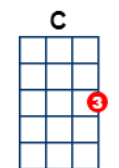
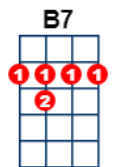
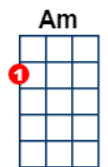
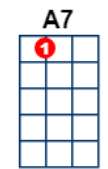
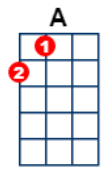
Intro: [G] – [C] – [G] – [D]

[G] Sometimes its hard to be a [D] woman,  
 [Am] Giving all your [D7] love to just one [G] man.  
 [C] You'll have bad times, [G] and he'll have good times,  
 [A] doing things that [A7] you don't under[D]stand. [D7]

[G] But if you love him you'll [D] forgive him,  
 [Am] Even though he's [D7] hard to under[G]stand.  
 [C] And if you love him, [G] oh be [C] proud of him,  
 [G] cause after [D7] all he's just a [G] man [C] [G] [D]

[G] Stand by your [B7] man, [C] give him two arms to cling to,  
 [G] and something [E] warm to come to,  
 [A] when nights are [D7] cold and lonely.  
 [G] Stand by your [B7] man, [C] and tell the world you love him,  
 [G] keep giving [D7] all the love you [B7] can. [E] [C]  
 [D] Stand by your [G] man. [C] [G] [D]

[G] Stand by your [B7] man, and [C] tell the world you love him,  
 [G] keep giving [D7] all the love you [B7] can. [E] [C]  
 [D] Stand by your [G] man. [C] [G]





# Star Trekkin'

artist:The Firm , writer:John O'Connor, Grahame Lister and Rory Kehoe

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FCARADb9asE>  
 [A]

Chorus:

[D] Star Trekkin' a[G]cross the uni[D]verse,  
 [D] on the Starship [A]Enterprise [E] under Captain [A] Kirk.  
 [D] Star Trekkin' a[G]cross the uni[D]verse,  
 [D] boldly going [A] forward 'cause [A7] we can't find re[D]verse.

[E] Lt. Uhura, report ! [E7]  
 There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,  
 there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.

[E] Analysis, Mr. Spock ! [E7]  
 It's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] not as we know it;  
 it's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] Captain.  
 There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,  
 there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.

**Chorus**

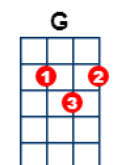
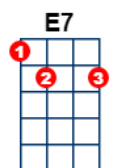
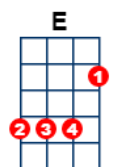
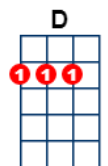
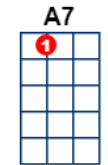
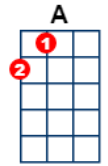
[E] Medical update, Dr. McCoy ! [E7]  
 It's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead, Jim,  
 it's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead.  
 It's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] not as we know it;  
 it's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] Captain.  
 There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,  
 there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.

[E] Starship Captain, (orig. moves to capo 1st here ) James T. Kirk ! [E7]  
 Ah! We [A] come in peace, shoot to kill, [E] shoot to kill, [A] shoot to kill !  
 We [A] come in peace, shoot to kill, [E] shoot to kill, [A] men.  
 It's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead, Jim,  
 it's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead.  
 It's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] not as we know it;  
 it's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] Captain.  
 There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,  
 there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.

**Chorus**

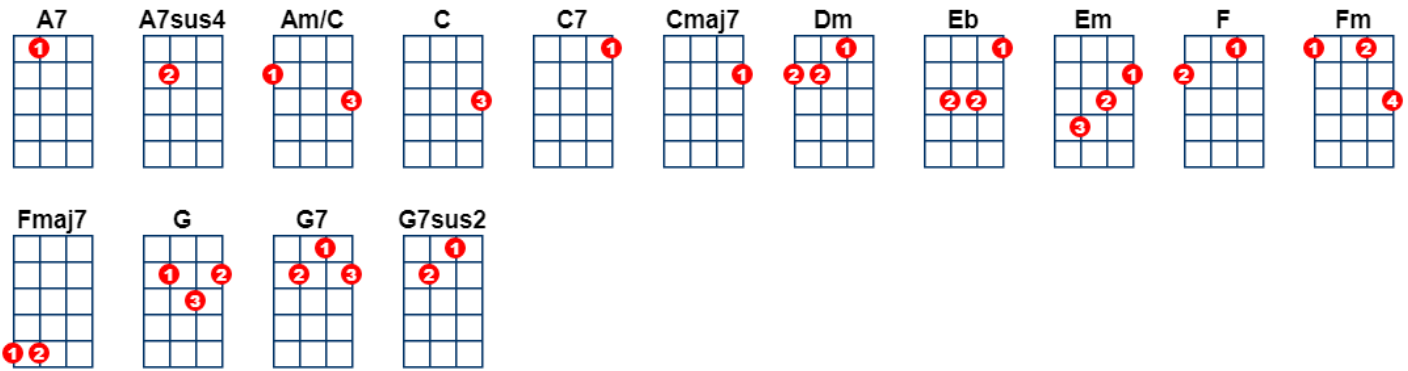
[E] Engine room, Mr. Scott ! (orig moves to capo 2nd here) [E7]  
 Ye [A] cannae change the laws of physics, [E] laws of physics, [A] laws of physics,  
 ye [A] cannae change the laws of physics, [E] laws of physics, [A] Jim.  
 Ah! We [A] come in peace, shoot to kill, [E] shoot to kill, [A] shoot to kill !  
 We [A] come in peace, shoot to kill, [E] shoot to kill, [A] men.  
 It's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead, Jim,  
 it's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead.  
 It's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] not as we know it;  
 it's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] Captain.  
 There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,  
 there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.  
 Ye [A] cannae change the scripting, [E] och, see you, [A] Jimmy!  
 It's [E] worse than that, it's physics, Jim.  
 [E] Bridge to engine room, warp factor 9.  
 Och, if I give it any more she'll [E7] blow, Cap'n!

**Chorus** (x2) ....



# Starman

artist:David Bowie , writer:David Bowie



[Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7] Hey la la.. [Cmaj7] Hey la la  
 [Dm] Didn't know what time it was and the lights were low - ow - [C] ow  
 [C] I leaned back on my radio - o - [G7]o  
 [G7] Some cat was laying down some get it on rock'n'roll he [C] said [Eb] [F]  
 [Dm]Then the loud sound did seem to fa - a - a[C]de  
 [C] Came back like a slow voice on a wave of pha - a - a[G7]se  
 [G7] That weren't no D.J. that was hazy cosmic jive [A7sus4] [G7sus2]

There's a [C] starman [Am/C] waiting in the sky  
 He'd [Em] like to come and [G] meet us but he [G7] thinks he'd blow our minds  
 There's a [C] starman [Am/C] waiting in the sky  
 He's [Em] told us not to [G] blow it 'cause he [G7] knows it's all worthwhile  
 He told me [F] Let the [Fm] children lose it [C] let the [A7] children use it  
 [Dm] Let all the [G7] children boogie [F] [C] [G7] [C] [C7] [F] [C] [G7]

[Dm] I had to phone someone so I picked on you - ou - [C]ou  
 [C] Hey that's far out so you heard him too - oo - [G7]oo  
 [G7] Switch on the TV we may pick him on channel [C] two [Eb] [F]  
 [Dm] Look out your window I can see his ligh - igh - [C]ight  
 [C] If we can sparkle he may land tonigh - igh - [G7]ight  
 [G7] Don't tell your papa or he'll get us locked up in fright [A7sus4] [G7sus2]

There's a [C] starman [Am/C] waiting in the sky  
 He'd [Em] like to come and [G] meet us but he [G7] thinks he'd blow our minds  
 There's a [C] starman [Am/C] waiting in the sky  
 He's [Em] told us not to [G] blow it 'cause he [G7] knows it's all worthwhile  
 He told me [F] let the [Fm] children lose it [C] let the [A7] children use it  
 [Dm] Let all the [G7] children boogie

[C] Starman [Am/C] waiting in the sky  
 He'd [Em] like to come and [G] meet us but he [G7] thinks he'd blow our minds  
 There's a [C] starman [Am/C] waiting in the sky  
 He's [Em] told us not to [G] blow it 'cause he [G7] knows it's all worthwhile  
 He told me [F] let the [Fm] children use it [C] let the [A7] children lose it  
 [Dm] Let all the [G7] children boogie  
 [F] [C] [G7] [C] [C7] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

# Stars Are The Windows of Heaven

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Jimmy Steiger, Tommy Malie

Anne Murray: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XbZBZC01\\_sQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XbZBZC01_sQ)  
(Capo on 2nd fret)

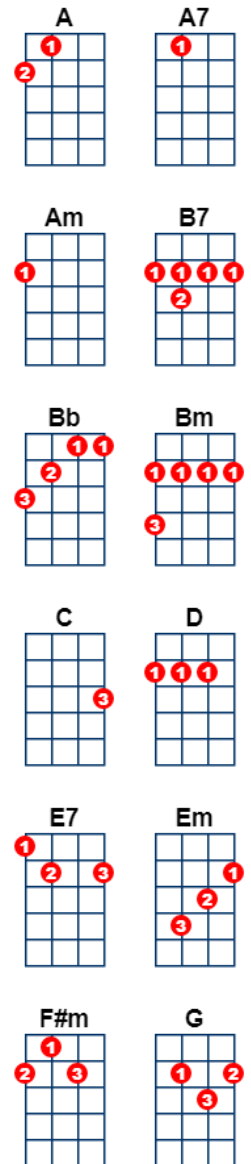
[D] Two little [Bm] kids [Em] watching the [A7] skies  
[Em] One of them [A7] says [D] I wonder [A7] why  
[D] All of the [Bm] stars are [A7] shining so bright  
When there [B7] wasn't a [E7] star last [A7] night

[Em] I've often [A7] wondered [F#m] what is a [B7] star  
The [E7] other says here's what they [A7] are  
[D] Stars are the windows of [Bb] heaven  
[E7]Where an[Em]gels peep [D] through [Am]

[D] Up in the sky they keep an [A7] eye [F#m]  
On [B7] kids [E7] like me and [A7] you  
[Am] They cry each [D] time we [A] are [Am] naughty  
[D] Their [G] teardrops [D] are the [G] rain  
[E7] But when we're good they are smiling  
And [A7] they [E7] shine a[A7]gain  
[D] Stars are the windows of [Bb] hea[E7]ven  
Where [Em] an[G]gels peep [D] through [Am]

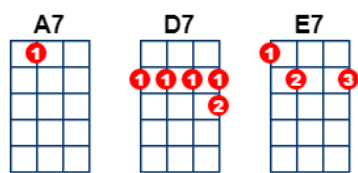
[Bm] They cry each [E7] time we are [Bm] naugh[E7]ty  
Their [A] teardrops [E7] are the [A] rain  
[F#m] But when we're good they are [E7] smiling  
And [B7] they [F#m] shine a[B7]gain

My pop says [E7] stars are the windows of [C] hea[F#m]ven  
Where an[A7]gels peep [E7] through [A7] [B7] [E7]



# Statesboro' Blues

artist:Blind Willie McTell , writer:Blind Willie McTell



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fnWxZtI3ONY>

Capo on 4 - but lyrics pretty far off these

[A7] Wake up momma, [D7] turn your lamp down [A7] low  
 [D7] Wake up momma, turn your lamp down [A7] low  
 [E7] You got no love babe, [D7] to turn Uncle John from your [A7] door.

[A7] I woke up this morning, [D7] had them Statesboro [A7] Blues  
 [D7] I woke up this morning, had them Statesboro [A7] Blues  
 [E7] I looked over in the corner, and [D7] grandpa seemed to have them [A7] too.

[E7] Well my [A7] momma died and left me  
 My [A7] poppa died and left me  
 I [A7] ain't good lookin' baby  
 [A7] But somewhere I'm sweet and kind

I'm [D7] goin' to the country, baby do you want to [A7] go  
 If [E7] you can't make it baby, [D7] your sister Lucile said she [A7] wanna go  
 (and I sure will take her).

[A7] I love that woman, [D7] better than any woman I've ever [A7] seen  
 [D7] I love that woman, better than any woman I've ever [A7] seen  
 [E7] She treats me like a king, [D7] I treat her like a doggone [A7] queen.

[A7] Wake up momma, [D7] turn your lamp down [A7] low  
 [D7] Wake up momma, turn your lamp down [A7] low  
 [E7] You got no love babe, [D7] to turn Uncle John from your [A7] door

# Stay One More Night

artist:Marie Little and Martin Francis , writer:Martin Francis

Marie Little <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X4wyTto5j7c>  
 Martin Francis [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w0pml\\_\\_U11Y](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w0pml__U11Y) Capo 3

*Thanks to Ukes4fun and Liz Panton!!!!*

Chorus:

[NC] Oh won't you [C] stay one more night,  
 won't you [F] stay one more [C] day  
 [C] Why don't you stay forever, what's keepin' you a-[G]way  
 [C] Stay one more night, won't you [F] stay one more day  
 [C] Why don't you stay forever, what's [G] keepin' you a-[C]way

[C] Come stay here in my arms, with  
 [F] all your charms 'til the [C] morning  
 [C] And take me in your arms  
 and never let me [G] go  
 [C] I'll give you kisses sweet,  
 be-[F]neath the sheets 'til the [C] morning  
 [C] And keep you in my arms  
 and [G] never let you [C] go

Chorus

So [C] all that night I prayed that [F] you would stay in the [C] morning  
 [C] And keep me in your arms and never let me [G] go  
 [C] Hoping you'd keep your promise and  
 [F] be there in the [C] morning  
 [C] And keep me in your arms and [G] never let me [C] go

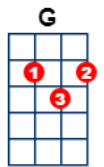
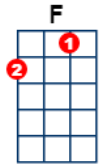
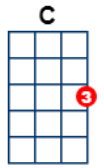
Chorus

Instrumental ??

I a-[C] woke, looked in your eyes,  
 [F] sunlight in the [C] morning  
 [C] But you opened up your eyes,  
 said I had to let you [G] go  
 [C] There's something you weren't saying as you  
 [F] lay here in the [C] morning  
 [C] And I had to open up my arms  
 and I [G] had to let you [C] go

Chorus

[C] Why don't you stay forever,  
 what's [G] keepin' you a-[C]way [G] [C]



# Stay With Me

artist:Sam Smith , writer:Sam Smith, James Napier, and William Phillips with Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne

Sam Smith: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pB-5XG-DbAA>

Intro: [Am] – [F] – [C] x2

[Am] Guess it's true, I'm not [F] good at a one- night [C] stand

[Am] But I still need [F] love cause I'm just a [C] man

[Am] These nights never [F] seem to go to [C] plan

[Am] I don't want you to [F] leave, will you hold my [C] hand?

Chorus:

Won't you [Am] stay [F] with [C] me?

Cause you're [Am] all [F] I [C] need

This ain't [Am] love it's [F] clear to [C] see

But [G] darling, [Am] stay [F] with [C] me

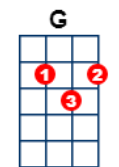
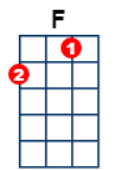
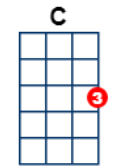
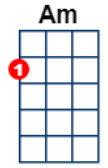
[Am] Why am [F] I so emotio[C]nal?

[Am] No it's not a good [F] look, gain some self [C] control

[Am] And deep down I [F] know this never [C] works

[Am] But you can lay with [F] me so it doesn't [C] hurt

Chorus x3



# Stayin' Alive

artist:Bee Gees , writer:Barry Gibb, Robin Gibb, and Maurice Gibb

The Bee Gees: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I\\_izvAbhExY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I_izvAbhExY) Capo on 1st fret

Well, you can [Em] tell by the way I use my walk  
I'm a [D] woman's man, no [Em] time to talk.  
Music loud and women warm,  
I've been [D] kicked around since [Em] I was born.  
And now it's [A] all right, that's s ok, you may look the other way,  
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man.

Chorus:

[Em] Whether you're a brother or whether you're a  
mother, you're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.  
Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin',  
And we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.  
Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive. Stayin' alive.  
Ah, ha, ha, ha, Stayin' aliiii- [D] [Em] [Bm] -iive. [Em]

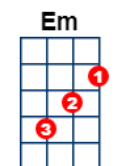
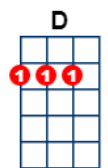
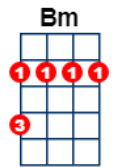
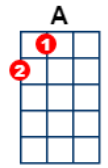
Well now, I get low and I get high  
And if I [D] can't get either I [Em] really try.  
Got the wings of heaven on my shoes  
I'm a [D] dancing man, I [Em] just can't loose.  
You know it's [A] all right, it's ok, I live to see another day,  
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man.

Chorus

[A] Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me; Somebody help me, [Em] yeah.  
Life goin' nowhere, -somebody help me, yeah.  
Stayin' alii-[Em]-iive!  
Well, you can [Em] tell by the way I use my walk  
I'm a [D] woman's man, no [Em] time to talk.  
Music loud and women warm,  
I've been [D] kicked around since [Em] I was born.  
And now [A] it's all right, it's ok, you may look the other way,  
We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man.

Chorus

[A] Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me; Somebody help me, [Em] yeah.  
Life goin' nowhere, -somebody help me, yeah.  
Stayin' alii-[Em]-iive! (x3 to fade)



# Stealin' Stealin'

artist:Memphis Jug Band , writer:Gus Cannon

Stealin' Stealin'

Memphis Jug Band - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jY5J2TA11HA>

[G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me  
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

Now put your [G] arms around me like a circle 'round the sun  
[C] I want you to love me mama like my easy rider done  
If [G] you don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been  
If you don't believe I'm sinking, look what a hole I'm in

[G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me  
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

I'm [G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me  
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

Solo: (verse chords, then chorus chords, with kazoo)

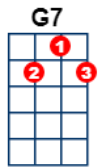
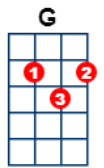
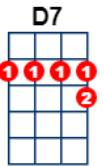
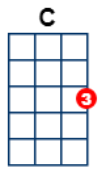
The [G] woman I'm loving she's just my height and size  
She's [C] a married woman, comes to see me some time  
If [G] you don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been  
If you don't believe I'm sinking, look what a hole I'm in

I'm [G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me  
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

I'm [G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me  
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

Solos (verse chords, with kazoo)

[G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me  
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be





# Steppin Out

artist:Joe Jackson , writer:Joe Jackson

Joe Jackson:[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P5qj\\_PsUpPo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P5qj_PsUpPo) Capo on 2

[E7] Me babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]  
[Em7] In [D] to the [A] night, [C] In [D] to [G] the [Bm] light

[E7] Now,  
 The [C] mist across the [D] window hides the [E7] lines  
 But [C] nothing hides the [D] color  
 Of the [Bm] lights that [C] shine  
 [D] Electri-[Bm]city so [C] fine  
 Look and [D] dry your [E7] eyes

[E7] Me babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]  
[Em7] In [D] to the [A] night, [C] In [D] to [G] the [Bm] light

[E7] We  
 So [C] tired of all the [D] darkness in our [E7] lives  
 With [C] no more angry [D] words to say  
 Can [Bm] come a-[C]live  
 [D] Get into a [Bm] car and [C] drive to the [D] other [E7] side

Chorus:

[E7] Me babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]  
 [Em7] In [D] to the [A] night, [C] In [D] to [G] the [Bm] light

[E7] You babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]  
 [E7] In [D] to the night, [C] In [D] to the [Bm] light

[E7] We  
 are [C] young but getting [D] old before our [E7] time  
 We'll [C] leave the T.V. [D] and the radi-[Bm]o be-[C]hind  
 [D] Don't you wonder [Bm] what we'll [C] find  
 Steppin [D] out to-[E7]night

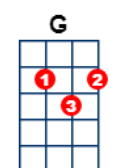
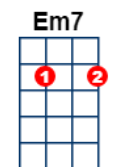
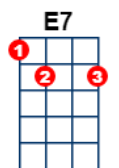
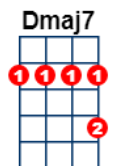
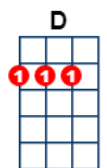
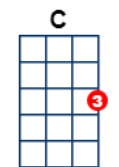
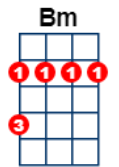
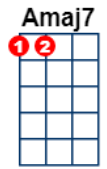
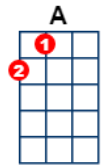
[E7] Me babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]  
[Em7] In [D] to the [A] night, [C] In [D] to [G] the [Bm] light

[E7] You  
 Can [C] dress in pink and [D] blue just like a [E7] child  
 And [C] in a yellow [D] taxi turn to [Bm] me and [C] smile  
 [D] We'll be [Bm] there in just a [C] while  
 If you follow [E7] me

Chorus

*Repeat and fade out*

[E7] You babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]  
 [E7] In [D] to the night, [C] In [D] to the [Bm] light

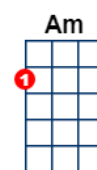


# Still Call Australia Home

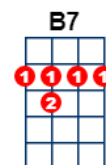
artist:Peter Allen , writer:Peter Allen

Peter Allen - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_OCKXLXWNXg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_OCKXLXWNXg) Capo 5

[C] [E7] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C]



[C] I've been to [E7] cities that [Am] never close [C] down  
From [F] New York to [C] Rio and [D7] old London [G] town  
But no [C] matter how [E7] far or [Am] how wide I [F] roam  
I [C] still call Aus-[G]tralia [C] home.

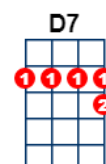


[C] I'm always [E7] traveling, I [Am] I love to feel [C] free  
And [F] so I keep [C] leaving the [D7] sun and the [G] sea  
But my [C] heart lies [E7] waiting [Am] over the [F] foam  
I [C] still call Aus-[G]tralia [C] home.

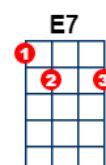


Chorus:

All [Em] the sons and [B7] daughters  
[Em] spinning 'round the [B7] world  
Away [Em] from their [C] family and [G] friends  
But [Em] as the world gets [B7] older and [Em] colder  
It's good to [F] know where your journey [G] ends.



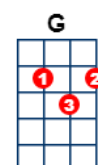
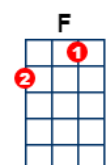
[C] Someday we'll [E7] all be [Am] together once [C] more  
When [F] all the [C] ships come [D7] back to the [G] shore  
I'll [C] realize [E7] something I've [Am] always [F] known  
I [C] still call Aus-[G]tralia [C] home.



Chorus

(Then...)

No [C] matter how [E7] far  
or [Am] how wide I [F] roam  
I [C] still call Aus-[G]tralia [F] ho [C] me.



# Still Not Dead

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson, Buddy Cannon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J34esa\\_aJxc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J34esa_aJxc) Capo 2

[D] I woke up still in my bed again to-[A]day  
 The internet said I had passed a-[D]way  
 If I died I wasn't dead to [G7] stay  
 And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

Well, I woke up still not dead again to-[A]day  
 The gardener did not find me that a [D] way  
 You can't believe a word that people [G7]say  
 And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

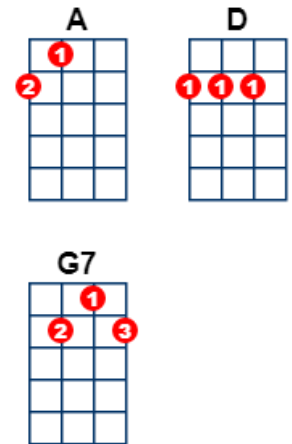
I [G7] run up and down the road making [D] music as I go  
 They [A] say my pace would kill a normal [D] man  
 But I've [G7] never been accused of being [D] normal anyway  
 And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

[D] I woke up still in my bed again to-[A]day  
The internet said I had passed a-[D]way  
If I died I wasn't dead to [G7] stay  
And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

[D] I woke up still in my bed again to-[A]day  
 The news said I was gone to my dis-[D]may  
 Don't bury me, I've got a show to [G7] play  
 And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

I [G7] run up and down the road making [D] music as I go  
 They [A] say my pace would kill a normal [D] man  
 But I've [G7] never been accused of being [D] normal anyway  
 And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

Last [G7] night I had a dream that I died [D] twice yesterday  
 But I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day [G7] [D]

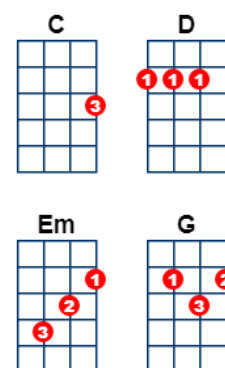


# Stillest Hour

artist:.357 String Band , writer:.357 String Band

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=luLBwNdo1H0> Capo 3

[G] Four long years spent, lot a tears [Em] shed  
 [G] no no one [C] sees them  
 [D] no one but [G] I.  
 [G] Cigarette butts and empty [Em] cups is [G] all that is  
 [C] staying [D] right by my [G] side  
 and now [C] I'm waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour  
 now [C] I'm waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour



[G] Whole damn day spent, not a word [Em] said,  
 [G] no not a [C] dime spent  
 [D] just waiting for [G] night  
 [G] Cause all that action, that sur-[Em]rounds my [G] life  
 couldn't match that [C] racket  
 [D] inside my [G] mind  
 and now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour  
 now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour

[G] And now I'm seeking that dreamless [Em] sleep-[G]ing  
 when I stop de-[C]ceiving  
 [D] just for a [G] while  
 [G] Cause everyone your meeting is so [Em] mis-[G]leading  
 Now I'm re-[C]ceding  
 [D] into my [G] mind  
 and now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour  
 now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour

now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour  
 now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour

# Stop Stop Stop

artist:The Hollies , writer:Allan Clarke, Tony Hicks, and Graham Nash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=to2cze58R5E>

[D] See the girl with cymbals on her fingers, entering through the door  
Ruby glistening from her navel, shimmering around the floor  
Bells on feet go ting-a ling-a linging, going through my head  
Sweat is falling just-a like-a tear drop, running from her head

[D] Now she's dancing, going through the movements, swaying to and fro  
Body moving, bringing back a memory, thoughts of long ago  
Blood is rushing, temperature is rising, sweating from my brow  
Like a snake, her body fascinates me, I can't look away now

[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] give me time to breathe  
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] or I'll have to leave

[D] Now she's moving all around the tables, luring all in sight  
But I know that she cannot see me, hidden by the light  
Closer, closer, she is getting nearer, soon she'll be in reach  
As I enter into a spotlight, she stands lost for speech

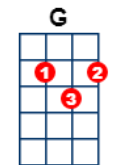
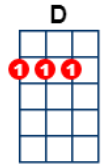
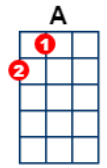
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] give me time to breathe  
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] or I'll have to leave

[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] give me time to breathe  
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] or I'll have to leave

[D] Now I hold her, people are staring, don't know what to think  
And we struggle knocking over tables, spilling all the drinks  
Can't they understand that I want her, happens every week.  
Heavy hand upon my collarbone throws me into the street

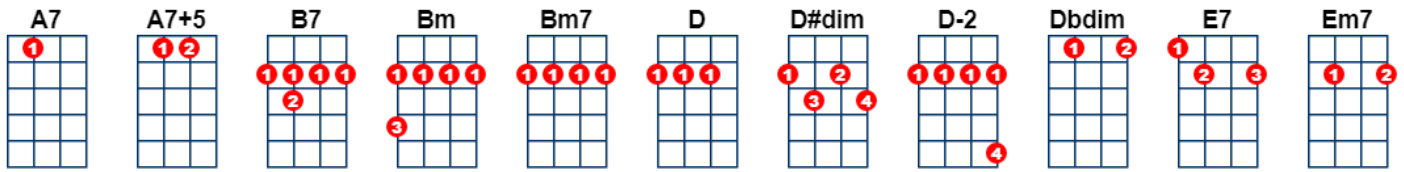
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] give me time to breathe  
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] or I'll have to leave

Fade....



# Stormy Weather [D]

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Harold Arlen and Ted Koehler



Harold Arlen - Billy Holiday: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_KCROvHfysc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_KCROvHfysc) But in Db

Intro: [D] [Bm7]/ [Em7] [A7]/ [D] [Bm7]/ [Em7] [A7+5]

Don't know [D] why [D#dim] there's no [Em7] sun up in the [A7] sky  
Stormy [D] weather [Bm7]

[Em7] Since my gal and [Dbdim] I ain't to-[D]-gether, [Bm7]

[Em7] Keeps rainin' [A7+5] all the [D] time [Bm7] [Em7] [A7+5]

Life is [D] bare, [D#dim] gloom and [Em7] misery every-[A7]-where  
Stormy [D] weather [Bm7]

[Em7] Hust can't get my [Dbdim] poor self to-[D]-gether, [Bm7]

[Em7] I'm weary [A7+5] all the [D] time, [Bm7] [Em7]

So weary [A7+5] all the [D] time [A7]

[Em7] When she went [A7] away

The [D] blues walked in and [Bm] met me.

[Em7] If she stays [A7] away old [D] rockin' chair will [Bm] get me.

[Em7] All I do is [A7] pray the [D] lord above will [B7] let me,

[E7] walk in the sun once [A7] more.

Can't go [D] on, [D#dim] every [Em7] thing I had is [A7] gone  
Stormy [D] weather [Bm]

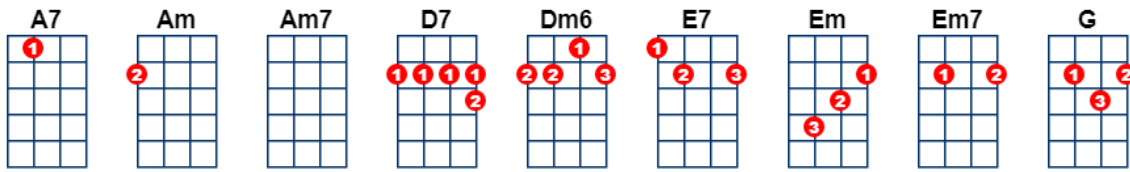
[Em7] Since my gal and [Dbdim] I ain't to-[D]-gether, [Bm7]

[Em7] Keeps rainin' [A7+5] all the [D] time [Bm7]

[Em7] Keeps rainin' [A7+5] all the [D] time [Bm7] [Em7] [D-2]

# Stormy Weather [G]

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_KCROvHfysc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_KCROvHfysc) In Db

[G] [Em] [Am7] [D7]

Don't know [G] why [Dm6] there's no [Am] sun up in the [D7] sky  
Stormy [G] weather [Em7]

[Am7] Since my gal and [D7] I ain't to-[G]-gether, [Em]  
[Am] Keeps rainin' [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7]

Life is [G] bare, [Dm6] gloom and [Am] misery every-[D7]-where  
Stormy [G] weather [Em7]

[Am7] Hust can't get my poor [D7] self to-[G]-gether, [Em]  
[Am] I'm weary [D7] all the [G] time, [Em] [Am7]  
So weary [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7]

[Am] When she went [D7] away the [G] blues walked in and [Em] met me.  
[Am] If she stays [D7] away old [G] rockin' chair will [Em] get me.  
[Am] All I do is [D7] pray the [G] lord above will [E7] let me,  
[A7] walk in the sun once [D7] more.

Can't go [G] on, [Dm6] every [Am] thing I had is [D7] gone  
Stormy [G] weather [Em7]

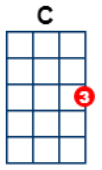
[Am7] Since my gal and [D7] I ain't to-[G]-gether, [Em]  
[Am] Keeps rainin' [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7]  
[Am] Keeps rainin' [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7] [G]

# Story Of An Artist

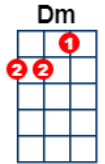
artist:Daniel Johnston , writer:Daniel Johnston

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FKW2H0WBqW8>

[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old  
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold



[C] Everyone, and friends and family, saying, "Hey! Get a [Dm] job!"  
"Why do you only do that only? Why are you so [C] odd?"



[C] We don't really like what you do. We don't think anyone ever [Dm] will.  
It's a problem that you have, and this problem's made you [C] ill."

[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old  
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold

[C] The artist walks alone, someone said behind his [Dm] back,  
"He's got gall to call himself that! He doesn't even know where he's [C] at!"

[C] The artist walks among the flowers, Appreciating the [Dm] sun  
He does this all his waking hours, but is it really so [C] wrong?

[C] They sit in front of their TV, saying, "Hey! This is [Dm] fun!"  
And they laugh at the artist saying, "He doesn't know how to have [C] fun."

[C] The best things in life are truly free, singing birds and laughing [Dm] bees  
"You've got me wrong," says he, the sun don't shine in your [C] TV"

[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old  
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold

[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old  
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold

[C] Everyone, and friends and family, saying, "Hey! Get a [Dm] job!"  
"Why do you only do that only? Why are you so [C] odd?"

[C] We don't really like what you do. We don't think anyone ever [Dm] will  
It's a problem that you have, and this problem's made you [C] ill."

[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old  
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold



# Strange Brew

artist: Cream , writer: Eric Clapton, Felix Pappalardi, Gail Collins

Cream: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m\\_NholHANOY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m_NholHANOY)

Intro:

[A7] [A7] [A7] [A7], [D7-alt] [D7-alt], [A7] [A7]  
[E7] Strange brew [D7-alt] kill what's inside of [A7] you [A7]

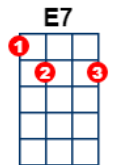
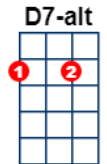
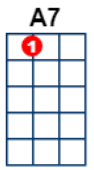
She's a [A7] witch of trouble in [D7-alt] electric blue  
In her [A7] own mad mind she's in love with you  
With [D7-alt] you  
Now what you gonna [A7] do  
[E7] Strange brew [D7-alt] kill what's inside of [A7] you [A7]

She's [A7] some kind of demon [D7-alt] messing in the glue  
If you [A7] don't watch out it'll stick to you  
To [D7-alt] you  
What kind of fool are [A7] you  
[E7] Strange brew [D7-alt] kill what's inside of you [A7]

Inst: [A7] [A7] [D7-alt] [D7-alt] [A7] [A7] [E7] [D7-alt] [A7] [A7]

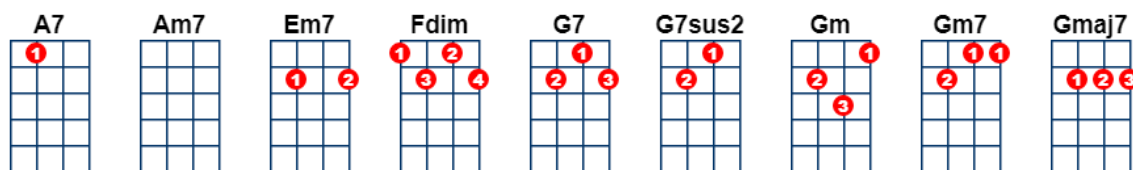
On a [A7] boat in the middle of a [D7-alt] raging sea  
She would [A7] make a scene for it all to be ig-[D7-alt]nored  
And wouldn't you be [A7] bored  
[E7] Strange brew [D7-alt] kill what's inside of [A7] you [A7]

[A7] Strange brew [D7-alt] [A7] strange brew [D7-alt]  
[A7] Strange brew [D7-alt] [A7] strange brew [D7-alt]  
[E7] Strange brew [D7-alt] kill what's inside of you [A7]



# Strawberry Fields Forever

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

|   |   |     |    |        |      |   |   |
|---|---|-----|----|--------|------|---|---|
| . | G | GM7 | G7 | G7sus2 | Fdim | F | C |
| . |   |     |    |        |      |   |   |
| A |   |     |    |        |      |   |   |
| E |   |     |    |        |      |   |   |
| C |   |     |    |        |      |   |   |
| G |   |     |    |        |      |   |   |

Chorus:

[C] Let me take you down 'cos I'm going [Gm7] to Strawberry [Gm] Fields [Gm7]  
 [A7] Nothing is real  
 And [F] nothing to get [A7] hung about  
 [F] Strawberry Fields [C] forever

[G] Living is [Gmaj7] easy with [G7] eyes closed [G7sus2] [Fdim]  
 [Am] Misunder[Am7] standing all you [F] see  
 [F] It's getting [G] hard to be some [C] one but it [Em7] all works [Am] out [G]  
 [F] It doesn't [G] matter much to [F] me [C]

Chorus

Link:

```
A---8-7-----
E-----8-6-----
C-----7-5-----
G-----4-0---
```

[G] No one I [Gmaj7] think is [G7] in my tree [G7sus2] [Fdim]  
 [Am] I mean it [Am7] must be high or [F] low  
 [F] That is you [G] can't you know [C] tune in but it's [Em7] all [Am] right [G]  
 [F] That is I [G] think it's not too [F] bad [C]

Chorus

Link

[G] Always, [Gmaj7] no, some[G7]times think it's [G7sus2] me [Fdim]  
 [Am] But you [Am7] know I know when [F] it's a dream  
 [F] I think ah [G] no I mean er [C] yes but it's [Em7]all [Am] wrong [G]  
 [F] That is I [G] think I disa[F]gree [C]

Chorus

[F] Strawberry Fields [C] forever  
 [F] Strawberry [G] Fields [F] forever

Thanks to Alligator Boogaloo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o3HVCTRV4DA> But in Bb

# Stray Cat Strut

artist:Stray Cats , writer:Brian Setzer

Stray Cats:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x4EsTEpCZHE> Capo 3

[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh  
 [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh  
 [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh  
 [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

[Am] Black and orange [G] stray cat [F] sittin' on a [E7] fence  
 [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh  
 [Am] Ain't got e-[G] nough dough to [F] pay the [E7] rent  
 [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh  
 [Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care  
 [Am]\* I strut right by with my tail in the air

[Dm] Stray cat [C] strut I'm a [Bb] ladies' [A7] cat  
 I'm a [Dm] feline Casa-[C] nova hey [Bb] man that's [A7] that  
 Get a [Dm] shoe thrown [C] at me from a [Bb] mean old [A7] man  
 [Dm]\* Get my dinner from a garbage can

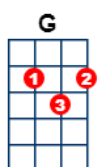
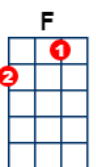
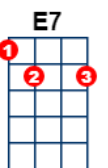
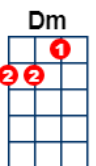
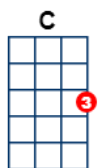
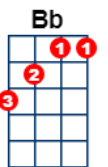
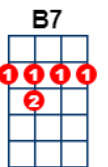
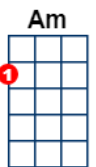
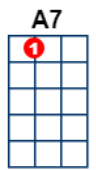
[Am] [G] / [F] [E7] (x 4)

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a- [Am] round [Am]  
 [Dm] I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight  
 [B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night  
 [Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry  
 [Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy  
 I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild  
 But I [Am]\* got cat class and I got cat style

[Am] [G] / [F] [E7] (x 4)

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a- [Am] round [Am]  
 [Dm] I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight  
 [B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night  
 [Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry  
 [Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy  
 I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild  
 But I [Am]\* got cat class and I got cat style

[Am] [G] / [F] [E7] (x 4)  
 [Am]\*



# Streamline Cannonball

artist:Doc Watson , writer:Roy Acuff

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w8Ri4YBDnt4> Capo 4

*Sorry - none of the brilliant picking is here*

[C] [F] [C]  
[C] [F] [C] [Am]  
[C] [G] [C]

It's a [C] long steel rail and a short cross tie  
[F] I'm on my way [C] back home  
I'm [C] on that [F] train the [C] king of them [Am] all  
That [C] streamlined [G] cannon[C] ball

[C] She moves along like a cannonball  
Like a [F] star in it's heavenly [C] flight  
The [C] lonesome [F] sound of the [C] whistle you [Am] love  
As [C] she travels [G] through the [C] night

[C] [F] [C]  
[C] [F] [C] [Am]  
[C] [G] [C]

[C] The headlight beams out through the night  
And the [F] firebox flash you can [C] see  
[C] I ride them [F] blinds it's the [C] life that I [Am] love  
Lord it's [C] home sweet [G] home to [C] me

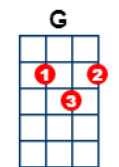
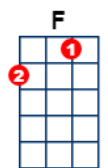
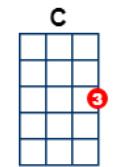
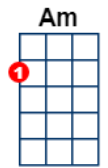
[C] She moves along like a cannonball  
Like a [F] star in it's heavenly [C] flight  
The [C] lonesome [F] sound of the [C] whistle you [Am] love  
As [C] she travels [G] through the [C] night

[C] [F] [C]  
[C] [F] [C] [Am]  
[C] [G] [C]

[C] I can see a smile on the engineer's face  
And [F] although he's old and [C] gray  
[C] A contented [F] heart he [C] waits for his [Am] call  
On the [C] streamline [G] cannon[C] ball

[C] [F] [C]  
[C] [F] [C] [Am]  
[C] [G] [C]

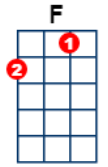
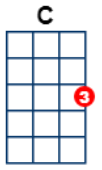
[C] She moves along like a cannonball  
Like a [F] star in it's heavenly [C] flight  
The [C] lonesome [F] sound from the [C] whistle you [Am] love  
As [C] she travels [G] through the [C] night



# Streamlined Cannonball

artist:Hank Snow , writer:Roy Acuff

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PEw5nHSrAsc> Capo 2



[C] (It's the Streamlined [F] Cannon-[C]ball)

[C] A long steel rail and a short cross-tie

I'm [F] on my way back [C] home

I'm [F] on the train the [C] king of them all

The Streamlined [F] Cannon-[C]ball

[C] Oh she glides along like a cannonball

Like a [F] star on its heavenly [C] flight

This [F] lonesome sound of the [C] whistle you love

As she travels [F] through the [C] night

[C] Her headlight gleams out into the night

Her [F] firebox flash you [C] see

The [F] blinds I ride and the [C] lights I love

Are home sweet [F] home to [C] me

[C] Oh she glides along like a cannonball

Like a [F] star on its heavenly [C] flight

This [F] lonesome sound of the [C] whistle you love

As she travels [F] through the [C] night

[C] I can see the smile of an engineer

Al-[F] though he's old and [C] gray

A con[F] tented heart he a-[C]waits back home

Of the Streamlined [F] Cannon-[C]ball

[C] Oh she glides along like a cannonball

Like a [F] star on its heavenly [C] flight

This [F] lonesome sound of the [C] whistle you love

As she travels [F] through the [C] night

# Streets Of Laredo

artist:Marty Robbins , writer:Frank H. Maynard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L14UKBjC5Is> Capo 3

*This version has a few extra verses over the Marty Robbins one*

All [D] wrapped in white [A7] linen as [D] cold [A7] as the [D] clay

[D] As I walked [A7] out in the [D] streets of La-[A7]redo  
As [D] I walked [A7] out in [D] Laredo one [A7] day  
I [D] spied a poor [A7] cowboy all [D] wrapped in white [A7] linen  
All [D] wrapped in white [A7] linen as [D] cold [A7] as the [D] clay

I see by your [A7] outfit that [D] you are a [A7] cowboy  
[D] These words he did [A7] say as I [D] boldly walked [A7] by  
[D] Come sit down be-[A7]side me and [D] hear my sad [A7] story  
Got [D] shot in the [A7] breast and [D] I know [A7] I must [D] die

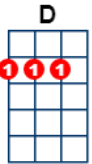
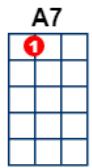
'Twas once in the [A7] saddle I [D] used to go [A7] dashing,  
[D] 'Twas once in the [A7] saddle I [D] used to go [A7] gay.  
[D] First down to [A7] Rosie's, and [D] then to the [A7] card-house,  
Got [D] shot in the [A7] chest, and [D] I'm dying to-[A7]day.

Oh beat the [A7] drum slowly and [D] play the fife [A7] lowly  
[D] Sing the death [A7] march as you [D] carry me [A7] along  
[D] Take me to the [A7] valley then [D] lay the sod o'er [A7] me  
I'm [D] a young cowboy and [A7] I know [D] I've [A7] done [D] wrong

Get six jolly [A7] cowboys to [D] carry my [A7] coffin,  
[D] Get six pretty [A7] maidens to [D] bear up my [A7] pall.  
[D] Put bunches of [A7] roses all [D] over my [A7] coffin,  
[A7] Roses to deaden the clods as they fall.

Go fetch me some [A7] water a [D] cool cup of [A7] water  
To [D] cool my parched [A7] lips then the [D] poor cowboy [A7] said  
[D] Before I re-[A7]turned his [D] spirit had [A7] left him  
Had [D] gone to his [A7] Maker the [D] cowboy [A7] was [D] dead

We beat the [A7] drum slowly and [D] played the fife [A7] lowly  
[D] And bitterly [A7] wept as we [D] bore him [A7] along  
[D] For we loved [A7] our comrade [D] so brave, young and hand-[A7]some  
We [D] all loved our comrade [A7] although [D] he'd [A7] done [D] wrong



# Streets of London

artist:Ralph McTell , writer:Ralph McTell

Ralph McTell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DiWomXklfv8> (But in E – Capo on 4th)

Intro: [C] Vamp till ready - or (better I reckon):

[C] [G] [Am] [Em]

[F] [C] [G] [C] - first two lines but last two chords changed for lead in

[C] Have you seen the [G] old man in the [Am] closed-down [Em] market  
 [F] Kicking up the [C] paper with his [Dm] worn out [G] shoes?  
 [C] In his eyes you [G] see no pride, [Am] and held loosely [Em] by his side  
 [F] Yesterday's [C] paper telling [G7] yesterday's [C] news

Chorus:

So [F] how can you [Em] tell me you're [C] lone[Am]ly,  
 [D] And say for [D7] you that the sun don't [G] shine? [G7]  
 [C] Let me take you [G] by the hand and  
 [Am] lead you through [Em] the streets of London  
 [F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind

[C] Have you seen the [G] old girl who [Am] walks the streets of [Em] London  
 [F] Dirt in her [C] hair and her [Dm] clothes in [G] rags?  
 [C] She's no time for [G] talking, she [Am] just keeps right on [Em] walking  
 [F] Carrying her [C] home in [G7] two carrier [C] bags.

Chorus

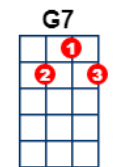
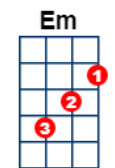
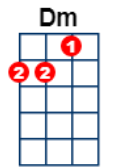
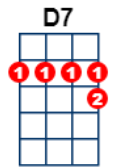
[C] In the all night [G] café, at a [Am] quarter past [Em] eleven,  
 [F] Same old [C] man is sitting [Dm] there on his [G] own  
 [C] Looking at the [G] world over the [Am] rim of his [Em] tea-cup,  
 [F] each tea last an [C] hour - then he [G7] wanders home a [C] lone

Chorus

[C] And have you seen the [G] old man, out[Am]side the seaman's [Em] mission  
 [F] Memory fading [C] with the medal [Dm] ribbons that he [G] wears.  
 [C] In our winter [G] city, the [Am] rain cries a little [Em] pity  
 For [F] one more forgotten [C] hero and a [G7] world that doesn't [C] care

Chorus

[F] I'll show you [C] something to [G] make you change your [C] mind



Also uses:  
 Am, C, D, F,  
 G

# Strolling

artist:Flanagan and Allen , writer:Ralph Reader

Flanagan and Allen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JLFbtO0afBg>

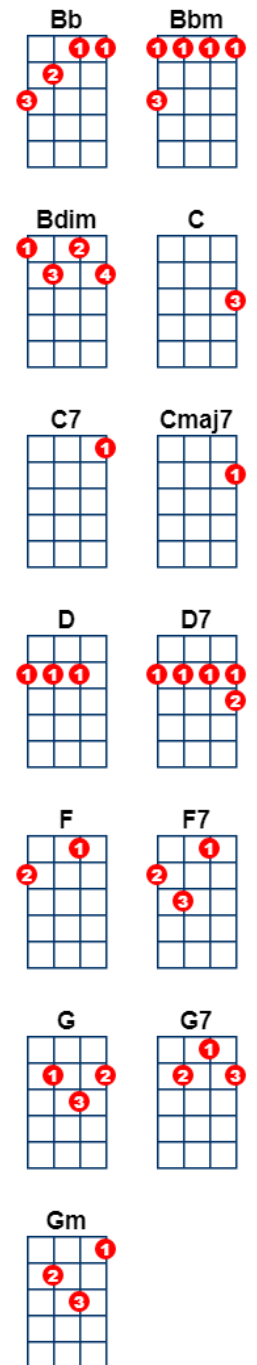
[F] Strolling, just [Bdim] strolling,  
 In the [Bb] cool of the [D] evening [Gm] air,  
 [C7] I don't [F] envy the [F7] rich  
 In their [Bb] automo[Bbm]biles,  
 Coz a [G] motor car is [G7] phoney –  
 I'd [C] rather [Cmaj7] have Shanks's [C7] pony,  
 When I'm [F] strolling, just [Bdim] strolling,  
 By the [Bb] light of the [C7] moon a[F]bove,  
 [F7] Ev'ry [D] night I go out [D7] strolling,  
 [G7] And I [F] know my luck is [Bb] rolling, [F]  
 [Bb] When I'm [F] strolling with the one [F] I [C7] love. [F]

[F] Strolling, just [Bdim] strolling,  
In the [Bb] cool of the [D] evening [Gm] air,  
[C7] I don't [F] envy the [F7] rich  
In their [Bb] automo[Bbm]biles,

Coz a [G] motor car is [G7] phoney –  
 I'd [C] rather [Cmaj7] have Shanks's [C7] pony,  
 When I'm [F] strolling, just [Bdim] strolling,  
 By the [Bb] light of the [C7] moon a[F]bove,  
 [F7] Ev'ry [D] night I go out [D7] strolling,  
 [G7] And I [F] know my luck is [Bb] rolling, [F]  
 [Bb] When I'm [F] strolling with the one [F] I [C7] love. [F]

(additional verse to the video)

[F] Strolling, just [Bdim] strolling,  
 In the [Bb] cool of the [D] evening [Gm] air,  
 [C7] Every [F] man and his [F7] dog  
 Keeps on [Bb] walking for [Bbm] miles  
 And we [G] don't care who [G7] tramps most,  
 But they can [C] never [Cmaj7] pass one lamp [C7] post,  
 When they're [F] strolling, just [Bdim] strolling,  
 By the [Bb] light of the [C7] moon a[F]bove  
 [F7] Though we [D] might think we're good [D7] planners,  
 [G7] But the [F] blighters won't [Bb] learn [F] manners,  
 [Bb] Though they're [F] strolling with the ones [G7] they [C7] love. [F]



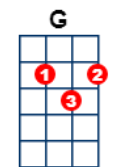
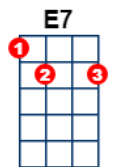
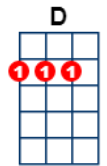
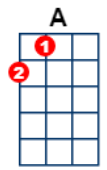


# Stuck in the Middle with You [A]

artist:Stealers Wheel , writer:Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DohRa9lsx0Q> Capo 5 for D

Well, I [A] don't know why I came here tonight  
 [A] I got the feeling that something ain't right  
 I'm so [D] scared in case I fall off my chair  
 And I'm [A] wondering how I'll get down those stairs  
 [E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right  
 Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you.



Yes, I'm [A] stuck in the middle with you  
 [A] And I'm wondering what it is I should do  
 It's so [D] hard to keep this smile from my face  
 Lose con[A]trol yeah I'm all over the place  
 [E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right  
 Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you.

Well, you [D] started off with nothing  
 And you're proud that you're a self-made man [A]  
 And your [D] friends, they all come crawling  
 Slap you on the back and say, [A] please, [E7] please. [A]

[A] Tryin' to make some sense of it all  
 [A] But I can see it makes no sense at all  
 Is it [D] cool to go to sleep on the floor?  
 I don't [A] think that I can take any more  
 [E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right  
 Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you.

Well, you [D] started off with nothing  
 And you're proud that you're a self-made man [A]  
 And your [D] friends, they all come crawling  
 Slap you on the back and say, [A] please, [E7] please. [A]

Well, I [A] don't know why I came here tonight  
 [A] I got the feeling that something ain't right  
 I'm so [D] scared in case I fall off my chair  
 And I'm [A] wondering how I'll get down those stairs  
 [E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right  
 Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you  
 [A] Stuck in the middle with you, [A] Stuck in the middle with you

# Stuck in the Middle with You [C]

artist:Stealers Wheel , writer:Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan

Stealers Wheel - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DohRa9lsx0Q> Capo on 2

[C] Well I don't know why I came here tonight  
I got the feeling that something ain't right  
I'm so [F7] scared in case I fall off my chair  
And [C] I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs  
[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right  
Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

[C] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you  
And I'm wondering what it is I should do  
It's so [F7] hard to keep this smile from my face  
Losing con-[C]trol yeah I'm all over the place  
[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right  
Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

Well you [F] started out with nothin  
And you're proud that you're a self made [C] man  
And your [F] friends they all come crawlin  
Slap you on the back and say [C] please .[Gm7] please ..[C] [C]

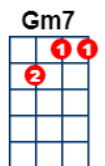
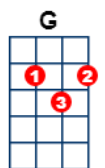
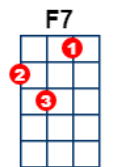
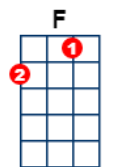
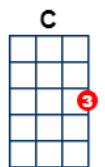
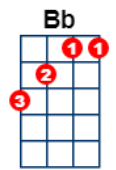
[C] Trying to make some sense of it all  
But I can see that it makes no sense at all  
Is it [F7] cool to go to sleep on the floor  
'Cause I [C] don't think that I can take any more  
[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right  
Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

Well you [F] started out with nothin  
And you're proud that you're a self made [C] man  
And your [F] friends they all come crawlin  
Slap you on the back and say [C] please .[Gm7] please ..[C] [C]

Repeat verse 1 and chorus

[C] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you  
Stuck in the middle with you here I am stuck in the middle with you [C] [C]

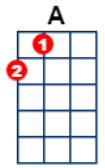
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



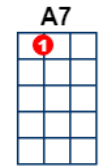
# Stupid Cupid

artist:Connie Francis , writer:Howard Greenfield, Neil Sedaka

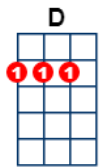
Connie Francis: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2kJA8v577W8> Capo on 1st fret



[D] Stupid Cupid you're a real mean guy  
I'd like to clip your wings, so you can't [D7] fly  
[G] I'm in love and it's a cryin' shame  
[D] And I know that you're the one to blame  
[A] Hey, hey [G] set me free, [D] Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me

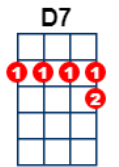


[D] I can't do my homework and I can't think straight  
I meet him every mornin' 'bout a half past [D7] eight  
[G] I'm actin' like a lovesick fool  
He [D] even got me carryin' his books to school  
[A] Hey, hey [G] set me free [D] Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me

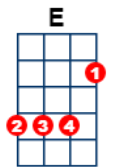


Chorus:

[G] You mixed me up but good, [D] right from the start  
[G] Hey, go play Robin Hood with [E] somebody else's [A] ha..ha [A7] heart

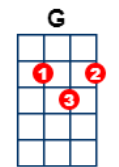


[D] You've got me jumpin' like a crazy clown  
And I don't feature what you're puttin' [D7] down  
[G] Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine  
The [D] thing that bothers me is, I like it fine  
[A] Hey, hey [G] set me free [D] Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me



Chorus

[D] You've got me jumpin' like a crazy clown  
And I don't feature what you're puttin' [D7] down  
[G] Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine  
The [D] thing that bothers me is, I like it fine  
[A] Hey, hey [G] set me free [D] Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me



[A] Hey, hey [G] set me free, [D] Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me.  
[D] Stupid Cupid! Stupid Cupid! (fade)

# Substitute

artist:The Who , writer:Pete Townshend

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eswQl-hcvU0>

*Thanks to Jersey Ukulele Club*

[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [D]

[D] You think we [G] look pretty good to-[D]gether  
 [D] You think my [G] shoes are made of [D] leather  
 But I'm a [Em] substitute for another guy  
 I [Em] look pretty tall but my heels are high  
 The [Em] simple things you see are all complicated  
 I [Em] look pretty young, but I'm just back-dated, [A] yeah [A7]  
 [D] Substitute your [G] lies for [D] fact  
 I [D] see right through your [G] plastic [D] mac  
 I [D] look all white, but my [G] dad was [D] black  
 My [D] fine-looking suit is really [G] made out of [D] sack

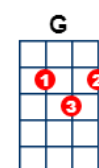
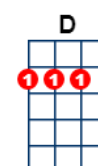
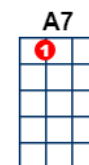
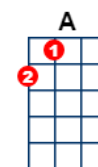
[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

But I'm a [Em] substitute for another guy  
 I [Em] look pretty tall but my heels are high  
 The [Em] simple things you see are all complicated  
 I [Em] look pretty young, but I'm just backdated, [A] yeah [A7]

[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

[D] I was born with a [G] plastic spoon in [D] my mouth  
 The [D] north side of my town faced [G] east, and the east was [D] facing south  
 And now you [Em] dare to look me in the eye  
 Those [Em] crocodile tears are what you cry  
 It's a [Em] genuine problem, you won't try  
 To [Em] work it out at all, you just pass it by, pass it [A] by [A7]  
 [D] Substitute [G] me for [D] him  
 [D] Substitute my [G] coke for [D] gin  
 [D] Substitute you [G] for my [D] mum  
 At [D] least I'll get my [G] washing [D] done

[D] Substitute your [G] lies for [D] fact  
 I [D] see right through your [G] plastic [D] mac  
 I [D] look all white, but my [G] dad was [D] black  
 My [D] fine-looking suit is really [G] made out of [D] sa-a-a-[D]ack



# Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch

artist:The Four Tops , writer:Holland–Dozier–Holland

The Four Tops: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uwh2QloOnS0>

Intro: [C]

[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch  
 You know that I [G] love you  
 I can't [Dm] help myself  
 I love you and [F] nobody else [G]  
 [C] In and out my life (in and out my life)  
 You come and you [G] go (you come and you go-oh)  
 Leaving just your [Dm] picture behind (ooh ooh ooh)  
 And I kissed it a [F] thousand times [G] (ooh ooh ooh)

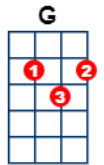
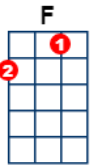
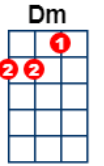
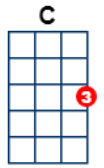
[C] When you snap your finger... or wink your eye  
 I come a [G] running to you  
 I'm tied to your [Dm] apron strings  
 And there's nothing that [F] I can do [G]  
 [C] [C] [G] [G]

Can't [Dm] help myself (ooh ooh ooh)  
 No, I can't [F] help myself [G] (ooh ooh ooh)

[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch (sugar pie, honey bunch)  
 I'm weaker than a [G] man should be  
 I can't [Dm] help myself  
 I'm a fool in [F] love you see [G]  
 Wanna [C] tell you I don't love you... tell you that we're through  
 [G] And I've tried  
 But everytime I [Dm] see your face  
 I get all choked [F] up inside [G]

[C] When I call your name... girl it starts the flame  
 [C] Burning in my heart... tearin' all apart  
 [C] No matter how I try... my love I cannot hide... cos

[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch (sugar pie, honey bunch)  
 You know that I'm [G] weak for you (weak for you)  
 Can't [Dm] help myself  
 I love you and [F] nobody else [G]  
 [C] Sugar pie, honey bunch (sugar pie, honey bunch)  
 Do anything you [G] ask me to (ask me to)  
 Can't [Dm] help myself  
 I want you and [F] nobody else [G]  
 [C]\*



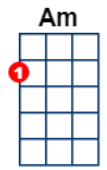
# Sugar Town

artist:Nancy Sinatra , writer:Lee Hazlewood

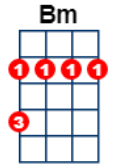
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pjsh2j7W6Bo>

*Thanks to The incredible Martyn 'EEK' Cooper!!*

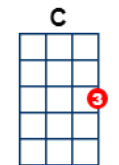
[G] [Am] [C] [Bm] [G] [Am] [C] [Bm]



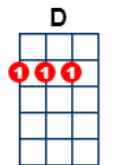
[G] I got some [Am] troubles but [C] they won't [Bm] last.  
 [G] I'm gonna [Am] lay right down [C] here in the [Bm] grass.  
 [G] And pretty [Am] soon all my [C] troubles will [Bm] pass,  
 cause I'm in [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo, [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo,  
 [Am] Shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo, [D] shoo-shoo [G] Sugar Town. [Am] [C] [Bm]



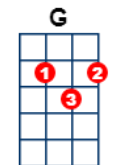
[G] I never [Am] had a dog that [C] liked me [Bm] some.  
 [G] Never [Am] had a friend or [C] wanted [Bm] one.  
 [G] So I just [Am] lay back and [C] laugh at the [Bm] sun,  
 cause I'm in [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo, [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo,  
 [Am] Shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo, [D] shoo-shoo [G] Sugar Town. [Am] [C] [Bm]



[G] [Am] [C] [Bm] x4



[G] Yester-[Am] day it rained in [C] Tennes-[Bm]see.  
 [G] I heard it [Am] also rained in [C] Tallahas[Bm]see.  
 [G] But not a [Am] drop fell on [C] little old [Bm] me.  
 cause I was in [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo, [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo,  
 [Am] Shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo, [D] shoo-shoo [G] Sugar Town. [Am] [C] [Bm]



[G] If I [Am] had a million [C] dollars or [Bm] ten.  
 [G] I'd [Am] give it to your [C] world, and [Bm] then,  
 [G] you'd [Am] go away and [C] let me [Bm] spend,  
 my life in [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo, [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo,  
 [Am] Shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo, [D] shoo-shoo [G] Sugar Town. [Am] [C] [Bm]

[G] la-[Am] la-la-la-la-[C] la-la-[Bm] la...(x3)(fade)

# Suicide is Painless

artist:John Bahler, Tom Bahler, Ron Hicklin and Ian Freebairn-Smith , writer:Johnny Mandel and Mike Altman

Theme from M.A.S.H <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gUHQpbv3KjI>

Intro: 4/4 4x[Bm]

[Em7] Through early morning [A7] fog I see, [D] visions of the [Bm] things to be  
The [Em] pains that are with [A7] held for me,  
I [D] realize and [Bm7] I can see [B7]  
That [Em7] suicide is [A7] painless,  
it [D] brings on many [Bm7] changes  
And [Gmaj7] I can [F#m] take or [Em] leave it [A7] if I [Bm] please [Bm]

I [Em7] try to find a [A7] way to make [D] all our little [Bm] joys relate  
[Em] Without that ever [A7] present hate.  
But [D] now I know that [Bm7] it's too late,  
and [B7] that [Em7] suicide is [A7] painless - it [D] brings on many [Bm7] changes  
And [Gmaj7] I can [F#m] take or [Em] leave it [A7] if I [Bm] please [Bm]

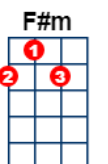
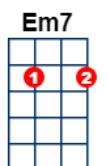
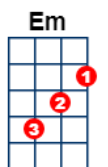
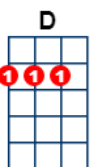
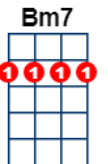
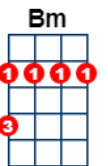
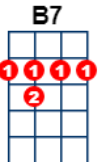
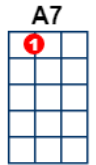
The [Em7] game of life is [A7] hard to play, [D] I'm gonna lose it [Bm7] anyway  
[Em] The losing card I'll [A7] someday lay, so [D] this is all I have to [Bm7] say [B7]  
That [Em7] suicide is [A7] painless, it [D] brings on many [Bm7] changes  
And [Gmaj7] I can [F#m] take or [Em] leave it [A7] if I [Bm] please [Bm]

[Em7] The only way to win is [A7] cheat  
And [D] lay it down [Bm7] before I'm beat  
And [Em] to another [A7] give my seat  
For [D] that's the only painless [Bm7] feat [B7]  
That [Em7] suicide is [A7] painless, it [D] brings on many [Bm7] changes  
And [Gmaj7] I can [F#m] take or [Em] leave it [A7] if I [Bm] please [Bm]

The [Em7] sword of time will [A7] pierce our skins  
It [D] doesn't hurt when [Bm7] it begins  
But [Em] as it works its [A7] way on in  
The [D] pain grows [Bm7] stronger watch it grin,[B7]  
That [Em7] suicide is [A7] painless, it [D] brings on many [Bm7] changes  
And [Gmaj7] I can [F#m] take or [Em] leave it [A7] if I [Bm] please [Bm]

A [Em7] brave man once [A7] requested me  
To [D] answer questions [Bm7] that are key  
Is [Em] it to be or [A7] not to be ?  
And [D] I replied 'Oh, [Bm7] why ask me? [B7]  
That [Em7] suicide is [A7] painless, it [D] brings on many [Bm7] changes  
And [Gmaj7] I can [F#m] take or [Em] leave it [A7] if I [Bm] please [Bm]

And you can [F#m] do the [Em] same thing, [A7] if you [Bm] please [Bm]





# Sultans of Swing

artist: Dire Straits , writer: Mark Knopfler

Dire Straits: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2jH74e3Qo9k>

[Dm] You get a shiver in the dark,  
 It's a [C] raining in the [Bb] park but mean[A]time- [A7] [A]  
 [Dm] South of the river you [C] stop and you hold every[Dm]thing [A7] [A]  
 [F] A band is blowing Dixie, double [C] four time  
 [Bb] You feel alright when you hear the music [Dm] ring [Bb] [C]

Well now you [Dm] step inside but you [C] don't see [Bb] too many [A] faces [A7]  
 [Dm] Coming in out of the [C] rain they hear the [Bb] jazz go [A] down [A7]  
 [F] Competition in other [C] places  
 Uh [Bb] but the horns they blowin' that [Dm] sound  
 [Bb] [C] Way on downsouth  
 [Bb] [C] Way on downsouth London town

Check out [Dm] guitar george, [C] he knows [Bb] all the [Dm] chords [A7]  
 [Dm] Mind he's strictly rhythm  
 He doesn't [C] want to make them [Bb] cry or [A] sing [A7] [A]  
 [F] They said an old guitar is [C] all he can afford  
 [Bb] When he gets up under the lights to play his [Dm] thing [Bb] [C]

And [Dm] Harry doesn't [C] mind, if [Bb] he doesn't [A] make the scene [A7] [A]  
 [Dm] He's got a [C] daytime [Bb] job, he's doing al[A]right [A7] [A]  
 [F] He can play the honky tonk like any[C]thing  
 [Bb] Savin' it up, for Friday [Dm] night

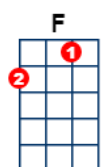
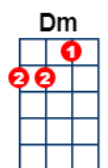
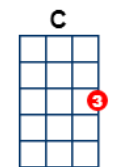
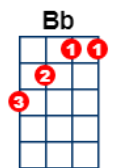
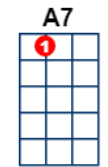
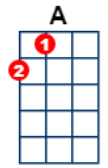
[Bb] [C] With the Sultans  
 [Bb] [C] We're the Sultans of Swing

[Dm] Then a crowd a young boys they're a [C] foolin' a[Bb]round in the [A] corner [A7]  
 [A]  
 [Dm] Drunk and dressed in their best brown [C] baggies  
 And their [Bb] platform [Dm] soles [A7] [A]  
 [F] They don't give a damn about any [C] trumpet playin' band  
 [Bb] It ain't what they call rock and [Dm] roll

[Bb] [C] Then the Sultans, [Bb] [C] Yeah the Sultans they play creole, creole

[Dm] And then the man he [C] steps right [Bb] up to the [A] microphone  
 [Dm] And says at [Dm] last just as the [Bb] time bell [A] rings [A7] [A]  
 [F] Goodnight, now it's [C] time to go home  
 [Bb] And he makes it fast with one [Dm] more thing

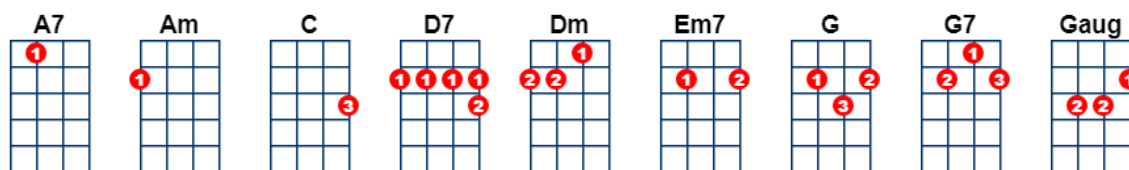
[Bb] [C] We are the Sultans  
 [Bb] [C] We are the Sultans of Swing





# Summer Holiday [C]

artist:Cliff Richard and The Shadows , writer:Bruce Welch, Brian Bennett



Cliff Richard : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f7\\_u6rBg3MM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f7_u6rBg3MM) in E- Capo 4

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

[C] We're all [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,  
 [C] no more [Am] working for a [Dm] week or [G7] two,  
 [C] fun and [Am] laughter on our [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,  
 [Dm] no more [G7] worries for [C] me and [Am] you,  
 [Dm] for a [G7] week or [C] two.

We're [Dm] going where the [G7] sun shines [C] brightly,  
 We're [Dm] going where the [G7] sea is [C] blue,  
 We've [Em7] seen it in the [A7] movies, now [D7] let's see if it's [G] true. [Gaug]

[C] Every [Am] body has a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,  
 [C] Doing [Am] things they always [Dm] wanted [G7] to,  
 [C] So we're [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,  
 [Dm] To make our [G7] dreams come [C] tr[Am]ue,  
 [Dm] for [G7] me and [C] you.

We're [Dm] going where the [G7] sun shines [C] brightly,  
 We're [Dm] going where the [G7] sea is [C] blue,  
 We've [Em7] seen it in the [A7] movies, now [D7] let's see if it's [G] true. [Gaug]

[C] Every [Am] body has a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,  
 [C] Doing [Am] things they always [Dm] wanted [G7] to,  
 [C] So we're [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,  
 [Dm] To make our [G7] dreams come [C] tr[Am]ue,

[Dm] for [G7] me and [C] you [Am]  
 [Dm] for [G7] me and [C] you [Am]  
 [Dm] for [G7] me and [C] you [Am]  
 [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]  
 [C]

# Summer Holiday [F]

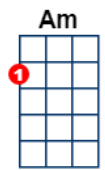
artist:Cliff Richard and The Shadows , writer:Bruce Welch, Brian Bennett

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

Cliff Richard: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f7\\_u6rBg3MM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f7_u6rBg3MM) In E

[F] We're all [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday

[F] No more [Dm] working for a [Gm] week or [C7] two



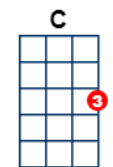
[F] We're all [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday

[F] No more [Dm] working for a [Gm] week or [C7] two

[F] Fun and [Dm] laughter on our [Gm] summer [C7] holiday

[Gm] No more [C7] worries for [F] me and [Am] you

[Gm] For a [C7] week or [F] two

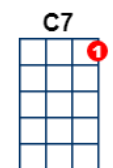


We're [Gm] going where the [C] sun shines [F] brightly

We're [Gm] going where the [C] sea is [F] blue

We've [Am] seen it in the movies

Now [G7] let's see if it's [C] true [C7]



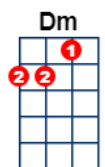
[F] Every[Dm]body has a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday

[F] Doing [Dm] things they always [Gm] wanted [C7] to

[F] So we're [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday

[Gm] To make our [C7] dreams come [F] tr[Am]ue

[Gm] For [C7] me and [F] you

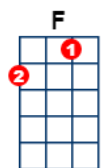


We're [Gm] going where the [C] sun shines [F] brightly

We're [Gm] going where the [C] sea is [F] blue

We've [Am] seen it in the movies

Now [G7] let's see if it's [C] true [C7]



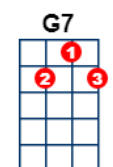
[F] Every[Dm]body has a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday

[F] Doing [Dm] things they always [Gm] wanted [C7] to

[F] So we're [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday

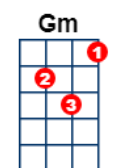
[Gm] To make our [C7] dreams come [F] tr[Am]ue

[Gm] For [C7] me and [F] you



[F] We're all [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday

[F] No more [Dm] working for a [Gm] week or [C7] two [F]



# Summer in the City

artist:The Lovin' Spoonful , writer:John Sebastian, Mark Sebastian and Steve Boone

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U5bUmx-hk-c> (But Cm)

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A] [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A]

[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city  
 [G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty  
 [Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity  
 [G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city  
 [A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead  
 [Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head

Chorus:

[G] But at night it's a [C] different world  
 [G] Go out and [C] find a girl  
 [G] Come-on come-on and [C] dance all night  
 [G] Despite the heat it'll [C] be alright  
 And [Em] babe, don't you [A] know it's a pity  
 The [Em] days can't [A] be like the nights  
 In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city  
 In the [Em] summer, in the [A] city

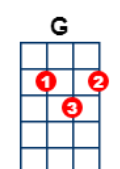
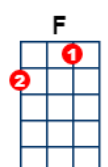
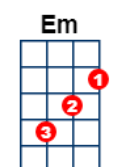
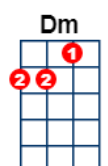
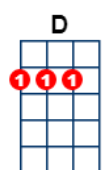
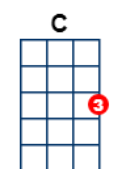
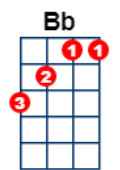
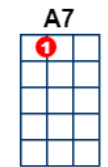
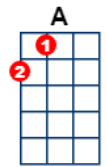
[Dm] Cool town, [F] evening in the city  
 [G] Dressing so fine and [Bb] looking so [A] pretty  
 [Dm] Cool cat, [F] looking for a kitty  
 [G] Gonna look in every [Bb] corner of the city  
 [A] Till I'm [A7] wheezing like a bus stop  
 [Dm] Running up the stairs, [D] gonna meet you on the rooftop

Chorus

[Dm] Hot town, [F] summer in the city  
 [G] Back of my neck getting [Bb] dirty and [A] gritty  
 [Dm] Been down, [F] isn't it a pity  
 [G] Doesn't seem to be a [Bb] shadow in the city  
 [A] All around, [A7] people looking half dead  
 [Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, [D] hotter than a match head

Chorus

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A]  
 [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A] [Dm]



# Summer Nights

artist:Olivia Newton-John, John Travolta , writer:Jim Jacobs, Warren Casey

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hG\\_XYQZikWc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hG_XYQZikWc)

*Ukulele - Barre chords could be useful in this*

[D] Summer [G] lovin', [A] had me a [G] blast  
 [D] Summer [G] lovin', [A] happened so [G] fast  
 [D] Met a [G] girl [A] crazy for [B] me  
 [Em] Met a [A] boy [Em] cute as can [A] be  
 [D] Summer [G] days [A] drifting a[B]way too, [Em] ah, those [A] summer [D] nights

[D] Well-a, [G] well-a, [A] well-a, Ah!  
 [D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [A] more, did you [G] get very [D] far?  
 [D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [A] more, like does [G] he have a [D] car?

[D] She swam [G] by me, [A] she got a [G] cramp  
 [D] He ran by [G] me, [A] got my suit [G] damp  
 [D] Saved her [G] life, [A] she nearly [B] drowned  
 [Em] He showed [A] off [Em] splashing a[A]round  
 [D] Summer [G] sun, [A] something's be[B]gun,  
 [Em] but, oh, those [A] summer [D] nights

[D] Well-a, [G] well-a, [A] well-a, uh!  
 [D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [A] more, was it [G] love at first [D] sight?  
 [D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [A] more, did she [G] put up a [D] fight?

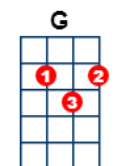
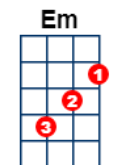
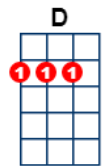
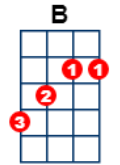
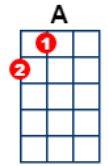
[D] Took her [G] bowling [A] in the ar[G]cade  
 [D] We went [G] strolling; [A] drank lemo[G]nade  
 [D] We made [G] out [A] under the [B] dock  
 [Em] We stayed [A] out [Em] till ten o'[A]clock  
 [D] Summer [G] fling [A] don't mean a [B] thing  
 [Em] but, oh, those [A] summer [D] nights

[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [A] more, but you [G] don't gotta [D] brag  
 [D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [A] more, 'cause he [G] sounds like a [D] drag

[D] He got [G] friendly [A] holding my [G] hand  
 [D] Well, she got [G] friendly [A] down in the [G] sand  
 [D] He was [G] sweet, [A] just turned eigh[B]teen  
 [Em] Well, she was [A] good, [Em] you know what I [A] mean  
 [D] Summer [G] heat, [A] boy and girl [B] meet, [Em] but, oh, those [A] summer [D] nights

[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [A] more, how much [G] dough did he [D] spend?  
 [D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [A] more, could she [G] get me a [D] friend?

[D] It turned [G] colder; [A] that's where it [G] ends  
 [D] So I [G] told her [A] we'd still be [G] friends  
 [D] Then we [G] made our true love [B] vow  
 [Em] Wonder [A] what [Em] she's doin' [A] now  
 [D] Summer [G] dreams [A] ripped at the [B] seams, [Em] but, oh, those [A] summer [D] nights  
 [D] Tell me [G] more, tell me[G] more ohhh. [D]



# Summer of 69

artist: Bryan Adams , writer: Bryan Adams and Jim Vallance

Bryan Adams: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9f06QZCVUHg>

[D] [A]

[D] I got my first real four-string  
 [A] Bought it at the Five and Dime  
 [D] Played it till my fingers bled  
 [A] It was the summer of sixty-nine

[D] Me and some guys from school  
 [A] Had a band and we tried real hard  
 [D] Himmy quit... Hodie got married  
 [A] Shoulda known... we'd never get far

[Bm] Oh, when I [A] look back now  
 [D] That summer seemed to [G] last forever  
 [Bm] And if I [A] had the choice  
 [D] Yeah I'd always [G] wanna be there  
 [Bm] Those were the [A] best days of my [D] life [A]

[D] Ain't no use in complainin'  
 [A] When you've got a job to do  
 [D] Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in  
 [A] And that's when I met you, yeah

Chorus:

[Bm] Standin' on your [A] mama's porch  
 [D] You told me that you'd [G] wait forever  
 [Bm] Oh and when you [A] held my hand  
 [D] I knew that it was [G] now or never  
 [Bm] Those were the [A] best days of my  
 [D] life... oh [A] yeah... back in the summer of [D] 69 [A]

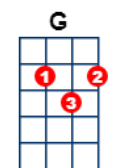
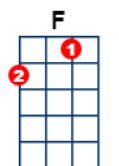
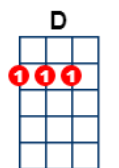
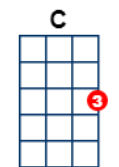
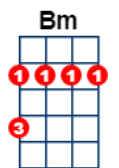
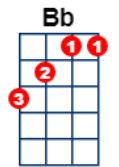
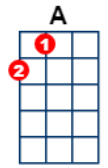
[F] Man we were [Bb] killin' time  
 We were [C] young and restless... we [Bb] needed to unwind  
 [F] I guess [Bb] nothin' can last for [C] ever... forever... no

[D] [A] [D] [A]

[D] And now the times are changin'  
 [A] Look at everything that's come and gone  
 [D] Sometimes when I play that old four-string  
 [A] I think about ya, wonder what went wrong

chorus

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D]\*



# Summer Wind [C], The

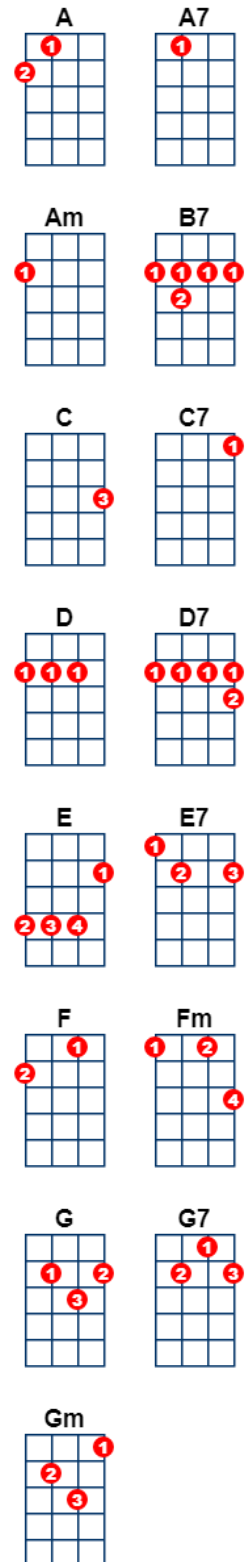
artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Heinz Meier, Hans Bradtke, Johnny Mercer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BKANqfvcspQ> Capo on 1st fret

[C] The summer wind came blowing in  
 a-[G7]cross the sea,  
 [G7] It lingered there to touch your hair  
 and [C] walk with me.  
 [C7] All summer long we sang a song  
 and [F] strolled the golden [Fm] sand.  
 [C] Two sweethearts [G7] and [C] the summer wind. [A7]

[D] Like painted kites the days and nights  
 went [A7] flying by.  
 The world was new beneath a blue um[D]brella sky.  
 Then, [D7] softer than a piper man  
 One [G] day it called to [Gm]you.  
 [D] I lost you [A7] to the [D] summer wind. [B7]

[E] The autumn wind, the winter winds  
 Have [B7] come and gone  
 [B7] And still the days, the lonely days  
 Go [E] on and on  
 And [E7] guess who sighs his lullabies  
 Through [A] nights that never [Am] end.  
 [E] My fickle [B7] friend, [E] the summer wind,  
 [E] The summer wind, [E] the summer wind.  
 [E] The summer wind, [E] the summer wind.  
 [E] The summer wind, [E] the summer wind.



# Summer Wind [D], The

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Heinz Meier, Hans Bradtke, Johnny Mercer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BKANqfvcspQ> But in Db

Intro: [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D6]

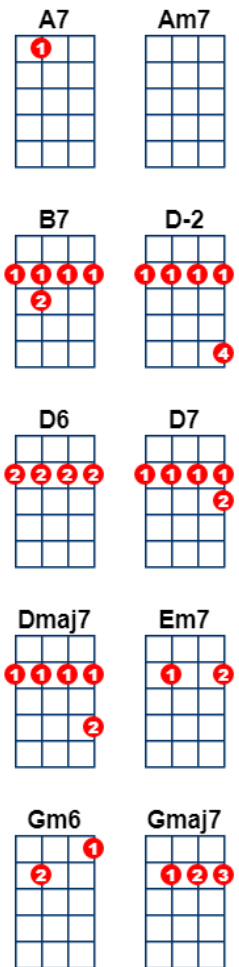
The [D] summer wind [D6] came [Dmaj7] blowin` in [D6]  
 From a[Em7]cross the [A7] sea [Em7] [A7]  
 It [Em7] lingered [A7] there, so [Em7] warm and [A7] fair  
 To [D] walk with me [D6]  
 All [Am7] summer [D7] long, we [Am7] sang a [D7] song  
 And [Gmaj7] strolled on golden [Gm6] sand  
 [D6] Two [B7] sweethearts [Em7] and [A7],  
 the [D] summer wind [A7]

Like [D] painted [D6] kites, those [Dmaj7] days and [D6] nights  
 Went [Em7] flyin`[A7] by [Em7] [A7]  
 The [Em7] world was [A7] new,  
 Be[Em7]neath a [A7] blue um[D]brella sky [D6]  
 Then [Am7] softer [D7] than, a [Am7] piper [D7] man  
 One [Gmaj7] day it called to [Gm6] you  
 [D6] And I [B7] lost you [Em7] to  
 [A7] The [D] summer wind [A7]

The [D] autumn [D6] wind and the [Dmaj7] winter [D6] wind  
 Have[Em7] come and [A7] gone [Em7] [A7]  
 And [Em7] still the [A7] days, those [Em7] lonely [A7] days  
 Go [D] on and on [D6]  
 And [Am7] guess who [D7] sighs, his [Am7] lulla[D7]bies  
 Through [Gmaj7] nights that never [Gm6] end

[D6] My [B7] fickle [Em7] friend,  
 [A7] The [D] summer wind .....  
 [A7] The [D] summer wind .....  
 [A7] The [D] summer wind [D6]

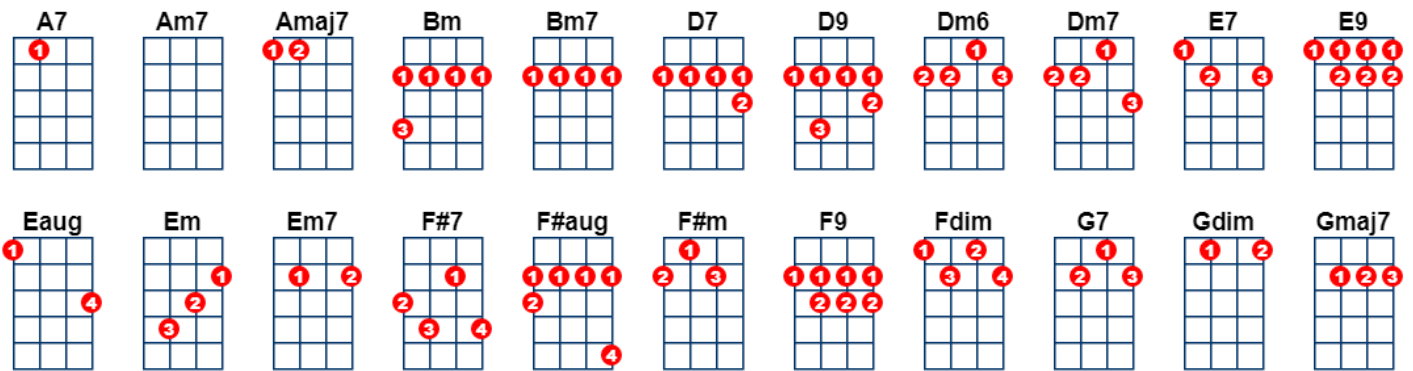
*maybe use [D-2] instead of [D]*



Also uses: D

# Summer Wind [G], The

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Heinz Meier, Hans Bradtke, Johnny Mercer



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, G

The [G] summer [Gmaj7] wind came [Fdim] blowin' [E7] in  
 a[Am7]cross the [D9] sea [D7]  
 It [Am] lingered [Eaug] there to [Am7] touch your [D9] hair  
 and [Gmaj7] walk with [G] me [G7]  
 All [Dm7] summer [G7] long we [Dm7] sang a [G7] song  
 and [C] strolled in golden [F9] sand  
 [G] Two [Em]sweethearts [Am7]  
 [D7] and the [Gmaj7] summer wind [Am7] [D7]

Like [G] painted [Gmaj7] kites, the [Fdim] days and [E7] nights  
 went [Am7] flying [D9] by [D7]  
 The [Am] world was [Eaug] new be[Am7]neath a [D9] blue  
 um[Gmaj7]brella [G] sky [G7]  
 Then [Dm7] softer [G7] than a [Dm7] piper [G7] man,  
 one [C] day it called to [F9] you  
 [G] I [Em] lost you [Am7]  
 [D7] to the [Gmaj7] summer wind. [E7]

The [A] autumn [Amaj7] wind, the [Gdim] winter [F#7] winds  
 have [Bm7] come and [E9] gone [E7]  
 And [Bm] still the [F#aug] days, the [Bm7] lonely [E9] days,  
 go [Amaj7] on and [A] on [A7]  
 And [Em7] guess who [A7] sighs his [Em7]lulla[A7]bies through [D] nights  
 that never [Dm6] end

[A] My [F#m] fickle [Bm7] [E7] friend, the [Amaj7] summer wind [Bm7] [E7]  
 The [A] summer wind [Amaj7] [Bm] [E7]  
 The [A] summer wind [Amaj7] [Bm] [E7] [A]



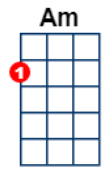
# Summer Wine

artist:Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazlewood , writer:Lee Hazelwood

Nancy Sinatra, Lee Hazelwood: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ib\\_eW9VSUwM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ib_eW9VSUwM)

[Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.

[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.



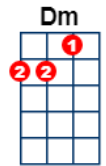
Male: [Am] I walked in town on silver [G] spurs that jingled to.

[Am] A song that I had only [G] sang to just a few.

[Dm] She saw my silver spurs and [Am] said let's pass some time.

[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.



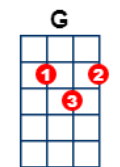
Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.

[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.

[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.

[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.



Male: [Am] My eyes grew heavy and my [G] lips they could not speak.

[Am] I tried to get up but I [G] couldn't find my feet.

[Dm] She reassured me with an [Am] unfamiliar line.

[Dm] And then she gave to me [Am] more summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.

[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.

[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.

[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Male: [Am] When I woke up the sun was [G] shining in my eyes.

[Am] My silver spurs were gone, my [G] head felt twice its size.

[Dm] She took my silver spurs, a [Am] dollar and a dime.

[Dm] And left me cravin' for [Am] more summer wine.

[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.

[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.

[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.

[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] my summer wine.

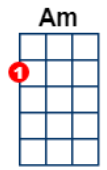
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

# Summertime [Am]

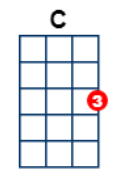
artist:Annie Lennox , writer:George and Ira Gershwin , DuBose Heyward

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UkKo-jXl2CQ> Capo on 3

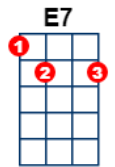
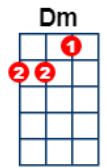
Intro: [C] [Am] [E7] [Am]



Summer [Am] time... [E7] and the livin' is [Am] easy.  
 Fish are [Dm] jumpin'... and the cotton is [E7] high.  
 Your daddy's [Am] rich... and your [E7] mamma's good [Am] lookin',  
 So [C] hush little [Am] baby, [E7] don't you [Am] cry.



[Am] One of these mornings [E7],  
 You're going to rise up [Am] singing.  
 Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings,  
 And you'll take to the [E7] sky.  
 But till that [Am] morning, [E7]  
 There's a' nothing can [Am] harm you,  
 With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma  
 [E7] Standing [Am] by.



Summer [Am] time... [E7] and the livin' is [Am] easy.  
 Fish are [Dm] jumpin'... and the cotton is [E7] high.  
 Your daddy's [Am] rich... and your [E7] mamma's good [Am] lookin',  
 So [C] hush little [Am] baby, [E7] don't you [Am] cry.

[Am] One of these mornings [E7],  
 You're going to rise up [Am] singing.  
 Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings,  
 And you'll take to the [E7] sky.  
 But till that [Am] morning, [E7]  
 There's a' nothing can [Am] harm you,  
 With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma  
 [E7] Standing [Am] by.

With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma  
 [E7] Standing [Am] by.

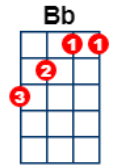
# Summertime Blues

artist:Eddie Cochran , writer:Eddie Cochran, Jerry Capehart

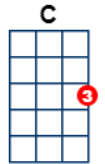
Summertime Blues

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mq\\_hda8b7Ys](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mq_hda8b7Ys) (in E)

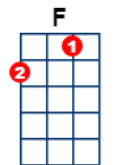
Intro: [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]



[F] I'm gonna raise a fuss,  
I'm gonna raise a holler [F] [Bb] [C] [F]  
[F] 'Bout a workin' all summer  
Just to try to earn dollar [F] [Bb] [C] [F]



[Bb] Every time I call my baby, try to get a date  
My [F] boss says "no dice son you gotta work late"  
[Bb] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do  
But there [F] ain't no cure for the summertime blues



[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

[F] Well my Mom and Poppa told me  
Son you gotta make some money [F] [Bb] [C] [F]  
[F] If you wanna use the car  
To go 'ridin next Sunday [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

Well I [Bb] didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick.  
Now you [F] can't have the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"  
[Bb] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do  
But there [F] ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

I'm [F] gonna take two weeks  
Gonna have fine vacation [F] [Bb] [C] [F]  
I'm [F] gonna take my problem  
To the United Nations [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

[Bb] Well I called my congressman and he said, quote  
[F] "I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote"  
[Bb] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do  
But there [F] ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

# Summertime [Dm]

, writer: George and Ira Gershwin , DuBose Heyward

George Gershwin

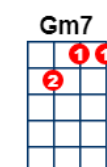
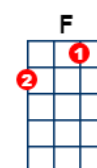
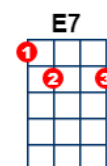
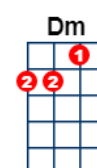
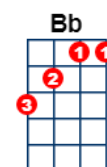
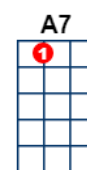
Intro: [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm]

Summer [Dm] time [A7] [Dm]  
 And the [A7] livin' is [Dm] easy [A7] [Dm]  
 Fish are [Gm] jumpin' [Gm7] [Bb]  
 And the cotton is [E7] high  
 Oh, your daddy's [Dm] rich [A7] [Dm]  
 And your [A7] ma is good [Dm] lookin' [A7] [Dm]  
 So [F] hush, little [Dm] baby; [Gm] don't [Bb] you [Dm] cry [A7] [Dm]

One of these [Dm] mornings [A7] [Dm]  
 You're gonna [A7] rise up [Dm] singing [A7] [Dm]  
 Then you'll [Gm] spread your wings [Gm7] [Bb]  
 And you'll take to the [E7] sky  
 But 'til that [Dm] morning [A7] [Dm]  
 There ain't [A7] nothin' can [Dm] harm you [A7] [Dm]  
 With [F] daddy and [Dm] mammy [Gm] stand- [Bb] in' [Dm] by [A7] [Dm]

Summer [Dm] time [A7] [Dm]  
 And the [A7] livin' is [Dm] easy [A7] [Dm]  
 Fish are [Gm] jumpin' [Gm7] [Bb]  
 And the cotton is [E7] high  
 Oh, your daddy's [Dm] rich [A7] [Dm]  
 And your [A7] ma is good [Dm] lookin' [A7] [Dm]  
 So [F] hush, little [Dm] baby; [Gm] don't [Bb] you [Dm] cry [A7] [Dm]

One of these [Dm] mornings [A7] [Dm]  
 You're gonna [A7] rise up [Dm] singing [A7] [Dm]  
 Then you'll [Gm] spread your wings [Gm7] [Bb]  
 And you'll take to the [E7] sky  
 But 'til that [Dm] morning [A7] [Dm]  
 There ain't [A7] nothin' can [Dm] harm you [A7] [Dm]  
 With [F] daddy and [Dm] mammy [Gm] stand- [Bb] in' [Dm] by [A7] [Dm]



# Sun Ain't Gonna Shine Any More, The

artist:The Walker Brothers , writer:Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q11ium\\_-Lv8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q11ium_-Lv8) Capo 2

[C] [C] [Dm] [G] [C] [C] [Dm] [G] [C] [C]

[C] Loneliness [Dm] is the cloak you wear  
[Cmaj7] A deep shade of blue [Dm] is always there

[C] The sun ain't gonna shine any- [Dm] more  
The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky  
The tears are always clouding your [Dm] ey- [G] es  
When you're with- [C] out love  
[Dm] Ba- a a-[G] by

[C] Emptiness [Dm] is the place you're in  
[Cmaj7] Nothing to lose, but no [Dm] more to win.

[C] The sun ain't gonna shine any- [Dm] more  
The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky  
The tears are always clouding your [Dm] ey-[G]es  
When you're with- [C] out love

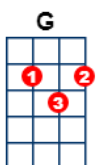
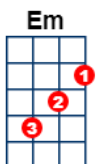
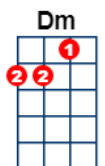
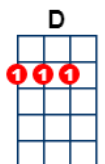
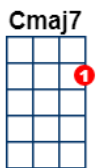
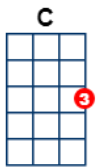
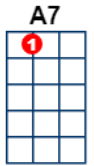
[D] Lonely [G] without you [D] baby  
Girl I [D] need you [G] I can't go [Em] o-o-o- [A7] on

The [C] sun ain't gonna shine anymore  
(The sun ain't gonna shine any [Dm] more)  
The [Dm] moon ain't gonna rise in the sky  
(The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky)  
The [Cmaj7] tears are always clouding your eyes  
(The tears are always clouding your [Dm] eyes)  
The [Dm] sun ain't gonna shine any-[G]more  
When you're with-[C]out love  
[Dm] Ba-a-a-[G]by

[C] [C] [Dm] [G]

## *Fade out*

The [C] sun ain't gonna shine anymore (The sun ain't gonna shine any [Dm] more)  
The [Dm] moon ain't gonna rise in the sky (The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky)  
The [Cmaj7] tears are always clouding your eyes (The tears are always clouding your [Dm] eyes)  
The [Dm] sun ain't gonna shine any-[G]more  
When you're with-[C]out love  
[Dm] Ba-a-a-[G]by [C]



# Sunday Girl

artist:Blondie , writer:Chris Stein

Thanks to [coolanduke.org](http://coolanduke.org)

Blondie: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=obwanhb6kww> Capo on 2 for video

[C] I know a [F] girl [G] from a [C] lonely street  
 [F] Cold as [G] ice cream but [C] still as sweet  
 [F] Dry your [G] eyes Sunday [C] girl [C]

[C] Hey I saw your [F] guy [G] with a [C] different girl  
 [F] Looks like [G] he's in an-[C]other world  
 [F] Run and [G] hide Sunday [C] girl [C]

[F] Hurry up hurry up and wait I stay a-[C]way all week and still I wait  
 I [F] got the blues please come see [D] what your loving  
 [G] means to me [A]

[D] She can't [G] catch [A] up with the [D] working crowd  
 The [G] weekend [A] mood and she's [D] feeling proud  
 [G] Movin' [A] dreams Sunday [D] girl [D]

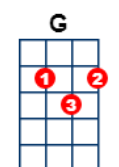
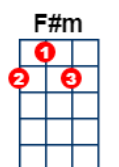
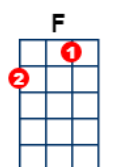
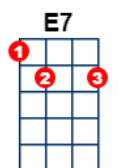
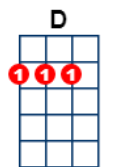
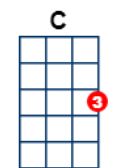
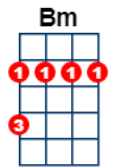
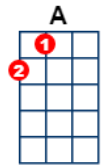
[D] Maybe [G] I would [A] like to go [D] out tonight  
 If I [G] go with [A] you my folks'll [D] get uptight  
 [G] Stay at [A] home Sunday [Bm] girl Ooh Ooh Ooh [F#m] [E7] [E7] [G] [A]

[D] Hey I saw your [G] guy [A] with a [D] different girl  
 [G] Looks like [A] he's in an-[D]other world  
 [G] Run and [A] hide Sunday [D] girl [D]

[D] When I saw you a-[G]gain [A] in the [D] summertime  
 [G] If your [A] love was as [D] sweet as mine  
 [G] I could [A] be Sunday's [D] girl [D]

[G] Hurry up hurry up and wait I stay a-[D]way all week and still I wait  
 I [G] got the blues please come see [D] what your loving means to me

Hurry [G] up.... hurry up hurry up and wait [D]  
 [D] I got the Blues please please  
 [G] Please come see what you do to [D] me  
 [D] I got the Blues.... [G] [D] I got the Blues.... [G] [D]



# Sunday Morning Coming Down

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Kris Kristofferson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ED5s1-Fe9FA> orig in Ab

*Changed to D - original in Ab - Thanks Don Orgeman*

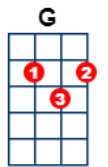
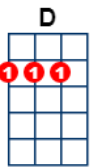
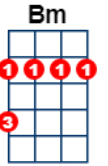
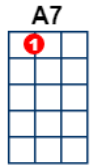
Well, I [D] woke up Sunday morning  
 With no [G] way to hold my [A7] head that didn't [D] hurt  
 And the beer I had for breakfast wasn't [Bm] bad  
 So I [Bm] had one more for [A7] dessert  
 Then I [D] fumbled in my closet through my [G] clothes  
 And found my cleanest dirty [D] shirt [D]  
 Then I [G] washed my face and [A7] combed my hair  
 And [G] stumbled down the [A7] stairs to meet the [D] day

I'd [D] smoked my mind the night before  
 With [G] cigarettes and [A7] songs I'd been [D] picking  
 But I lit my first and watched a small kid  
 [Bm] Playing with a can that he was [A7] kicking  
 Then I [D] walked across the street  
 And caught the [G] Sunday smell of someone [D] frying chicken [D]  
 And Lord, it [G] took me back to [A7] something  
 that I'd [G] lost somewhere, [A7] somehow along the [D] way

On a [D] Sunday morning [G] sidewalk  
 I'm wishing, Lord, that I was [D] stoned  
 'Cause there's something in a [A7] Sunday  
 That makes a body feel a-[D]lone  
 And there's nothing short a' [G] dying  
 That's half as lone-[D]some as the sound  
 Of the sleeping city [A7] sidewalk  
 And Sunday morning coming [D] down

In the [D] park I saw a daddy  
 With a [G] laughing little [A7] girl that he was [D] swinging  
 And I stopped beside a Sunday school  
 And [Bm] listened to the songs they were [A7] singing  
 Then I [D] headed down the street  
 And somewhere [G] far away a lonely bell was [D] ringing  
 And it [G] echoed through the [A7] canyons  
 Like the [G] disappearing [A7] dreams of [D] yesterday

On a [D] Sunday morning [G] sidewalk  
 I'm wishing, Lord, that I was [D] stoned  
 'Cause there's something in a [A7] Sunday  
 That makes a body feel a-[D]lone  
 And there's nothing short a' [G] dying  
 That's half as lone-[D]some as the sound  
 Of the sleeping city [A7] sidewalk  
 And Sunday morning coming [D] down



# Sunny Afternoon [Am]

artist:The Kinks , writer:Ray Davies

The Kinks: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nce\\_33MzUfs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nce_33MzUfs) Capo on 5

*Prob best to use [E-2] and [E7-2] in the verses*

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

The [Am] taxman's taken [G] all my dough  
 And [C] left me in my [G] stately home  
 [E] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after [Am] noon  
 And I can't [G] sail my yacht  
 He's [C] taken every [G] thing I've got  
 [E] All I've got's this [E7] sunny after [Am] noon [A]

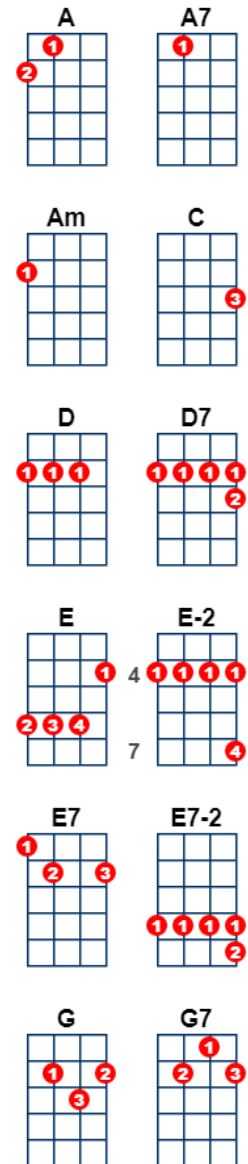
[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this [D7] squeeze  
 I got a [G7] big fat mama tryin' to break [C] me [E7]  
 And I [Am] love to live so [D7] pleasantly  
 [Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury  
 [C] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after [Am] noon  
 In the [E7] summertime, in the [Am] summertime,  
 In the [E7] summertime

My [Am] girlfriend's run off [G] with my car  
 And [C] gone back to her [G7] ma and pa  
 [E] Tellin' tales of [E7] drunkenness and [Am] cruelty  
 Now I'm [G7] sittin' here  
 [C] Sippin' at my [G7] ice-cold beer  
 [E] All I've got's this [E7] sunny after [Am] noon [A]

[A7] Help me, help me, help me sail a [D7] way  
 Or give me [G7] two good reasons why I oughta [C] stay [E7]  
 Cos I [Am] love to live so [D] pleasantly  
 [Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury  
 [C] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after [Am] noon  
 In the [E7] summertime, in the [Am] summertime,  
 In the [E7] summertime

[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this [D7] squeeze  
 I got a [G7] big fat mama tryin' to break [C] me [E7]  
 And I [Am] love to live so [D] pleasantly  
 [Am] Live this life of [D7] luxury  
 [C] Lazin' on a [E7] sunny after [Am] noon

In the [E7] summertime, in the [Am] summertime,  
 In the [E7] summertime in the [Am] summertime,  
 In the [E7] summertime [Am]





# Sunny Afternoon [Dm] - The Kinks

artist:The Kinks , writer:Ray Davies

The Kinks: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nce\\_33MzUfs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nce_33MzUfs)

Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A]

The [Dm] taxman's taken [C] all my dough  
 And [F] left me in my [C] stately home  
 [A] Lazin' [A7] on a [A7+5] sunny [A7] after[Dm]noon  
 And I can't [C] sail my yacht  
 He's [F] taken every [C] thing I've got  
 [A] All I've [A7] got's this [A7+5] sunny [A7] after[Dm]noon [D]

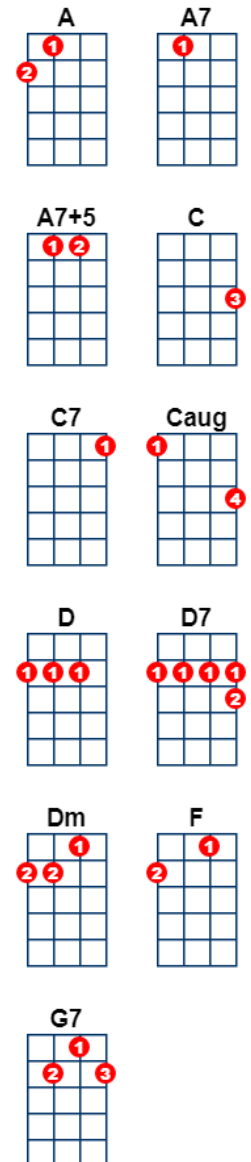
[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze  
 I got a [C7] big fat mama tryin' to break [F] me [A7]  
 And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly  
 [Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury  
 [F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after [Dm] noon  
 In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime  
 In the [A] summertime

My [Dm] girlfriend's run off [C] with my car  
 And [F] gone back to her [C] ma and pa  
 [A] Tellin' [A7] tales of [A7+5] drunken[A7]ness and [Dm] cruelty  
 Now I'm [C] sittin' here, [F] sippin' at my [C] ice-cold beer  
 [A] All I've [A7] got's this [A7+5] sunny [A7] after[Dm]noon [D]

[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a[G7] way  
 Or give me [C7] two good reasons why I oughta [F] stay [A7]  
 Cos I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly  
 [Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury  
 [F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after[Dm] noon  
 In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime  
 In the [A] summertime

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze  
 I got a [C7] big fat mama [C] tryin' to [Caug] break [F] me [A7]  
 And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly  
 [Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxury  
 [F] Lazin' on a [A7] sunny after [Dm] noon

In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime  
 In the [A] summertime, in the [Dm] summertime  
 In the [A] summer-[A7]time [A7+5] [A7] [Dm]



# Sunny Side of the Street

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Jimmy McHugh, Dorothy Fields

Louis Armstong - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bQz3ixEQWz8>

[G7] Grab your [C] coat and get your [E7] hat,  
Leave your [F] worries on the [G7] door-step.

[Am] Just direct your [D7] feet  
To the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street. [G7]

Can't you [C] hear that pitter [E7] pat  
and that [F] happy tune is [G7] your step.

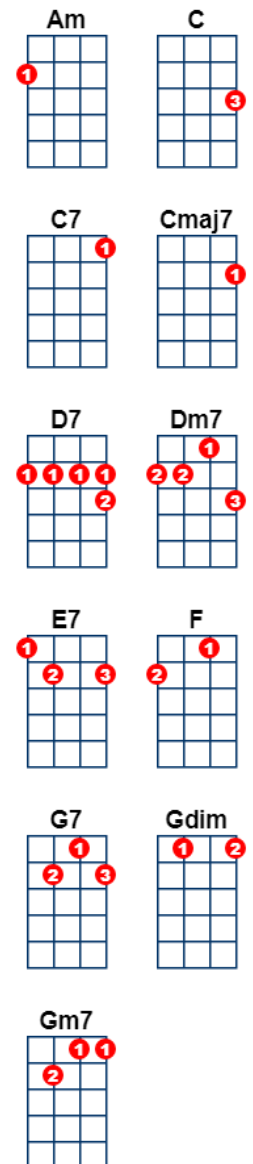
[Am] Life can be com [D7] plete  
on the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street.

I used to [C7] walk [Gm7] in the [C7] shade  
with those [F] blues on parade.  
But [D7] I'm not afraid, this [G7] rover, [Gdim] crossed [G7] over.

If [C] I never had a [E7] cent,  
I'll be [F] rich as Rock-e-fel-[G7]ler.  
[Am] gold dust at my [D7] feet  
on the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street.

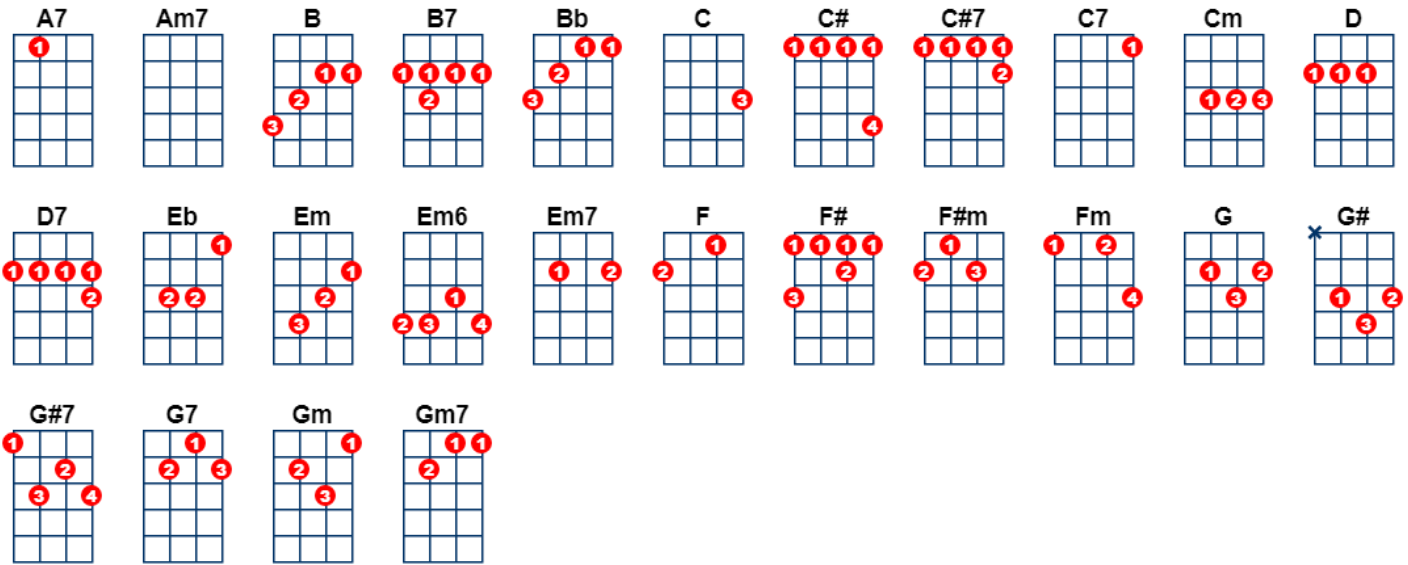
I used to [C7] walk [Gm7] in the [C7] shade  
with those [F] blues on parade.  
But [D7] I'm not afraid, this [G7] rover, [Gdim] crossed [G7] over.

If [C] I never had a [E7] cent,  
I'll be [F] rich as Rock-e-fel-[G7]ler.  
[Am] gold dust at my [D7] feet,  
on the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the  
[Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the  
[Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street. [Cmaj7]



# Sunny

artist:Bobby Hebb , writer:Bobby Hebb



Bobby Hebb - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ubvYQxTXO3U>

[Em7] Sunny, [G] yesterday my [C] life was filled with [F#m] rain [B7]  
 [Em7] Sunny, you [G] smiled at me and [C] really eased the [F#m] pain [B7]  
 Now the [Em7] dark days are done and the [G] bright days are near  
 [C] My sunny one shines [Cm] so sincere  
 [F#m] Sunny, one so [B7] true  
 I love [Em] you [Em] [Em6] [Em7]

[Em7] Sunny, [G] thank you for the [C] sunshine bou[F#m]quet [B7]  
 [Em7] Sunny, [G] thank you for the [C] love you brought my [F#m] way [B7]  
 You [Em7] gave to me your [G] all and all  
 And [C] now I feel [F] ten feet tall  
 [F#m] Sunny, one so [B7] true  
 I love [Em] you [C7]

[Fm] Sunny, [G#7] thank you for the [C#] truth you let me [Gm7] see [C7]  
 [Fm] Sunny, [G#7] thank you for the [C#] facts from A to [Gm7] Z [C7]  
 [Fm] My life was torn like-a [G#7] windblown sand, then  
 [C#] a rock was formed when [F#] we held hands  
 [Gm7] Sunny, one so [C7] true  
 I love [Fm] you [C#7]

[F#m] Sunny, [A7] thank you for that [D] smile upon your [B] face [C#7]  
 [F#m] Sunny, [A7] thank you for that [D] gleam that flows from [B] grace [C#7]  
 [F#m] You're my spark of [A7] nature's fire  
 [D] You're my sweet com [G7] plete desire  
 [B] Sunny, one so [C#7] true  
 I love [F#m] you [D7]

[Gm] Sunny, [Bb] yesterday all my [Eb] life was filled with [Am7] rain [D7]  
 [Gm] Sunny, you [Bb] smiled at me and [Eb] really eased the [Am7] pain [D7]  
 Now the [Gm] dark days are done and the [Bb] bright days are near  
 [Eb] My sunny one shines [G#] so sincere  
 [Am7] Sunny, one so [D7] true  
 I love [Gm] you [Cm] [D7]

( Fade ) I love [Gm] you [Cm] [D7]

# Sunshine Of Your Love

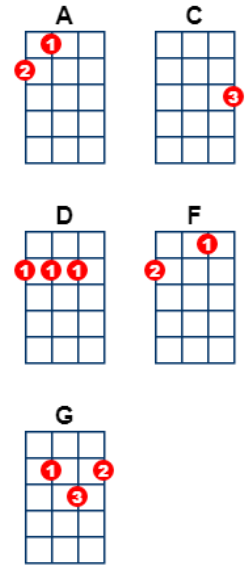
artist: Cream , writer: Pete Brown Jack Bruce Eric Clapton

Cream: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vyftaay-pFA>

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x4

or

```
A | -5-5-3-5----- |
E | ----- |
C | -----2-5-2- |
g | -----2-1-0----- |
```



It's [D] getting [C] near [D] dawn, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]  
 When [D] lights close their [C] tired [D] eyes. [F] [D]  
 I'll [D] soon be with [C] you my [D] love, [F] [D]  
 To [D] give you my [C] dawn sur-[D]prise. [F] [D]  
 I'll [G] be with you [F] darling [G] soon, [F] [G]  
 I'll [G] be with you [F] when the [G] stars start fall-[D]ing.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x2  
 [A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]  
 To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]  
 In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]

I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]  
 The [D] light's shining [C] through on [D] you. [F] [D]  
 I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]  
 It's the [D] morning and [C] just we [D] two. [F] [D]  
 I'll [G] stay with you [F] darling [G] now, [F] [G]  
 I'll [G] stay with you [F] till my [G] seas are dried [D] up.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x2  
 [A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]  
 To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]  
 In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x2  
 I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]  
 The [D] light's shining [C] through on [D] you. [F] [D]  
 I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]  
 It's the [D] morning and [C] just we [D] two. [F] [D]  
 I'll [G] stay with you [F] darling [G] now, [F] [G]  
 I'll [G] stay with you [F] till my [G] seas are dried [D] up.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x2  
 [A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]  
 I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]  
 I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]  
 To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]  
 In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

# Sunshine Of Your Smile, The

artist:Mike Berry , writer:Leonard Cooke, Lilian Ray

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HUC3Kp0O0Z4> Capo on 4  
Intro 2 bars [C]

[C] Dear face that holds so sweet a smile for [G7] me  
Were you not mine, how [D7] dark this world would [G7] be  
I [C] know no light [A7] above that could re[Dm]place  
[F] Love's radiant [C] sunshine in your [D7] lovely [G7] face.

Chorus

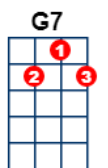
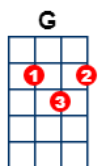
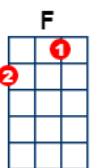
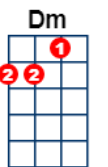
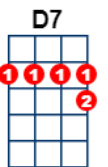
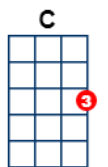
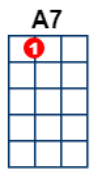
[C] Give me a smile, the [A7] love-light in your [D7] eyes  
[G7] Life could not hold a [G] sweeter [D7] para[G7]dise  
[C] Give me the right to [A7] love you all the [D7] while  
[F] My world for[C]ever, the [D7] sunshine of [G7] your [C] smile.

[C] Shadows may fall across the land and [G7] sea  
Sunshine from all the [D7] world may hidden [G7] be  
[C] But I shall see no [A7] clouds across the [Dm] sun  
[F] Your smile shall [C] light my life till [D7] life is [G7] done.

Chorus

End – Slow

[F] My world for[C]ever, the [D7] sunshine of [G7] your [C] smile



# Sunshine On Leith

artist:The Proclaimers , writer:Craig Reid, Charlie Reid

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZmELS03\\_4So](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZmELS03_4So) Capo 3

[G]

[G] My heart was broken, my heart was broken,  
Sorrow, sorrow, sorrow, [G7] sorrow.

[C] My heart was broken, [Am] my heart was broken,  
You [D] saw it, you claimed it, you touched it; you saved it.

[G] My tears are drying, my tears are drying,  
Thank you, thank you, thank you, [G7] thank you.

[C] My tears are drying, [Am] my tears are drying,  
Your [D] beauty and kindness, made tears clear my blindness.

[Am] While I'm [D] worth, my [G] room on this [C] earth,  
I will [D] be with [G] you.[G7]

[C] While the [D] chief, puts [G] sunshine on [C] Leith,  
I'll [C] thank him for his work, and [D] your birth, and my birth.

[D] Yeah Yeah Yeah

[G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D]  
[G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D]

[G] My heart was broken, my heart was broken,  
Sorrow, sorrow, sorrow, [G7] sorrow.

[C] My heart was broken, [Am] my heart was broken,  
You [D] saw it, you claimed it, you touched it; you saved it.

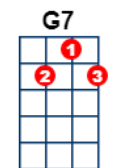
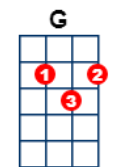
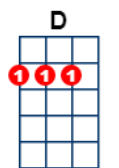
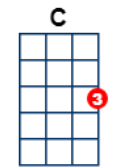
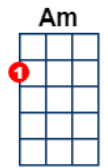
[Am] While I'm [D] worth, my [G] room on this [C] earth,  
I will [D] be with [G] you.[G7]

[C] While the [D] chief, puts [G] sunshine on [C] Leith,  
I'll [C] thank him for his work, and [D] your birth, and my birth.

[D] Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

## *Fade*

[G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D]  
[G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D]  
[G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D]

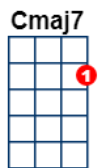
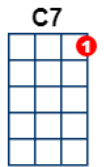
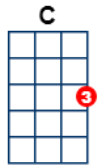


# Sunshine Superman

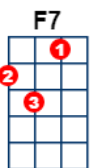
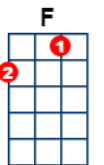
artist:Donovan , writer:Donovan

Donovan : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KRqE3f7V3o4> Capo on 1st Fret

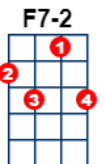
[C] Sunshine came [C7] softly through my [C] a-window [C7] today  
 [C] Could've tripped out [C7] easy a-but I've [C] a-changed my [C7] ways  
 [F] It'll take time, [F7] I know it [F] but in a while [F7-2]  
 [C] You're gonna be [Cmaj7] mine, [C7] I know it,  
 [C] we'll do it in [C7] style  
 [G7] 'Cause I made my mind [G7] up you're going  
 [F] to be mine [F7-2]



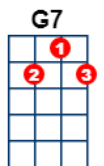
[NC] I'll tell you right now  
 [C] Any trick in the book [C7] now, baby, all [C] that I can find [C7]  
 [F] Everybody's hustlin' [F7] just to have [F] a little scene [F7]  
 [C] When I say we'll be cool [C7] I think that you  
 [C] know [Cmaj7] what I mean [C7]  
 [F] We stood on a beach [F7] at sunset, do  
 [F] you remember when? [F7-2]  
 [C] I know a beach where, [Cmaj7] baby, [C7] a-it  
 [C] nev [C7] er ends [C]  
 [G7] When you've made your mind [G7] up for  
 [F] ever to be mine [F7]



[NC] Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm  
 [C] I'll pick up your [Cmaj7] hand [C7] and slowly blow  
 [C] your little [Cmaj7] mind [C7]  
 [G7] 'Cause I made my mind [G7] up you're going  
 [F] to be mine [F7]



[NC] I'll tell you right now  
 [C] Any trick in the [Cmaj7] book [C7] now, baby, all  
 [C] that I can [Cmaj7] find [C7]  
 [C] Superman or Green [Cmaj7] Lantern [C7] ain't got a-nothin'  
 [C] on [Cmaj7] me [C7]  
 [C] I can make like a turtle [C7] and dive for your pearls  
 [C] in the [Cmaj7] sea, [C7] yeah!  
 [F] A you-you-you can just sit [F7] there a-thinking [F7-2] on  
 [F] your velvet throne [F7-2]  
 [C] 'bout all the [Cmaj7] rainbows [C7] a-you can a-have  
 [C] for your [Cmaj7] own [C7]



[G7] When you've made your mind [G7] up for  
 [F] ever to be mine [F7-2]  
 [C] I'll pick up your [Cmaj7] hand [C7] and slowly blow  
 [C] your little [Cmaj7] mind [C7]  
 [G7] When you've made your mind [G7] up for [F] ever to be mine [F7]  
 [C] I'll pick up your [Cmaj7] hand [C7] and slowly blow  
 [C] your little [Cmaj7] mind [C7]  
 I'll pick up your hand

# Super Trouper - Abba

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson and Björn Ulvaeus

ABBA: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVhDKxKCQoI>

[NC] Super Trouper beams are gonna blind me, but I won't feel blue like I always do  
'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you [C] [Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [G7] [G7]

[C] I was sick and tired of every-[Em]thing,  
when I [Dm] called you last night from [G7] Glasgow  
[C] All I do is eat and sleep and [Em] sing, wishing [Dm] every show was the [G7] last show

[F] So imagine I was [C] glad to hear you're coming  
[F] Suddenly I feel all [C] right [F] and it's gonna be so [C] different  
When I'm on the stage to-[G7sus4]night [G7]

## *Some people sing Su-per per, Trou-per per*

Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna [Csus4] find me  
[Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun, [Dm] smiling having [G7] fun  
[C] Feeling like a number one

Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna [Csus4] blind me  
[Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue [Dm] like I always [G] do  
'Cause [G7] somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you  
[C] [Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [G7] [G7]

[C] Facing twenty thousand of your [Em] friends, how can [Dm] anyone be so [G7] lonely  
[C] Part of a success that never [Em] ends, still I'm [Dm] thinking about you [G7] only  
[F] There are moments when I [C] think I'm going crazy, [F] - but it's gonna be all [C] right  
[F] Everything will be so [C] different when I'm on the stage to[G7sus4]night [G7]

Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna [Csus4] find me  
[Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun, [Dm] smiling having [G7] fun  
[C] Feeling like a number one  
Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna [Csus4] blind me  
[Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue [Dm] like I always [G] do  
(slowing) 'Cause [G7] somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you [C]

## *Arpeggio the chords ?*

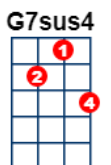
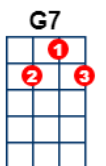
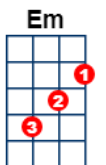
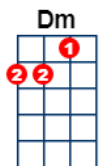
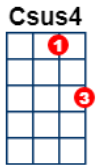
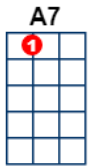
So I'll be [F] there when you a-[Am]rrive  
The sight of [Dm] you will prove to [G7] me I'm still a-[C]live  
And when you take me in your [F] arms and hold me [Dm] tight [A7]  
I [F] know it's gonna mean so much to-[G7]night [G7]

## *Quietly*

Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna [Csus4] find me  
[Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun, [Dm] smiling having [G7] fun  
[C] Feeling like a number one

## *Normal playing*

Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna [Csus4] blind me  
[Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue [Dm] like I always [G] do  
'Cause [G7] somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you  
[C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna [Csus4] find me  
[Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun, [Dm] smiling having [G7] fun  
Feeling like a number [C] one [C]\*



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G



# Supercalifragilistic expialidocious

artist:Julie Andrews and Dick Van Dyke , writer:Sherman Brothers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MwoXiIEh8O4> in B

[F]

Super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!  
 It's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!  
 [G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.  
 [C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,  
 [F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, [G7] um diddle ay. (x4)

Be[C]cause I was a[Cmaj7] fraid to speak, when [C] I was [A7] just a [G7] lad,  
 me [G7] father gave me nose a tweak and [G7] told me I was [C] bad.  
 But [C] then one day I [Cmaj7] learned a word that [C7] saved me aching [F] nose,  
 the [D] biggest word I ever heard, and [D7] this is how it [G7] goes :

It's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!  
 [G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.  
 [C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,  
 [F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, [G7] um diddle ay. (x4)

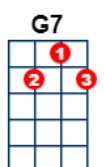
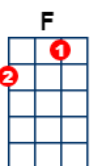
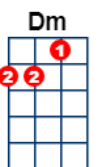
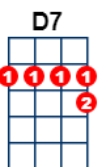
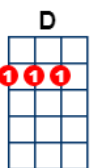
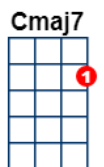
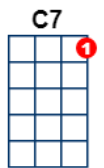
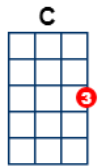
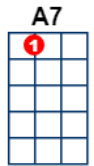
He [C] traveled all a[Cmaj7]round the world and [C] every[A7]where he [G7] went,  
 he'd [G7] use his word and all would say, "There [G7] goes a clever [C] gent"  
 When [C] dukes and maha[Cmaj7]rajas pass the [C7] time of day with [F] me,  
 I [D] say me special word and then they [D7] ask me out to [G7] tea.

It's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!  
 [G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.  
 [C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,  
 [F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, [G7] um diddle ay. (x4)

So [C] when the cat has [Cmaj7] got your tongue, there's [C] no need [A7] for dis[G7]may,  
 just [G7] summon up this word, and then [G7] you've got a lot to [C] say.  
 [C] But better use it [Cmaj7] carefully, or [C7] it could change your [F] life,  
 one [D] night I said it to me girl, and [D7] now me girl's my [G7] wife!

She's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!  
 [G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.  
 [C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,  
 [F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!  
 [F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

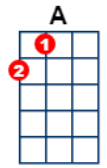


# Surfin' Safari

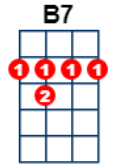
artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson, Mike Love

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)  
 Beach Boys:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FS7SUFz36lg>

[E7] Let's go surfin now [D] everybody's learning how  
 [B7] Come on a safari with [E7] me (come on a safari with )

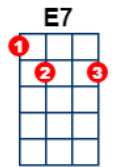
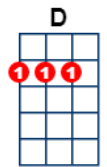


[A] Early in the morning well be [D] startin out  
 Some [E7] honeys will be coming a[A]long  
 [A] We're loading up our woody with our [D] boards inside  
 And [E7] headin out singing our [A] song



Chorus:

[A] Come on baby wait and see  
 (Surf route) (surfin sarfari)  
 Yes I'm gonna take you surfin with me  
 (Surf route) (surfin sarfari)  
 Come a[D]long surf baby wait and see  
 (Surf route) (surfin sarfari)  
 Yes [A] I'm gonna take you surfin with me  
 (Surf route) (surfin sarfari)



[E7] Let's go surfin now [D] everybody's learning how  
 [B7] Come on a safari with [E7] me (come on a safari with )  
 At [A] Huntington and Malibu they're [D] shooting the pier  
 At [E7] Rincon they're walking the [A] nose  
 Were going on safari to the [D] islands this year  
 So if you're [E7] coming get ready to [A] go

Chorus

[A] Early in the morning well be [D] startin out  
Some [E7] honeys will be coming a[A]long  
[A] We're loading up our woody with our [D] boards inside  
And [E7] headin out singing our [A] song

[A] They're anglin in Laguna and [D] Cerro Azul  
 They're [E7] kicking out in Dohini [A] too  
 [A] I tell you surfing's mighty wild  
 It's getting [D] bigger every day  
 From [E7] Hawaii to the shores of Pe[A]ru

Chorus

[A] With me (surfin safari) with me (surfin safari) with me (surfin safari)

# Surfing USA

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2s4slliAtQU> Capo on 3rd fret

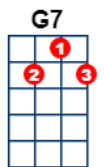
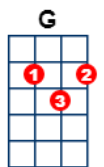
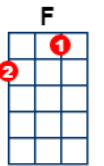
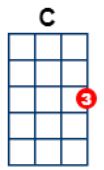
[C] If everybody had an [G] ocean....across the US [C] A  
Then everybody'd be [G7] surfin....like Californi [C] a  
You'd see em wearing their [F] baggies....uarachi sandals [C] too  
A bushy bushy blonde [G7] hairdo....surfin' US [C] A

You'd catch 'em surfin' at [G7] Del Marr....Ventura County [C] line  
Santa Cruz and [G7] Trestle....Australia's Narra [C] been  
All over Man [F] hattan....and down Doheny [C] way  
Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A

[C] We'll all be planning out a [G7] route....We're gonna take real [C] soon  
We're waxing down our [G7] surfboards....we can't wait for [C] June  
We'll all be gone for the [F] summer.....we're on safari to [C] stay  
Tell the teacher we're [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A

[C] At Haggertys and [G7] Swamis....Pacific Pali [C] sades  
San Onofre and [G7] Sunset.....Redondo Beach L [C] A  
All over La [F] Holla....at Waimea [C] Bay  
[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A

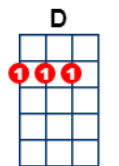
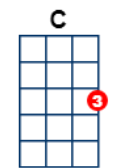
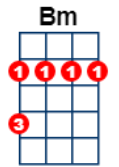
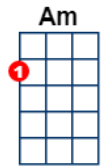
[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A  
[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A  
[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A  
[C] Yeah everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A  
[C] Yeah everybody's gone [G7] surfin'....surfin' US [C] A



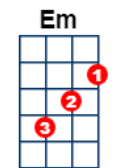
# Surrender

artist:Paloma Faith , writer:Paloma Faith, Jonathan Green, Jonny Harris, Rory Graham

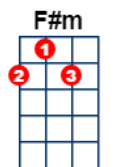
[Em] Saw you on my street again, [C] in the shadows  
 In the shade, I [Am] found you  
 I [C] found you [Em]  
 [Em] A victim of your circumstance  
 [C] I just didn't have the heart to [Am] leave you  
 I couldn't [C] leave you [Em]  
 [Em] You've seen too much hurt and pain  
 [C] You say you won't love again  
 But [Am] you will  
 Oh, [C] you will



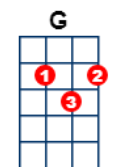
[F#m] Sudden-[D]ly, there's [Bm] nothing that I wouldn't [C] do  
 Let [G] go, surr-[Em]ender  
 Just [C] stay with me  
 Lie [G] low, surr-[Em]ender  
 Don't [C] go, don't [D] leave  
 [Em] [G]



[Em] Heavy rest your heart and soul  
 [C] I can be the light that will surr-[Am]ound you  
 I will [C] surround you  
 [Em] I can wipe those tears away  
 [C] You should know that I will stay be-[Am]side you  
 I'll [C] stay beside you



[F#m] Sudden-[D]ly, there's [Bm] nothing that I wouldn't [C] do  
 Let [G] go, surr-[Em]ender  
 Just [C] stay with me  
 Lie [G] low, surr-[Em]ender  
 Don't [C] go, don't leave



[F#m] Sudden-[D]ly, there's [Bm] nothing that I wouldn't [G] do

Lie [Em] low, [C] surrender  
 We're [G] both pre-[Em]tenders  
 Please [C] stay with me

Let [G] go, surr-[Em]ender  
 Just [C] stay with me  
 We're [G] both pre-[Em]tenders  
 Please [C] stay with me

Let [G] go, surr-[Em]ender, just [C] stay with me...

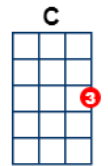
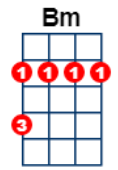
# Suspicious Minds

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Mark James

Thanks to Dave Quisenberry for some updates :-)

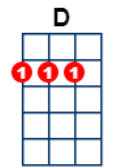
Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9v6amx7HjbE>

[G] We're caught in a trap, [C] I can't walk out  
 [D] Because I [C] love you too much, [G] baby  
 Why can't you see [C] what you're doing to me  
 [D] When you don't be[C]lieve a word I [D] say? [C] [Bm] [D7]

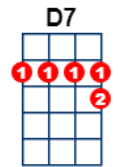


Chorus:

[C] We can't go [G] on together [Bm] with suspicious [C] minds [D]  
 [Em] And we can't [Bm] build our dreams [C] on suspicious [D] minds [D7]

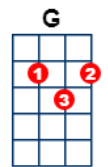
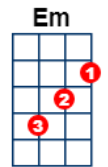


[G] Should an old friend I know [C] stop me and say hello  
 [D] Would I still [C] see suspicion in [G] your eyes?  
 Here we go again, [C] asking where I've been  
 [D] You can't [C] see the tears I'm [D] crying [C] [Bm] [D7]



Chorus

[Em] Oh let our [Bm] love survive [C]  
 I'll dry the [D] tears from your eyes  
 [Em] Let's don't let a [Bm] good thing die  
 [C] When honey, you [D] know  
 I've never [G] lied to you, [C] Mmm [G] yeah, [D7] yeah



[G] We're caught in a trap, [C] I can't walk out  
 [D] Because I [C] love you too much, [G] baby

[G] We're caught in a trap, [C] I can't walk out  
 [D] Because I [C] love you too much, [G] baby

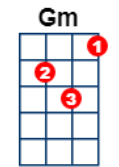
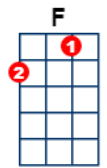
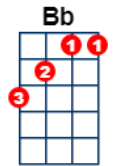
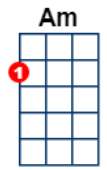
Repeat last 2 lines till bored

# Suzanne

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gUXC\\_dhQHzy](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gUXC_dhQHzy) (But in E)

[F] Suzanne takes you down to her place by the river  
 You can [Gm] hear the boats go by you can spend the night beside her  
 And you [F] know that she's half crazy but that's why you want to be there  
 And she [Am] feeds you tea and oranges that come  
 [Bb] all the way from China  
 And just [F] when you mean to tell her that you  
 [Gm] have no love to give her  
 Then she [F] gets you on her wavelength and she  
 [Gm] lets the river answer  
 That you've [F] always been her lover  
 And you [Am] want to travel with her and you  
 [Bb] want to travel blind  
 And you [F] know that she will trust you  
 For you've [Gm] touched her perfect body with your [F] mind



[F] And Jesus was a sailor when He walked upon the water  
 And He [Gm] spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower  
 And [F] when He knew for certain only drowning men could see Him  
 He said [Am] All men will be sailors then un[Bb]til the sea shall free them  
 But [F] He Himself was broken long before the sky would open  
 For [F]saken almost human. He [Gm] sank beneath your wisdom like a [F] stone

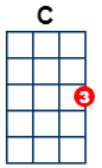
And you [Am] want to travel with him and you [Bb] want to travel blind  
 And you [F] think maybe you'll trust him  
 For he's [Gm] touched your perfect body with his [F] mind  
 [F] Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river  
 She is [Gm] wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counters  
 And the [F] sun pours down like honey on our lady of the harbor  
 And she [Am] shows you where to look among the [Bb] garbage and the flowers  
 There are [F] heroes in the seaweed there are [Gm] children in the morning  
 They are [F] leaning out for love and they will [Gm] lean that way forever  
 While Su[F]zanne holds the mirror

And you [Am] want to travel with her and you [Bb] want to travel blind  
 And you [F] know that you will trust her  
 For she's [Gm] touched your perfect body with her [F] mind

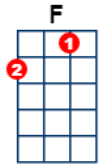
# Swanee River

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Stephen Foster

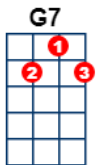
Stephen Foster –Al Jolson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sSbvmHPq-5g>



[C] Way [G7] down upon the [C] Swanee [F] River,  
 [C] Far, far a[G7]way  
 [C] That's [G7] where my heart is [C] turning [F] ever  
 [C] That's where the [G7] old folks [C] stay



[G7] All the world is [C] sad and dreary, [F] everywhere I [C] roam [G7]  
 [C] Oh, [G7] brother, how my [C] heart grows [F] weary,  
 [C] far from the [G7] old folks at [C] home



[C] All [G7] up and down the [C] whole cre[F]ation,  
 [C] Sadly I [G7] roam  
 [C] Still [G7] longing for the [C] old plan[F]tation  
 [C] And for the [G7] old folks at [C] home

[C] All [G7] 'round the little [C] farm I [F] wandered,  
 [C] When I was [G7] young  
 [C] Then [G7] many happy [C] days I [F] squandered,  
 [C] Many the [G7] songs I [C] sung

[C] One [G7] little hut a[C]mong the [F] bushes,  
 [C] One that I [G7] love  
 [C] Still [G7] sadly to my [C] mem'ry [F] rushes,  
 [C] No matter [G7] where I [C] rove

[C] When [G7] shall I see the [C] bees a [F] humming,  
 [C] All 'round the [G7] comb  
 [C] When [G7] shall I hear the [C] banjo [F] strumming,  
 [C] Down by my [G7] good old [C] home

[G7] All the world is [C] sad and dreary, [F] everywhere I [C] roam [G7]  
 [C] Oh, [G7] brother, how my [C] heart grows [F] weary,  
 [C] far from the [G7] old folks at [C] home

# Sway (Quien Sera)

artist:Dean Martin , writer:Luis Demetrio and Pablo Beltrán Rui, Norman Gimbel

Dean Martin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YsgL35RCGcc>

Intro: [Dm] [Edim] [A7] [Edim] [A7] [Dm]

A | --0--0--0--0--0-- | --1--0----- | --1--0----- | --0----- |  
 E | ----- | -----3-- | -----3-- | -----3--1-- |

A | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |  
 E | --1--1--1--1--1-- | --3--1--0-- | --3--1--0-- | --1--0----- |  
 C | ----- | ----- | ----- | -----2-- |

[NC] When marimba rhythms [Edim] start to [A7] play  
 [Edim] Dance with [A7] me, [Dm] make me sway  
 Like a lazy ocean [Edim] hugs the [A7] shore  
 [Edim] Hold me [A7] close, [Dm] sway me more.

[NC] Like a flower bending [Edim] in the [A7] breeze  
 [Edim] Bend with [A7] me, [Dm] sway with ease  
 When we dance you have a [Edim] way with [A7] me  
 [Edim] Stay with [A7] me, [Dm] sway with me.

Chorus:

[Dm7] Other dancers may be [C7] on the floor  
 Dear, but my eyes will [F] see only you  
 Only you have the [A7] magic technique  
 When we sway [Dm] I go weak.

Instrumental: [Dm] [Edim] [A7] [Dm] - or:

A | --0--0--0--0--0-- | --1--0----- | --1--0----- | --0----- |  
 E | ----- | -----3-- | -----3-- | -----3--1-- |

A | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |  
 E | --1--1--1--1--1-- | --3--1--0-- | --3--1--0-- | --1--0----- |  
 C | ----- | ----- | ----- | -----2-- |

A | ----- | ----- | -----0-- | --0--3--3--0--3-- | --  
 E | -----0--1--0-- | -----0--0--1--3-- | --0--1--3----- | ----- | --  
 C | --2----- | --2----- | ----- | ----- | --

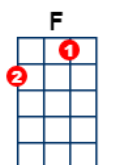
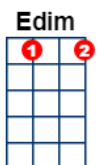
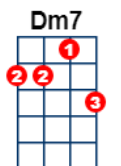
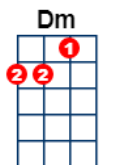
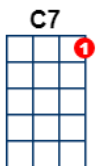
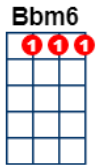
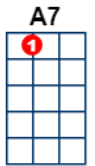
A | --0--1--3--1-- | --0--4--4--0--4-- | --0--2--4--2--0-- | --5----- | --

[NC] I can hear the sounds of [Edim] vio[A7]lins  
 [Edim] Long be[A7]fore [Dm] it begins  
 Make me thrill as only [Edim] you know [A7] how  
 [Edim] Sway me [A7] smooth, [Dm] sway me now.

Chorus

[A7]

[NC] I can hear the sounds of [Edim] vio[A7]lins  
 [Edim] Long be[A7]fore [Dm] it begins  
 Make me thrill as only [Edim] you know [A7] how  
 [Edim] Sway me [A7] smooth, [Dm] sway me now, [Bbm6] You know how  
 [A7] Sway me smooth, sway me [Dm] now





# Sweet Baby James

artist:James Taylor , writer:James Taylor

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D1gdhG1\\_yBI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D1gdhG1_yBI) Capo 2

[F] [C] [G]

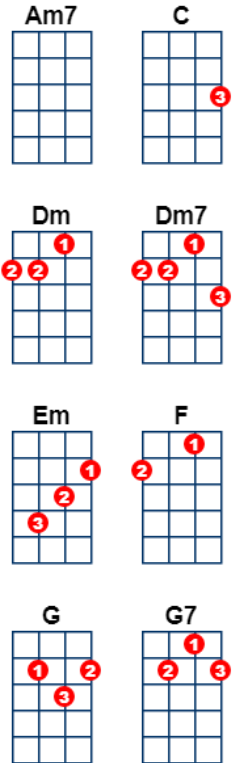
There is a [C] young cow[G7]boy he [F] lives on the [Em] range  
 His [Am7] horse and his [F] cattle are [C] his only com[Em]panions  
 He [Am7] works in the [F] saddle and he [C] sleeps in the [Em] canyons  
 [F] Waiting for [Am7] Summer, [C] his [G7] pastures to [Dm] change [F] [G7]  
 And [F] as the moon rises he [G7] sits by his [C] fire  
 Thinkin' [Am7] about [F] women and [C] glasses of [G] beer  
 And [F] closing his eyes as the [G7] dog-gies re[C]tire  
 He sings [Am7] out a [F] song which is [C] soft but it's [Em] clear  
 As [Am7] if may[Dm7]be some-one could [G7] hear

Chorus:

[C] Good-night you [F] moon-light [G] la[C]dies,  
 [Am7] Rock-a-bye [F] sweet baby [C] James  
 [Am7] Deep greens and [F] blues are the [C] colours I choose  
 [Dm7] Won't you let me [Am7] go down in [G7] my dreams  
 And [F] rock-a-bye [G] sweet baby James [C]

Now the first of De[G7]cember was covered [F] with [Em] snow  
 And [Am7] so was the [F] turnpike from [C] Stockbridge to [Em] Boston  
 Though the Berk[Am7]shires seemed [F] dreamlike on a[C]ccount of that [Em] frosting  
 With [F] ten miles [Am7] behind me [C] and [G7] ten thousand [Dm] more to go [F] [G7]  
 There's a [F] song that they sing when they [G] take to the [C] highway  
 A [Am7] song that they [F] sing when they [C] take to the [G] sea  
 A [F] song that they sing of their [G] home in the [C] sky  
 Maybe [Am7] you can be[F]lieve it [C] if it helps you to sleep  
 But [Dm] singing works just fine for [G] me

Chorus



# Sweet Bella

artist:Show Of Hands , writer:Steve Knightley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bXpHOxjFYo8>

*A lot of the [A] chords in the song should twiddle to [A7]*

[A] - twiddle to [A7]

[A] Let me go, Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go

Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go

And if [E7] I can't get your [G] love, [D7] let me [A] know [E7]

[A] Honey we're walking by the riverside

The water below, it's [A7] deep and dark and [D7] wide

we let it [A] flow, but my [E7] heart is breaking somewhere

[D7] Down the [A] road [E7]

Let me [A] go Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go

Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go

And if [E7] I can't get your [G] love, [D7] let me [A] know [E7]

[A] Forty days and forty nights, I've been waiting

for that love light [A7] start to [D7] glow

maybe then I'll [A] know, that you [E7] let me give these [D7] dice

one more [A7] throw [E7]

Let me [A] go Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go

Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go

And if [E7] I can't get your [D] love, [D7] let me [A] know [E7]

[A] Let me go, Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go

Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go

And if [E7] I can't get your [G] love, [D7] let me [A] know [E7]

[A] Honey, I'm knocking at your door

You hand me a flickering flame [A7] but I want [D7] more,

Much more to [A] call this sweet [E7] love

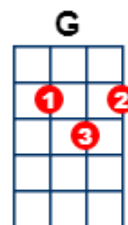
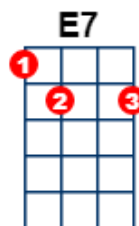
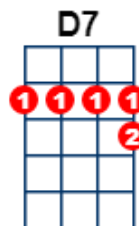
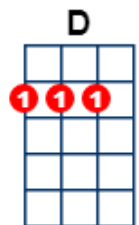
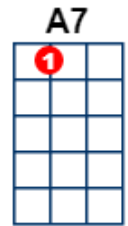
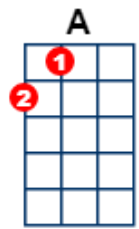
to keep me warm in the [D7] rain and [A] snow [E7]

Let me [A] go Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go

Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go

And if [E7] I can't get your [G] heart, it'll [D7] tear my soul a-[D7]part

And if [E7] I can't get your [G] heart, [D7] let me [A] know

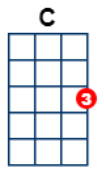


# Sweet Caroline

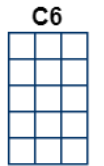
artist:Neil Diamond , writer:Neil Diamond

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vhFnTjia\\_I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vhFnTjia_I) (in F#)

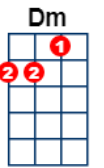
[G] [F] [Em] [Dm]



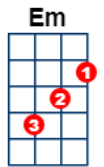
[C] Where it began, [F] I can't begin to knowin'  
 [C] But then I know it's growing [G] strong  
 [C] Was in the Spring [F] and Spring became the Summer  
 [C] Who'd have believed you'd come a[G]long?



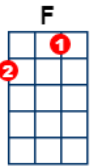
[C] Hands [C] [C6] touchin' hands [C6]  
 [G7] Reachin' out [G7] [F] touchin' me [F] touchin' [G] you  
 [G] [G] [F] [G]



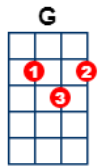
[C] Sweet Caro[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G] good  
 [G] [G] [F] [G]



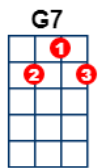
[C] I've been in[F]clined to believe they never [G] would  
 [F] but [Em] now [Dm] I  
 [C] Look at the night [F] and it don't seem so lonely  
 [C] We fill it up with only [G] two  
 [C] And when I hurt [F] hurtin' runs off my shoulders  
 [C] How can I hurt when holding [G] you?



[C] Warm [C] [C6] touchin' warm [C6]  
 [G7] Reachin' out [G7] [F] touchin' me [F] touchin' [G] you  
 [G] [G] [F] [G]



[C] Sweet Caro[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G] good  
 [G] [G] [F] [G]



[C] I've been in[F]clined to believe they never [G] would  
 [F] oh [Em] no [Dm] no  
 [C] Sweet Caro[F]line. Good times never seemed so [G] good  
 [G] [G] [F] [G]

[C] I've been in[F]clined to believe they never [G] would  
 [F] oh [Em] no [Dm] no [C]\* no.

# Sweet Child o' Mine

artist:Guns & Roses , writer:Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bzAGZT\\_XTAK](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bzAGZT_XTAK) Capo 1

[C] She's got a smile that it seems to me  
Re[Bb]minds me of childhood memories  
Where [F] everything was as fresh as the bright blue [C] sky

[C] Now and then when I see her face  
She [Bb] takes me away to that special place  
And if I [F] stared too long, I'd probably break down and [C] cry

[G] Whoa-[Bb] oh, sweet child o' [C] mine  
[G] Whoa, Oh, Oh, [Bb] Oh sweet love [C] of mine

[C] She's got eyes of the bluest skies  
As [Bb] if they thought of rain  
I [F] hate to look into those eyes and [C] see an ounce of pain  
Her [C]hair reminds me of a warm safe place  
Where [Bb] as a child I'd hide  
And [F] pray for the thunder and the rain to quietly pass me [C] by

[G] Whoa-[Bb] oh, sweet child o' [C] mine  
[G] Whoa, Oh, Oh, [Bb] Oh sweet love [C] of mine  
[G] Whoa-[Bb] oh, sweet child o' [C] mine  
[G] Whoa, Oh, Oh, [Bb] Oh sweet love [C] of mine

[Dm] Where do we go, [F] where do we go now, [Gm] where do we go?  
[Bb] [C] [F]

[Dm] Where do we go, [F] where do we go now? [Bb]-[C]-[F]

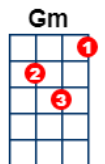
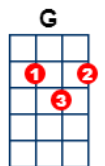
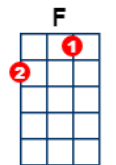
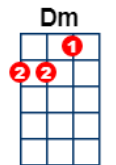
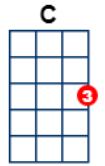
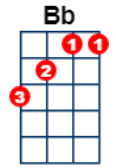
[Dm] Where do we go? [F] Sweet child. [Gm] Where do we go now?  
[Bb] [C] [F]

[Dm] Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay [F]ay ay ay, [Gm] Where do we go now?  
[Bb] [C] [F]

[Dm] Where do we gooo, [F] ahh, [Gm] where do we go now? [Bb] [C] [F]  
[Dm] Where do we gooo, [F] oooo, [Gm] where do we go now? [Bb] [C] [F]

[Dm] Where do we go. [F] where [Gm] do we go now?  
Now-now-now-now-now-now

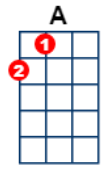
[Dm] Now! Sweet [F] child, sweet [Gm] chi [Bb] [C]ld of [Dm] mine



# Sweet Dreams

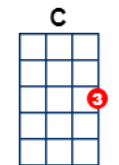
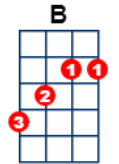
artist:The Eurythmics , writer:Annie Lennox, David A. Stewart

Eurythmics - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pDQwfXxGWB> (in Cm)  
<https://ukutabs.com/e/eurythmics/sweet-dreams-are-made-of-this/>



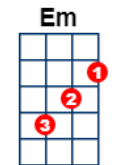
Chorus:

[Em] Sweet dreams are [C] made of [B] this  
 [Em] Who am I to [C] disa[B]gree?  
 [Em] Travel the world and the [C] seven [B] seas  
 [Em] Everybody's [C] looking for [B] something  
 [Em] Some of them want to [C] use [B] you  
 [Em] Some of them want to get [C] used by [B] you  
 [Em] Some of them want to ab[C]use [B] you  
 [Em] Some of them want to [C] be a[B]bused



chorus

[Em] Hold your head up, movin' on  
 [A] Keep your head up, movin' on  
 [Em] Hold your head up, movin' on  
 [A] Keep your head up, movin' on  
 [Em] Hold your head up, movin' on  
 [A] Keep your head up, movin' on



[Em] Some of them want to [C] use [B] you  
 [Em] Some of them want to get [C] used by [B] you  
 [Em] Some of them want to a[C]buse [B] you  
 [Em] Some of them want to [C] be a[B]bused

chorus

[NC] Sweet dreams are made of this  
 Who am I to disagree?  
 Travel the world and the seven seas  
 Everybody's looking for something

chorus

# Sweet Georgia Brown

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Ben Bernie and Maceo Pinkard, Kenneth Casey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6SiBS2kqgYM> Capo on 4

Intro: [G7] [C7] [F] (last line, verse 2)

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on... Sweet Georgia Brown  
 [G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has... Sweet Georgia Brown  
 [C7] They all sigh and wanna die for... Sweet Georgia Brown  
 [Caug] I'll tell you just [F] why  
 [Caug] You know I don't [F] lie (not [A7] much!)

[D7] It's been said she knocks 'em dead when... she lands in town  
 [G7] Since she came why it's a shame how... she's cooled 'em down  
 [Dm] Fellas... [A7] she can't get  
 [Dm] Must be fellas [A7] she ain't met  
 [F] Georgia claimed her, [D7] Georgia named her  
 [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown

Instrumental 1st verse chords

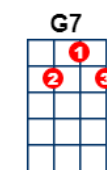
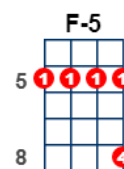
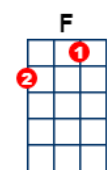
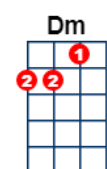
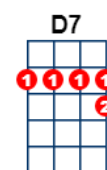
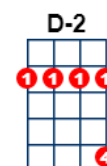
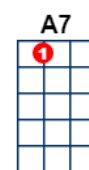
[D7] No gal made has got a shade on... Sweet Georgia Brown  
 [G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has... Sweet Georgia Brown  
 [C7] They all sigh and wanna die for... Sweet Georgia Brown  
 [Caug] I'll tell you just [F] why  
 [Caug] You know I don't [F] lie (not [A7] much!)

[D7] All those tips the porter slips to... Sweet Georgia Brown  
 [G7] They buy clothes at fashion shows for... one dollar down  
 [Dm] Fellas... [A7] tip your hats  
 [Dm] Oh boy ain't [A7] she the cats?  
 [F] Who's that mister, [D7] 'Tain't her sister

(single strike on each chord of the last line)

It's [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown

Only in key F (original key): you can do 5th fret F run down from F-5 -> D-2  
 then onto G7 etc for "[F] Georgia named her....  
 and [F] Who's that mister ... "  
 to D then G7 etc - Placeholder Notes [F-5] [D-2]



# Sweet Little Sixteen

artist:Chuck Berry , writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QRLDopWVAvw> Capo on 1st fret

They're really rockin in [G7] Boston In Pittsburgh, P. [C7] A.  
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas and round the Frisco [C7] bay  
All over St. [F7] Louis way down in new Or[C7]leans  
All the cats wanna [G7] dance with sweet little six[C7]teen

Sweet little six[G7]teen she's just got to [C7] have  
About half a [G7] million framed auto[C7]graphs  
Her wall is filled with [F7] pictures [F7] she gets 'em one by [C7] one  
She gets so ex[G7]cited watch her look at her [C7] run

Oh mommy [F7] mommy please may I [C7] go  
Its such a sight to [G7] see somebody steal the [C7] show  
Oh daddy [F7] daddy I beg of [C7] you  
Whisper to [G7] mommy It's all right with [C7] you

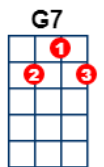
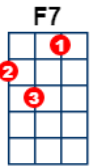
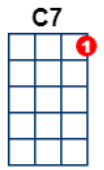
Cause they'll be rockin on [G7] bandstand in Philadelphia P. [C7] A.  
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas and round the Frisco [C7] bay  
All over St. [F7] Louis way down in new Or[C7]leans  
All the cats wanna [G7] dance with sweet little six[C7]teen

(solo over previous verse chords)

Cause they'll be rockin on [G7] bandstand in Philadelphia P. [C7] A.  
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas and round the Frisco [C7] bay  
All over St. [F7] Louis way down in new Or[C7]leans  
All the cats wanna [G7] dance with sweet little six[C7]teen

Sweet little six[G7]teen she's got the grown up [C7] blues  
Tight dress and [G7] lipstick she's sportin high heel [C7] shoes  
Oh, but tomorrow [F7] morning she'll have to change her [C7] trend  
And be sweet six[G7]teen and back in class [C7] again

Cause they'll be rockin on [G7] bandstand in Philadelphia P. [C7] A.  
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas and round the Frisco [C7] bay  
All over St. [F7] Louis way down in new Or[C7]leans  
All the cats wanna [G7] dance with sweet little six[C7]teen [G7]-[C7]



# Sweet Pea

artist:Amos Lee , writer:Amos Lee

Amos Lee: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mzO1Whb9VGU> (Capo on 4th – sounds good ;-)

Intro :

[C] Sweet pea, [E7] apple of my eye

[Am] Don't know when and I [Dm] don't know why

[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am] [Dm] [G]

[C] Sweet pea, [E7] apple of my eye

[Am] Don't know when and I [Dm] don't know why

[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am] [Dm] [G]

[C] Sweet pea, what's all [E7] this about?

[Am] Don't get your way, all you do is [Dm] fuss and pout

[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am] [Dm] [G]

I'm like the [E7] Rock of Gibraltar

I [E7] always seem to falter

And the [C] words just [Am] get in the [C] way [A]

Oh, I [D] know I'm gonna crumble

I'm [E7] trying to stay humble

Coz I [G] never think before I say

[C] Sweet pea, [E7] apple of my eye

[Am] Don't know when and I [D] don't know why

[C] You're the only [Am] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am] [Dm] [G]

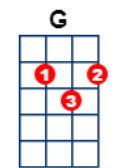
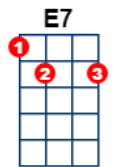
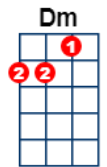
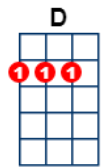
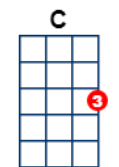
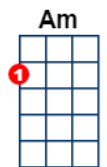
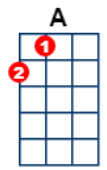
[C] Sweet pea, [E7] keeper of my soul

[Am] I know, sometimes, I'm [D] out of control

[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming

[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming, yeah

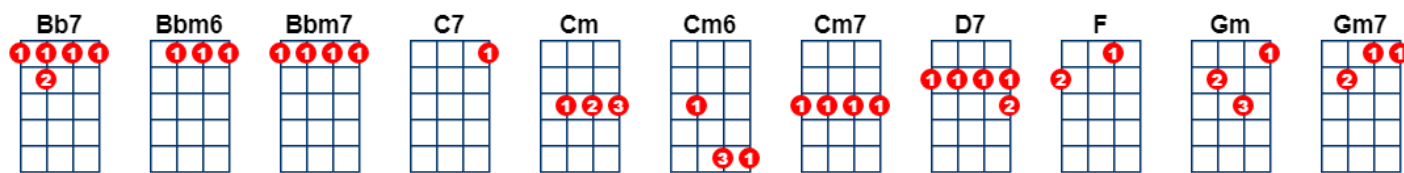
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [G] [C]





# Sweet Sue

artist:Jim Reeve , writer:Victor Young, Will J. Harris



Harris & Young – Jim Reeve: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tf0KZRsyMq0>

[Gm7]//// [C7]//// [Gm7]//// [C7]//// [F]//// [C7]//

Every [Gm7] star a[C7]bove, knows the [Gm7] one I [C7] love

Sweet [F] Sue – [C7] just [F] you!

And the [Gm7] moon up [C7] high, knows the [Gm7] reason [C7] why

Sweet [F] Sue – [C7] it's [F] you !

Noone [Cm7] else it [Cm6] seems , ever [Cm] shared my [D7] dreams

Without [Gm] you dear I [Gm7] don't know what I'd [Bbm6] do [C7]

In this [Gm7] heart of [C7] mine, you live [Gm7] all the [C7] time

Sweet [F] Sue – [C7] just [F] you!

[C7] Every [Gm7] star a[C7] bove, knows the [Gm7] one I [C7] love

Sweet [F] Sue –[C7] just [F] you!

And the [Gm7] moon up [C7] high, knows the [Gm7] reason [C7] why

Sweet [F] Sue – [C7] it's [F] you !

Noone [Cm7] else it [Cm6] seems , ever [Cm] shared my [D7] dreams

Without [Gm] you dear I [Gm7] don't know what I'd [Bbm6] do [C7]

In this [Gm7] heart of [C7] mine, you live [Gm7] all the [C7] time

Sweet [F] Sue – [C7] just [F] you,

[C7] Sweet [F] Sue – [Bb7] just [F] you! [Bbm7] [F]

# Swimming Song, The

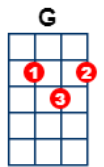
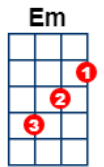
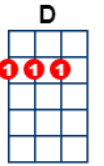
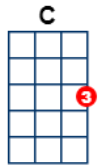
artist:Loudon Wainwright III , writer:Loudon Wainwright III

Loudon Wainwright III: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FC3y9IIDXuM> Capo 2

[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming  
 This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned  
 But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet  
 And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around  
[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming  
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned  
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet  
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around

This [G] summer I [D] did the [G] backstroke  
 And you [D] know that's not [Em] all  
 I did the [Em] breast stroke and the [C] butterfly  
 And the [D] old Australian [Em] crawl, the [D] old Australian [G] crawl  
 This [G] summer I [D] swam in a [G] public place  
 And a [D] reservoir, to [Em] boot  
 At the [Em] latter I was in-[C]formal  
 At the [D] former I wore my [Em] suit, I [D] wore my swimming [G] suit  
[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming  
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned  
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet  
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around

This [G] summer [D] I did [G] swan dives  
 And [D] jackknives for you [Em] all  
 And [Em] once when you weren't [C] looking  
 I [D] did a cannon-[Em]ball, I [D] did a cannon-[G]ball  
 [G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming  
 This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned  
 But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet  
 And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around  
 I [D] moved my arms [G] around  
[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming  
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned  
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet  
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around



# Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

artist:UB40 , writer:Wallas Willis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4T-gBon3tCY> Capo on 1

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
 Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
 Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
 Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
 Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
 Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
 Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

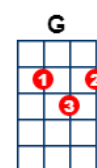
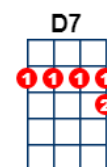
I [G] looked over Jordan, [C] what do [G] I see  
 Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
 A [G] band of angels [C] coming after [G] me  
 Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
 Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
 Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
 Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

If [G] you get there [C] before I [G] do  
 Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
 Tell [G] all my friends [C] I'm coming [G] too  
 Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
 Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
 Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
 Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
 Coming for to carry me [D7] home  
 Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot  
 Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home



# Tainted Love

artist:Soft Cell , writer:Ed Cobb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IiTW0sGJgZU> Capo 3

Intro – (2 strums each) [Am] [C] [F] [C] x2

Some[Am]times [C] I [F] feel... I've [C] got to  
[Am] [C] Run a[F] way... I've [C] got to  
[Am] [C] Get a[F] way... from the [C] pain you  
[Am] Drive in [C] to the [F] heart of [C] me

The [Am] love [C] we [F] share [C] seems to  
[Am] Go [C] no[F] where [C] and I've  
[Am] Lost [C] my [F] light [C] for I  
[Am] Toss and turn, I can't [C] sleep at night

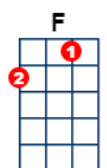
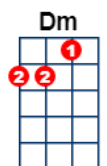
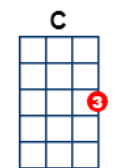
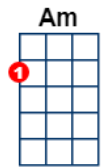
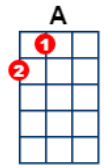
[A] Once I ran to you... [C] now I run from you  
[F] This tainted love you're given... I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you  
[Am] Take my tears and that's not nearly  
[Am] All... [C] tainted [F] love, oh [C] oh-oh  
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]

[Am] Now [C] I [F] know... I've [C] got to  
[Am] [C] Run a[F] way... I've [C] got to  
[Am] [C] Get a[F] way... [C] you don't  
[Am] Really want any [C] more from me  
To [Am] make [C] things [F] right you [C] need  
Some[Am] one... to [C] hold you [F] tight [C] and you  
[Am] Think love [C] is to [F] pray [C] but I'm  
[Am] Sorry, I don't [C] pray that way

[A] Once I ran to you... [C] now I run from you  
[F] This tainted love you're given... I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you  
[Am] Take my tears and that's not nearly  
[Am] All... [C] tainted [F] love, oh [C] oh-oh  
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]

Don't [Am] touch [C] me... [F] please I [C] cannot  
[Am] Stand the [C] way you [F] tease [C]  
I [Am] love you though you [C] hurt me [F] so [C] now I'm  
[Am] Going to pack my [C] things and go

[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh  
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love... oh [C] oh-oh  
[Am] [C] Touch me baby... [F] tainted [C] love (repeat and fade)



# Take it Easy - Eagles

artist:The Eagles , writer:Jackson Browne and Glenn Frey

Eagles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RA-6woRwm08>

[G]

Well I'm a-[G]runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load  
I've got seven women [D] on my [C] mind  
[G] Four that wanna own me [D] two that wanna stone me  
[C] One says she's a friend of [G] mine

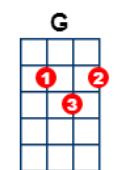
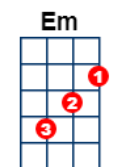
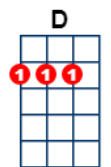
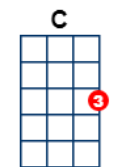
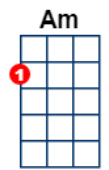
Take it eaaa[Em]sy, take it [C] eaaa[G]sy  
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you [Em] cra[D]zy  
Lighten [C] up while you still [G] can  
Don't even [C] try to under[G]stand  
Just find a [Am] place to make your [C] stand and take it [G] easy

Well I'm a-[G]standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona  
Such a fine [D] sight to [C] see  
It's a [G] girl my Lord in a [D] flat-bed Ford  
Slowin' [C] down to take a look at [G] me  
Come on [Em] baby, don't say [C] may[G]be  
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save [D] me  
We may [C] lose and we may [G] win  
Though we may [C] never be here a[G]gain  
So open [Am] up I'm climbin' [C] in, so take it ea[G]sy

Well I'm a [G] runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load  
Got a world of trouble [D] on my [C] mind  
[G] Lookin' for a lover who [D] won't blow my cover  
She's [C] so hard to [G] find

Take it eaaa[Em]sy, take it [C] eaaa[G]sy  
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you  
[Em] cra[D]zy  
Come on [C] ba[G]by  
Don't say [C] may[G]be  
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G] save me[C]

Oh you've got it [C] eaaaa[G]sy  
You oughta take it [C] eaaaaa[G] (single strum) sy



# Take It On The Run

artist:REO Speedwagon , writer:Gary Richrath

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3G8jAPPjpGs>

*Chorus and solo may be easier with [Em-2] [C-2] [D-2] [G-2] [Am-2]*

[G] Heard it from a friend who  
 [C] Heard it from a friend who  
 [D] Heard it from another you been messin [G] around[G] [Bm]  
 [G] They say you got a boy friend  
 [C] Youre out late every weekend  
 [D] Theyre talkin about you and its bringin me [G] down [G] [Bm]  
 [G] But I know the neighborhood  
 [C] And talk is cheap when the story is good  
 [D] And the tales grow taller on down the [G] line [G] [Bm]  
 [G] But Im telling you, babe  
 [C] That I dont think its true, babe  
 [D] And even if it is keep this in [G] mind [G] [Bm]

Chorus:

[Em] You take it on the run baby  
 [C] If thats the way you want it baby  
 [D] Then I dont want you a[G]round [G] [Bm]  
 [Em] I dont believe it  
 [C] Not for a minute  
 [Am] Youre under the gun so you take it on the [D] run [D] [C]

[G] Youre thinking up your white lies  
 [C] Youre putting on your bedroom eyes  
 [D] You say youre coming home but you wont say [G] when  
 [G] But I can feel it coming  
 [C] If you leave tonight keep running  
 [D] And you need never look back a[G]gain[G] [Bm]

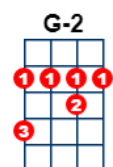
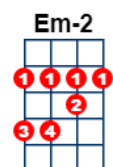
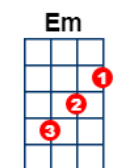
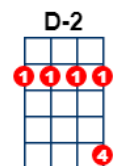
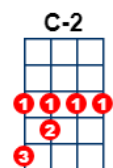
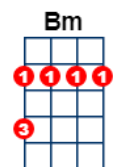
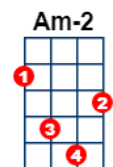
Chorus

*Instrumental played twice - note chord differences in solo - can do [Am] instead of [Am-2]*

[Em] You take it on the run baby  
 [C] If thats the way you want it baby  
 [Am-2] Then I dont [C] want you a[Bm]round [D]  
 [Em] You take it on the run baby  
 [C] If thats the way you want it baby  
 [Am-2] Then I dont [C] want you a[Bm]round [D]

Chorus x2

[G] Heard it from a friend who  
 [C] Heard it from a friend who  
 [D] Heard it from another you been [C] messin a[G]round



Also uses:  
Am, C, D, G

# Take Me Home, Country Roads [A]

artist:John Denver , writer:Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver

John Denver - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vrEljMfXYo>

Intro:

[\[A\] Almost heaven... \[F#m\] West Virginia](#)  
[\[E\] Blue ridge mountains \[D\] Shenandoah \[A\] river](#)

[\[A\] Almost heaven... \[F#m\] West Virginia](#)  
[\[E\] Blue ridge mountains \[D\] Shenandoah \[A\] river](#)  
[\[A\] Life is old there \[F#m\] older than the trees](#)  
[\[E\] Younger than the moun-tains... \[D\] blowing like a breeze \[A\]](#)

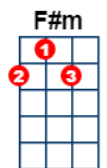
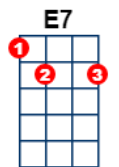
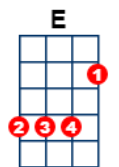
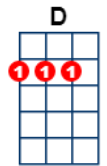
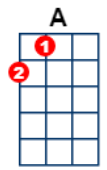
Country [\[A\]](#) roads... take me [\[E7\]](#) home  
 To the [\[F#m\]](#) place... I be[\[D\]](#)long  
 West Vir[\[A\]](#)ginia... mountain ma[\[E\]](#)ma  
 Take me [\[D\]](#) home... country [\[A\]](#) roads

[\[A\]](#) All my memories... [\[F#m\]](#) gathered round her  
[\[E\]](#) Miner's lady... [\[D\]](#) stranger to blue [\[A\]](#) water  
[\[A\]](#) Dark and dusty... [\[F#m\]](#) painted on the sky  
[\[E\]](#) Misty taste of moonshine [\[D\]](#) teardrops in my [\[A\]](#) eye

Country [\[A\]](#) roads... take me [\[E7\]](#)home  
 To the [\[F#m\]](#) place... I be[\[D\]](#)long  
 West Vir[\[A\]](#)ginia... mountain ma[\[E\]](#)ma  
 Take me [\[D\]](#) home... country [\[A\]](#) roads

[\[F#m\]](#) I hear her [\[E7\]](#) voice in the [\[A\]](#) mornin' hour she calls me  
 The [\[D\]](#) radio re[\[A\]](#)minds me of my [\[E\]](#) home far away  
 And [\[F#m\]](#) drivin' down the [\[D\]](#) road I get a feel[\[D\]](#)in' that I  
[\[A\]](#) should have been home [\[E\]](#) yesterday... yester[\[E7\]](#)day

Country [\[A\]](#) roads... take me [\[E7\]](#) home  
 To the [\[F#m\]](#) place... I be[\[D\]](#) long  
 West Vir[\[A\]](#)ginia... mountain ma[\[E\]](#)ma  
 Take me [\[D\]](#) home... country [\[A\]](#) roads  
 Take me [\[E7\]](#) home... down country [\[A\]](#) roads  
 Take me [\[E7\]](#) home... down country [\[A\]](#) roads [\[A\]](#) (single strum)



# Take Me Home, Country Roads [C]

artist:John Denver , writer:Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver

John Denver - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vrEljMfXYo> (but in A)

Intro :

[\[C\] Almost heaven... \[Am\] West Virginia](#)  
[\[G\] Blue ridge mountains \[F\] Shenandoah \[C\] river](#)

[\[C\] Almost heaven... \[Am\] West Virginia](#)  
[\[G\] Blue ridge mountains \[F\] Shenandoah \[C\] river](#)  
[\[C\] Life is old there \[Am\] older than the trees](#)  
[\[G\] Younger than the moun-tains... \[F\] blowing like a \[C\] breeze](#)

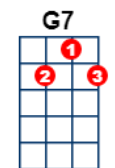
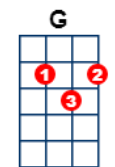
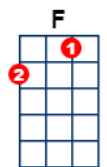
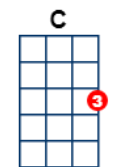
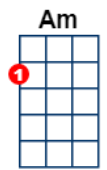
Country [\[C\]](#) roads... take me [\[G\]](#) home  
 To the [\[Am\]](#) place... I be[\[F\]](#)long  
 West Vir[\[C\]](#)ginia... mountain ma[\[G\]](#)ma  
 Take me [\[F\]](#)home... country [\[C\]](#) roads

[\[C\]](#) All my memories... [\[Am\]](#) gathered round her  
[\[G\]](#) Miner's lady... [\[F\]](#) stranger to blue [\[C\]](#) water  
[\[C\]](#) Dark and dusty... [\[Am\]](#) painted on the sky  
[\[G\]](#) Misty taste of moonshine [\[F\]](#) teardrops in my [\[C\]](#) eye

Country [\[C\]](#) roads... take me [\[G7\]](#) home  
 To the [\[Am\]](#) place... I be[\[F\]](#) long  
 West Vir[\[C\]](#)ginia... mountain ma[\[G\]](#)ma  
 Take me [\[F\]](#) home... country [\[C\]](#) roads

[\[Am\]](#) I hear her [\[G\]](#) voice in the [\[C\]](#) mornin' hour she calls me  
 The [\[F\]](#) radio re[\[C\]](#)minds me of my [\[G\]](#) home far away  
 And [\[Am\]](#) drivin' down the [\[G\]](#) road I get a feel[\[F\]](#)in' that I  
[\[C\]](#) should have been home [\[G\]](#) yesterday... yester[\[G7\]](#)day

Country [\[C\]](#) roads... take me [\[G\]](#) home  
 To the [\[Am\]](#) place... I be[\[F\]](#) long  
 West Vir[\[C\]](#)ginia... mountain ma[\[G\]](#)ma  
 Take me [\[F\]](#) home... country [\[C\]](#) roads  
 Take me [\[G\]](#) home... down country [\[C\]](#) roads  
 Take me [\[G\]](#) home... down country [\[C\]](#) roads [\[C\]](#) (single strum)





# Take Me Home, Country Roads [F]

artist:John Denver , writer:Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver

John Denver - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vrEljMfXYo> (in A – Capo on 4th fret)

Intro:

[\[F\] Almost heaven, \[Dm\] West Virginia,](#)  
[\[C\] Blue Ridge Mountains, \[Bb\] Shenandoah \[F\] River](#)

[F] Almost heaven, [Dm] West Virginia,  
 [C] Blue Ridge Mountains, [Bb] Shenandoah [F] River  
 [F] Life is old there, [Dm] older than the trees,  
 [C] younger than the mountains, [Bb] growin' like a [F] breeze

Country [F] roads, take me [C] home to the  
 [Dm] place I be-[Bb]long:  
 West Vir-[F]ginia, mountain [C] momma,  
 Take me [Bb] home, country [F] roads

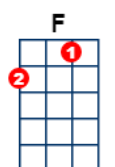
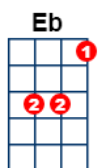
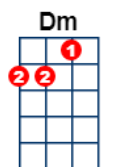
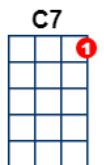
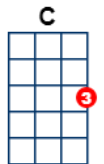
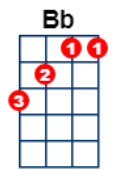
[F] All my memories, [Dm] gather 'round her,  
 [C] Miner's lady, [Bb] stranger to blue [F] water  
 [F] Dark and dusty, [Dm] painted on the sky,  
 [C] Misty taste of moonshine, [Bb] teardrop in my [F] eye

Country [F] roads, take me [C] home to the  
 [Dm] place I be-[Bb]long:  
 West Vir-[F]ginia, mountain [C] momma,  
 Take me [Bb] home, country [F] roads

[Dm] I hear her [C] voice, in the [F] mornin' hours she calls me,  
 [Bb] radio re-[F]minds me of my [C] home far away  
 [Dm] And drivin' down the [Eb] road I get a [Bb] feelin' that I  
 [F] should have been home [C] yesterday, yester-[C7]day

Country [F] roads, take me [C] home to the  
 [Dm] place I be-[Bb]long:  
 West Vir-[F]ginia, mountain [C] momma,  
 Take me [Bb] home, country [F] roads

Take me [C] home, [Bb] country [F] roads (slowing)  
 Take me [C] home, [Bb] country [F] roads



# Take Me Out To The Ball Game

artist:Frank Sinatra plus others , writer:Jack Norworth and Albert Von Tilzer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TSYWX7ZXd5I>

Frank Sinatra: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGws1yR0tg8>

Intro:

[For it's \[F\] one, \[D7-alt\] two,](#)

[\[C\] Three strikes,](#)

[You're \[A7\] out](#)

[At the \[D7-alt\] old](#)

[\[G7\] ball \[C\] game. \[G7\]](#)

[C] Take me out to

The [G7] ball game.

[C] Take me out

With the [G7] crowd.

[A7] Buy me some peanuts and

[Dm] Cracker Jacks.

[D] I don't care if

I [G] ever get [G7] back

Let me [C] root, root, root for the

[G7] home team.

If [C] they don't [C7] win,

It's a [A7] shame.

For it's [F] one, [D7-alt] two,

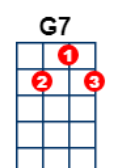
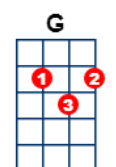
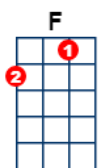
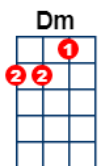
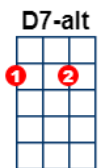
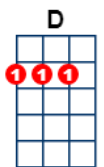
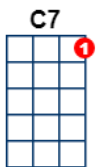
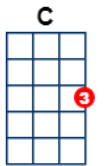
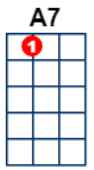
[C] Three strikes,

You're [A7] out

At the [D7-alt] old

[G7] ball [C] game.

PLAY BALL!!

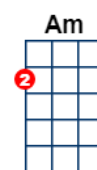


# Take On Me

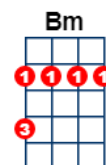
artist:a-ha , writer:Magne Furuholmen, Morten Harket, Pål Waaktaar

a-ha: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=liq-seNVvrM> Capo on 2

[Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [Am] [D]

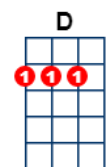


[Am] We're talking a-[D]way  
Well, [G] I don't know what [C] I'm to say  
I'll [Am] say it any-[D]way  
To-[G]day's another [C] day to find you  
[Am] Shying a-[D]way  
[Em] I'll be coming for your [C] love, OK?

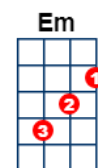


Chorus:

[G] Take [Bm] on [Em] me, ([C] take on me),  
[G] Take [D] me [Em] on, ([C] take on me)  
[G] I'll [Bm] be [Em] gone,  
[C] In a day or [G] two [D] [Em] [C]

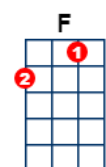


So [Am] needless to [D] say  
I'm [G] odds and ends, [C] but... I'll be  
[Am] Stumbling a-[D]way  
[G] Slowly learning that... [C] life is OK  
[Am] Say after [D] me  
[Em] It's no better to be [C] safe than sorry

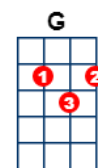


Chorus

[Bm] [F] [Bm] [F] [Am] [D]  
[Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [Am] [D]



Oh, [Am] the things that you say [D]  
Yeah, [G] is it live or... [C] just to play  
My [Am] worries a-[D]way  
You're [G] all the things [C] I've...got to remember  
You're [Am] shying a[D] way  
[Em] I'll be coming for you any-[C]way

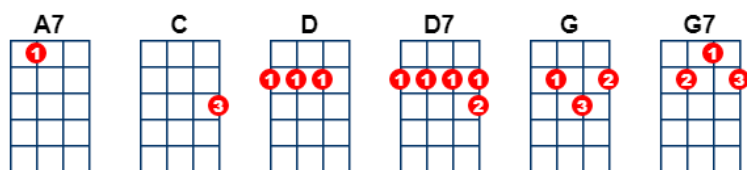


Chorus x 2

[G]

# Take These Chains From My Heart

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Fred Rose and Hy Heath



[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PdtSxT\\_R6C4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PdtSxT_R6C4) Capo 5

Take these [G] chains from my heart and set me [D7] free  
 You've grown [D] cold and no longer care for [G] me  
 All my faith in you is [G7] gone but the [C] heartaches linger [A7] on  
 Take these [D7] chains from my heart and set me [G] free [C] [G]

Take these tears from my eyes and let me [D7] see  
 Just a [D] spark of the love that used to [G] be  
 If you love somebody new [G7] let me [C] find a new love [A7] too  
 Take these [D7] chains from my heart and set me [G] free [C] [G]

Give my [G] heart just a word of sympathy [D7]  
 Be as [D] fair to my heart as you can [G] be  
 Then if you no longer [G7] care for the [C] love that's beating [A7] there  
 Take these [D7] chains from my heart and set me [G] free [C] [G]

Take these chains from my heart and set me [D7] free  
 You've grown [D] cold and no longer care for [G] me  
 All my faith in you is [G7] gone but the [C] heartaches linger [A7] on  
 Take these [D7] chains from my heart and set me [G] free [C] [G]

# Take This Waltz

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen, Federico García Lorca

Leonard Cohen:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ytdjYjM-cLg> Capo 4

Now in [G] Vienna there's [Bm] ten pretty [Em] women  
There's a [G] shoulder where [Bm] death comes to [Em] cry  
There's a [C] lobby with nine hundred [D] windows  
there's a [C] tree where the doves go to [G] die [B7]  
There's a [Em] piece that was torn from the morning  
and it [Am] hangs in the [E7] gallery of [Am] frost  
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay take this [B7] waltz take this [Em] waltz  
Take this [Am7] waltz with the clamp on its [C] jaws [D] [Em] [D] [D7]

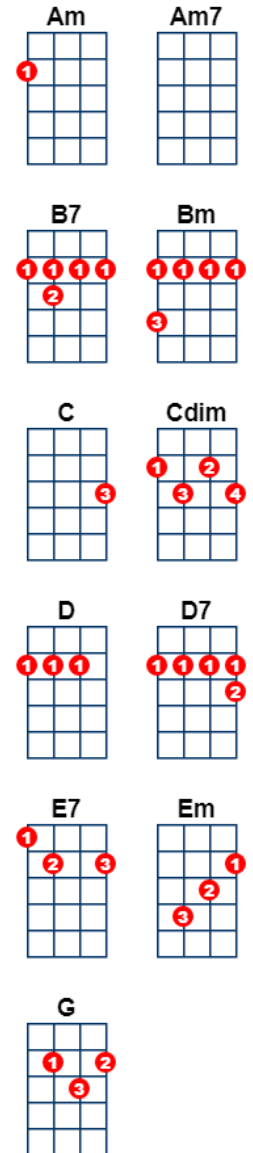
Oh I [G] want you I [Bm] want you I [Em] want you  
on a [G] chair with a [Bm] dead maga-[Em]zine  
In the [C] cave at the tip of the [D] lily in some [C] hallway  
where love's never [G] been [B7]  
On a [Em] bed where the moon has been sweating  
in a [Am] cry filled with [E7] footsteps and [Am] sand  
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay take this [B7] waltz take this [E7] waltz  
Take its [Am7] broken waist in your [C] hand [Cdim] [Am7] [Em] [B7]

This [Em] waltz, this waltz, this waltz,  
this waltz with its [Am] very own breath of [Em] brandy and death  
[Am7] Dragging its tail in the [G] sea [D]  
There's a [G] concert [Bm] hall in Vi[Em]enna  
where your [G] mouth had a [Bm] thousand re[Em]views  
There's a [C] bar where the boys have stopped [D] talking  
They've been [C] sentenced to death by the [G] blues [B7]  
Ah but [Em] who is it climbs to your picture with a [Am] garland of [E7] freshly cut  
[Am] tears  
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay take this [B7] waltz take this [Em] waltz  
Take this [Am7] waltz it's been dying for [C] years [G] [D]

There's an [G] attic where [Bm] children are [Em] playing  
Where I've [G] got to lie [Bm] down with you [Em] soon  
In a [C] dream of Hungarian [D] lanterns in the [C] mist of some sweet after[G]noon  
[B7]  
And I'll [Em] see what you've chained to your sorrow  
all your [Am] sheep and your [E7] lilies of [Am] snow  
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay take this [B7] waltz take this [E7] waltz with its  
I'll [Am7] never forget you you [C] know [Cdim] [Am7] [Em] [B7]

This [Em] waltz, this waltz, this waltz, this waltz with its [Am] very own breath of [Em] brandy and death  
[Am7] Dragging its tail in the [G] sea [D]  
And I'll [G] dance with [Bm] you in Vi[Em]enna I'll be [G] wearing a [Bm] river's dis[Em]guise  
The [C] hyacinth wild on my [D] shoulder my [C] mouth on the dew of your [G] thighs  
And I'll [G] bury my [Bm] soul in a [Em] scrapbook, with the [G] photographs [Bm] there and the [Em] moss  
And I'll [C] yield to the flood of your [D] beauty my [C] cheap violin and my [G] cross [B7]  
And you'll [Em] carry me down on your dancing  
to the [Am] pools that you [E7] lift on your [Am] wrist  
Oh my [C] love oh my [G] love take this [B7] waltz take this [Em] waltz  
It's [Am] yours now it's all that there [C] is [G] [D]

[G] La la la [Em] La la la [G] La la la [Bm] [Em] La la la [C] La la la [D] La la la  
[C] La la la [G] La la la [B7] [Em] La la la La la la [Am] La la la [E7] [Am] La la la  
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay [B7] [Em] [Am7] [C] [D] [Em] [D] [D7] [G]



# Tattooed Lady, The

artist:Skeets MacDonald, Johnny White and his Rhythm Riders , writer:Skeets MacDonald

Skeets MacDonald, Johnny White and his Rhythm Riders:  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FYb3l8dnLgc>

[F] Once I [Bb] married a tattooed [F] lady, (well tell me about her Skeets)  
 it was on a [G7] cold and winter [C7] day.

[F] And tattooed [Bb] all around her [F] body (what was that?)  
 was the [G7] map of the good old US[C]A.

[Bb] And every night before I'd go to [F] sleep, (what'd ya do Skeets?)  
 I'd [G7] jerk down the quilt and I'd take a [C] peep.

[NC] But good gracious alive!

Upon her [F] leg was Minne[G]sota,  
 On her [C7] shoulder Tennes[F]see.

And tattooed [Bb] on her back  
 was good old [F] Rackensack,  
 the [G7] place where I long to [C] be. [C7]

Upon her [F] (wolf whistle) was West Vir[G7]ginnie,  
 Through them [C] hills I did love to [F] roam.

When I [Bb] saw the the moonlight on her Missi[F]ssippi  
 That's when I [G] recognized my [G] home sweet [C] home. [F]  
 Instrumental of a verse

Upon her [F] leg was Minne[G]sota,  
 On her [C7] shoulder Tennes[F]see.

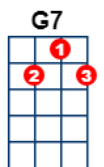
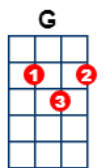
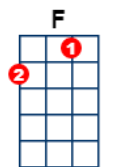
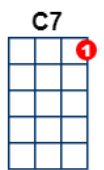
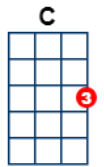
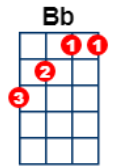
And tattooed [Bb] on her back  
 was good old [F] Rackensack,  
 the [G7] place where I long to [C7] be.

Upon her [F] (wolf whistle) was West Vir[G7]ginnie,  
 Through them [C] hills I did love to [F] roam around.

When I [Bb] saw the the moonlight on her Missi[F]ssippi  
 That's when I [G] recognized my [G] home sweet [F] home.

[That's when I \[G\] recognized my \[G\] home sweet \[F\] home.](#)

Thanks to: <http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk>



# Taxman

artist:George Harrison, Eric Clapton , writer:George Harrison

Thanks Steve Walton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y8OgkjcW0g4> Capo 2

[C7] Let me tell you how it will be [F7] [C7]  
 There's [C7] one for you, nineteen for me [F7] [C7]  
 'Cause I'm the [Bb7] taxman yeah, I'm the [F7] taxman [C7] [C7]

Should five [C7] percent appear too small [F7] [C7]  
 be [C7] thankful I don't take it all [F7] [C7]  
 'cause I'm the [Bb7] taxman yeah, I'm the [F7] taxman [C7] [C7]

If you [C7] drive a car, I'll [Bb7] tax the street  
 If you [C7] try to sit, I'll [Bb7] tax your seat  
 If you [C7] get too cold, I'll [Bb7] tax the heat  
 If you [C7] take a walk, I'll [Bb7] tax your feet  
 [C7] Taxman!!

[\[C7\] Let me tell you how it will be \[F7\] \[C7\]](#)  
[\[C7\] There's \[C7\] one for you, nineteen for me \[F7\] \[C7\]](#)

'Cause I'm the [Bb7] taxman yeah, I'm the [F7] taxman [C7] [C7]

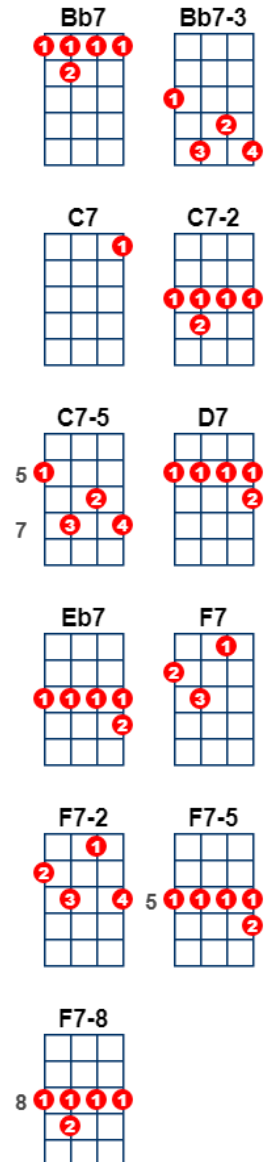
Don't [C7] ask me what I want it for [F7] [C7]  
 if [C7] you don't want to pay some more [F7] [C7]  
 'cause I'm the [Bb7] taxman yeah, I'm the [F7] taxman [C7] [C7]

Now [C7] my advice for those who die, (Taxman!) [F7] [C7]  
 De-[C7] clare the pennies on your eyes, (Taxman!) [F7] [C7]  
 'cause I'm the [Bb7] taxman yeah, I'm the [F7] taxman [C7] [C7]

[C7] And you're [Eb7] working for no one but [D7] me [C7]

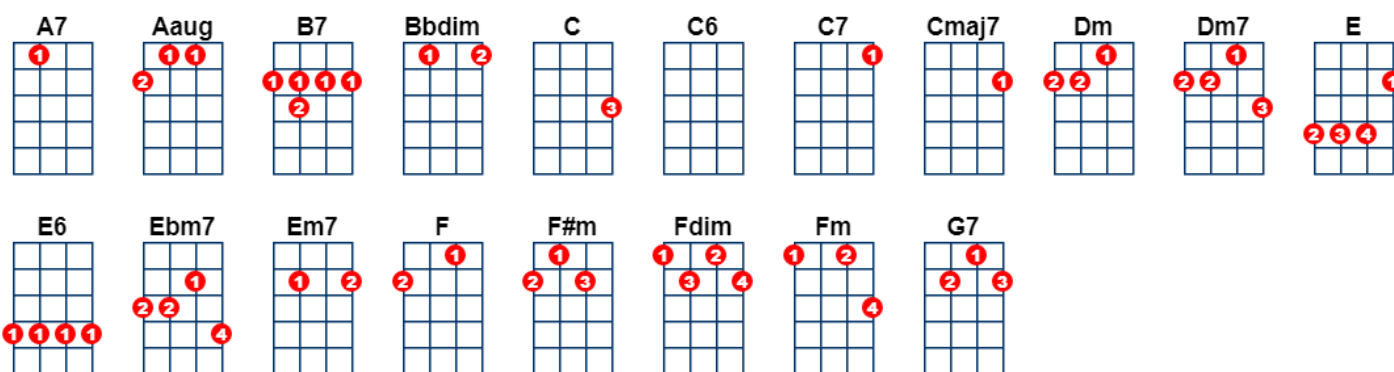
[C7] Taxman....

*experiment using [C7-2] [C7-5] [F7-2] [F7-5] [F7-8] [Bb7-3]*



# Tea For Two

artist:Doris Day , writer:Vincent Youmans, Irving Caesar



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D0MtzQDItr0> Capo on 1st fret

[Dm7] Pic - ture [G7] you up [Dm7] on my [G7] knee,  
 [Cmaj7] Tea for [C6] two and [Cmaj7] two for [C7] tea;  
 Just [Dm7] me for [G7] you and [Dm7] you for [G7] me [C] a - [C6] lone.

[F#m] No - bod - y [B7] near us to [F#m] see us or [B7] hear us,  
 [E] No friends or re - [E6] la - tions on week - [E] end va - [E6] ca - tions,  
 We [F#m] won't have it [B7] known, dear,  
 That [F#m] we own a [B7] tel - e - [E] phone, [Ebm7] dear;

[Dm7] Day will [G7] break, and [Dm7] you'll a - [G7] wake,  
 And [Cmaj7] start to [C6] bake a [Cmaj7] su - gar [C6] cake;  
 For [Dm7] me to [G7] take for [Dm7] all the [G7] boys [A7] to see. [Fdim] [A7]

[Dm] We will [Em7] raise a [Aaug] fam - i - [A7] ly,  
 A [Bbdim] boy for [Dm] you, a [Fm] girl for [G7] me,  
 Oh, [F] can't you [G7] see [Dm7] how hap - py [G7] we would [C] be?



# Teach Me How To Fly

artist:Jeff St John , writer:Jeff St John

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E32p6ZyhSgU> Capo on 2

[E] [D] [E] [D]

[E] Heard you'd got back on your, [D] feet again,  
 [E] After fallin', [D] down so far.  
 [E] Well I'm so damn glad you [D] reached the top  
 [E] I'm so glad to see just [D] where you are.

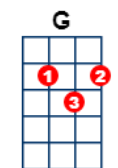
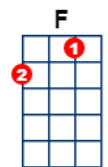
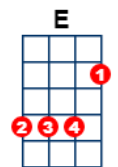
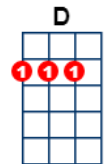
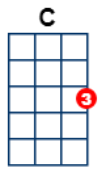
[C] Well here I am, still on the [D] bottom,  
 [C] Lookin' up, at you in the [D] sky.  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly

[E] Girl you know I'm proud you [D] made the grade,  
 [E] Because you've got nothin' [D] on the board.  
 [E] Just a pinch of, [D] person-al-ity,  
 [E] Oh Lord I'm glad to see you've [D] made it after all.

[C] Well here I am, still on the [D] bottom.  
 [C] Lookin' up, at you in the [D] sky.  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly

[E] [D] [E] [D]  
 [G] [F] [G] [F]

[E] Well don't make me let your [D] mama down,  
 [E] I told her I'd take good [D] care of you.  
 [E] No don't let your mind, [D] go wild,  
 [E] Cause there's just one thing I want [D] you to do.  
 [C] Pick me up, from here at the [D] bottom,  
 [C] Lift me up, to you in the [D] sky . . .  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly  
 [G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly



# Teach Your Children

artist:Graham Nash , writer:Graham Nash

Crosby Stills Nash and Young - From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook

[www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M\\_hYdywoV\\_Q](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M_hYdywoV_Q)

[D] You who are on the [G] road  
Must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by [A7-2]  
And [D] so become your[G]self  
Because the [D] past is just a [A] goodbye

[D] Teach your children [G] well  
Their father's [D] hell did slowly [A] go by [A7-2]  
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams  
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why  
If they told you you will [D] cry  
So just look at them and [Bm] sigh [G] [A]  
And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [A7-2]

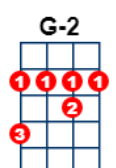
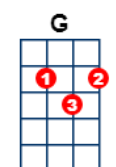
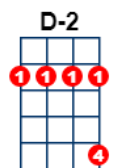
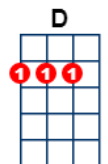
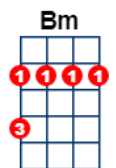
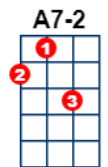
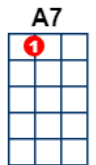
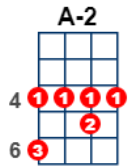
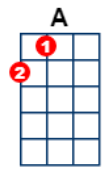
And [D] you of tender [G] years  
Can't know the [D] fears that your elders [A] grew by [A7]\*  
And so please [D] help them with your [G] youth  
They seek the [D] truth before they [A] can die

[D] Teach your parents [G] well  
Their children's [D] hell will slowly [A] go by [A7-2]  
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams  
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why  
If they told you you will [D] cry  
So just look at them and [Bm] sigh [G] [A]  
And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [D]

Experiment ?

[A-2] [D-2] [G-2]



# Tears Of A Clown

artist:Smokey Robinson and the Miracles , writer:Smokey Robinson, Stevie Wonder, and Hank Cosby

Stevie Wonder, Hank Cosby, Smokey Robinson:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4heHLbchPKk> (Capo on 4)

Intro: [A] [D] [G] Say [D] oh yeah [A] baby [D] baby [G]

Now [D] if there's a [A] smile [D] on my [G] face, [D]  
It's only [A] there trying to [D] fool the [G] public [D]  
But when it [A] comes down to [D] fooling [G] you, [D]  
Now honey [A] that's quite a [D] different [G] subject [D]  
Don't [A] let my [D] glad ex[G]pression [D] give [A] you the [D] wrong im[G]pression [D]

`Cos really I'm [A] sad, [D] [G] , oh I'm [D] sadder than [A] sad [D]  
Darling I'm [D] hurting so [A] bad [D]  
Like a [G] clown I a[D]ppear to be [A] glad [D] , [G] Ooh [D] yeah

Chorus:

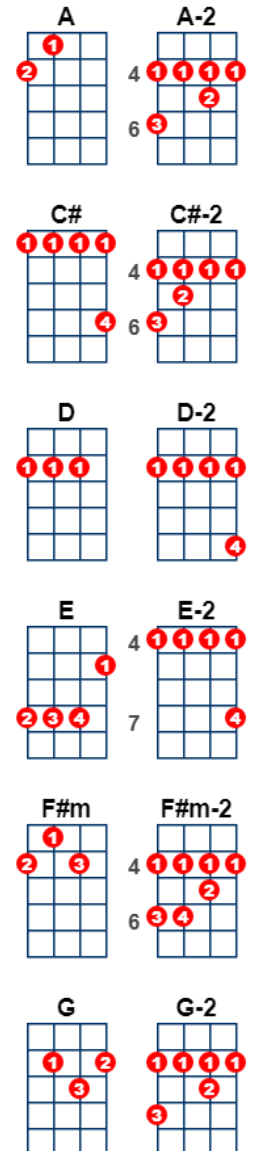
Now there's some [E] sad things known to [C#] man  
But ain't [F#m] too much sadder [D] than  
The tears of a [A] clown [D] [G]  
When there's [D] no one a[A]round [D] [G]  
Say [D] oh yeah [A] baby [D] baby [G] baby

[D] Oh yeah [A] baby [D] don't you [G] know that [D]  
If I a[A]ppear to [D] be care[G]free [D]  
It's only to [A] camou[D]flage my [G] sadness  
And [D] honey to [A] shield my [D] pride I [G] try  
To [D] cover this [A] hurt with a [D] show of [G] gladness [D]  
Don't [A] let my [D] show con[G]vince you [D]  
That [A] I've been [D] happy [G] since you [D]  
Decided to [A] go, [D] [G] I [D] need you [A] so [D]  
Look I'm [G] hurt and I [D] want you to [A] know, [D]  
Just for [G] others I [D] put on a [A] show [D], [G] Ooh [D] yeah

Chorus

[A] Just [D] like Pagli[G]acci [D] did  
[A] I'm gonna [D] keep my [G] surface [D] hid  
[A] Smiling in the[D] public [G] eye [D]  
But in the [A] lonely [D] room I [G] cry  
The [D] tears of a [A] clown [D] [G]  
When there's [D] no one a[A]round [D] [G] [D]  
Now [D] if there's a [A] smile [D] on my [G] face [D]  
Don't [A] let my [D] glad ex[G]pression [D] ,give [A] you the [D] wrong im[G]pression [D]  
Don't [A] let this [D] smile I [G] wear [D]  
Make [A] you feel that [D] I don't [G] care  
Cause I'm [A] drying [D] drying [G] drying  
The [D] tears of a [A] clown [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [G]

Use barres in the chorus? [A-2] [C#-2] [D-2] [E-2] [F#m-2] [G-2]



# Tears On My Pillow

artist:Johnny Nash, Ernie Smith , writer:Ernie Smith

Johnny Nash: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oA\\_04DwM2XM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oA_04DwM2XM) (But in D)

Ernie Smith: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jr2qDpZ7E58> (Capo on 2nd fret)

Thanks Steve Walton -- Numbers in {} count beats to pause

Intro: [G] [G] [Dm] [Dm] [G] [G] [Dm] [Dm]

I can't [G] take it {23}  
I'm so [G7] lonesome {23}  
Gee I [C] need you so, {34 123}

I can't [A] take it {23}  
When I [A7] wonder {23}  
Why you [D] ever [D7] had to [D] go {234}

But [G] baby,{234 1} [B7] every night I wake up [Em] crying [C] {234 12}  
Tears on my [G] pillow  
Pain in my [D] heart and you on my [G] mind {234} [D] {23}

I re-[G] member, {23}  
All those [G7] good times {23}  
That we [C] had before, {34 123}

I re-[A] member {23}  
and my [A7] heart, {23}  
my very [D] soul cries [D7] out for [D] more {234}

So [G] baby,{234 1} [B7] all your love for me is [Em] dying [C] {234 12}  
Tears on my [G] pillow  
Pain in my [D7] heart and you on my [G] mind {234} [D] {23}

Spoken:

No, I'll [G] always remember that day [G7] you promised to love me  
You said you'd [C] love me to the very end, ooh ooh ooh [C]  
[A] And I'll never forget the day when you walked out of [A7] my life  
into the [D] arms of my [D7] very very best [D] friend

Sung:

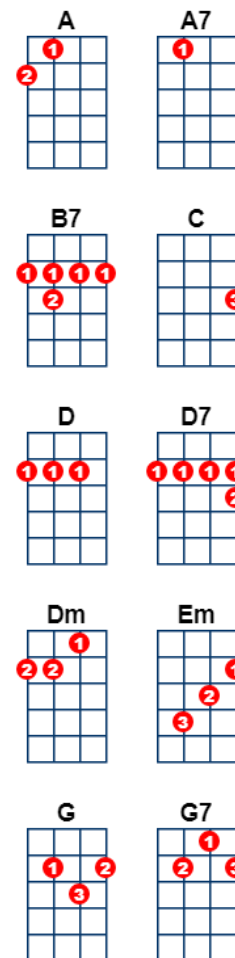
But [G] baby, {234 1} [B7] every night I wake up [Em] crying [C] {234 12}  
Tears on my [G] pillow  
Pain in my [D] heart and you on my [G] mind {Riff} [C] {2}

Tears on my [G] pillow  
Pain in my [D] heart and you on my [G] mind {Riff} [C] {2}

Tears on my [G] pillow  
Pain in my [D] heart  
and you on my [G] mind {Riff} [C] [G] [G]

--- [G]----- [C]  
A |-----|-----3-|  
E |-3-3-2-1-|-0-3---|

Riff only works with the Johnny Nash version



# Technicolor Way

artist:Victoria Vox , writer:Victoria Vox

James Hall, Victoria Vox: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Psx-fVEctII>

[F] [F6] x 4

The [F] garden is a [F6] paradise [F] [F6]  
 [F] Daffodills in [F6] morning light [F] [F6]  
 But your [Bb6] lips [Bb2] [Bb2], are the [Bb2] sweetest tulips [F] here [F6] [F] [F6]

[F] Lying on the [F6] green green grass [F] [F6] ,  
 [F] looking like a [F6] photograph [F] [F6]  
 But I [Bb6] know [Bb2] [Bb2],  
 It wouldn't [Bb2] look like this a[F]lone [F6] [F] [F6]  
 `Cause [C] you [B] [Bb6] brighten up the [F] day [F6] [F] [F6]  
 You [C] do [B] [Bb6] in a Technicolor [F] Way [F6] [F] [F6]

A [F] city can be [F6] black and white[F] [F6],  
 [F] Tall grey buildings [F6] scrape the sky[F] [F6]  
 But with [Bb6] you [Bb2] [Bb2] ... [Bb2] I get every [F] hue [F6] [F] [F6]  
 `Cause [C] you [B] [Bb6] brighten up the [F] day [F6] [F] [F6]  
 You [C] do [B] [Bb6] in a Technicolor [F] Way [F6] [F] [F6]

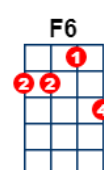
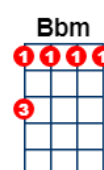
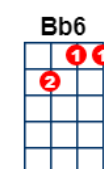
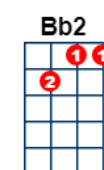
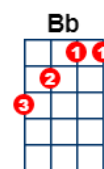
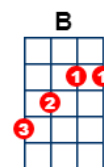
[Bb] No matter the time, [F] no matter the place  
 [Bb] Everything a[F]round us seems to turn to gold  
 [Bb] You've got away, [F] darling you play [Eb]  
 With my ver[Bb]tical hold. [Bb]

[F] Calling me a[F6]round the globe [F] [F6],  
 [F] Bathing me in [F6] disco strobe [F] [F6]  
 And [C] you [B] [Bb], brighten up the day [F] [F6] [F] [F6]  
 You [C] do [B] [Bb6], in a Technicolor Way [F] [F6] [F] [F6]  
 You [C] do [B] [Bb6], in a [Bbm] Technicolor Way [F] [F6] [F]

The strumming relies heavily on hammer ons and also down strums with a chunk. You need to study the Youtube or even better attend a Victoria Vox workshop on this song – it's great !

For the Bb2 play line a Bb6 but lift your 2nd finger

The 3rd finger is a hammer on in the F6 - For this song the pdf (see link above) may be clearer



Also uses:  
C, F

# Teddy Bear's Picnic

artist:Anne Murray , writer:John Walter Bratton, Jimmy Kennedy

John W. Bratton, Jimmy Kennedy, Anne Murray:  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uxFIGWm9M6w>

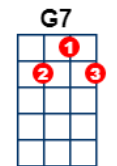
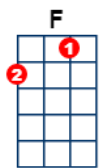
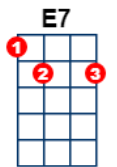
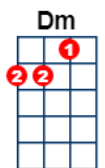
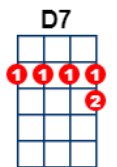
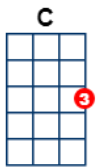
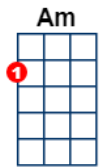
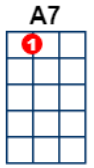
If [Am] you go [E7] down to the [Am] woods to[E7]day  
 You're [Am] sure of a [E7] big surpr[Am]ise  
 If [C] you go [G7] down to the [C] woods to[G7]day  
 You'd [C] better go [G7] in dis[C]guise  
 For [Dm] ev'ry bear that [G7] ever there was  
 Will [C] gather there for [Am] certain because  
 Today'[F]s the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic[C]nic

[C] Picnic time for teddy bears  
 The little teddy bears are having a lovely [G7] time today  
 Watch them, catch them unawares,  
 And see them picnic on their [C] holiday  
 [C] See them gaily gad about,  
 They love to play and shout, they never have any [F] cares  
 At [F] six o'clock their mummies and [D7] daddies  
 Will [C] take them home to [A7] bed  
 Because they're [Dm] tired little [G7] teddy [C] bears

[Am] Every [E7] teddy bear, [Am] that's been [E7] good  
 Is [Am] sure of a [E7] treat to[Am]day  
 There's [C] lots of [G7] wonderful [C] things to [G7] eat  
 And [C] wonderful [G7] games to [C] play  
 [Dm] Beneath the trees, where [G7] nobody sees  
 They'll [C] hide and seek as [Am] long as they please  
 Today'[F]s the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic[C]nic

[C] Picnic time for teddy bears  
 The little teddy bears are having a lovely [G7] time today  
 Watch them, catch them unawares,  
 And see them picnic on their [C] holiday  
 [C] See them gaily gad about,  
 They love to play and shout, they never have any [F] cares  
 At [F] six o'clock their mummies and [D7] daddies  
 Will [C] take them home to [A7] bed  
 Because they're [Dm] tired little [G7] teddy [C] bears

Because they're [Dm] tired little [G7] teddy [C] bears



# Tee Shirt

artist:Birdy , writer:Daniel Dodd Wilson, Jasmine Lucilla Elizabeth van den Bogaerde

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oM60hSMqIkI>

*Thanks To Jersey Ukulele Club*

[\[A\] In the morning, \[E\] when you wake up I](#)  
[\[D\] Like to believe you are \[A\] thinking \[E\] of me](#)

[A] In the morning, [E] when you wake up I  
 [D] Like to believe you are [A] thinking [E] of me  
 [A] And when the sun comes [E] through your window  
 [D] I like to believe you've been [A] dreaming of [E] me  
 [Amaj7] Dream-[D]ing, [A] mmm [E] mmm

[A] I know cause [E] I've spent half this [D] morning  
 [A] Thinking about the [E] tee shirt you sleep in  
 [F#m] I should know cause [D] I'd spend,  
 Oh the [A] whole day  
 [E] Listening to your message I'm keeping,

[Amaj7] [D] [F#m]

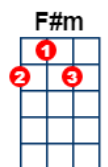
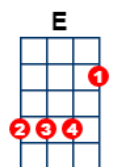
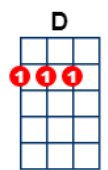
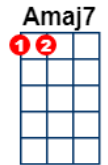
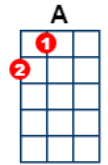
[E] And never deleting [A]

[A] When I saw you, [E] everyone knew I  
 [D] Liked the affect that you [A] had on my [E] eyes  
 [A] But no one else heard the [E] way of your words or  
 [D] Felt the affect that they [A] have on my [E] mind  
 [Amaj7] Fall-[D]ing, [A] mmm [E] mmm

[A] I know cause [E] I've spent half this [D] morning  
 [A] Thinking about the [E] tee shirt you sleep in  
 [F#m] I should know cause [D] I'd spend,  
 Oh the [A] whole day  
 [E] Listening to your message I'm keeping,

[Amaj7] [D] [F#m]

[E] And never deleting  
[\[A\] In the morning, \[E\] when you wake up I](#)  
[\[D\] Like to believe you are \[A\] thinking \[E\] of me](#)



# Teenage Dirtbag

artist:Wheatatus , writer:Brendan B. Brown

Wheatatus: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FC3y9IIDXuM> Capo on 4

[C] Her name is No-[G]elle [C] I had a [F] dream about her  
 [C] She rings my [G] bell  
 [C] Got gym class in [F] half an hour  
 [C] Oh how she [G] rocks, in [C] Keds and [F] tube socks  
 [Am] But she doesn't [F] know who I [G] am  
 [Am] And she doesn't [F] give a [G] damn about me

[C] I'm just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby  
 [C] Yeah I'm just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby  
 [C] Listen to [F] Iron [G] Maiden, [Am] maybe with [C] me  
 [F] Oohooooooooo [G] [F] [C]  
 [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F]

Her [C] boyfriend's a [G] dick, [C] he brings a gun into [F] school  
 And [C] he'd simply [G] kick [C] my ass if he [F] knew the truth  
 He [C] lives on my [G] block  
 And [C] drives an [F] iRoc  
 But [C] he doesn't [F] know who I [G] am  
 And [C] he doesn't [F] give a [G] damn about me

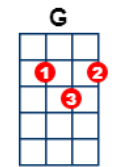
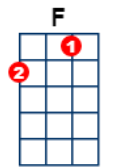
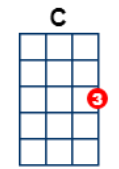
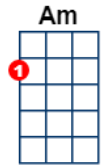
[C] I'm just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby  
 [C] Yeah Im just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby  
 [C] Listen to [F] Iron [G] Maiden, [Am] maybe with [C] me  
 [F] Oohooooooooo [G] [F] [C]

[C] Oh [F] yeah, [G] Dirtbag  
 [C] NO she doesnt [F] know what shes [G] missing  
 [C] No [F] yeah, [G] Dirtbag  
 [C] No she doesnt [F] know what she's [G] missing

[C] Man I feel like [G] mould  
 [C] It's prom night and [F] I am lonely  
 [C] Lo and [G] behold  
 [C] She's walking [F] over to me  
 [C] This must be [G] fake, [C] my lip starts to [F] shake  
 [Am] How does she [F] know who I [G] am  
 [Am] And why does she [F] give a [G] damn about me ?

[C] I've got two [C] tickets to [F] Iron [G] Maiden [Am] baby,  
 [C] come with me [F] Friday [G] don't say [Am] maybe  
 [C] I'm just a [F] teenage [G] dirtbag [Am] baby [F] like [C] you  
 [F] Oohooooooooo [G] [F] [C]

[C] No she doesnt [F] know what she's [G] mis[C]sing  
 [C] Ooh [F] yeah [G] dirtbag  
 [C] No, she doesnt [F] know what she's [G] mis[C]sing





# Teenage Kicks - One Way or another medley

, writer: John O'Neill, Debbie Harry Nigel Harrison

[F]// [F] - [C] - [Dm]// [Dm] - [C] - [F]// [F] - [C] - [Dm]// [Dm] - [C] - [F]

[F] Teenage dreams so hard to beat [C] [Dm]  
 [Dm] Everytime she walks down the street [C] [F]  
 [F] Another girl in the neighbourhood [C] [Dm]  
 [Dm] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

[Bb] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight  
 Get [C] teenage kicks right through the night

[F] I'm gonna call her on the telephone [C] [Dm]  
 [Dm] Have her over cos I'm all alone [C] [F]  
 [F] I need excitement and I need it bad [C] [Dm]  
 [Dm] It's the best I've ever had

[Bb] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight  
 Get [C] teenage kicks right through the night  
 All [F] right

[F]// [F] - [C] - [Dm]// [Dm] - [C] - [F]// [F] - [C] - [Dm]// [Dm] - [C] - [F]

Repeat Whole Song (From Verse 1 - Ending with the instrumental)  
 Then Straight Into:

[F] One way or another I'm gonna find ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
 [Dm] One way or another I'm gonna win ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
 [F] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,  
 I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha  
 [Dm] One day, maybe next week, I'm gonna meetcha, I'm gonna meetcha

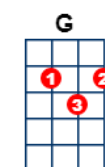
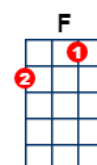
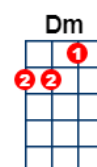
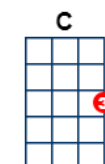
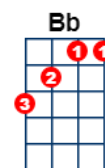
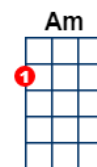
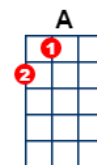
[Bb] I will [C] drive past your [Am] house  
 [Bb] And if the [C] lights are all [Am] down  
 I'll [Bb] see who's a [G] round [A]

[F] One way or another I'm gonna find ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
 [Dm] One way or another I'm gonna win ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
 [F] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya, I'm gonna give you the slip, I tell ya  
 [Dm] One way or another I'm gonna trick ya, I'm gonna trick ya, trick ya

[Bb] And if the [C] lights are all [Am] out [Bb] I'll follow [C] your bus down [Am] town  
 See [Bb] who's hanging [G] out [A]  
 [F] One way or another I'm gonna find ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha

*Repeat till bored*

[Dm] One way or another I'm gonna win ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha



# Teenage Kicks

artist:Undertones , writer:John O'Neill

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wAtUw6lxcis> Capo 2

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7]

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat  
 [Cmaj7] [Am] Every time she walks down the street  
 [Cmaj7] [C] Another girl in the neighborhood  
 [Cmaj7] [Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight  
 Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

[C] I'm gonna call her on the tele phone  
 [Cmaj7] [Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all alone  
 [Cmaj7] [C] I need excitement, though i need it bad  
 [Cmaj7] [Am] And it's the best i've ever had

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight  
 Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

[C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7]

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat  
 [Cmaj7] [Am] Every time she walks down the street  
 [Cmaj7] [C] Another girl in the neighborhood  
 [Cmaj7] [Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

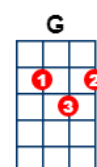
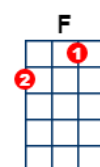
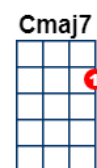
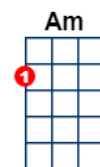
[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight  
 Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

[C] I'm gonna call her on the tele phone  
 [Cmaj7] [Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all a lone  
 [Cmaj7] [C] I need excitement, though i need it bad  
 [Cmaj7] [Am] And it's the best i've ever had

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight  
 Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

[C] [F] [G] [C]

Try - sing "whoa whoa" on the lines beginning [Cmaj7] [C] or [Cmaj7] [Am]



# Teenager in Love, A

artist:Dion and The Belmonts , writer:Doc Pomus ,Mort Shuman

Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman perf by Dion and The Belmonts

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0kw6w9CPTjw> – capo on fret 1 I reckon to play along

## Intro

[C]/// [Am]/// [F]/// [G7]/// (first line)

## Verse 1

[C] Each time we [Am] have a quarrel,  
 [F] it almost [G7] breaks my heart  
 [C] Cause I am [Am] so afraid  
 [F] that we will [G7] have to part  
 [C] Each night I [Am] ask .. the [F] stars up a-[G7]bove  
 [C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? [G7] ///

[C] One day I [Am] feel so happy . [F] next day I [G7] feel so sad  
 [C] I guess I'll [Am] learn to take . [F] the good [G7] with the bad  
 [C] Each night I [Am] ask .. the [F] stars up a[G7]bove  
 [C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? ..[C7]///

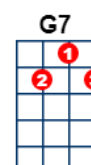
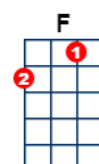
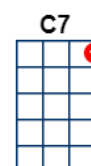
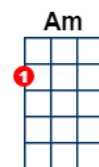
[F] I cried a [G7] tear . [F] for nobody but [G7] you  
 [F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say were [G7] through

[C] Well if you want to [Am] make me cry .. [F] that won't be [G7] hard to do  
 [C] And if you [Am] say goodbye .. [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you  
 [C] Each night I [Am] ask .. the [F] stars up a[G7]bove  
 [C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? [C7]

[F] I cried a [G7] tear . [F] for nobody but [G7] you  
 [F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say were [G7] through

[C] Well if you want to [Am] make me cry .. [F] that won't be [G7] hard to do  
 [C] And if you [Am] say goodbye .. [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you  
 [C] Each night I [Am] ask .. the [F] stars up a[G7]bove  
 [C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? [G7]

[C] Why must I [Am] be-ee a [F] teenager in [G7] love, (x3 .. ending on C)



# Tell Him [Dm]

artist:The Exciters , writer:Bert Russell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ah-tui1ubnU> Capo 3

[Dm] I know something about [A] love, you gotta want it [Dm] bad  
If that guy got into your [A] blood, go out and get him

[D] If you want him to be, [G] the very part of you

[D] That makes you want to breathe, [A] here's the thing to do

[D] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him

[G] Tell him that you're always gonna love him

[D] Tell him tell him [A] tell him tell him right [D] now

[Dm] I know something about [A] love, you gotta show it [Dm] and  
Make him see the moon up a[A]bove, go out and get him

[D] If you want him to be, [G] always by your side

[D] If you want him to, [A] only think of you

[D] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him

[G] Tell him that you're always gonna love him

[D] Tell him tell him [A] tell him tell him right [D] now

[D] Ever since the world began, [Bm] it's been that way for man  
And if [G] women were cre[A]ated

To-make [D] love their destiny [G] then why should true love be

[E7] So compli[A]cated

[Dm] I know something about [A] love, you gotta take his [Dm] hand  
Show him what the world is made [A] of, one kiss will prove it

[D] If you want him to be, [G] always by your side

[D] take his hand tonight, [A] swallow your foolish pride and

[D] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him

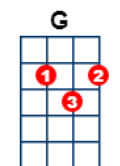
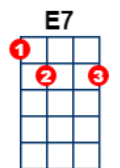
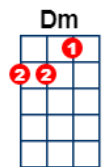
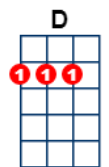
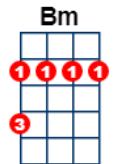
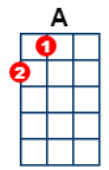
[G] Tell him that you're always gonna love him

[D] Tell him tell him [A] tell him tell him right [D] now

[D] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him

[G] Tell him that you're always gonna love him

[D] Tell him tell him [A] tell him tell him right [D] now



# Tell Him [Fm]

artist:The Exciters , writer:Bert Russell

[www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

The Exciters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ah-tui1ubnU>

[Fm] I know something about [C7] love you gotta want it [Fm] bad  
 If that guy got into your [C7] blood go out and get him  
 [F] If you want him to be [Bb] the very part of you  
 [F] That makes you want to breathe [C7] here's the thing to do

[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him  
 [Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him  
 [F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now

[Fm] I know something about [C7] love you gotta show it [Fm] and  
 Make him see the moon up a [C7]bove go out and get him  
 [F] If you want him to be [Bb] always by your side  
 [F] If you want him to [C7] only think of you

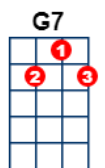
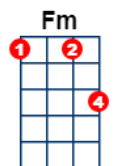
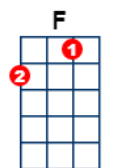
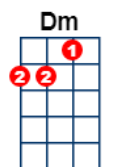
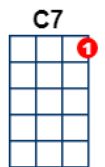
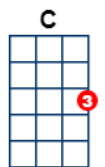
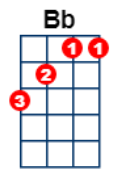
[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him  
 [Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him  
 [F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now

[F] Ever since the world began [Dm] it's been that way for man  
 And if [Bb] women were cre[C]ated  
 To make [F] love their destiny [Bb] then why should true love be  
 [G7] So compli[C]cated

[Fm] I know something about [C7] love you gotta take his [Fm] hand  
 Show him what the world is made [C7] of one kiss will prove it  
 [F] If you want him to be [Bb] always by your side  
 [F] take his hand tonight [C7] swallow your foolish pride and

[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him  
 [Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him  
 [F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now

[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him  
 [Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him  
 [F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now



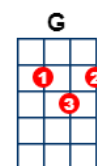
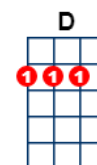
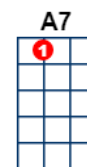
# Tell Me Ma [D]

artist:Shamrock , writer:Traditional

Shamrock: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jwyd13YMSA8>

Chorus:

[D] I'll tell me ma when [G] I get [D] home  
 The [A7] boys won't leave the [D] girls alone  
 They pulled me hair and they [G] stole me [D] comb  
 But [A7] that's all right till [D] I go home  
 [D] She is handsome [G] she is pretty  
 [D] She's the Belle of [A7] Belfast city  
 [D] She is courtin' [G] one two three  
 [D] Please won't you [A7] tell me [D] who is she



[D] Albert Mooney [G] says he [D] loves her  
 [A7] All the boys are [D] fightin' for her  
 [D] They rap on her door and [G] ring on the [D] bell  
 [A7] Will she come out [D] who can tell  
 [D] Out she comes as [G] white as snow  
 [D] Rings on her fingers and [A7] bells on her toes  
 [D] Old Jenny Murray says that [G] she will die  
 If she [D] doesn't get the [A7] fella with the [D] roving eye

Chorus

[D] Let the wind and the rain and the [G] hail blow [D] high  
 And the [A7] snow come travellin' [D] through the sky  
 [D] She's as nice as [G] apple [D] pie  
 She'll [A7] get her own lad [D] by and by  
 [D] When she gets a [G] lad of her own  
 She [D] won't tell her ma when [A7] she gets home  
 [D] Let them all come [G] as they will  
 It's [D] Albert [A7] Mooney [D] she loves still

Chorus

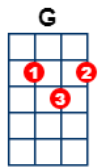
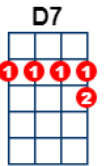
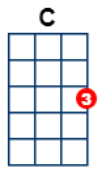
# Tell Me Ma [G]

artist:Van Morrison and The Chieftans , writer:Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aQR\\_X6mXIO8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aQR_X6mXIO8) Capo on 2nd fret

Chorus:

[G] I'll tell me ma when [C] I get [G] home  
 The [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone  
 They pulled me hair and they [C] stole me [G] comb  
 But [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home  
 [G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty  
 [G] She's the Belle of [D7] Belfast city  
 [G] She is courtin' [C] one two three  
 [G] Please won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she



[G] Albert Mooney [C] says he [G] loves her  
 [D7] All the boys are [G] fightin' for her  
 [G] They rap on her door and [C] ring on the [G] bell  
 [D7] Will she come out [G] who can tell  
 [G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow  
 [G] Rings on her fingers and [D7] bells on her toes  
 [G] Old Jenny Murray says that [C] she will die  
 If she [G] doesn't get the [D7] fella with the [G] roving eye

Chorus

[G] Let the wind and the rain and the [C] hail blow [G] high  
 And the [D7] snow come travellin' [G] through the sky  
 [G] She's as nice as [C] apple [G] pie  
 She'll [D7] get her own lad [G] by and by  
 [G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own  
 She [G] won't tell her ma when [D7] she gets home  
 [G] Let them all come [C] as they will  
 It's [G] Albert [D7] Mooney [G] she loves still

Chorus

# Tell Me Ma Medley

, writer:Traditional

Intro 2 bars of [D]

[D] I'll tell me ma when [A] I get home, the boys won't leave the [D] girls alone  
They pulled me hair and they [A] stole me comb,  
but that's all right till [D] I get home  
She is handsome [G] she is pretty, [D] she is the Belle of [A] Belfast city  
[D] She is a-courtin' [G] one two three,  
[A] please won't you tell me [D] who is she ?

She is handsome [G] she is pretty, [D] she is the Belle of [A] Belfast city  
[D] She is a-courtin' [G] one two three, [A] please won't you tell me [D] who is she ?

Gonna [D] lay down my sword & shield, ...down by the riverside  
[A7] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside  
Gonna [D] lay down my sword & shield, ...down by the riverside  
[A7] Down by the river[D]side

Chorus

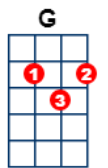
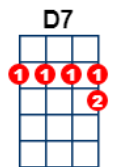
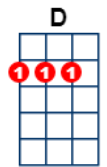
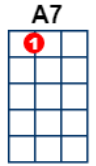
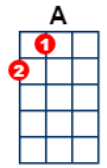
I ain't a gonna [G] study war no more,  
I ain't a gonna [D] study war no more  
I ain't a gonna [A] study--- [A7]war no [D] mo-----re, [D7]  
I ain't a gonna [G] study war no more,  
I ain't a gonna [D] study war no more ,  
I ain't a gonna [A] study [A7]war no[D] more

[D] Gonna walk with the Prince of Peace, .....down by the riverside  
[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside  
[D] Gonna walk with the Prince of Peace, .....down by the riverside  
[A] Down by the [A7] river[D]side

Chorus \* 2

[D] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[A7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[D] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham  
[A7] O rock-a my so [D] soul!

[D] So high, can't get over it, [A7] So low, can't get under it,  
[D] So wide, can't get 'round it, [A7] O rock-a my [D] soul!  
[D] Rock, rock, rock my soul, [A] Rock, rock, rock my soul  
[D] Rock, rock, rock my soul in the [A] bosom of [A7] Abra[D]ham  
(slowing) [A7] In the bosom of Abra[D]ham [G] [D] [A] [D]





# Ten Guitars

artist:Engelbert Humperdinck , writer:Gordon Mills

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T0\\_-gEOuQuY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T0_-gEOuQuY) Capo on 2

*Thanks to Chris Hughes*

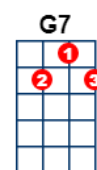
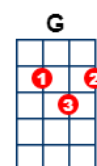
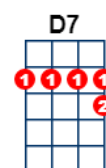
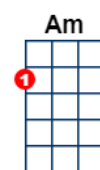
[G] I have a band of men and all they [D7] do is play for me  
they came from miles around to hear [G] them play their melodies  
beneath the stars my ten guitars will [D7] play a song for you  
and if you're with the one you love this is what you [G] do

Oh oh dance, dance, to my ten gui-[D7]tars  
and very soon you'll know just where you [G] are  
through the eyes of love you'll [G7] see a thousand [C] stars[Am]  
[G] when you dance, dance, [D7] dance to my ten gui-[G]tars

[G] Guitars were made for love my band of [D7] men will always say  
so give them all a pretty girl and they [G] will start to play  
beneath the stars my ten guitars will [D7] play a song for you  
and if you're with the one you love this is what you [G] do

Oh oh dance, dance, to my ten gui-[D7]tars  
and very soon you'll know just where you [G] are  
through the eyes of love you'll [G7] see a thousand [C] stars[Am]  
[G] when you dance, dance, [D7] dance to my ten gui-[G]tars

[G] when you dance, dance, [D7] dance to my ten gui-[G]tars  
[G] everybody, dance, dance, [D7] dance to my ten gui-[G]tars



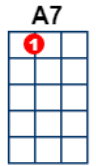
# Tennessee Waltz, The

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Redd Stewart, Pee Wee King

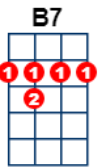
Leonard Cohen Version: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K5SZvkZI3eg>

From the Bytown Ukulele Group: [www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

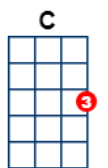
INTRO: [G] / [D7] / [G] [C]/ [G]



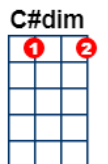
I was [G] dancing with my [Gmaj7] darlin'  
 To the [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz  
 [C#dim] When an [G] old friend I [Em7] happened to [A7] see [D7]  
 I intro-[G]duced him to my [Gmaj7] darlin'  
 And [G7] while they were [C] dancing  
 [C#dim] My [G] friend stole my [D7] sweetheart from [G] me [C]/[G]



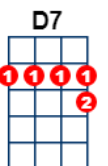
I re-[G]member the [B7] night and the [C] Tennessee [G] Waltz  
 'Cause I know just how [Em7] much I have [A7] lost [D7]  
 Yes I [G] lost my little [Gmaj7] darlin'  
 The [G7] night they were [C] playing  
 [C#dim] The [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz [C]/[G]



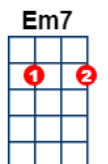
I was [G] dancing with my [Gmaj7] darlin'  
To the [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz  
[C#dim] When an [G] old friend I [Em7] happened to [A7] see [D7]  
I intro-[G]duced him to my [Gmaj7] darlin'  
And [G7] while they were [C] dancing  
[C#dim] My [G] friend stole my [D7] sweetheart from [G] me [C]/[G]



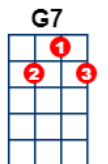
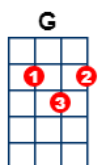
I re-[G]member the [B7] night and the [C] Tennessee [G] Waltz  
 'Cause I know just how [Em7] much I have [A7] lost [D7]  
 Yes I [G] lost my little [Gmaj7] darlin'  
 The [G7] night they were [C] playing  
 [C#dim] The [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz [C]/[G]



She comes [G] dancing through the [Gmaj7] darkness  
 To the [G7] Tennessee [C] Waltz  
 [C#dim] And I [G] feel like I'm [Em7] falling a-[A7]part [D7]  
 And it's [G] stronger than [Gmaj7] drink  
 And it's [G7] deeper than [C] sorrow  
 [C#dim] This [G] darkness she's [D7] left in my [G] heart [C]/[G]



I re-[G]member the [B7] night and the [C] Tennessee [G] Waltz  
 'Cause I know just how [Em7] much I have [A7] lost [D7]  
 Yes I [G] lost my little [Gmaj7] darlin'  
 The [G7] night they were [C] playing  
 [C#dim] The [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz [C]  
 The [G] beautiful [D7] Tennessee [G] Waltz [C] / [G]



# Tequila Makes Her Clothes Fall Off

artist:Joe Nichols , writer:Gary Hannan and John Wiggins

Joe Nichols:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nj2700em-JQ>  
Thanks <http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[D] She said I'm goin' out with [G] my girl[D]friends  
For margarita's at the [A] Holiday [D] Inn  
Oh have [D] mercy my [G] only [D] thought  
Was [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off

[D] I told her put an extra [G] layer [D] on  
I know what happens when she [A] drinks [D] Patron  
Her closets missin' half the [G] things she [D] bought  
Yeah [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off

Chorus:

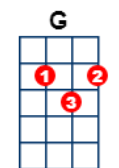
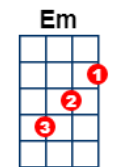
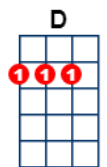
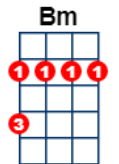
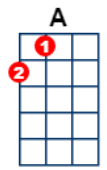
[G] She'll start by kickin' [D] out of her shoes  
[A] Lose an earring in her [D] drink  
[G] Leave her jacket in the [D] bathroom stall  
[Em] Drop a contact down the [A] sink

[D] Them panty-hose ain't gonna [G] last too [D] long  
If the DJ puts Bon [A] Jovi [D] on  
She might come home in a [G] table [D] cloth  
Yeah [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off

[D] She can handle any [G] champagne [D] brunch  
Bridal shower with [A] Bacardi [D] punch  
Jello shooters [G] full of Smir[D]noff  
But [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off

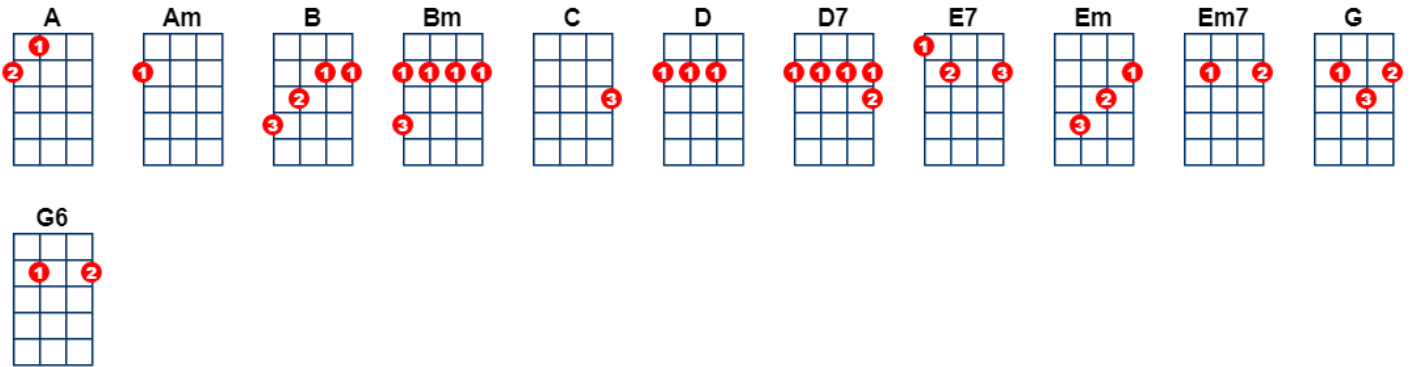
Chorus

[D] She don't mean nothin' she's just [G] havin' [D] fun  
Tomorrow she'll say oh what [A] have I [D] done  
Her friends will joke about the [G] stuff she [D] lost  
Yeah [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off  
Oh [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off  
Oh [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off



# Tequila Sunrise

artist:Eagles , writer:Don Henley and Glenn Frey



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Hm1IkxLjx0>

*Thanks Dave Bennett - watch the Youtube and pick up on rhythm of G -> G6*

[G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6]  
[Am] [D] [G] [G6] [G] [G6]

[G] It's another Tequila sunrise  
[D] Staring slowly across the [Am] sky, [D7] said good [G] bye [G6] [G] [G6]  
[G] He was just a hired hand  
[D] Working on the dreams he planned to [Am] try, [D7] the days go [G] by [G6] [G]  
[G6]

[Em] Every night when the [C] sun goes down  
[Em] He's just another [C] lonely boy in [Em] town  
[Am] And she's out running [D] round [D]

[G] She wasn't just another woman  
[D] And I couldn't keep from coming [Am] on, [D7] it's been so [G] long [G6] [G] [G6]  
[G] Oh and it's a hollow feeling  
[D] When it comes down to dealing [Am] friends, [D7] it never [G] ends [G6] [G] [G6]

[G] [G] [D] [D] [Am] [D] [G] [G]

[Am] Take another [D] shot of courage,  
[Bm] Wonder why the [E7] right words never [Am] come  
[B] You just get [Em7] numb [A]

[G] It's another Tequila sunrise  
[D] This old world still looks the [Am] same  
[D7] Another [G] frame [G6]

(fading) [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G]

# Thank You For The Music

artist:Abba , writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0dcbw4IEY5w> Capo 2

*Maybe if too hard sub F#7 for F# ?*

[D] [D] [Em] [A7]

[D] I'm nothing special, in [A7] fact I'm a bit of a [D] bore [Am7] [D7]  
If [G] I tell a joke, [B7] you've probably heard it be-[Em7]fore [A7]  
But [D] I have a talent, a [A7] wonderful thing  
'Cause [D] everyone listens when [G] I start to [Gm] sing  
I'm so [Bm] grateful and proud  
All I [Em] want is to sing it out [A7] loud

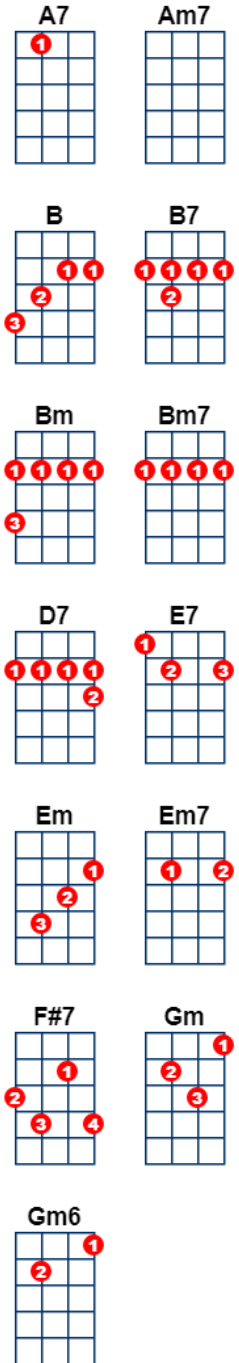
So I say [D] thank you for the [Em] music, the [A7] songs I'm [D] singing  
[Bm] Thanks for all the [E7] joy they're [A7] bringing  
[D] Who can live with-[Em]out it, I [F#7] ask in [Bm7] all hones-[G]ty  
What would life [Gm] be?  
Without a [D] song or a [D7] dance what are [B] we?  
So I say [Em7] thank you for the [G] music  
For [A7] giving it to [D] me [D] [Em7] [A7]

[D] Mother says I was a [Em7] dancer be-[A7]fore I could [D] walk [Am7] [D7]  
Mmm, hmm, she [G] says I began to [B7] sing long before I could [Em7] talk  
[A7]  
And [D] I've often wondered, how [A7] did it all start?  
Who [D] found out that nothing can [G] capture a [Gm] heart  
Like a [Bm] melody can? [G]  
Well, who-[Em]ever it was, I'm a [A7] fan

So I say [D] thank you for the [Em] music, the [A7] songs I'm [D] singing  
[Bm] Thanks for all the [E7] joy they're [A7] bringing  
[D] Who can live with-[Em]out it, I [F#7] ask in [Bm7] all hones-[G]ty  
What would life [Gm] be?  
Without a [D] song or a [D7] dance what are [B] we?  
So I say [Em7] thank you for the [G] music  
For [A7] giving it to [D] me [Gm6] [D] [Gm6]

[Gm6] I've been so [D] lucky, I am the [Gm6] girl with golden [D] hair  
I wanna [Gm6] sing it [F#7] out to [Bm] every-[Bm7]body  
[Em] What a joy, what a life, [A7] what a chance

[D] Thank you for the [Em] music, the [A7] songs I'm [D] singing  
[Bm] Thanks for all the [E7] joy they're [A7] bringing  
[D] Who can live with-[Em]out it, I [F#7] ask in [Bm7] all hones-[G]ty  
What would life [Gm] be?  
Without a [D] song or a [D7] dance what are [B] we?  
So I say [Em7] thank you for the [G] music  
For [A7] giving it to [D] me [D7] [B]  
So I say [Em7] thank you for the [G] music  
(Slowing) For [A7] giving it to [D] me [Em7] [Gm6] [A7] [D]



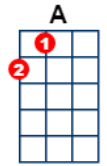
Also uses: D, G

# That Don't Impress Me Much

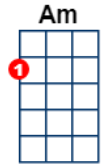
artist:Shania Twain , writer:Robert John

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mqFLXayD6e8> Capo 1

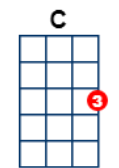
[Am] I've known a few [F] guys who thought they [C] were pretty [G] smart  
But [Am] you've got being [F] right [C] down to an [G] art  
[Am] You think you're a [F] genius - you drive [C] me up the [G] wall  
You're a [Am] regular [F] original, [C] a know-it-[G]all



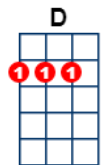
[D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you [G] think you're special  
[D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you think you're [G] something else



[NC] Okay, so you're a rocket scientist  
That don't [F] impress me [C] much [G] [Am]  
So you [F] got the [C] brain but have you [G] got the [Am] touch  
[F] Don't get me [C] wrong, yeah I [G] think you're al-[Am]right  
But [F] that won't keep me [C] warm in the [G] middle of the night  
That don't impress me [Am] much [F] [C] [G]

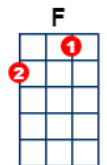


[Am] I never knew a [F] guy who carried a [C] mirror in his [G] pocket  
And a [Am] comb up his [F] sleeve, [C] just in [G] case  
And all that [Am] extra hold [F] gel in your [C] hair oughtta [G] lock it  
[Am] 'Cause Heaven forbid [F] it should [C] fall outta [G] place

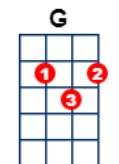


[D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you [G] think you're , [D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you think you're [G] something else

[NC] Okay, so you're Brad Pitt - that don't [F] impress me [C] much [G] [Am]  
So you [F] got the [C] looks but have you [G] got the [Am] touch  
[F] Don't get me [C] wrong, yeah I [G] think you're al-[Am]right  
But [F] that won't keep me [C] warm in the [G] middle of the night  
That don't impress me [Am] much [F] [C] [G]



[Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G]



You're [Am] one of those [F] guys who likes to [C] shine his [G] machine  
You make me [Am] take off my [F] shoes before you [C] let me get [G] in  
[Am] I can't be-[F]lieve you kiss your [C] car good [G] night  
[Am] C'mon baby [F] tell, [C] you must be [G] jokin', right!  
[D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you [G] think you're special, [D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you think you're [G] something else

[NC] Okay, so you've got a car - that don't [F] impress me [C] much [G] [Am]  
So you [F] got the [C] moves but have you [G] got the [Am] touch  
[F] Don't get me [C] wrong, yeah I [G] think you're al-[Am]right  
But [F] that won't keep me [C] warm in the [G] middle of the night  
That don't impress me [Am] much [F] [C] [G]

That don't [F] impress me [C] much [G] [Am]  
You [F] think you're [C] cool but have [G] you got the [Am] touch  
[F] Don't get me [C] wrong, yeah I [G] think you're al-[Am]right  
But [F] that won't keep me [C] warm on the [G] long, cold, lonely night  
That don't impress me [Am] much [F] [C] [G]

[Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G]

Okay, so what do you think you're Elvis or something...that don't impress me much!

# That Silver Haired Daddy Of Mine

artist:Gene Autry , writer:Gene Autry, Jimmy Long

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c7nN1Yvd6KI> F - Capo on 5  
Thanks Don Orgeman!

In a [C] vine covered [G] shack in the [C] mountains [C]  
Bravely fighting the battle of [G] time [G]  
Is a [C] dear one who's weathered my [F] sorrows [F]  
'Tis that [C] silver haired [G7] daddy of [C] mine [C]

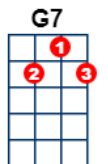
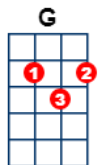
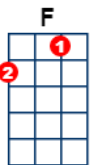
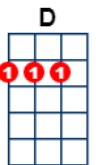
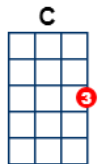
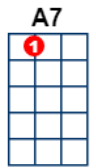
If [C] I could re-call all the [C] heartaches [C]  
Dear old [F] daddy, I've caused you to [C] bear [C]  
If [G] I could e[G7]rase those [C] lines from your [A7] face  
And [D] bring back the gold to your [G] hair [G7]

If [C] God would but [G] grant me the [C] power [C]  
Just to turn back the pages of [G] time [G]  
I'd [C] give all I own, if [F] I could but atone  
To that [C] silver haired [G7] daddy of [C] mine [C]

Oh, I [C] know it's too [G] late, dear old [C] daddy [C]  
To repay for those sorrows and [G] cares [G]  
Though dear [C] mother is waiting in [F] heaven [F]  
Just to [C] comfort and [G7] solace you [C] there [C]

If [C] I could re-call all the [C] heartaches [C]  
Dear old [F] daddy, I've caused you to [C] bear [C]  
If [G] I could e[G7]rase those [C] lines from your [A7] face  
And [D] bring back the gold to your [G] hair [G7]

If [C] God would but [G] grant me the [C] power [C]  
Just to turn back the pages of [G] time [G]  
I'd [C] give all I own, if [F] I could but atone  
To that [C] silver haired [G7] daddy of [C] mine [C]  
I'd [C] give all I own, if [F] I could but atone  
To that [C] silver haired [G7] daddy of [C] mine



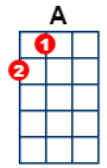


# That'll Be the Day

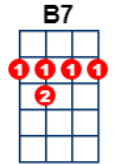
artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eq9FCBatl3A>

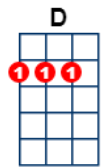
[E7] Well, [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye.  
 Ye-hess, [A] that'll be the day, when you make me cry - hi.  
 You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie.  
 'Cause [A] (Stop) that'll be the da-ay-ay, [E7] when I [A] die.



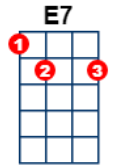
Well, you [D] gimme all your lovin', and your [A] turtle dovin'.  
 [D] All your hugs and kisses, and your [A] money too.  
 We-ell-a, [D] you know you love me, baby, [A] still you tell me,  
 "Maybe, [B7] that someday, well, [E7] I'll be blue."



Well, [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye.  
 Ye-hess, [A] that'll be the day, when you make me cry - hi.  
 You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie.  
 'Cause [A] (Stop) that'll be the da-ay-ay, [E7] when I [A] die.



Solo: [A] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [A] [A] [E7] [D] [A] [E7]



Well, [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye.  
 Ye-hess, [A] that'll be the day, when (Triplets) you make me cry - hi.  
 You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie.  
 'Cause [A] (Stop) that'll be the da-ay-ay, [E7] when I [A] die.

Well, [D] that'll be the day, whoo-oo,  
 [A] That'll be the day, whoo-oo,  
 [D] That'll be the day, whoo-oo, [A]  
 That'll be the day. [E7] [A]



# That's Alright Mama [A]

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Arthur Crudup

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CYhb7hZ4VUw>

Intro: [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] Well, that's all right, mama

That's all right for you

That's all right mama, just [A7] anyway you do

Well, that's all [D7] right, that's all right.

That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] Mama she done told me,

Papa done told me too

'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,

She [A7] ain't no good for you'

But, that's all [D7]right, that's all right.

That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] I'm leaving town tomorrow I'm leaving town for sure

Then you won't be bothered

With me [A7] hanging' round your door

But, that's all [D7]right, that's all right.

That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] Well, that's all right, mama

That's all right for you

That's all right mama, just [A7] anyway you do

Well, that's all [D7] right, that's all right.

That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] I ought to mind my papa

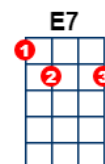
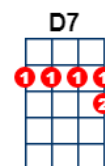
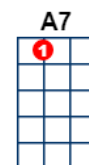
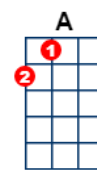
Guess I'm not too smart,

If I was I'd let you go

Be-[A7]fore you break my heart

But, that's all [D7] right, that's all right.

That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do



# That's Alright Mama [G]

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Arthur Crudup

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=35Cy7DUltYo> Capo 2

[G] Well, that's all right, mama  
That's all right for you  
That's all right mama, just [G7] anyway you do  
Well, that's all [C] right, that's all right.  
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do

[G] Mama she done told me,  
Papa done told me too  
'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,  
She [G7] ain't no good for you'  
But, that's all [C] right, that's all right.  
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do

[G] I'm leaving town tomorrow I'm leaving town for sure  
Then you won't be bothered  
With me [G7] hanging' round your door  
But, that's all [C] right, that's all right.  
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do

[G] Well, that's all right, mama

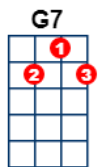
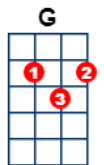
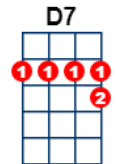
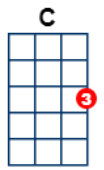
That's all right for you

That's all right mama, just [G7] anyway you do

Well, that's all [C] right, that's all right.

That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do

[G] I ought to mind my papa  
Guess I'm not too smart,  
If I was I'd let you go  
Be-[G7]fore you break my heart  
But, that's all [C] right, that's all right.  
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do



# That's Amore

artist:Dean Martin , writer:Harry Warren and Jack Brooks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=69O4PXzAQ5Y> Capo on 2

Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

When the [G] moon hits your [Gmaj7] eye

Like a [G6] big pizza [Gdim] pie

That's a- [Am7] more [C] [Am7]

[D7] When the world seems to [Am7] shine

like you've [D7] had too much [Am7] wine

[D7] That's a- [G] more [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

Bells will [G] ring ting-a- ling-a- [Gmaj7] ling, ting-a- [G6] ling-a-ling

And you'll [Gdim] sing "Vita [D7] bella"[D7sus4] [D7]

Hearts will play tippy-tippy- [Am7] tay, tippy-tippy- [D7] tay

Like a gay [Am7] tar[D7]an[G]tella [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

When the [G] stars make you [Gmaj7] drool

Just like a [G6] pasta fa[Gdim]zool

That's a- [Am7] more[C] [Am7]

When you [D7] dance down the [Am7] street

With a [D7] cloud at your [Am7] feet

You're in [B7] love [E7]

When you [Am] walk in a dream

But you [Cm] know you're not dreaming si[G]gnore

[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gdim]

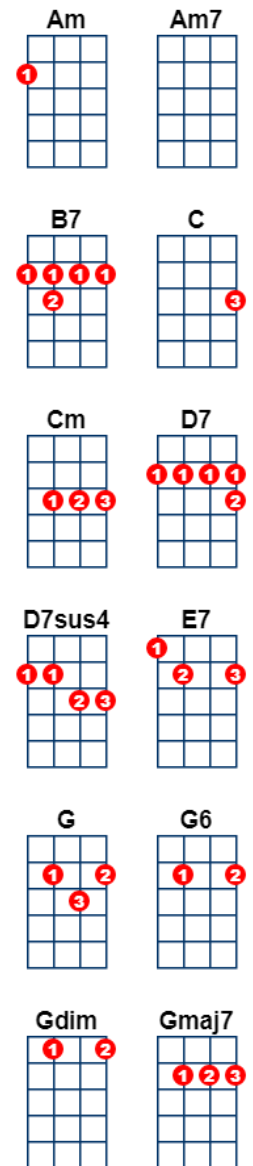
Scuzza [D7] me, but you [Am7] see,

Back in [D7] old Napo[D7sus4]li

That's a[G]more

[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G]

Repeat

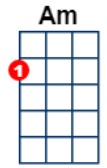


# That's Entertainment

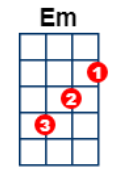
artist:The Jam , writer:Paul Weller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m-H0uIH5HHQ> Capo 3

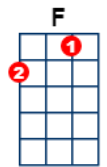
[G] [Em] [G] [Em] [Am] [F] [G] [Em]



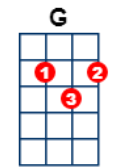
[G] A cop's car and a [Em] screaming siren.  
 [G] Pneumatic drill and [Em] ripped up concrete.  
 [G] A baby wailing and [Em] stray dog howling.  
 [G] The screech of brakes and [Em] lamp lights blinking.  
 [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [G] [Em]



[G] A smash of glass and the [Em] rumble of boots  
 [G] An electric train and a [Em] ripped up phone booth  
 [G] Paint splattered walls and the [Em] cry of a tomcat  
 [G] Lights going out and a [Em] kick in the balls  
 [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment.



[G] laaa [Em] La la x3



[G] Days of speed and [Em] slow time Mondays.  
 [G] Pissing down with rain on a [Em] boring Wednesday.  
 [G] Watching the news and not [Em] eating your tea.  
 [G] A freezing cold flat, with [Em] damp on the walls. I say  
 [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [G] [Em]

[G] Waking up at 6am on [Em] a cool warm morning.  
 [G] Opening the windows and [Em] breathing in petrol.  
 [G] An amateur band rehearse in [Em] a nearby yard.  
 [G] Watching the telly and [Em] thinking bout your holidays.  
 [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment.

[G] laaa [Em] La la x3  
 [F] [G] [Em]

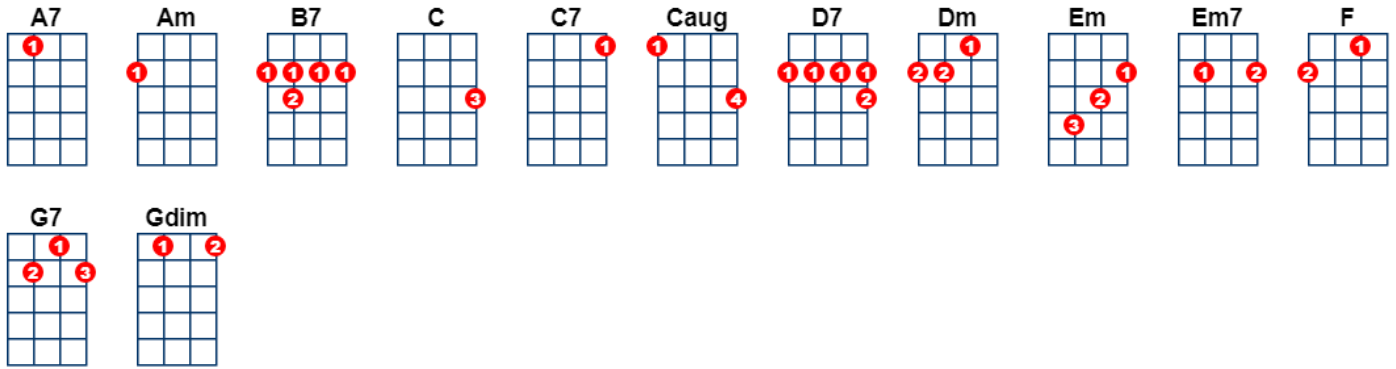
[G] Wake up from bad dreams and [Em] smoking cigarettes.  
 [G] Cuddling a warm girl and [Em] smelling stale perfume.  
 [G] A hot summers day, [Em] and sticky black tarmac.  
 [G] Feeding ducks and [Em] wishing you were far away.  
 [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [G] [Em]

[G] Two lovers kissing amongst the [Em] scream of midnight.  
 [G] Two lovers missing the [Em] tranquility of solitude.  
 [G] Getting a cab and [Em] travelling on buses.  
 [G] Reading the graffiti about [Em] slashed seat affairs. I say.  
 [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment.

[G] laaa [Em] La la x3  
 [F] [G]

# Thats My Weakness Now

artist:Cliff Edwards , writer:Sam H. Stept, Bud Green



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T9mTOuU88yc> Capo 3, thanks Steve Walton

[C] Love, [Em7] love, [A7] love, love, [D7] what did you [G7] do to [C] me?  
 The [G7] things I never missed, [B7] Are things I [Em] can't re[G7]sist  
 [C] Love, [Em7] love, [A7] love, love, [D7] Isn't it [G7] plain to [C] see?  
 [Em] I just had a [C7] change of heart, [D7] - what can it [G7] be?

[C] She's got [C] eyes of blue, [C] I never cared for [C] eyes of blue, [Gdim] but  
 [G7] she's got [G7] eyes of blue, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now  
 [C] She's got [C] dimpled cheeks, [C] I never cared for [C] dimpled cheeks, [Gdim] but  
 [G7] she's got [G7] dimpled cheeks, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

[C7] Oh [F] my, [Dm] oh [C] me, I [Am] should be [F] good  
 I [A7] would be [D7] good, but [Caug] gee [G7]

[C] She likes to [C] bill and coo, [C] I never liked to [C] bill and coo, [Gdim] but  
 [G7] she likes to [G7] bill and coo, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now  
 [C] She likes rainy [C] days, [C] I never cared for a [C] rainy day, [Gdim] but  
 [G7] she likes [G7] rainy days, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now  
 [C] She likes vesti[C]bules, [C] I never stood in a [C] vestibule, [Gdim] but  
 [G7] she likes [G7] vestibules, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

[C7] Oh [F] my, [Dm] oh [C] me , I [Am] hear the [F] clock  
 [A7] Striking [D7] one, two [Caug] three [G7]

[C] She likes [C] long good nights, [C] I never had a [C] long good night, [Gdim] but  
 [G7] she likes [G7] long good nights, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now  
 [C] She's got a [C] Chevrolet, [C] I never liked a [C] Chevrolet, [Gdim] but  
 [G7] she's got a [G7] Chevrolet, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now  
 [C] She likes to [C] drive in a certain way, [C] I never drove in a [C] certain way,  
 [Gdim] but [G7] she likes to [G7] drive in a certain way,  
 and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

[C7] Oh [F] my, [Dm] oh [C] me , I [Am] should be [F] good  
 I [A7] would be [D7] good, but [Caug] gee [G7]

[C] She likes to [C] park and play, [C] I never liked to [C] park and play, [Gdim] but I  
 [G7] guess we'd better [G7] park and play, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

# That's What Friends are For

artist:Dionne Warwick , writer:Burt Bacharach and Carole Bayer Sager

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uqlhBI3ES1s> Capo 3

And [C] I never [Em7] thought I'd feel this [Dm] way  
 And as [Dm7] far as I'm con[D]cerned  
 I'm glad I [E7] got the chance to [Am] say  
 That I [F] do believe, I [G] love you

And [C] if I should [Em7] ever go a[Dm]way  
 Well, then [Dm7] close your eyes and [D] try  
 To [G] feel the [E7] way we do to[Am]day  
 And then [F] if you can re[G]member

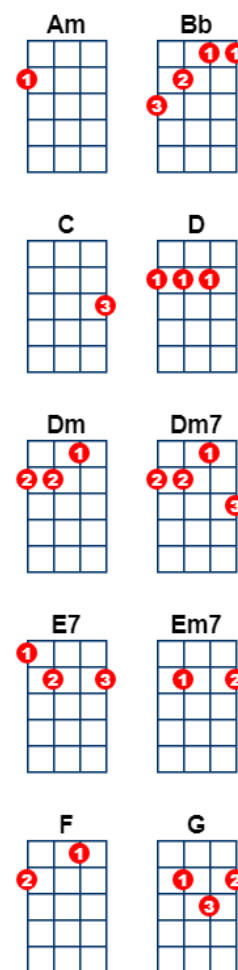
Chorus:

[C] Keep smiling, [Em7] keep shining  
 [Am] Knowing you can always count on [Em7] me, for [Am] sure  
 [F] That's what friends are [G] for  
 [C] For good times [Em7] and bad times  
 [Bb] I'll be on your [Am] side forever more  
 [F] That's what friends are [G] for

[Dm7] Well, you came in loving [D] me  
 And now there's [E7] so much more I [Am] see  
 And so [F] by the way  
 I [G] thank you

Oh and [Am] then [Dm] for the times when [Dm7] we're apart  
 Well, then [Dm7] close your eyes and [D] know  
 The [G] words are [E7] coming from my [Am] heart  
 And then [F] if you can re[G]member

Chorus x 3



# That's What Love Will Do [F]

artist:Joe Brown , writer:Joseph Roger "Joe" Brown

Joe Brown: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=haLDwJsxIYw> (Capo on 2nd)

[F] That yellow [Dm] dress you wore  
 When [Bb] we went dancing [Gm] Sunday nights  
 That [Bb] smile you [Gm] gave me in the [C] movies  
 When they [C7] dim the lights  
 I've [F] tried in [Dm] vain  
 To [Bb] wash the memory [Gm] from my brain  
 I [F] can't for[D]get you  
 And [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do  
 [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do

[F] The spins we [Dm] took together  
 [Bb] on my beat up [Gm] motor bike  
 [Bb] The look your [Gm] father gave me  
 [C] when we got back [C7] late at night  
 I've [F] tried in [Dm] vain  
 To [Bb] wash the memory [Gm] from my brain  
 I [F] can't for[D]get you  
 And [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do  
 [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do  
 [Bb] I never [Eb] see you, except [Bb] just now and [Eb] then  
 [Bb] but when I [Gm] see you the [Eb] longing starts all [C] over again

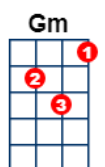
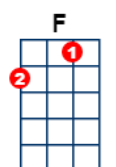
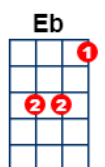
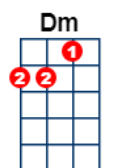
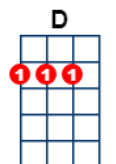
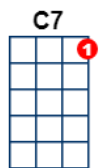
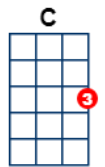
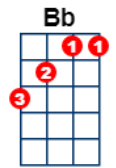
[F] Put out the candle light [Dm] to[Bb]morrow it burns [Gm] bright again  
 [Bb] But when I [Gm] lost you it could [C] never be put [C7] right again  
 [F] What can I [Dm] do, my [Bb] memory won't let [Gm] go of you  
 I [F] can't for[D]get you  
 And [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do  
 [Bb] that's what love will [F] do

Intrumental:

[\[F\] That yellow \[Dm\] dress you wore](#)  
[when \[Bb\] we went dancing \[Gm\] Sunday nights](#)  
[That \[Bb\] smile you \[Gm\] gave me in the \[C\] movies](#)  
[when they \[C7\] dim the lights](#)

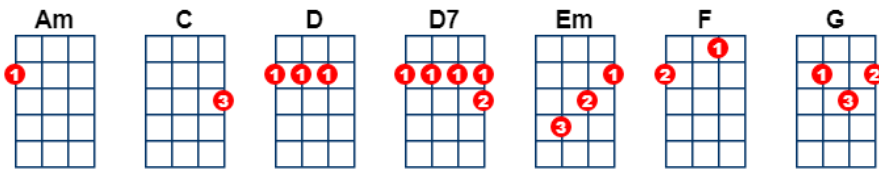
I've [F] tried in [Dm] vain  
 To [Bb] wash the memory [Gm] from my brain  
 I [F] can't for[D]get you  
 And [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do  
 [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do

Thanks to Steve Walton for this



# That's What Love Will Do [G]

artist:Joe Brown and the Bruvvers , writer:Trevor Peacock AKA Jim Trott 'Vicar of Dibly'



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nz1Uk0Eyc3w> 1m 30s in

[G] That yellow dress you wore when [Em] we went dancing [C] Sunday nights  
 [Am] That smile you give me in the [D] movies when they [D7] dim the lights  
 [D7] I've [G] tried in vain to [C] wash the mem'ry from my brain  
 [C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you  
 [Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do,[C] that's [D] what [G] love will do

[G] The spins we took together [Em] on my beat out [C] motorbike  
 [Am] The look your pa would give me [D] when we got back [D7] late at night  
 [D7] I've [G] tried in vain to [C] wash the mem'ry from my brain  
 [C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you  
 [Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do, [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do  
 [C] I never [F] see you ex-[C]cept now and [F] then  
 [C] But when I [F] see you the [D] longing starts all [D7] over again

[G] Put out the candle and to-[Em]morrow it looks [C] bright again  
 [Am] But when I lost you it could [D] never be put [D7] right again  
 [G] What can I do? My [C] mem'ry won't let go of you  
 [C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you  
 [Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do,[C] that's [D] what [G] love will do

[G] [Em] [Am] [D7]

[D7] I've [G] tried in vain to [C] wash the mem'ry from my brain  
 [C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you  
 [Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do, [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do

[G] That yellow dress you wore when [Em] we went dancing [C] Sunday nights  
 [Am] That smile you give me in the [D] movies when they [D7] dim the lights  
 [D7] I've [G] tried in vain to [C] wash the mem'ry from my brain  
 [C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you  
 [Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do,[C] that's [D] what [G] love will do

[C] That's what love will [G] do



# Then I Kissed Her

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ALq8b\\_zq01g](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ALq8b_zq01g) Capo on 2nd fret  
(Tremelos version)

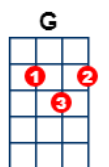
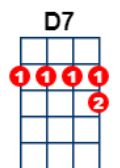
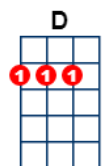
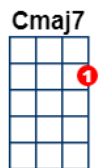
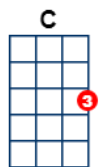
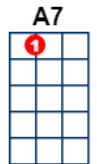
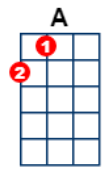
Intro [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Well I walked up to her  
And I [D7] asked her if she wanted to [G] dance  
[G] She looked awful nice  
And [D7] so I hoped she might take a [G] chance  
[C] When we danced I [G] held her tight  
[C] And then I walked her [G] home that night  
And all the stars were [D7] shining bright and then I [G] kissed her

[G] Each time I saw her I [D7] couldn't wait to see her a[G]gain  
I wanted to let her [D7] know that I was more than a [G] friend  
[C] I didn't know just [G] what to do  
[C] So I whispered [G] I love you  
And she said that she [D7] loved me too and then I [G] kissed her

I [C] kissed her in a [C6] way  
That I'd [Cmaj7] never kissed a [C6] girl be[C]fore [C6] [Cmaj7] [C6]  
I [A] kissed her in a way  
That I [A7] hoped she'd like for ever [D] more [D7]

I [G] knew that she was mine  
So I [D7] gave her all the love that I [G] had  
Then one day she'll take me [D7] home  
To meet her mum and her [G] dad  
[C] And then I asked her to [G] be my bride  
[C] And always be right [G] by my side  
I felt so happy that I [D7] almost cried and then I [G] kissed her  
And then I [G] kissed her and then I [G] kissed her



From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com.htm](http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm)

# There Ain't No Pleasing You

artist:Chas & Dave , writer:Chas & Dave

Chas and Dave - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hkt8E2UI-Xw> Capo On Fret 3

Intro: [C]/// [B7]/// [C]/// [A7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/// [C]// / [G7]/ [G7+5]/

Well I [C] built my life around you did what I [B7] thought was right  
But [C] you never cared about me now [A7] I've seen the light  
Oh [D7] darling [G7] There ain't no pleasin' [C] you [G7]

You [C] seemed to think that everything I ever [B7] did was wrong  
I [C] should have known it [A7] all along  
Oh [D7] darling [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you [F] [C] [G7]

You only [C] had to say the word [C7] And you knew I'd [F] do it  
You had me [C] where you wanted me [C7] But you went and [F] blew it  
Now every[Bb]thing I ever [F] done was only [Bb] done for you [D7]  
But now [G] you can go and [D7] do just what you [G] wanna do  
I'm [G7] tellin' you.

'Coz [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more  
You [C] done it once too often what do ya [A7] take me for  
Oh [D7] darling [G7] There ain't no pleasin' [C] you [G7]

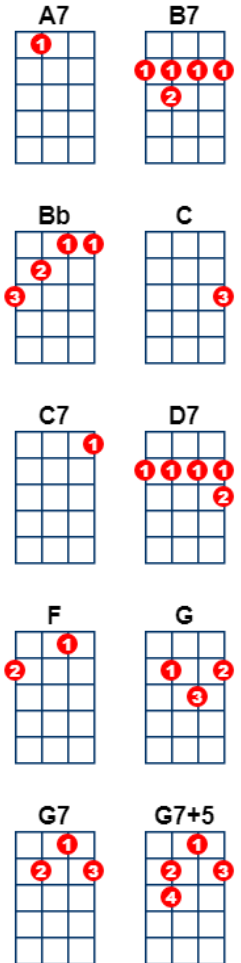
And you [C] seemed to think that everything I ever [B7] did was wrong  
I [C] should have known it [A7] all along  
Oh [D7] darling [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you [F] [C] [G7]

You only [C] had to say the word [C7] and you knew I'd [F] do it  
You had me [C] where you wanted me [C7] but you went and [F] blew it  
Now every[Bb]thing I ever [F] done was only [Bb] done for you [D7]  
But now [G] you, can go and [D7] do just what you [G] wanna do I'm [G7] tellin' you.

Coz [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more  
You [C] done it once too often what do ya [A7] take me for  
Oh [D7] darling [G7] There ain't no pleasin' [C] you [G7]

Now [C] if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm [B7] only bluffin'  
[C] You got another thing comin' I'm tellin' you [A7] that for nothin'  
Coz [D7] darlin' I'm leavin' [G7] that's what I'm gonna [C] Do [B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

Outro [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]



# There But For Fortune

artist:Joan Baez , writer:Phil Ochs

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Aq344ks1ieg> Capo on 1

[A] [Dm] [A] [Dm]

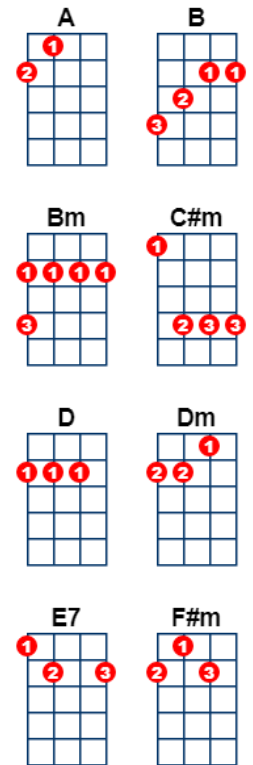
[A] Show me the [Dm] prison, [A] show me the [Dm] jail  
 [A] Show me the [F#m] prisoner, whose [B] life has gone [E7] stale  
 And I'll [A] show you, young [F#m] man,  
 With so [D] many reasons [Bm] why  
 [C#m] There but for [F#m] fortune, go [B] you or [E7] I,  
 mh [A] mh [Dm] [A]

[A] Show me the [Dm] alley, [A] show me the [Dm] train  
 [A] Show me the [F#m] hobo, who [B] sleeps out in the [E7] rain  
 And I'll [A] show you, young [F#m] man,  
 With so [D] many reasons [Bm] why  
 [C#m] There but for [F#m] fortune, go [B] you or [E7] I,  
 mh [A] mh [Dm] [A]

[A] Show me the [Dm] whiskey [A] stains on the [Dm] floor  
 [A] Show me the [F#m] drunkard, as he [B] stumbles out the [E7] door  
 And I'll [A] show you, young [F#m] man  
 With so [D] many reasons [Bm] why  
 [C#m] There but for [F#m] fortune, go [B] you or [E7] I, - mh [A] mh [Dm] [A]

[A] Show me the [Dm] country, where the [A] bombs had to [Dm] fall  
 [A] Show me the [F#m] ruins of the [B] buildings, once so [E7] tall  
 And I'll [A] show you, young [F#m] land  
 With so [D] many reasons [Bm] why  
 [C#m] There but for [F#m] fortune, go [B] you and [E7] I,  
 you and [A] I

[A] [Dm] [A] [A]



# There Goes My First Love

artist:The Drifters , writer:Barry Mason and Roger Greenaway

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uqx2\\_GPI0vc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uqx2_GPI0vc) Capo 3

[\[D\] My first love, she's \[G\] still around](#)  
[\[D\] She never left this \[A\] part of town](#)

There goes my [A] girl .....[D]

There goes my [G] first love

[A] With the guy I used to [D] call my friend [Bm]  
 There goes love I thought would [Em] never end [A]  
 I can't forget [D] her

[D] My heart is [G] breaking

[A] When I see her holding [D] hands with him [Bm]  
 Can't help thinking how it [Em] might have been [A]  
 She's still my first [D] love. [G] [D]

[D] My first love, she's [G] still around  
 [D] She never left this [A] part of town  
 [D] Now I see her 'most [G] every day  
 [D] But she don't [A] look my [D] way

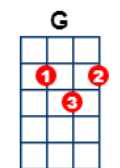
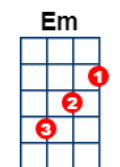
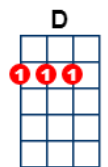
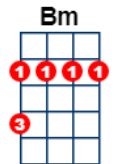
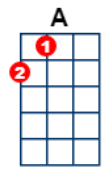
There goes my [G] first love

[A] With the guy I used to [D] call my friend [Bm]  
 There goes love I thought would [Em] never end [A]  
 I can't forget [D] her

My heart is [G] breaking

[A] When I see her holding [D] hands with him [Bm]  
 Can't help thinking how it [Em] might have been [A]  
 She's still my first [D] love. [G] [D]

[D] She loved me but [G] not for long  
 [D] I wonder what [A] I did wrong  
 [D] Now every day those [G] pretty feet  
 [D] Come walking on [A] down the [D] street



# There Must Be An Angel

artist:Eurythmics , writer:Annie Lennox, David A. Stewart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xvuY9wg7tDw>

da de da da N da [Dm] da [G] da da [Am] da da [F]  
da do da da N da [Dm] da da da [G] da da da [C] da da

No-one on earth could feel like [Dm] this  
[G] I'm thrown and overblown with [Am] bliss [F]  
There must be an [Dm] angel [G]  
Playing with my [C] heart

I walk into an empty [Dm] room [G]  
And suddenly my heart goes "[Am] boom" [F]  
It's an orchestra of [Dm] angels [G]  
And they're playing with my [C] heart

*Play/sing 4 times*

[F] Must be talking to an angel  
[Fm] Must be talking to an angel  
[C] Must be talking to an angel

No-one on earth could feel like [Dm] this  
[G] I'm thrown and overblown with [Am] bliss [F]  
There must be an [Dm] angel [G]  
Playing with my [C] heart

And when I think that I'm a-[Dm]lone [G]  
It seems there's more of us at [Am] home [F]  
It's a multitude of [Dm] angels [G]  
And they're playing with my [C] heart

*Play/sing this 4 times*

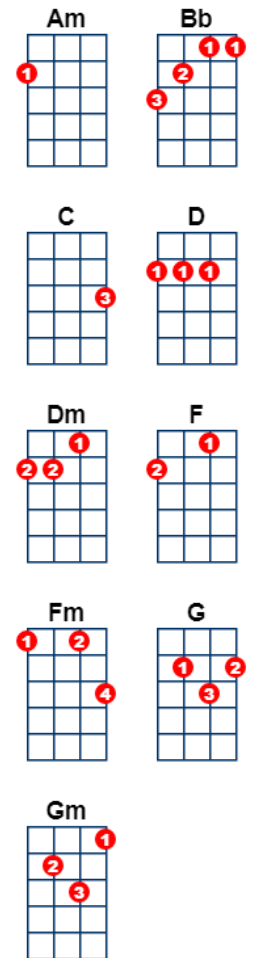
[F] Must be talking to an angel  
[Fm] Must be talking to an angel  
[C] Must be talking to an angel

[Bb] I must be hall-[D]ucinating  
[Gm] Watching angels celebrating  
[Bb] Could this be re-[D]activating  
[Gm] All my senses dislocating?  
[Bb] This must be a strange [D] deception  
[Bb] By celestial intervention  
[C] Leavin' me the recollection  
[F] Of your heaven-[G]ly connection

*instrumental omitted*

[C] I walk into an empty [Dm] room [G]  
And suddenly my heart goes "[Am] boom" [F]  
It's an orchestra of [Dm] angels [G]  
And they're playing with my [C] heart

da de da da N da [Dm] da [G] da da [Am] da da [F]  
da do da da N da [Dm] da da da [G] da da da [C] da da

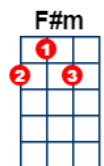
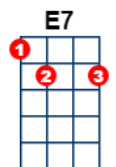
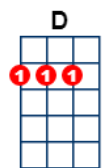
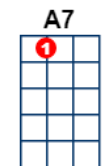
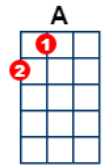


# There's A Guy Works Down The Chip Shop Swears He's Elvis

artist:Kirsty MacColl , writer:Kirsty MacColl/Phillip Rambow

Kirsty MacColl: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QccPUSTMriM>

[A] Oh darling why you talk so fast  
 Another evening just flew past to [E7]night  
 [E7] And now the daybreak's coming in,...  
 And I can't wait.... and it ain't [A] right  
 [A] You told me all you've done and seen  
 And all the places [A7] you have been with [D]out me  
 Well I don't really want to know but [A] I'll stay quiet and then I'll go  
 And [E7] you won't have no cause to think a [A]bout me



[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop  
 swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]  
 Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true  
 There's a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop  
 swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]  
 But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you

[A] Oh darling you're so popular  
 You were the best thing new in [E7] Hicksville  
 [E7] With your mohair suits and foreign shoes  
 News is you changed your pick-up for a Se[A]ville  
 [A] And now I'm lying here alone  
 And you're out there on the [A7] phone with some star in [D] New York  
 I can hear you laughing now and [A] can't help feeling that somehow  
 You [E7] don't mean anything you say at [A] all

[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]  
 Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true  
 There's a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]  
 But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you  
[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]  
Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true  
Theres a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]  
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you

[A] There's a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]  
 Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true  
 There's a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]  
 But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you

# There's No Business Like Show Business

artist:Thel Merman , writer:Irving Berlin

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aVMXw\\_y7jyI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aVMXw_y7jyI) But in Ab

[G] There's [C] no business like show [Am] business like [C] no business I [Am] know,  
 [G] everything about it is a-[C]ppealing, [G] everything that traffic will a-[C]llow,  
 [G] nowhere could you have that happy [Am] feeling,  
 when you are [D] stealing that extra [G] bow.

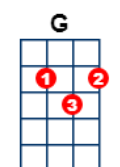
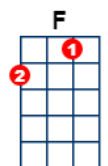
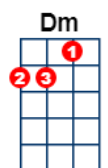
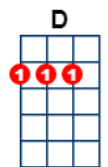
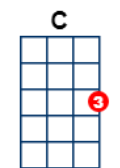
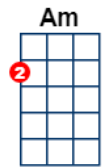
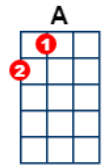
There's [C] no people like [Am] show people, they [C] smile when they are [F] low,  
 [Dm] even with a [G] turkey that you [C] know will [A] fold,  
 [D] you may [G] be stranded [C] out in the [A] cold,  
 [Dm] still you wouldn't [G] change it for a [C] sack of [A] gold,  
 let's [Dm] go [G] on with the [C] show.

[G] There's [C] no business like show [Am] business and [C] you tell me it's [Am] so,  
 [G] traveling through the country is so [C] thrilling,  
 [G] standing out in front on opening [C] nights,  
 [G] smiling as you watch the theater [Am] filling,  
 and there's your [D] billing out there in [G] lights.

There's [C] no people like show [Am] people, they [C]smile when they are [F] low,  
 [Dm] angels come from [G] everywhere with [C] lots of [A] jack,  
 [D] and when you [G] lose it, [C] there's no a-[A]ttack,  
 [Dm] where could you get [G] money that you [C] don't give [A] back?  
 Let's [Dm] go [G] on with the [C] show !

There's [C] no business like [Am] show business, like [C] no business I [Am] know,  
 [G] you get word before the show has [C] started,  
 that your [G] favorite uncle died at [C] dawn,  
 [G] top of that, your pa and ma have [Am] parted,  
 you're broken-[D]hearted, but you go [G] on.

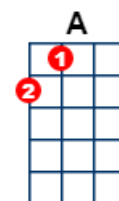
There's [C] no people like [Am] show people, they [C] smile when they are [F] low,  
 [Dm] yesterday they [G] told you, you would [C] not go [A] far,  
 [D] that night you [G] open, and [C] there you [A] are.  
 [Dm] Next day on your [G] dressing room they've [C] hung a [A] star,  
 let's [Dm] go [G] on with the [C] show !



# These Boots Were Made for Walking

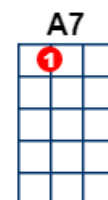
artist:Nancy Sinatra , writer:Lee Hazelwood

Nancy Sinatra: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SbyAZQ45uww> (But in F)



Intro on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]

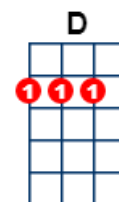
[A] You keep saying you've got something for me  
 [A] Something you call love but confess [A7]  
 [D] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a mess in'  
 And now [A] someone else is gettin' all your best



These [C] boots are made for [A] walking  
 And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do  
 [C] One of these days these [A] boots are gonna  
 Walk all over you



[A] You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'  
 And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet [A7]  
 [D] You keep samin' when you oughta be changing'  
 Now what's [A] right is right but you ain't been right yet



These [C] boots are made for [A] walking  
 And [C]that's just what they'll [A] do  
 [C] One of these days these [A] boots are gonna  
 Walk all over you

[A] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'  
 And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt. [A7] Ha!  
 [D] I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah  
 And [A] what he knows you ain't had time to learn

These [C] boots are made for [A] walking  
 And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do  
 [C] One of these days these [A] boots are gonna  
 Walk all over you

Are ya ready boots? Start walking!

Run from 9th fret on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]



# They Don't Know

artist:Kirsty MaColl , writer:Kirsty MacColl

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c72VBWksAwM> Capo 4

*Thanks to Keith Clatworthy*

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] You've been around for such a [C] long time now,  
Or maybe [Am] I could leave you, but I [D] don't know how.  
[G] And why should I be [C] lonely every night,  
When I can [Am] be with you; oh yes, you [D] make it right.

And I [C] don't, listen to the [D] guys who say,  
That you're [G] bad for me, and I should [C] turn away.  
'Cos, [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us, [D]  
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love.

[G] I get a feeling, when I [C] look at you;  
Wherever [Am] you go now, I wanna [D] be there too.  
[G] They say we're crazy, but I [C] just don't care,  
And if they [Am] keep on talkin', still they [D] get nowhere.

So I [C] don't, mind if they don't [D] understand  
When I [G] look at you and you [C] and you hold my hand  
'Cos, [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us, [D]  
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love.

[Em] Why should it [F] matter to us, if [C] they don't ap-[D] prove?  
[Em] We should just [F] take our chances, while [C] we've got nothing to [D] lose.

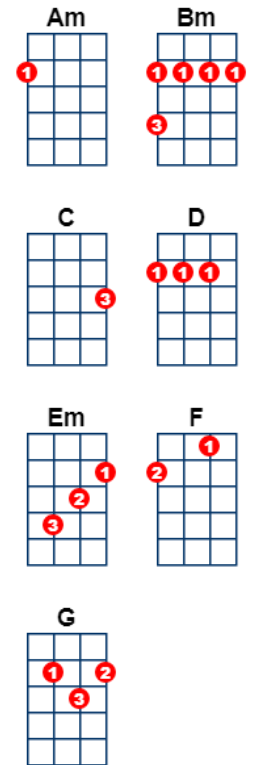
[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [D]

Baby, [G] There's no need for living [C] in the past,  
Now I [Am] found good loving; gonna [D] make it last.  
[G] I tell the others not to [C] bother me,  
'Cos when they [Am] look at you, they don't see [D] what I see.

No I [C] don't listen to their [D] wasted lines  
Got my [G] eyes wide open and I [C] see the signs  
But [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us, [D]  
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love.

No I [C] don't listen to their [D] wasted lines  
Got my [G] eyes wide open and I [C] see the signs  
But [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us, [D]  
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love.

[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]



# Things [C]

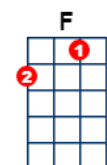
artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Bobby Darin

Bobby Darin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J6pB3tOq7lo> Capo on 4

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

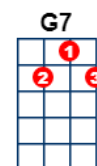


[C] Every night I sit here by my window (window)  
 Staring at the lonely ave[G7]nue (avenue)  
 [C] Watching lovers holding hands and [F] laughing (laughing)  
 [C] And thinking `bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]



Chorus

[NC] Thinking of [G7] things, like a walk in the park  
 [C] Things, like a kiss in the dark  
 [G7] Things, like a sailboat ride  
 [C] (Stop) What about the night we cried?  
 [F] Things, like a lovers vow, [C] things that we don't do now  
 [G7] Thinking `bout the things we used to [C] do [C]///



[C] Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)  
 And heartaches are the friends I'm talking [G7] to (talking to)  
 [C] When I'm not thinking of just how much I [F] loved you (loved you)  
 [C] Well I'm thinking `bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]

Chorus

[C] I still can hear the jukebox softly playing (playing)  
 And the face I see each day belongs to [G7] you (belong to you)  
 Though there's [C] not a single sound and there's [F] nobody else around  
 Well it's [C] just me thinking `bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]

Chorus

And the [G7] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [C] to  
 You got me [G7] thinking `bout the things we used to [C] do,  
 [G7] staring at the lonely ave[C]nue [C] [C]

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ie13vXGiTmU>

Capo 4

# Things [G]

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Bobby Darin

Intro: [G] [D7] [G]

[G] Every night I sit here by my window (window)

Staring at the lonely ave[D7]nue (avenue)

[G] Watching lovers holding hands and [C] laughing (laughing)

[G] And thinking `bout the [D7] things we used to [G] do [G]

[NC] Thinking of [D7] things, like a walk in the park

[G] Things, like a kiss in the dark,

[D7] Things, like a sailboat ride

[G] (Stop) What about the night we cried?

[C] Things, like a lovers vow, [G] things that we don't do now

[D7] Thinking `bout the things we used to [G] do [G]///

[G] Memories are all I have to cling to (cling to)

And heartaches are the friends I'm talking [D7] to (talking to)

[G] When I'm not thinking of just how much I [C] loved you (loved you)

[G] Well I'm thinking `bout the [D7] things we used to [G] do [G]

[NC] Thinking of [E7] things, like a walk in the park

[A] Things, like a kiss in the dark

[E7] Things, like a sailboat ride

[A] (Stop) What about the night we cried?

[D] Things, like a lovers vow, [A] things that we don't do now

[E7] Thinking `bout the things we used to [A] do [A]///

[A] I still can hear the jukebox softly playing (playing)

And the face I see each day belongs to [E7] you (belong to you)

There's [A] not a single sound and there's [D] nobody else around

Well it's [A] just me thinking `bout the [E7] things we used to [A] do [A]

[NC] Thinking of [E7] things, like a walk in the park

[A] Things, like a kiss in the dark

[E7] Things, like a sailboat ride

[A] (Stop) What about the night we cried?

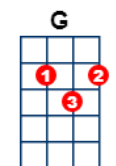
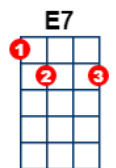
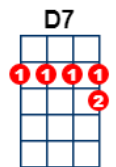
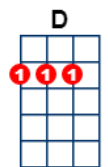
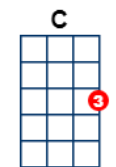
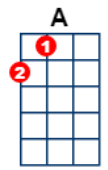
[D] Things, like a lovers vow, [A] things that we don't do now

[E7] Thinking `bout the things we used to [A] do [A]///

And the [E7] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [A] to

You got me [E7] thinking `bout the things we used to [A] do,

[E7] staring at the lonely ave[A]nue [A] [A]

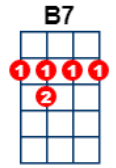


# Things We Said Today

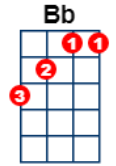
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFD3GT387uI>

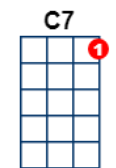
[Am] You say [Em7] you will [Am] love [Em7] me  
 [Am] If I [Em7] have to [Am] go [Em7]  
 [Am] You'll be [Em7] thinking [Am] of [Em7] me  
 [Am] Somehow [Em7] I will [Am] know



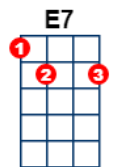
[C] Someday when I'm [C7] lonely  
 [F] Wishing you weren't so [Bb] far away  
 [Am] Then I [Em7] will re[Am]mem[Em7]ber  
 [Am] Things we [Em7] said to[Am] day [Am]



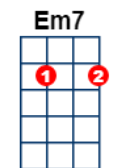
You say [Em7]you'll be [Am] mine, [Em7] girl  
 [Am] 'Til the [Em7] end of [Am] time [Em7]  
 [Am] These days [Em7] such a [Am] kind [Em7] girl  
 [Am] Seems so [Em7] hard to [Am] find



[C] Someday when we're [C7] dreaming  
 [F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say  
 [Am] Then we [Em7] will re[Am]mem[Em7]ber  
 [Am] Things we [Em7] said to[A]day



[A] Me, I'm just the [D] lucky kind [B7] love to hear you [E7] say that love is [A] love  
 And though we [D] may be blind [B7] love is here to [Bb] stay and that's  
 E[Am]nough to [Em7] make you [Am] mine, [Em7] girl  
 [Am] Be the [Em7] only [Am] one [Em7]  
 [Am] Love me [Em7] all the [Am] time, [Em7] girl  
 [Am] We'll go [Em7] on and [Am] on



Also uses:  
 A, Am, C, D,  
 F

[C] Some day when we're [C7] dreaming  
 [F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say  
 [Am] Then we [Em7] will re[Am]mem[Em7]ber  
 [Am] Things we [Em7] said to[A]day

[A] Me, I'm just the [D] lucky kind [B7] love to hear you [E7] say that love is [A] love  
 And though we [D] may be blind [B7] love is here to [Bb] stay and that's  
 E[Am]nough to [Em7] make you [Am] mine, [Em7] girl  
 [Am] Be the [Em7] only [Am] one [Em7]  
 [Am] Love me [Em7] all the [Am] time, [Em7] girl  
 [Am] We'll go [Em7] on and [Am] on

[C] Some day when we're [C7] dreaming  
 [F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say  
 [Am] Then we [Em7] will re[Am]mem[Em7]ber  
 [Am] Things we [Em7] said to[A]day

# Think It Over

artist: Buddy Holly , writer: Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TgO5leL-Rm0> Capo 2

[G] [D]

[G] Think it over, what you've just said

Think it over in your pretty little head

[C] Are you sure think I'm not the one?

[G] Is your love real or only fun?

Think it [D] over,

yes, think it [C] over

A lonely [G] heart grows cold and [D] old

[G] Think it over and let me know

Think it over, but don't be slow

[C] Just remember all birds and bees,

[G] go by two through life's mysteries

You think it [D] over,

yes, think it [C] over

A lonely [G] heart grows cold and [D] old

[G] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[G] Think it over, and think of me

Think it over and you will see

[C] Happy days when you and I,

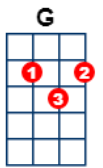
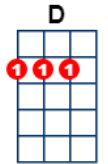
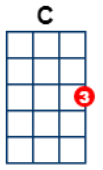
[G] think as one and kiss the blues goodbye

You think it [D] over,

yes, think it [C] over

A lonely [G] heart grows cold and [D] old

Think it [G] over, over and over x3



# Think Like a Child

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Liz Panton

Liz Panton: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CVTfRjFYyXg&feature=youtu.be>

*On Uke to play it like Liz please take a look at the chord diagrams*

## VERSE 1:

Remember the [F] days of our [Bb] summer [C] song  
 The [Bb] years were [F] slow and the [Bb] sun was [C] warm  
 In the [Bb] fields and [F] lanes where we [Bb] stayed so [C] long  
 [Bb] Feeling the [Dm] earth between our [C] toes  
 [Bb] Making a [Dm] promise that wherever we [C] go  
 We'd [Dm] take a de[A7]light in this life and [Dm] grow  
 But [Bbmaj7] remember to think like a [Eb7] child. [C7]

## VERSE 2:

Remember the [F] way that the [Bb] big world [C] seemed  
 [Bb] Crazy and [F] mean in [Bb] scene after [C] scene  
 With [Bb] eyes shut [F] tight in [Bb] case they should [C] see  
 That [Bb] everything [Dm] touches other things to [C] hand  
 They'd [Bb] try and pre[Dm]tend not to under[C]stand  
 And the [Dm] promise I [A7] made was try hard as I [Dm] can  
 And re[Bbmaj7]member to think like a [Eb7] child. [C7]

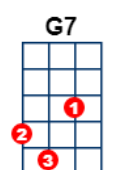
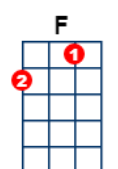
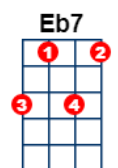
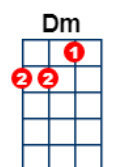
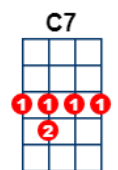
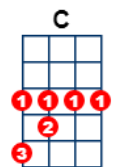
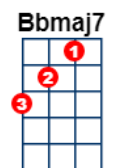
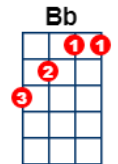
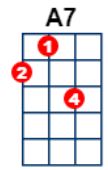
## BRIDGE:

[C7] And the [F] child that you [A7] were is the [Bb] best you will [G7] be  
 And the [A7] eyes that [Dm] saw are the [Bb] clearest you'll [C7] see  
 And the [F] shadows that [A7] grew as the [Bb] years cloud your [G7] smile  
 Will [A7] fall back if you [Dm] only will [C] feel like a [F] child.

## VERSE 3:

[C] Remember just [F]this, you've [Bb] got to re[C]sist  
 [Bb] Set your al[F]arm so that [Bb] you never [C] miss  
 A [Bb] chance to be [F] smart, not just [Bb] remi[C]nisce  
 And [Bb] take a [Dm] look at the ones who for[C]got  
 The [Bb] cold, cold [Dm] faces and the empty [C] hearts  
 In the [Dm] crowded [A7] streets you might think you're [Dm] lost  
 But [Bbmaj7] remember to think like a [Eb7] child. [C7]

## REPEAT BRIDGE:



# Thinking Out Loud

artist:Ed Sheeran , writer:Ed Sheeran, Amy Wadge

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lp-EO5I60KA>

[D] When your legs don't work like they [G] used to be-[A]fore  
 [D] And I can't sweep you off of your [G] feet [A]  
 [D] Will your mouth still remember the [G] taste of my love [A]  
 [D] Will your eyes still smile [G] from your cheeks [A]

And darling [D] I will be loving [G] you [A] 'til we're seven-[D]ty [G] [A]  
 And baby my [D] heart could still fall [G] as [A] hard at twenty[D]-three  
 [G] And I'm thinking '[A] bout how

[Em] People fall in love in mys-[A7]terious [D] ways  
 [Em] Maybe just the touch of a [A7] hand  
 Well [Em] me I fall in love with you [A7] every single [Bm] day  
 [Em] And I just wanna [G] tell you I [A7] am

So honey [D] now [Bm] [G]  
 Take me [A] into your loving [D] arms [Bm] [G]  
 Kiss me [A] under the light of a [D] thousand [Bm] stars [G]  
 Place your [A] head on my beating [D] heart [Bm]  
 I'm thinking [G] out [A] loud  
 And maybe [Bm] we [A] found [G] love [D] right [Em] where [A] we [D] are

[D] And when my [D] head's over gone and my [G] memory fades [A]  
 [D] And the [D] crowds don't remember my [G] name [A]  
 [D] When my [D] hands don't [G] play the strings the [A] same way,  
 I know [D] you will still love me the[G] same [A]

Cause honey [D] your soul could never [G] grow [A] old it's ever-[D]green [Bm] [G] [A]  
 And baby [D] your smile's forever [G] in my [A] mind and mem-[D]ory [Bm] [G]  
 And I'm thinking [A] 'bout how

[Em] People fall in love in mys-[A7]terious [D] ways  
 And [Em] maybe it's all part of a [A7] plan  
 Well [Em] I'll just keep on making the [A7] same mis-[Bm]stakes  
 [Em] Hoping that you'll under-[A7]stand

That baby [D] now, [Bm] ooo[G] ooh  
 Take me [A] into your loving [D] arms [Bm] [G]  
 Kiss me [A] under the light of a [D] thousand [Bm] stars [G]  
 Place your [A] head on my beating [D] heart [Bm]  
 I'm thinking [G] out [A] loud  
 And maybe [Bm] we [A] found [G] love [D] right [Em] where [A] we [D] are

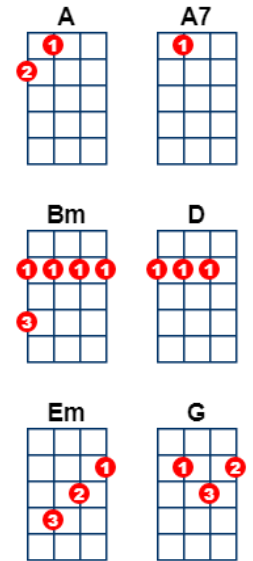
*Play next line 4 times*

[D] [Bm] [G] [A]

So baby [D] now [Bm] [G]  
 Take me [A] into your loving [D] arms [Bm] [G]  
 Kiss me [A] under the light of a [D] thousand [Bm] stars, oh [G] darlin'  
 Place your [A] head on my beating [D] heart [Bm]  
 I'm thinking [G] out [A] loud

*Play next line 3 times*

And maybe [Bm] we [A] found [G] love [D] right [Em] where [A] we [D] are





# Thirty Thirsty Throats

artist:Tessie OShea , writer:Tessie OShea ?

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GAu4VjUoVFU> Capo 3

Once the [G] gallant order of the [C] Ukulele [D] Group,  
Went for a hike [D] a country [G] hike.

Over hills [G] and over dales [C] and over hedges [G] to  
[D] Not one complaining what a gallant [G] crew. [D]

But hobnail [D] boots had made out poor feet sore.

We walked and walked and walked, and then we walked some [D7] more.

[G] Thirty thirsty throats, gosh you should have [D] seen us.  
Wilder than the mountain goats, not a drink between [G] us.  
Thirty thirsty throats, not a map to guide [D] us,  
All the chillis in the world seemed to be inside [G] us..

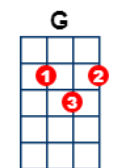
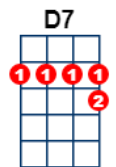
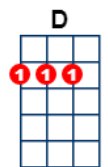
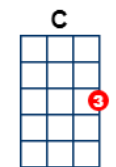
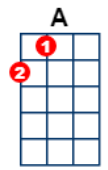
With [C] grim faced smiles we [G] tramped for miles,  
[A] All about us empty bottles, piles and piles and [D] piles.  
[G] Thirty thirsty throats full of dust and [D] fury  
Would have sold our ukuleles for a bloomin' [G] brewery.

[G] Now the gallant players of the [C] ukulele [D] group  
Won't walk no more, [D] no sir no [G] more.  
With bunions, bumps and bruises on [C] their poor old feet [G] galore  
[A] If you mention hiking they lay upon the [D] floor.

[D] They all still love to hike but here's the rub  
They love to take a hike right to the [A] nearest [D] pub.  
[G] Thirty thirsty throats, [G] gosh you should have seen [D] us.  
Each one worth a million [D] pounds and not a drink between [G] us.

[G] Thirty thirsty throats marching on [D] together.  
Each one of us, was praying hard, for some stormy [G] weather.  
[C] We couldn't talk, could [G] hardly walk.  
[A] Would have given all we own, to taste a whisky[D] cork.  
[G] Thirty thirsty throats feeling kinda [D] hazy.  
The two stoogies are OK we'er the ones that's [G] crazy

[G] Thirty thirsty throats, thirsty boy you [D] said it  
We could have drank the camels dry in the bloomin [G] desert.. STOP





# This Boy

, writer: Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yRZOI1y4M28> Capo on 2

*Steve Walton is going to own this book soon!!!*

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G]  
[C] [Am] [Dm] [G]

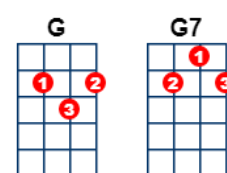
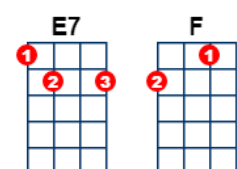
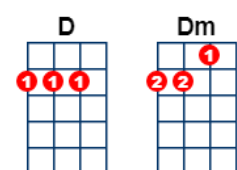
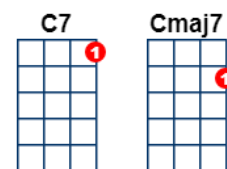
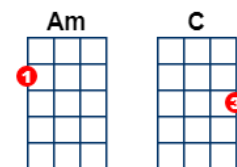
[Cmaj7] That boy, [Am], [Dm] took my [G7] love a-[Cmaj7] way [Am]  
[Dm] Though he'll re-[G] gret it some [Cmaj7] day [Am]  
[Dm] This boy [G7] wants you back a-[Cmaj7] gain [Am] [Dm] [G]

[Cmaj7] That boy, [Am], [Dm] isn't [G7] good for [Cmaj7] you [Am]  
[Dm] Though he may [G] want you [Cmaj7] too [Am]  
[Dm] This boy [G7] wants you back [C] again {234}, [C7] {123} Oh, and

[F] this boy, would be [E7] happy  
Just to [Am] love you, but oh [C] my-y-[C7] y-y  
[F] That boy, won't be [D] happy  
[G7] Till he's [G7sus4] seen you [G] cry-y-y-y

[Cmaj7] This boy, [Am], [Dm] wouldn't [G] mind the [Cmaj7] pain [Am]  
[Dm] Would always [G] feel the [Cmaj7] same [Am]  
'Til [Dm] this boy [G7] gets you back a-[Cmaj7] gain [Am] [Dm] [G]

[Cmaj7] This boy [Am] [Dm] [G]  
[Cmaj7] This boy [Am] [Dm] [G]  
[Cmaj7] This boy...

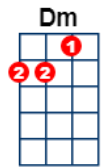
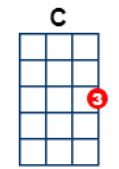
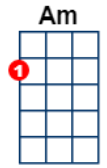


# This Cowboy's Hat

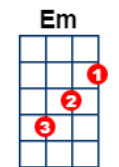
artist:Lee Keraghan , writer:Jake Brooks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uSTBcBbi7EM> Capo 2

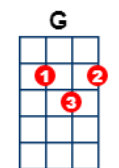
[Am] Well I was sitting in a [Em] roadhouse [G] havin' a cup to pass the [Am] time  
 [Am] Swapping rodeo [Em] stories with a [G] few old territory friends of [Am] mine  
 [Am] When some motorcycle [C] riders started [Dm] snickering in the back  
 [Am] They were pokin' fun[Em] at my friends [Am] hat  
 [Am] Well one old boy said [Em] 'Hey Tex where'd you [G] park your [Am] horse'  
 [Am] My friend just turned his [Em] hat down low but [G] they couldn't be ig-[Am]nored  
 [Am] Then one husky [C] fella said 'I think I'll [Dm] rip that hat right off your head'  
 [Am] That's when my friend turned [Em] round and this is what he [Am] said



[Am] Now this old [Em] hat is [G] better left a-[Am]lone  
 [Am] You see it used to be my [Em] father's but [G] last year he passed [Am] on  
 [Am] My Uncle skinned the [C] red belly black that [Dm] makes up this ol' hat band  
 [Am] But back in sixty [Em] nine he was killed in Viet-[Am]nam  
 [Am] Now the eagle feather was [Em] given to me by an [G] old aboriginal friend of [Am]  
 mine  
 [Am] But someone run him [Em] down somewhere up around that [G] Nothern Territory  
 [Am] line  
 [Am] And a real special [C] lady gave me this hat [Dm] pin  
 [Am] But I don't know if I'm [Em] ever going to see her a-[Am]gain



You'll [Am] ride a black tor-[C]nado a-[Dm]cross the western sky  
 You'll [Am] rope an old blue [C] norther and [Em] milk it 'til it's dry  
 Bull-[Am] dog the Diaman[C]-tina [Dm] pin its ears down flat  
 [Am] Long before you [Em] take this cowboy's [Am] hat



[Am] Now if your leather jacket [Em] means to you what this old [G] hat means to [Am] me  
 [Am] Then I guess we under-[Em]stand each other and [G] we'll just let it [Am] be  
 [Am] But if you still think it's [C] funny then you've [Dm] got my back up against the wall  
 [Am] And if you touch my [Em] hat then you're [G] gonna have to fight us [Am] all  
 [Am] Well right then and there I [Em] noticed a little [G] sadness in the gang leader's [Am] eyes  
 [Am] He turned back toward the [Em] others and they [G] all just shuffled on out-[Am]side  
 [Am] But when my friend turned [C] back towards me I [Dm] noticed his hat brim  
 Well it was [Am] turned up in a [Em] big old Territory [Am] grin

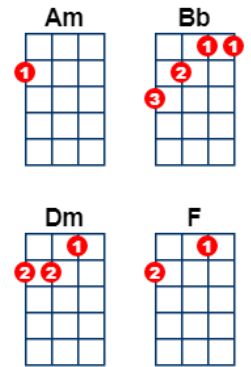
You'll [Am] ride a black tor-[C]nado a-[Dm]cross the western sky  
 You'll [Am] rope an old blue [C] norther and [Em] milk it 'til it's dry  
 Bull-[Am] dog the Diaman[C]-tina [Dm] pin its ears down flat  
 [Am] Long before you [Em] take this cowboy's [Am] hat

# This is the Life

artist:Amy MacDonald , writer:Amy MacDonald

Amy MacDonald: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0iSQIjPm-aE>  
(But in C#m )

[Dm] /// [Bb]/// [F]/// [Am]//  
Oh the [Dm] wind whistles down  
[Bb] the cold dark street tonight  
and the [F] people they were dancing  
[Am] to the music vibe  
And the [Dm] boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair  
while the [Bb] shy tormented youth sit way over there  
And the [F] songs they get louder  
each one better than be[Am]fore



Chorus:

[Am] and you're singing the [Dm] songs thinking this is the life  
and you wake up in the [Bb] morning and your head feels twice the size  
where you gonna go [Dm] hey?  
where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to [Am]night  
and you're singing the [Dm] songs thinking this is the life  
and you wake up in the [Bb] morning and your head feels twice the size  
where you gonna go [F] hey?  
where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to [Am]night  
where you gonna sleep to [Dm]night

[Bb]/// [F]/// [Am]//

[Am] So you're heading down the road in your taxi for four  
And you're [Dm] waiting outside Jimmy's front door  
But [F] nobody's in and nobody's home till [Am] four  
So you're [Dm] sitting there with nothing to do  
Talking a [Bb]bout Robert Riger and his motley crew.  
and [F] where you're gonna go and where your gonna sleep to [Am]night.

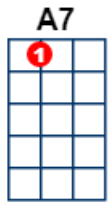
Chorus x 3 (last line slower)

# This Land

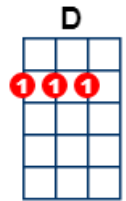
artist:Woody Guthrie , writer:Woody Guthrie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wxiMrvDbq3s>

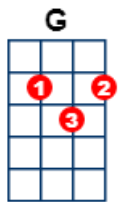
[D] This land is [G] your land, this land is [D] my land,  
From Calif[A7]ornia to the New York [D] Island,  
From the Redwood [G] Forests to the Gulf Stream wa[D]ters  
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.



As I was [G] walking that ribbon of [D] highway  
I saw ab[A7]ove me that endless [D] skyway  
I saw be[G]low me that golden [D] valley  
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.



I roamed and I [G] rambled and I followed my [D] footsteps  
To the sparkling [A7] sands of her diamond [D] deserts  
While all ar[G]ound me a voice was [D] sounding  
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.



When the sun came [G] shining, and I was [D] strolling  
And the wheat fields [A7] waving and the dust clouds [D] rolling  
A voice was [G] chanting and the fog was [D] lifting,  
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

As I went [G] walking I saw a [D] sign there  
And on the [A7] sign it said "No Tres-[D]passing."  
But on the [G] other side it didn't say [D] nothing,  
[A7] That side was made for you and [D] me.

In the shadow of the [G] steeple I saw my [D] people,  
By the relief [A7] office I seen my [D] people;  
As they stood there [G] hungry, I stood there [D] asking  
[A7] Is this land made for you and [D] me?

Nobody [G] living can ever [D] stop me,  
As I go [A7] walking that freedom [D] highway;  
Nobody [G] living can ever make me [D] turn back  
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

[D] This land is [G] your land, this land is [D] my land,  
From Calif[A7]ornia to the New York [D] Island,  
From the Redwood [G] Forests to the Gulf Stream wa[D]ters  
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

# This Little Light Of Mine

artist:The Seekers , writer:Avis Burgeson Christiansen, Harry Dixon Loes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yNneGmj81zk>

[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
 [C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine.  
 This little light of mine, [B] I'm gonna let it [Em] shine.  
 Every [G]day, every [Eb]day, every [Em]day, every [A]way,  
 Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] Light that shines is the light of love,  
 [C] Hides the darkness from above,  
 [G] Shines on me and it shines on you,  
 [A] Shows you what the power of [D] love can do.  
 [G] Shine my light both bright and clear,  
 [C] Shine my light both far and near,  
 [G] In every dark corner [Em] that I find,  
 [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
 [C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine.  
 This little light of mine, [B] I'm gonna let it [Em] shine.  
 Every [G]day, every [Eb]day, every [Em]day, every [A]way,  
 Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] Monday gave me the gift of love,  
 [C] Tuesday peace came from above,  
 [G] Wednesday told me to have more faith,  
 [A] Thursday gave me a little more grace,  
 [G] Friday told me to watch and pray,  
 Saturday told me just [C] what to say,  
 [G] Sunday gave me the [Em] power divine  
 Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

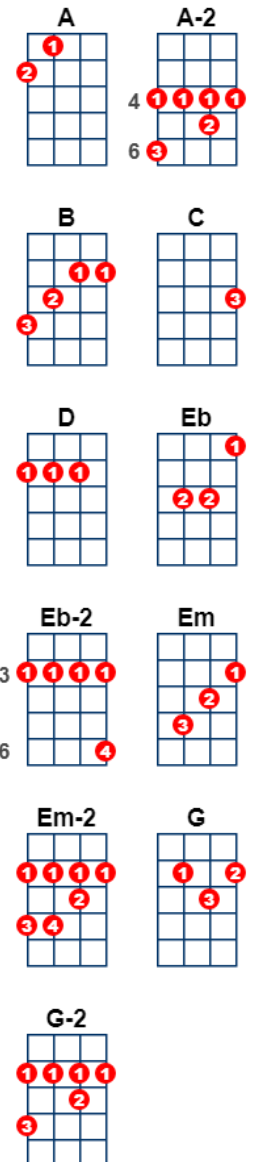
[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
 [C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine.  
 This little light of mine, [B] I'm gonna let it [Em] shine.  
 Every [G]day, every [Eb]day, every [Em]day, every [A]way,  
 Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.  
 [C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine.  
 This little light of mine, [B] I'm gonna let it [Em] shine.  
 Every [G]day, every [Eb]day, every [Em]day, every [A]way,  
 Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] Shine, [Em] shine, [C] shine, [D] shine, [G] shine.

Ukulele - You could use barre chords in the following lines:

Every [G-2]day, every [Eb-2]day, every [Em-2]day, every [A-2]way,

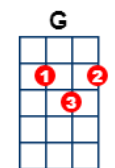
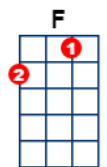
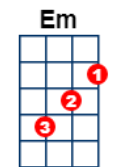
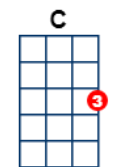
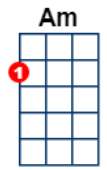


# This Message

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ao3tQejeJio>

[C]  
 I wish I could [F] write a [Am] song  
 Good e-[Em]nough for the [F] world to sing a-[C]long  
 And if I could [F] write that [Em] song  
 In a [F] language that the world would under-[C]stand  
 And if they [Am] sing it e-[C]nough the [F] message might get [C] through  
 The [F] message that was [C] only meant for [G] you  
 [C] Wher-[Am]ever you [C] are, no [F] matter how [C] far  
 This [F] message was [C] only meant for [G] you:



I hope you're [C] smiling. [F]  
 I [Am] hope your [Em] worries are as [C] far away as me  
 I hope you're [C] happy, [F]  
 [Am] I hope your [Em] troubles are as [C] far away  
 as they [G] could ever be

I [C] wish I could [F] write a [Am] book  
 Good e-[Em]nough for the [F] world to want to [C] read  
 And if I did would you [F] take a [Em] look  
 Would the [F] words show another side of [C] me  
 And as you [Am] turn a [C] page a [F] chapter has to [C] end  
 Be-[F]fore another [C] chapter can begin [G]  
 [C] And if you [Am] read it e-[C]nough  
 the [F] message might get [C] through  
 The [F] message that was [C] only meant for [G] you:

[G] I hope you're [C] smiling. [F]  
 [Am] I hope your [Em] worries are as far away as [C] me  
 I hope you're [C] happy, [F]  
 [Am] I hope your [Em] troubles are as [C] far away as they [G] could ever be

[C] [F] [Am] [Em] [F] [C]

© 2007 Krabbers  
 From the CD Off The Tube

# This Old Guitar

artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m\\_\\_yVh5h3e0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m__yVh5h3e0)

[C] This old [G] guitar taught me to [Am] sing a [Em] love song,  
[F] it showed me how to [G] laugh and how to [C] cry. [Em] [Am] [C]  
It in-[F]troduced me to some [G] friends of mine,

[C] This old [G] guitar taught me to [Am] sing a [Em] love song,  
[F] it showed me how to [G] laugh and how to [C] cry. [Em] [Am] [C]  
It in-[F]troduced me to some [G] friends of mine,  
and [C] brightened [Am] up my [C] days,  
[F] it helped me make it [G] thru some lonely [C] nights. [Em] [Am] [C]  
[F] What a friend to have on a [G] cold and lonely [C] night.

[Em] [Am] [C] [F] [G]

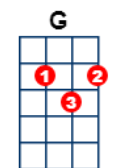
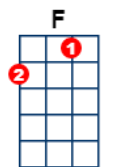
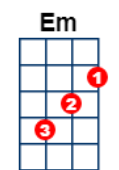
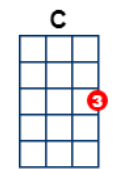
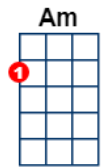
[C] This old [G] guitar gave me my [Am] lovely [Em] lady,  
[F] it opened up her [G] eyes and ears to [C] me. [Em] [Am] [C]  
[F] It brought us close to-[G]gether,  
and I [C] guess it [Am] broke her [C] heart,  
[F] it opened up the [G] space for us to [C] be. [G] [Am] [G]  
[F] What a lovely place and a [G] lovely space to [C] be.

[Em] [Am] [C] [F] [G]

[C] This old [G] guitar gave me my [Am] life, my [Em] living,  
[F] and all the things you [G] know I love to [C] do. [Em] [Am] [C]  
[F] To serenade the [G] stars that shine  
from a [C] sunny [G] mountain-[C]side,  
[F] and most of all to [G] sing my songs for [C] you. [Em] [Am] [C]  
[F] I love to [G] sing my songs for [C] you. [Em] Yes I [Am] do, [C] you know  
[F] and I love to [G] sing my songs for [C] you. [Em] [Am] [C] [F] mm [G] mm

[C] M m m [Em] [Am] [C] hu h[F] u [G] you [C] you [Em] you.[Am] [C] [F] [G]

[C] [Em] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [C]



# This Old Heart Of Mine

artist:Rod Stewart, Ronald Isley , writer:Holland–Dozier–Holland , Sylvia Moy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N9eQShsxkj4> But in A

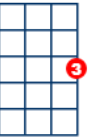
[Ooh, \[G7\] this old \[C\] heart of mine, been broke a \[Em\] thousand times.](#)  
[Each time you \[F\] break away, \[Em7\] fear you've \[Dm7\] gone to stay.](#)  
[\[G7\] Lonely \[C\] nights that come, memo\[Em\]ries that flow.](#)  
[Bringing you \[F\] back again, \[Em\] hurting me \[Dm7\] more and \[Em7\] more.](#)

Am7



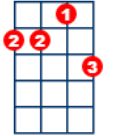
Ooh, [G7] this old [C] heart of mine, been broke a [Em] thousand times,  
 Each time you [F] break away, [Em7] fear you've [Dm7] gone to stay.  
 [G7] Lonely [C] nights that come, memo[Em]ries that flow,  
 Bringing you [F] back again, [Em] hurting me [Dm7] more and [Em7] more.

C



[Dm7] Maybe it's [G] my mistake, to [Em] show this love I feel in[Am7]side.  
 [Dm7] 'Cos each day that [G] passes by;  
 You've [Dm7] got me never [Em] knowin' if I'm [F] comin' or [G] goin'. But I...

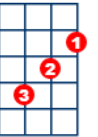
Dm7



Chorus:

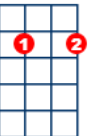
[C] I love you,[Em] this old [F] heart [Em] darling, is [Dm7] weak for [G7] you.  
 [C] I love you,[Em] yes I [F] do,[Em] yes I [Dm7] do.  
 [G7] These old [C] arms of mine miss having [Em] you around,  
 Make these [F] tears inside, [Em7] starts [Dm7] falling [Em7] down.

Em



[Dm7] Always with [G] half a kiss, you re[Em]mind me of what I [Am7] miss.  
 [Dm7] Though I try to con[G]trol myself,  
 Like a [Dm7] fool I start [Em] grinnin' 'cos my [F] head starts [G] spinnin', 'cos I...

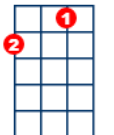
Em7



Chorus

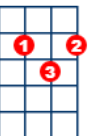
[G7] I try hard to hide my [Em]hurt inside,  
 This old [F] heart of mine always [Em7]keep me [Dm7] cryin'.  
 [G7] The way you're [C] treatin' me leaves me [Em] incomplete,  
 You're [F] here for the day, [Em] gone [Dm7] for the [Em7] week.

F



[Dm7] But if you leave me a [G] hundred times,  
 A [Em] hundred times, I'll take you [Am7] back.  
 [Dm7] I'm yours when[G]ever you want me,  
 I'm not [Dm7] too proud to [Em] shout it, [F] tell the world a[G]bout it, 'cos I...

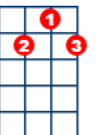
G



Chorus

Ooh, [G7] this old [C] heart of mine, been broke a [Em] thousand times,  
 Each time you [F] break away, [Em7] fear you've [Dm7] gone to stay.  
 [G7] Lonely [C] nights that come, memo[Em]ries that flow,  
 Bringing you [F] back again, [Em] hurting me [Dm7] more and [Em7] more.

G7



[Dm7] Maybe it's [G] my mistake, to [Em] show this love I feel in[Am7]side.  
 [Dm7] 'Cos each day that [G] passes by;  
 You've [Dm7] got me never [Em] knowin' if I'm [F] comin' or [G] goin'. But I...

Chorus (Fading)



# This Ole House

artist:Shakin' Stevens , writer:Stuart Hamblen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0WhLhF12TBE> Capo 3

This ole [C] house once knew my children,  
 this ole [F] house once knew my wife;  
 This ole [G] house was home and comfort  
 as we [C] fought the storms of life.  
 This old [C] house once rang with laughter,  
 this old [F] house heard many shouts;  
 Now she [G] trembles in the darkness  
 when the lightnin' walks a-[C]bout.

Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer,  
 Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more;  
 Ain't got [G] time to fix the shingles,  
 ain't got [C] time to fix the floor,  
 Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges  
 nor to [C] mend the window [Am7] pane;  
 Ain't gonna [G] need this house no longer  
 I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

This ole [C] house is a-gettin' shaky,  
 this ole [F] house is a-gettin' old;  
 This ole [G] house lets in the rain,  
 this ole [C] house lets in the cold.  
 Oh, my [C] knees are a-gettin' shaky,  
 but I [F] feel no fear nor pain,  
 'Cause I [G] see an angel peekin' through  
 A broken window [C] pane.

Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer,  
 Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more;  
 Ain't got [G] time to fix the shingles,  
 ain't got [C] time to fix the floor,  
 Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges  
 nor to [C] mend the window [Am7] pane;  
 Ain't gonna [G] need this house no longer - I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

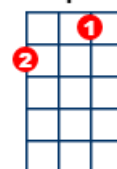
Am7



C



F



G



# This Train [C]

artist:Lew Dite , writer:Traditional

Woody Guthrie and others – Lew Dite: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WJARcCB-0ao> (But in G)

[C]////////

[C] This train is bound for glory, this train  
This train is bound for glory, [G7] this train

[C] This train is [C7] bound for glory,  
[F] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy  
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train

[C] This train don't carry no gamblers, this train  
This train don't carry no gamblers, [G7] this train  
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no gamblers  
[F] Liars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers  
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train

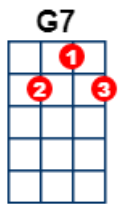
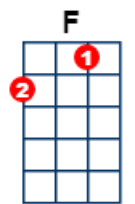
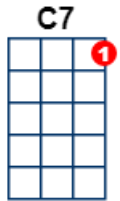
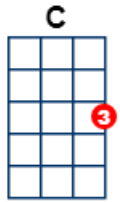
[C] This train don't carry no liars, this train  
This train don't carry no liars, [G7] this train  
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no liars  
[F] She's streamlined and a midnight flyer  
[C] This train don't [G7] carry no liars, [C] this train

[C] This train don't carry no smokers, this train  
This train don't carry no smokers, [G7] this train  
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no smokers  
[F] Two bit liars, small time jokers  
[C] This train don't [G7] carry no smokers, [C] this train

[C] This train don't carry no con men, this train  
This train don't carry no con men, [G7] this train  
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no con men,  
[F] No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,  
[C] This train don't [G7] carry no con men, [C] this train

[C] This train don't carry no rustlers, this train  
This train don't carry no rustlers, [G7] this train  
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no rustlers,  
[F] Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,  
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train

[C] This train is bound for glory, this train  
This train is bound for glory, [G7] this train  
[C] This train is [C7] bound for glory,  
[F] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy  
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train



# This Train [G]

artist:Lew Dite , writer:Traditional

Woody Guthrie and others – Lew Dite: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WJARcCB-0ao>

[G]/////

[G] This train is bound for glory, this train  
This train is bound for glory, [D7] this train

[G] This train is [G7] bound for glory,  
[C] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy  
[G] This train is [D7] bound for glory, [G] this train

[G] This train don't carry no gamblers, this train  
This train don't carry no gamblers, [D7] this train

[G] This train don't [G7] carry no gamblers  
[C] Liars, thieves, nor big shot rambler  
[G] This train is [D7] bound for glory, [G] this train

[G] This train don't carry no liars, this train  
This train don't carry no liars, [D7] this train

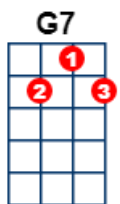
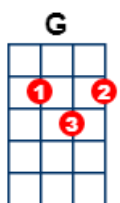
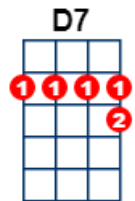
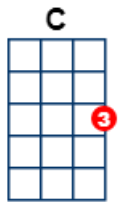
[G] This train don't [G7] carry no liars  
[C] She's streamlined and a midnight flyer  
[G] This train don't [D7] carry no liars, [G] this train

[G] This train don't carry no smokers, this train  
This train don't carry no smokers, [D7] this train  
[G] This train don't [G7] carry no smokers  
[C] Two bit liars, small time jokers  
[G] This train don't [D7] carry no smokers, [G] this train

[G] This train don't carry no con men, this train  
This train don't carry no con men, [D7] this train  
[G] This train don't [G7] carry no con men,  
[C] No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,  
[G] This train don't [D7] carry no con men, [G] this train

[G] This train don't carry no rustlers, this train  
This train don't carry no rustlers, [D7] this train  
[G] This train don't [G7] carry no rustlers,  
[C] Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,  
[G] This train is [D7] bound for glory, [G] this train

[G] This train is bound for glory, this train  
This train is bound for glory, [D7] this train  
[G] This train is [G7] bound for glory,  
[C] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy  
[G] This train is [D7] bound for glory, [G] this train



# Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer

artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Hans Carste, Charles Tobias

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AoLogdbVS3U> in Gm Capo 3

[G] Roll [Gdim] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G] beer

Roll [G] out [D7] those[G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
dust off the [D7] sun and moon and sing a song of [G] cheer

Just fill your [B7] basket full of sandwiches and weenies

then lock the house up now you're [Em] set

And on the [A7] beach you'll see the [Em7] girls in their bi[A7]kinis,  
as cute as ever but they never get them [D7] wet

Roll [Gdim] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G] beer

Roll [G] out [D7] those[G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here

Don't have to [B7] tell a girl and feller `bout a drive-in  
or some romantic movie [Em] scene

Why from the [A7] moment that those [Em7] lovers start a[A7]rrivin'  
You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the [D7] screen

Roll [Gdim] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G] beer

Roll [G] out [D7] those[G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here

And there's the [B7] good old fashioned picnic,  
and they still go, always will go any [Em] time

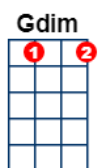
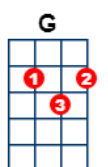
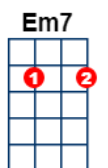
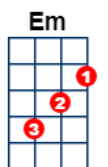
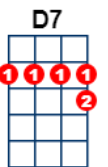
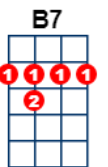
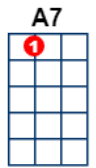
And there will [A7] always be a [Em7] moment that can [A7] thrill so,  
as when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Ade[D7]line"

Roll [Gdim] out [D7] those [G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
those days of [D7] soda and pretzels and [G] beer

Roll [G] out [D7] those[G] lazy, hazy, crazy days of [A7] summer,  
you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here

you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here

you'll wish that [D7] summer could always be [G] here



# Those Magnificent Men

artist:Mark Holding , writer:Ron Goodwin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UPgS26ZhqZs> Capo 4

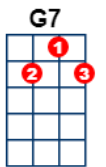
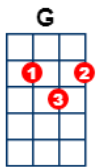
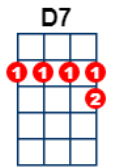
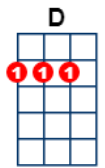
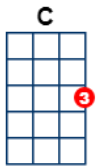
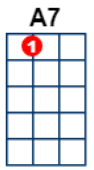
[D7] Those mag[G]nificent men in their [A7] flying machines  
 They go [D7] up tiddly up up, they go [G] down tiddly down down  
 They enchant all the ladies, and [A7] steal all the scenes  
 With their [D7] up tiddly up up, and their [G] down tiddly down down

[G] Up down [A7] flying around  
 [D7] Looping the loop and de [G] fying the ground  
 They're all [A7] frightfully keen  
 Those mag[D7]nificent men in their [G] flying machines

[G7] They can [C] fly upside down with their [G] feet in the air  
 They [D] don't think of danger, they [G] really don't care  
 [C] Newton would think, he had [G] made a mistake  
 to [A7] see those young men, and the [D] chances they take

[D7] Those mag [G] nificent men in their [A7] flying machines  
 They go [D7] up tiddly up up, they go [G] down tiddly down down  
 They enchant all the ladies, and [A7] steal all the scenes  
 With their [D7] up tiddly up up, and their [G] down tiddly down down

[G] Up down [A7] flying around  
 [D7] Looping the loop and de [G] fying the ground  
 They're all [A7] frightfully keen  
 [A7] Those mag[D7]nificent men  
 [A7] Those mag[D7]nificent men  
 [A7] Those mag[D7]nificent men  
 in their [G] fly..... [C] ing..... ma [G] chines [C] [G]



# Those Were the Days my Friend [Em]

artist: Bing Crosby , writer: Gene Raskin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D9ArphpVxtg> But in Ebm  
Liam Clancy: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8fILx3zMHaY>

[Em] Once upon a time there was a [Em7] tavern [E]  
[E7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Am] two  
[Am] Remember how we laughed away the [Em] hours  
And [F#7] dreamed of all the great things we would [B7]\* do

Those were the [Em] days my friend we thought they'd [Am] never end  
We'd sing and [D] dance for [D7] ever and a [G] day  
We'd live the [Am] life we choose we'd fight and [Em] never lose  
For we were [B7] young and sure to have our [Em] way  
[B7] La la la [Em] la la la [E7] la la la [Am] la la la La la la [B7] la, la la la la [Em] la

[Em] Then the busy years went rushing [Em7] by us  
We [E7] lost our starry notions on the [Am] way  
[Am] If by chance I'd see you in the [Em] tavern  
We'd [F#7] smile at one another and we'd [B7]\* say

Those were the [Em] days my friend we thought they'd [Am] never end  
We'd sing and [D] dance for [D7] ever and a [G] day  
We'd live the [Am] life we choose we'd fight and [Em] never lose  
Those were [B7] the days, oh yes those were the [Em] days

[B7] La la la [Em] la la la [E7] la la la [Am] la la la La la la [B7] la, la la la [Em] la

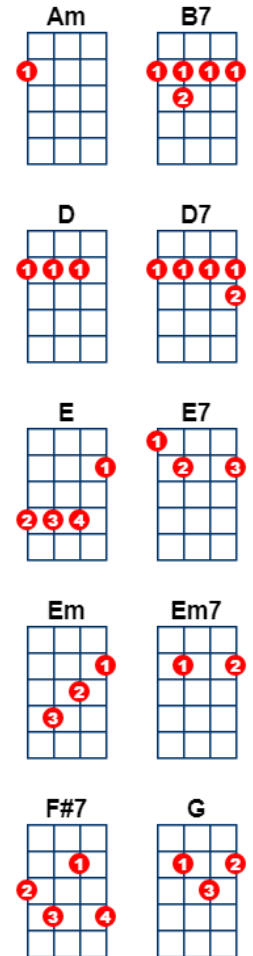
[Em] Just tonight I stood before the [Em7] tavern  
[E7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Am] be  
[Am] In the glass I saw a strange re[Em]flection  
[F#7] Was that lonely woman really [B7]\* me

Those were the [Em] days my friend we thought they'd [Am] never end  
We'd sing and [D] dance for [D7] ever and a [G] day  
We'd live the [Am] life we choose we'd fight and [Em] never lose  
Those were [B7] the days, oh yes those were the [Em] days

[B7] La la la [Em] La la la [E7] la la la [Am] la la la La la la [D] la, la [D7] la la la la [G] la  
La la la [Am] la la la, la la la [Em] la la la La la la [B7] la, la la la la la [Em] la  
La la la la la [G] la, la la la la la [Am] la la la la la [Em] la  
[Em] Through the door there came familiar [Em7] laughter  
I [E7] saw your face and heard you call my [Am] name  
[Am] Oh my friend we're older but no [Em] wiser  
For [F#7] in our hearts the dreams are still the [B7]\* same

Those were the [Em] days my friend we thought they'd [Am] never end  
We'd sing and [D] dance for [D7] ever and a [G] day  
We'd live the [Am] life we choose we'd fight and [Em] never lose  
Those were [B7] the days, oh yes those were the [Em] days

[B7] La la la [Em] La la la [E7] la la la [Am] la la la La la la [D] la, la [D7] la la la [G] la  
La la la [Am] la la la, la la la [Em] la la la La la la [B7] la, la la la la la [Em] la  
La la la la la [G] la, la la la la la [Am] la la la la la [Em] la  
La la la la la [G] la, la la la la la [Am] la la la la la [Em] la

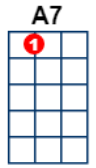


# Those Were the Days my Friend

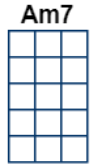
artist:Mary Hopkins , writer:Gene Raskin

Mary Hopkins: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y3KEhWTnWvE> But in F#m

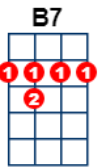
[Am] Once upon a time there was a [Am7] tavern [A]  
 [A7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Dm] two  
 [Dm] Remember how we laughed away the [Am] hours  
 And [B7] dreamed of all the great things we would [E7]\* do



Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end  
 We'd sing and [G] dance for[G7] ever and a [C] day  
 We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose  
 For we were [E7] young and sure to have our [Am] way  
 [E7] La la la [Am] la la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la La la la [E7] la, la la la la [Am] la

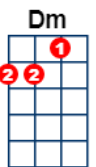


[Am] Then the busy years went rushing [Am7] by us  
 We [A7] lost our starry notions on the [Dm] way  
 [Dm] If by chance I'd see you in the [Am] tavern  
 We'd [B7] smile at one another and we'd [E7]\* say

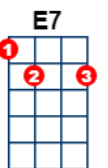


Chorus

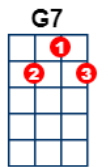
Those were the [Am] days my friend we thought they'd [Dm] never end  
 We'd sing and [G] dance for[G7] ever and a [C] day  
 We'd live the [Dm] life we choose we'd fight and [Am] never lose  
 Those were [E7] the days, oh yes those were the [Am] days



[E7] La la la [Am] la la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la La la la [E7] la, la la la [Am] la



[Am] Just tonight I stood before the [Am7] tavern  
 [A7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Dm] be  
 [Dm] In the glass I saw a strange re[Am]flection  
 [B7] Was that lonely woman really [E7]\* me



Chorus

[E7] La la la [Am] La la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la La la la [G] la, la [G7] la la la la [C] la  
 La la la [Dm] la la la, la la la [Am] la la la La la la [E7] la, la la la la la [Am] la  
 La la la la la [C] la, la la la la la [Dm] la la la la la [Am] la  
 [Am] Through the door there came familiar [Am7] laughter  
 I [A7] saw your face and heard you call my [Dm] name  
 [Dm] Oh my friend we're older but no [Am] wiser  
 For [B7] in our hearts the dreams are still the [E7]\* same

Also uses:  
 A, Am, C, G

Chorus

[E7] La la la [Am] La la la [A7] la la la [Dm] la la la La la la [G] la, la [G7] la la la [C] la  
 La la la [Dm] la la la, la la la [Am] la la la La la la [E7] la, la la la la la [Am] la  
 La la la la la [C] la, la la la la la [Dm] la la la la la [Am] la  
 La la la la la [C] la, la la la la la [Dm] la la la la la [Am] la

# Thousand Years, A

artist:Christine Perri , writer: Christina Perri and David Hodges

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rtOvBOTyX00> Capo 3

[C] Heart beats fast  
 Colors and [G] promises  
 How to be [Em] brave  
 How can I [D] love when I'm [C] afraid to fall  
 But watching you [G] stand alone  
 All of my [Em] doubt  
 Suddenly [D] goes away some-[C]how

One step [Em] closer [D]

[G] I have died everyday, waiting for you  
 [Em] Darlin' don't be afraid, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years  
 I'll love you for a [D] thousand more

[C] Time stands still  
 beauty in [G] all she is  
 I will be [Em] brave  
 I will not [D] let anything [C] take away  
 What's standing in [G] front of me  
 Every [Em] breath, every [D] hour has come to [C] this

One step [Em] closer [D]

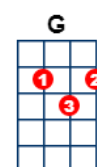
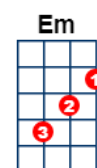
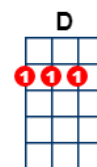
[G] I have died everyday, waiting for you  
 [Em] Darlin' don't be afraid, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years  
 I'll love you for a [D] thousand more

And [G] all along I believed I would find you  
 [Em] Time has brought your heart to me, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years  
 I'll love you for a [D] thousand more

[C] One step [Em] closer [D]  
 [C] One step [Em] closer [D]

[G] I have died everyday, waiting for you  
 [Em] Darlin' don't be afraid, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years  
 I'll love you for a [D]Thousand more

And [G] all along I believed I would find you  
 [Em] Time has brought your heart to me, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years  
 I'll love you for a [D] thousand more





# Three Little Birds

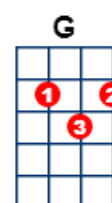
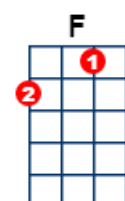
artist:Bob Marley and the Wailers , writer:Bob Marley

Bob Marley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HCCGZh-TxK0>  
(In A)

Don't [C] worry about a thing,  
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right  
Singin' don't worry about a thing,  
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

Rise up this mornin', smiled with the [G] risin' sun,  
Three little [C] birds pitch by my [F] doorstep  
Singin' [C] sweet songs of melodies [G] pure and true,  
Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

Repeat 3 times



# Tickle My Heart [C]

artist:Joe Brown , writer:Joe Brown

Joe Brown: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=83dRqWaUIVQ>

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

Tickle me [C] once; tickle me [Ebdim] twice  
 Tickle me [C] naughty; tickle me [Am] nice  
 But tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] tickle my [C] heart [Am] [C]  
 [Am] Tickle my [C] fancy; tickle my [Ebdim] toes  
 Tickle my [C] tummy, right up to my [A7] nose  
 But tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] tickle my [C] heart [F] [G7] [C]

Bridge:

[E7] Tickle me in the morning, [Am] tickle me [E7] through the [Am] night  
 [D7] Tickle me without warning, [G7] that'd [D7] be al[G7]right

Tickle me [C] tender; tickle me [Ebdim] rough  
 I'll let you [C] know when I've had e[A7]nough  
 Just tickle my [Dm] heart,  
 [G7] - come on and tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm] [G7]

INSTRUMENTAL ( with OOOOH in harmony)

[C] [Ebdim] [C]

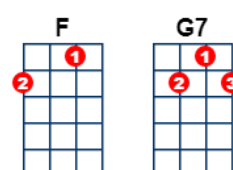
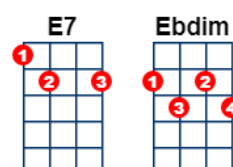
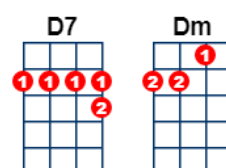
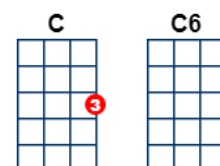
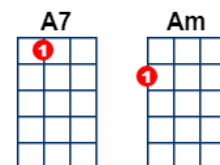
[Am] Tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm] [G7]  
 [C] [Ebdim] [C]

[A7] Tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] tickle my [C] heart [F] [G7] [C]

Bridge (Play 3 single beats then a rest in each bar)

(STOPS) [E7] Tickle [E7] me [E7] in the [E7] morning [E7] [E7] ,  
 (STRUM) [Am] tickle me [E7] through the [Am] night  
 [D7] Tickle me without warning,  
 (STOP) [G7] you [G7] know that'd [D7] be al[G7]right, al[Gaug]right.

Tickle me [C] tender; tickle me [Ebdim] rough  
 I'll let you [C] know when I've had e[A7]nough  
 Just tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] - come on and tickle my [C] heart [Am]  
 [Dm] - come on and [G7] tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]  
 [G7] tickle my [C] heart [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am]  
 [C] [G7] [C6]



# Tickle My Heart [G]

artist:Joe Brown , writer:Joe Brown

Joe Brown: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=83dRqWaUIVQ> (C - Capo 5)  
 [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

Tickle me [G] once; tickle me [C#dim] twice  
 Tickle me [G] naughty; tickle me [Em] nice  
 But tickle my [Am] heart, [D7] tickle my [G] heart [Em] [G]  
 [Em] Tickle my [G] fancy; tickle my [C#dim] toes  
 Tickle my [G] tummy, right up to my [E7] nose  
 But tickle my [Am] heart, [D7] tickle my [G] heart [C] [D7] [G]

## BRIDGE:

[B7] Tickle me in the morning, [Em] tickle me [B7] through the [Em] night  
 [A7] Tickle me without warning, [D7] that'd [A7] be a-[D7]right

Tickle me [G] tender; tickle me [C#dim] rough  
 I'll let you [G] know when I've had e[E7]nough  
 Just tickle my [Am] heart,  
 [D7] - come on and tickle my [G] heart [Em] [Am] [D7]

## INSTRUMENTAL ( with OOOOH in harmony)

[G] [C#dim] [G]

[Em] Tickle my [Am] heart, [D7] tickle my [G] heart [Em] [Am] [D7]  
 [G] [C#dim] [G]

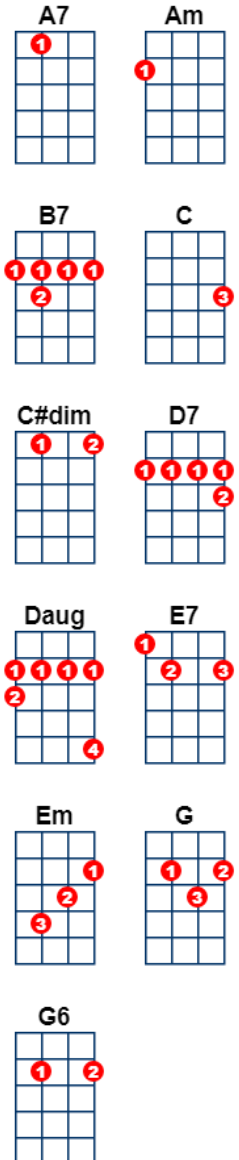
[E7] Tickle my [Am] heart, [D7] tickle my [G] heart [C] [D7] [G]

## BRIDGE (Play 3 single beats then a rest in each bar)

(STOPS) [B7] Tickle [B7] me [B7] in the [B7] mor-ning [B7] [B7] ,  
 (STRUM) [Em] tickle me [B7] through the [Em] night  
 [A7] Tickle me without warning,  
 (STOPS) [D7] you [D7] know that'd [A7] be al-[D7]-right, al[Daug]right.

Tickle me [G] tender; tickle me [C#dim] rough  
 I'll let you [G] know when I've had e[E7]nough  
 Just tickle my [Am] heart, [D7] - come on and tickle my [G] heart [Em]  
 [Am] - come on and [D7] tickle my [G] heart [Em] [Am]  
 [D7] tickle my [G] heart [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] [D7] [G6]



# Tide is High, The

artist:The Paragons , writer:John Holt

John Holt , The Paragons - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SQXqkiKXiHc>

[G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] x 3

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on  
 [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one  
 [G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that  
 Oh [C] no [D]

It's [G] not the things you do that tease and [C] wound me [D] bad  
 [G] But it's the way you do the things you [C] do to [D] me  
 [G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that  
 Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on  
 [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one  
 [C] Number [D] one .

[G] Every girl wants you to [C] be her [D] man  
 But [G] I'll wait my dear 'til it's [C] my [D] turn  
 [G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that  
 Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on  
 [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one  
 [C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

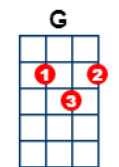
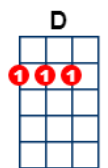
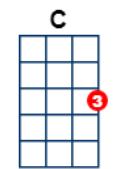
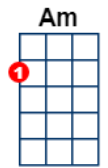
Instrumental: [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D]

[G] Every girl wants you to [C] be her [D] man  
 But [G] I'll wait my dear 'til it's [C] my [D] turn  
 [G] I'm not the kind  
 of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that  
 Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on  
 [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one  
 [C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on  
 [G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one

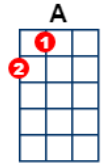
(Repeat x 3 and finish on [G] )



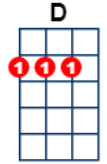
# Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Sport

artist:Rolf Harris , writer:Rolf Harris

Rolf Harris: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B4gru7Ial3k> Capo on 2nd fret  
(Spoken): There's an old Australian stockman, lying dying,  
and he gets himself up on one elbow and he turns to his mates,  
who are gathered 'round him, and he says:



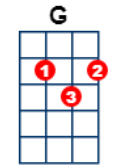
[D] Watch me wallabies [G] feed mate, [A] Watch me wallabies [D] feed  
[D] They're a dangerous [G] breed mate, [A] So watch me wallabies [D] feed



Chorus:

[NC] Altogether now!

[D] Tie me kangaroo [G] down sport, [A] tie me kangaroo [D] down  
[D] Tie me kangaroo [G] down sport, [A] tie me kangaroo [D] down



[D] Keep me cockatoo [G] cool, Curl, [A] Keep me cockatoo [D] cool  
[D] Don't go acting the [G] fool, Curl, [A] Just keep me cockatoo [D] cool

Chorus

[D] Take me koala [G] back, Jack, [A] Take me koala [D] back  
[D] He lives somewhere out on the [G] track, Mac, [A] So take me koala [D] back

Chorus

[D] Mind me platypus [G] duck, Bill, [A] Mind me platypus [D] duck  
[D] Don't let him go running [G] amuck, Bill, [A] Mind me platypus [D] duck

Chorus

[D] Play your digeri- [G] doo, Blue, [A] Play your digeri- [D] doo  
[D] Keep playing 'til I shoot [G] through, Blue, [A] Play your digeri- [D] doo

Chorus

[D] Tan me hide when I'm [G] dead, Fred,  
[A] Tan me hide when I'm [D] dead  
[D] So we tanned his hide when he [G] died, Clyde (stop)

(Spoken) And that's it hanging on the shed. Altogether now!

Chorus x 2 (slow down on last line)

# Tiger In The Night

artist:Katie Melua , writer:Mike Batt

Katie Melua - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BIVn1IZIK4Y>

[D]

[D] You are the [G] tiger burning [A] bright,

[Bm] Deep in the forest of my [G] night,

[Em] You are the [G] one who keeps me [A] strong in this world. [D]

You [D] sleep by the [G] silent cooling [A] streams,

[Bm] Down in the darkness of my [G] dreams,

[A] All of my [D] life I [A] never [G] knew

[Em] You were the [D] dream I'd [A] see come [G] tr.[Abm]..ue,

[D] You are the [A] tiger burning [D] bright.

[G] I was the [D] one who looked so [G] hard I could not [D] see,

[G] and now I could [D] never live

[Bm] with-[G]out the love you [A] give to [D] me.

I [D] lived like a [G] wild and lonely [A] soul,

[Bm] Lost in a dream beyond con-[G]trol,

[Em] You were the [G] one who [Em] brought me [A] home down to [D]  
earth.

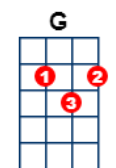
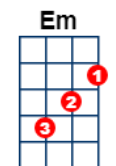
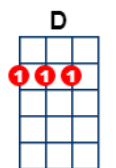
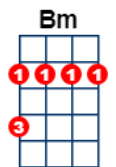
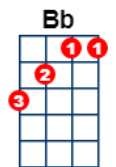
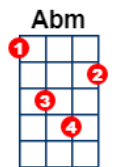
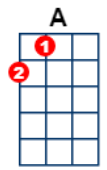
[D] You are the [G] tiger burning [A] bright,

[Bm] Deep in the forest of my [G] night,

[A] All of my [D] life I [A] never [G] knew

[Em] You were the [D] dream I'd [A] see come [G] tr.[Abm]..ue,

[D] You are the [A] tiger burning [Bb] bright. [D]



# Till I Kissed You

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Don Everly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2ma7r23SrA> But in F#  
recorded by The Everly Brothers, written by Don Everly

[G] Never [Em] felt like this until I [G] kissed ya

How did [Em] I exist until I [G] kissed ya [Em]

[G] Never had you on my mind

[C] Now you're there [D7] all the time

[G] Never [Em] knew what I missed till I [G] kissed ya [Em] uh-huh

I [G] kissed ya [Em] oh yeah

[G] Things have [Em] really changed since I [G] kissed ya [Em] uh-huh

[G] My life's [Em] not the same now that I [G] kissed ya [Em] oh yeah

[G] Mmm ya got a way about ya

[C] Now I can't [D7] live without ya

[G] Never [Em] knew what I missed till I [G] kissed ya [Em] uh-huh

I [G] kissed ya [Em] oh yeah

[Em] You don't realize what you [G] do to me

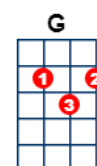
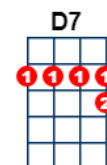
And [Em] I didn't realize what a [G] kiss could be

Mmm ya got a way about ya

[C] Now I can't [D7] live without ya

[G] Never [Em] knew what I missed till I [G] kissed ya [Em] uh-huh

I [G] kissed ya [Em] oh yeah



# Till The Morning Comes

artist:Neil Young , writer:Allococco, Phillip J. Carmody, Sean O'Steele

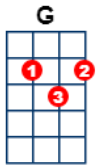
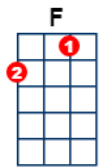
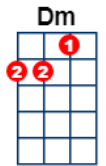
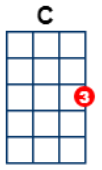
Neil Young - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D\\_y00a1-XWw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D_y00a1-XWw)

Thanks Keith Clatworthy

[\[C\] I'm gonna give you till the \[F\] morning comes](#)

[\[Dm\] Till the morning \[G\] comes](#)

[\[Dm\] Till the morning \[G\] comes](#)



[C] I'm gonna give you till the [F] morning comes

[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

[C] I'm only waiting till the [F] morning comes

[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

[\[C\] I'm gonna give you till the \[F\] morning comes](#)

[\[Dm\] Till the morning \[G\] comes](#)

[\[Dm\] Till the morning \[G\] comes](#)

[C] I'm gonna give you till the [F] morning comes

[Dm]Till the morning [G] comes

[Dm]Till the morning [G] comes

[C] I'm only waiting till the [F] morning comes

[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes



# Till There Was You

artist:The Beatles , writer:Meredith Willson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vJaap5XwiPA> But in G

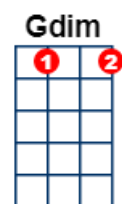
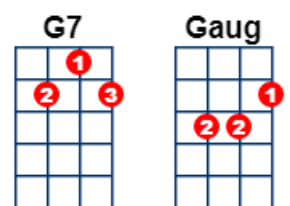
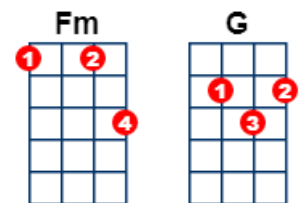
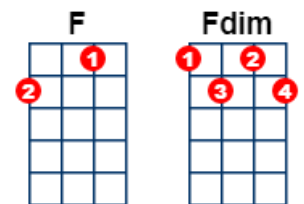
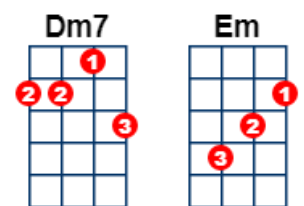
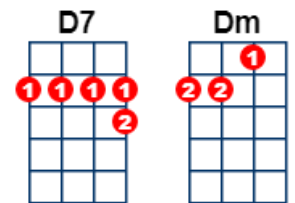
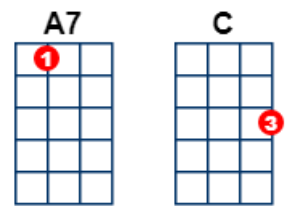
Intro: [C] [Em] [Dm] [G]

There were [C] bells on a [Gdim] hill, [A7]  
 But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard them [F] ringing [Fm]  
 No I [C] never [Em] heard them at [Dm] all  
 [G7] 'Til there was [C] you [Dm] [G7]

There were [C] birds in the [Gdim] sky, [A7]  
 But I [Dm] never [Dm7] saw them [F] winging [Fm]  
 No I [C] never [Em] saw them at [Dm] all  
 [G7] 'Til there was [C] you [Fdim] [C]

Then there was [F] music and [Fm] wonderful [C] roses  
 They [A7] tell me  
 In [Dm] sweet fragrant [D7] meadows of [G] dawn  
 And [Gaug] you

There was [C] love all a [Gdim] round, [A7]  
 But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard it [F] singing [Fm]  
 No I [C] never [Em] heard it at [Dm] all  
 [G7] 'Til there was [C] you.



# Time After Time

artist:Cyndi Lauper , writer:Cyndi Lauper, Rob Hyman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VdQY7BusJNU>

[F] [G] [Em] [F]

[F] Lying [C] in my [F] bed I [C] hear the [F] clock [C] tick,  
and [F] think of [C] you  
[F] Caught [C] up in [F] cir-[C]cles con-[F]fus-[C]ion is  
[F] nothing [C] new  
[F] Flash-[G]back, [Em] warm [F] nights  
Almost [G] left be-[Em]hind.  
[F] Suit-[G]case of [Em] memor-[F]ies, time [G] after...

[F] Some-[C]times you [F] picture [C] me -  
I'm [F] walk-[C]ing too [F] far a-[C]head.  
[F] You're [C] calling [F] to [C] me, I [F] can't [C] hear  
What [F] you've [C] said.  
Then [F] you [G] say [Em] "Go [F] slow"  
I [G] fall be-[Em]hind  
[F] The [G] second [Em] hand un-[F]winds

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me, [F] time [G] after [C] time.  
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting, [F] time [G] after [C] time

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me  
[F] Time [G] after [C] time.  
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting  
[F] Time [G] after [C] time

[F] [G] [Em] [F] [F] [G] [Em] [F]

[F] Aft-[C]er my [F] picture [C] fades and  
[F] dark-[C]ness has [F] turned to [C] grey  
[F] Watch-[C]ing through [F] win-[C]dows  
You're [F] wonder-[C]ing if [F] I'm o-[C]kay  
[F] Sec-[G]rets [Em] stol-[F]en from [G] deep in-[Em]side  
[F] The [G] drum beats [Em] out of [F] time

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me, [F] time [G] after [C] time.  
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting, [F] time [G] after [C] time

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me, [F] time [G] after [C] time.  
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting, [F] time [G] after [C] time

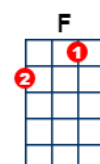
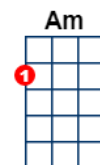
[F] You [G] said [Em] go [F] slow, I [G] fall be-[Em]hind  
[F] The [G] second [Em] hand un-[F]winds

*Perform twice*

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me, [F] time [G] after [C] time.  
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting, [F] time [G] after [C] time

*Fade at end*

[F] Time after [C] time x4



# Time For Us, A

artist:Andy Williams , writer:Henri Mancini

(Love Theme From Romeo & Juliet)

Andy Williams: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s1aPEL\\_\\_96U](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s1aPEL__96U)

[Am] A time for [Em] us, someday there'll [F] be  
 When chains are [C] torn by courage [Dm] born  
 of a love that's [Am] free  
 A time when [Em] dreams so long de-[F]nied can [Dm] flou-[Em]rish  
 As [Am] we unveil the love we now must hide

A [C] time for [G] us, at [Dm] last to [Am] see  
 A [Bb] life worth-[F]while for [Em] you and [Am] me

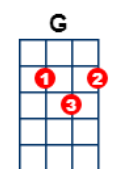
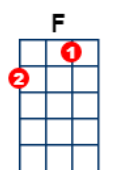
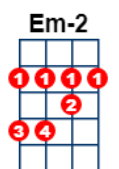
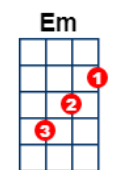
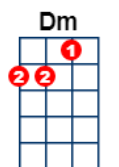
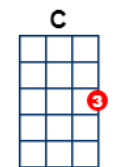
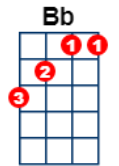
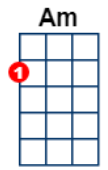
And with our [Em] love through tears and [F] thorns  
 We will en-[C]dure as we pass [Dm] surely through every [Am] storm  
 A time for [Em] us, someday there'll [F] be  
 A [Dm] new [Em] world  
 A [Am] world of shining hope for you and me

A [C] time for [G] us, at [Dm] last to [Am] see  
 A [Bb] life worth-[F]while for [Em] you and [Am] me

And with our [Em] love through tears and [F] thorns  
 We will en-[C]dure as we pass [Dm] surely through every [Am] storm  
 A time for [Em] us, someday there'll [F] be  
 A [Dm] new [Em] world  
 A [Am] world of shining hope for you and [Em] me

A [Am] world of shining hope for you and me

*Ukulele - Try to make the Dm use fingers 2,3 and 3  
 so you can slide up to barre [Em-2] etc.*



# Time In A Bottle

artist:Jim Croce , writer:Jim Croce

<https://youtu.be/dO1rMeYnOmM>

*This is a very much simplified version of the song*

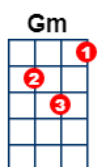
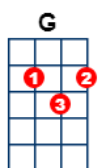
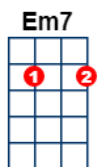
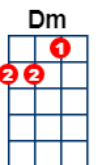
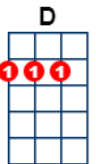
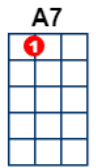
If [Dm] I could save time in a bottle  
The [Gm] first thing that [A7] I'd like to do  
Is to [Dm] save every day till [Gm] eternity passes a-[Dm]way  
Just to [Gm] spend them with [Dm] you. [A7]

If [Dm] I could make days last forever  
If [Gm] words could make wishes come [A7] true [Dm]  
I'd [Dm] save every day like a [Gm] treasure and then  
[Dm] Again, I [Gm] would spend them with [Dm] you. [A7]

But there [D] never seems to be enough time  
To [D] do the things you want to do once you [G] find them [D] [Em7]  
[A7]  
I've [D] looked around enough to know  
That [D] you're the one I want to go through [G] time with. [D] [Em7] [A7]

If [Dm] I had a box just for wishes  
And [Gm] dreams that had never come [A7] true [Dm]  
The [Dm] box would be pty [Gm] except for the memory  
[Dm] Of how they were [Gm] answered by [Dm] you [A7]

But there [D] never seems to be enough time  
To [D] do the things you want to do once you [G] find them [D] [Em7] [A7]  
I've [D] looked around enough to know  
That [D] you're the one I want to go through [G] time with. [D] [Em7] [A7]  
[Dm]



# Time of the Season

artist:Zombies , writer:Rod Argent

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qzpPy9hJYA8>

It's the [Em] time of the season  
 [C] When the love runs [Em] high  
 In this time, [Em] give it to me easy  
 [C] And let me [Em] try with treasured [G] hands

(to take you in the [Em] sun to) promised [G] lands  
 (To show you every [Em] one)

It's [D] the [C] time of the [G] season for [Am] lov [E] ing

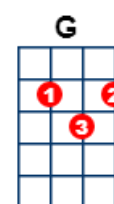
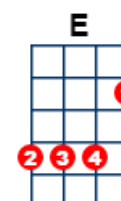
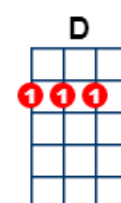
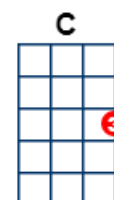
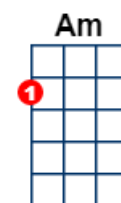
What's your [Em] name? (what's your name)  
 Who's your daddy? (who's your daddy)  
 [C] (He rich) Is he rich like [Em] me?  
 Has he taken (has he taken) Any time (any time)  
 (To [C] show) To show you [Em] what you need to [G] live

Tell it to me [Em] slowly tell you [G] why  
 (I really want to [Em] know)

It's [D] the [C] time of the [G] season for [Am] lov [E] ing

It's the [Em] time of the season  
[C] When the love runs [Em] high  
In this time, [Em] give it to me easy  
[C] And let me [Em] try with treasured [G] hands

What's your [Em] name? (what's your name)  
 Who's your daddy? (who's your daddy)  
 [C] (He rich) Is he rich like [Em] me?  
 Has he taken (has he taken) [Em] Any time (any time)  
 (To [C] show) To show you [Em] what you need to [G] live

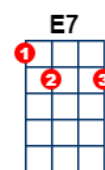
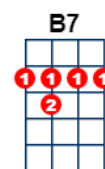
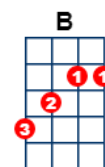


# Time Warp

artist:Rocky Horror Picture Show , writer:Richard O'Brien

Rocky Horror Picture Show - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RmQgICDxGEQ>

[A] It's astounding time is [B7] fleeting  
 [G] madness [D] takes its [A] toll  
 [A] But listen closely not for very much [B] longer  
 [G] I've got to [D] keep [A] control  
 [A] I remember doing the [B7] Time Warp  
 [G] Drinking [D] those moments [A] when  
 The [A] blackness would hit me and the void would be [B] calling



Also uses:  
 A, C, D, F, G

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again  
 [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

It's just a jump to the left [E7] and then a step to the [A] right  
 With your hands on your hips [E7] you bring your knees in [A] tight  
 But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you [A] insane

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again  
 [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

It's so [A] dreamy oh fantasy [B7] free me  
 So you can't [G] see me [D] no not at [A] all  
 [A] In another dimension with voyeuristic [B7] intention  
 Well [G] secluded [D] I see [A] all  
 [A] With a bit of a mind flip you're into the [B7] time slip  
 And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same  
 [A] You're spaced out on sensation like you're under [B7] sedation

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again  
 [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

[A] Well I was walking down the street just a-having a think  
 When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink  
 [D] He shook me up he took me by surprise  
 He had a [A] pickup truck and the devil's eyes  
 He [E7] stared at me and I [D] felt a change  
 [A] Time meant nothing never would again

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again  
 [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again  
 It's just a jump to the left [E7] and then a step to the [A] right  
 With your hands on your hips [E7] you bring your knees in [A] tight  
 But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you [A] insane

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again  
 [F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

# Time

artist:UkeBox , writer:UkeBox

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QY-D-6KrATA>

*Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!*

[Em] [B7] [G] [A] x2

[Em] You've, taken [B7] too much of my time  
 [G] I guess this is the end for you and [A] I  
 [Em] My, life will be so [B7] happy when you're gone  
 [G] No more listening to your f\*\*\*ing [A] lies

The [Dm] sound that you're making as you [F] walk right out the door  
 [C] Gives me the feeling I don't [G] want you anymore, Burn it  
 [Dm] down, destroy it all and [F] then say "Nevermind"  
 [C] Go ahead delete my number  
 [G] {stop} You will be wasting no more of my [Dm] time

[A] [F] [G] [Dm] [A] [F] [G]

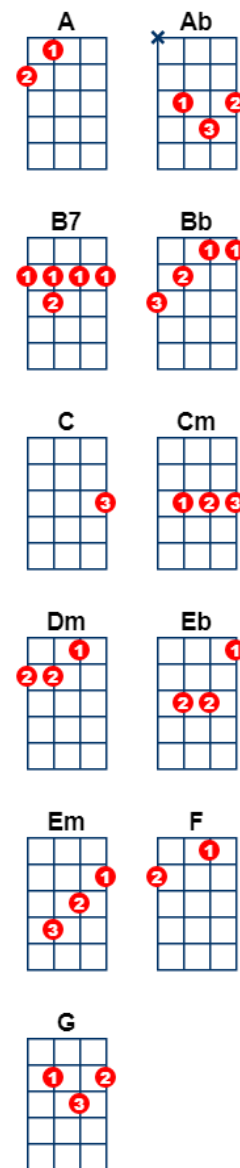
[Dm] You've, told me that [A] feelings never change  
 [F] Then you came home yesterday [G] acting very strange  
 And [Dm] if, you think, you'll [A] have a second chance  
 You [F] say that it takes two to tango but [G] I don't wanna dance

The [Cm] sound that you're making as you [Eb] walk right out the door  
 [Bb] Gives me the feeling that I don't [F] want you anymore, Burn it  
 [Cm] down, destroy it all and [Eb] then say "Nevermind"  
 [Bb] Go ahead, delete my number,  
 [F] {stop} You'll be wasting no more of my

[Cm] time Ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [Eb] ba ba ba-ta-ba  
 [Bb] / ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [F] ba ba ba-ta-ba  
 [Ab] / ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [Eb] ba ba ba-ta-ba  
 [Bb] / ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [F] ba ba ba-ta-ba

*listen to Youtube for overlaps part way down*

The [Cm] sound that you're making as you [Eb] walk right out the door  
 [Bb] Gives me the feeling I don't [F] want you anymore, Burn it  
 [Cm] down, destroy it all and [Eb] then say "Nevermind"  
 [Bb] Go ahead, delete my number, [F] You'll be wasting no more of my  
 [Cm] time - ba ba ba ba-ta-ba, [Eb] / ba ba ba-ta-ba  
 .....([Eb] You'll be wasting no more of my)  
 [Bb] time - [Bb] ba ba ba ba-ta-ba, [F] / ba ba ba-ta-ba  
 .....([F] You'll be wasting no more of my)  
 [Ab] time - [Ab] ba ba ba b...a-ta-ba [Eb] / ba ba ba-ta-ba  
 .....([Eb] You'll be wasting no more of my)  
 [Bb] time [Bb] ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [F] {stop}  
 .....([F] You'll be wasting no more of my [Cm] time)

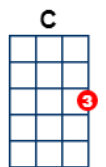
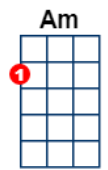


# Times They Are A-Changin', The

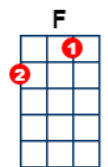
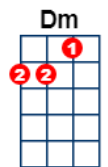
artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e7qQ6\\_RV4VQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e7qQ6_RV4VQ) in G Capo 5

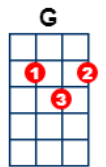
Come [C] gather 'round [Am] people, wher[F]ever you [C] roam  
 And ad[C]mit that the [Dm] waters a[F]round you have [G7] grown  
 And a[C]cept it that [Am] soon you'll be [F] drenched to the [C] bone  
 If your [C] time to [Am] you Is worth [G] saving, [G7] then you  
 [F] better start [C] swimming Or you'll [F] sink like a [G7] stone  
 For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.



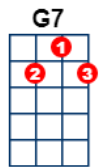
Come [C] writers and [Am] critics, who prophe[F]size with your [C] pen  
 And [C] keep your eyes [Dm] wide, the chance [F] won't come a[G7]gain  
 And [C] don't speak too [Am] soon, for the [F] wheel's still in [C] spin  
 And there's [C] no telling [Am] who that it's [G] naming . [G7].  
 for the [F] loser [C] now will be [F] later to [G7] win  
 For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.



Come [C] senators, [Am] congressmen, [F] please heed the [C] call  
 Don't [C] stand in the [Dm] doorway, don't [F] block up the [G7] hall  
 For [C] he that gets [Am] hurt will be [F] he who has [C] stalled  
 There's a [C] battle out[Am]side and it's [G] raging . [G7].  
 It'll [F] soon shake your [C] windows and [F] rattle your [G7] walls  
 For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.



Come [C] mothers and [Am] fathers, [F] throughout the [C] land  
 And [C] don't crit[Dm]icize what you [F] can't under[G7]stand  
 Your [C] sons and your [Am] daughters are [F] beyond your co[C]mmand  
 Your [C] old road is [Am] rapidly [G] aging . [G7].  
 please [F] get out the [C] new one if you [F] can't lend your [G7] hand  
 For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.



The [C] line it is [Am] drawn, the [F] curse it is [C] cast.  
 The [C] slow one [Dm] now will [F] later be [G7] fast  
 As the [C] present [Am] now will [F] later be [C] past.  
 The [C] order is [Am] rapidly [G] fading [G7]  
 And the [F] first one [C] now will [F] later be [G7] last

For the [C] times [Am] they are a-[G7]cha -- [G7]--ang -- [C]in'.



# Tiny Bubbles

artist:Don Ho , writer:Martin Denny and Leon Pober

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xpXI9N7BAqY> Capo 1

[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),  
 In the [A7] wine (in the wine)  
 Make me happy (make me happy)  
 [A] Make me feel [D] fine (make me feel fine)  
 Tiny bubbles ( tiny bubbles) [D7] make me warm all [G] over  
 [G] With a [D] feeling that I'm gonna [A] love you till the end of [D] time

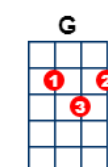
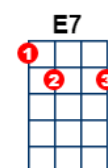
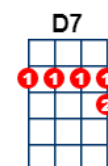
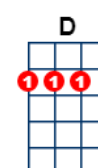
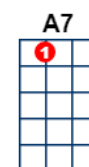
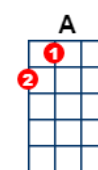
So [G] here's to the golden moon and [D] here's to the silver sea  
 And [E7] mostly here's a toast to you and [A7] me

[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),  
 In the [A7] wine (in the wine)  
 Make me happy (make me happy)  
 [A] Make me feel [D] fine (make me feel fine)  
 Tiny bubbles ( tiny bubbles) [D7] make me warm all [G] over  
 [G] With a [D] feeling that I'm gonna [A] love you till the end of [D] time

## *missed the key change*

So [G] here's to the ginger lei, I [D] give to you today  
 And [E7] here's a kiss that will not fade a-[A7]way

[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),  
 In the [A7] wine (in the wine)  
 Make me happy (make me happy)  
 [A] Make me feel [D] fine (make me feel fine)  
 Tiny bubbles ( tiny bubbles) [D7] make me warm all [G] over  
 [G] With a [D] feeling that I'm gonna [A] love you till the end of [D] time



# Tipperary Medley

, writer: Les Brown, Ben Homer, and Bud Green , Jack Judge Henry James "Harry" Williams, Harry M. Woods, George Henry Powell (George Asaf) and Felix Powell,

## *Sentimental Journey*

[G] Gonna take a sentimental journey,  
Gonna set my [D7] heart at ease.  
[G] Gonna make a [C7] sentimental journey,  
[G] To renew old [D7] memo-[G]ries.

## *Long way to Tipperary*

It's a [G] long way to Tipperary  
It's a [C] long way to [G] go.  
It's a long way to Tipperary  
To the [A] sweetest [A7] girl I [D] know.  
[G] Goodbye Piccadilly  
[C] Farewell Leicester [B7] Square!  
It's a [G] long long way to Tippe[C]ra-[G]ry  
But [A] my heart [D] lies [G] there.

## *Side By Side*

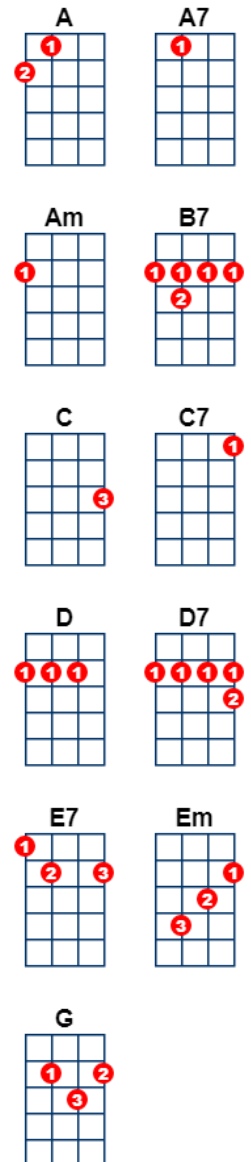
Oh, we [G] ain't got a barrel of [C] mon[G]ey,  
Maybe we're ragged and [C] fun[G]ny  
But we'll [C] travel along  
[G] Singing a [E7] song  
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side

## *Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag*

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag, and [C] smile, smile, [G] smile,  
[G] While you've a Lucifer to light [B7] your [Em] fag,  
[A] smile, boys, [A7] that's the [D7] style.  
[G] What's the use of [D7] worrying?  
It [C] never [G] was worth [D]while, [D7] so,  
[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit [C] bag,  
and [G] smile, [D7] smile, [G] smile.

## *We'll Meet Again*

[G] We'll meet a-[B7]gain,  
Don't know [E7] where, don't know when,  
But I [A7] know we'll meet again some sunny [D7] day.  
[G] Keep smiling [B7] through, just like [E7] you always do  
Till the [A7] blue skies drive the [Am] dark clouds [D7] far a-[G]way.



# Tiptoe Thru The Tulips

artist:Tiny Tim , writer:Al Dubin and Joe Burke

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=\\_eQQKVKjifQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_eQQKVKjifQ) key ?!

[C] Tiptoe [A7] to the [D7] window [G7],

by the [C] window [E7]

That is [F] where I'll [Fm] be

Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7] with [C] me

[A7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Tiptoe [A7] from your [Dm] pillow [G7]

to the [C] shadow [E7] of a [F] willow [Fm] tree

And [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]

with [C] me. [C7]

[F] Knee deep in [C] flowers we'll stray

[Em] We'll [B7] keep the [Em7] showers [G7] away

And if I [C] kiss you [A7] in the [Dm] garden, [G7]

In the [C] moonlight, [E7] will you [Dm] pardon [Fm] me?

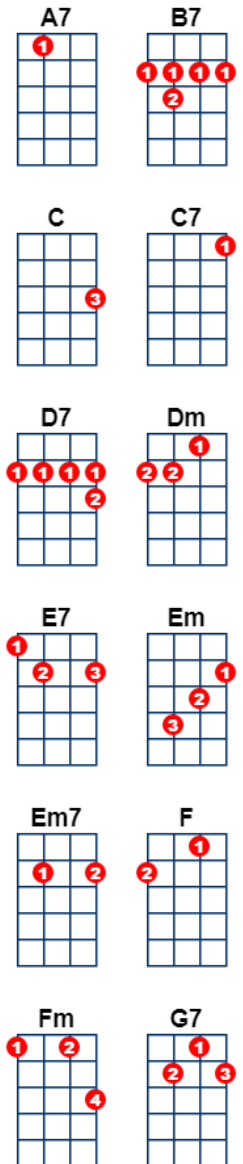
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]

Oh [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]

[C] Tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]

With [C] me [Dm]

[C] [G7] [C]



# To Love Somebody

artist:Lulu , writer:Barry and Robin Gibb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A0duU9IQjc8>

*Thanks to Liz Panton for this !!!!*

[C] [Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [C] [G] [F]

[C] There's a light.  
 [Dm] A certain kind of light  
 [F] That never shone [C] on me.  
 [Bb] I want my life to be [C]  
 Lived with [G] you  
 Lived with [F] you

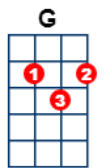
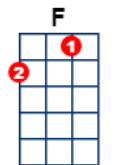
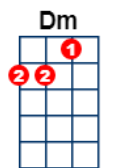
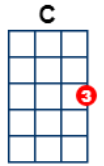
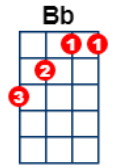
[C] There's a way  
 [Dm] Everybody say  
 [F] To do each and every [C] little thing  
 [Bb] But what good [C] does it bring  
 If I ain't got [G] you  
 Ain't got [F] - Hey baby

[C] You don't know what it's [G] like baby  
 [F] You don't know what it's [C] like  
 To love [G] somebody  
 To love [F] somebody  
 The way I love [C] you [G]

In [C] my brain  
 [Dm] I see your face again  
 [F] I know my frame of [C] mind  
 [Bb] You ain't got to be so [C] blind  
 And I'm so [G] blind  
 So terribly [F] blind - Hey baby

[C] You don't know what it's [G] like baby  
 [F] You don't know what it's [C] like  
 To love [G] somebody  
 To love [F] somebody  
 The way I love [C] you [G]

[C] You don't know what it's [G] like baby  
[F] You don't know what it's [C] like  
To love [G] somebody  
To love [F] somebody  
The way I love [C] you [G]



# Toast and Marmalade for Tea

artist: Tin Tin , writer: Steve Groves

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a1SenDxZAbA>

[G] [Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7]

[G] Toast and [Bm7] marmalade for [Am7] tea  
Sailing [Bm7] ships upon the [G] sea  
Aren't [Bm7] lovelier than [Am7] you  
Or the [Bm7] games I see you [G] play [G]  
[Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7]

[G] You, more [Bm7] lovely than the [Am7] day  
When the [Bm7] sun is in your [G] eyes  
I [Bm7] see through your dis[Am7]guise  
All the [Bm7] games I see you [G] play [G]  
[Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7]

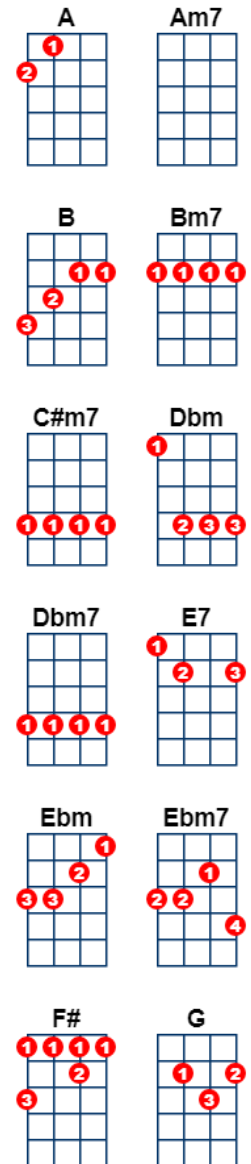
[G] You, more [Bm7] lovely than the [Am7] day  
When the [Bm7] sun is in your [G] eyes  
I [Bm7] see through your dis[Am7]guise  
All the [Bm7] games I see you [G] play [G]  
[Bm7] [Am7] [E7]

[A] Toast and [Dbm7] marmalade for [Bm7] tea  
Sailing [Dbm7] ships upon the [A] sea  
Aren't [Dbm7] lovelier than [Bm7] you  
Or the [Dbm7] games I see you [A] play [A]  
[Dbm7] [Bm7] [Dbm]

[A] You, more [C#m7] lovely than the [Bm7] day  
When the [Dbm7] sun is in your [A] eyes  
I [Dbm7] see through your dis[Bm7]guise  
All the [Dbm7] games I see you [A] play [A]  
[Dbm7] [Bm7] [F#]

[B] Toast and [Ebm7] marmalade for [Dbm] tea  
Sailing [Ebm7] ships upon the [B] sea  
Aren't [Ebm7] lovelier than [Dbm] you  
Or the [Ebm7] games I see you [B] play [B]  
[Dbm] [Ebm] [Dbm]

[B] You, more [Ebm7] lovely than the [Dbm] day  
When the [Ebm7] sun is in your [B] eyes  
I [Ebm7] see through your dis[Dbm]guise  
All the [Ebm7] games I see you [B] play



# Today - Smashing Pumpkins

artist:The Smashing Pumpkins , writer: Billy Corgan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1fkAMqprjZM> Capo 3

[C] [G] [F] x8

(listen to YouTube to get it right)

[C] Today [G] is the [F] greatest day I've ever known  
 [C] Can't [G] live for to[F]morrow, tomorrow's much too long  
 [C] I'll [G] burn my [F] eyes out  
 [C] Before I [A] get out

[D] I [F] wanted [A] more [D] than [F] life could [A] ever grant me  
 [D] Bored [F] by the [A] chore [D] of [F] saving [E] face [B]

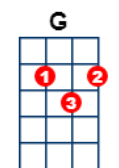
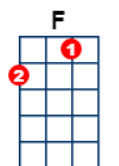
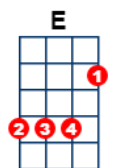
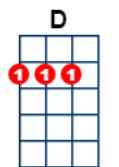
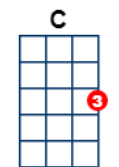
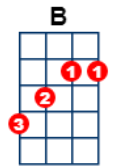
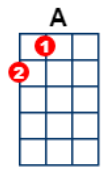
[C] Today [G] is the [F]greatest day I've ever known  
 [C] Can't wait 'till [G] to[F]morrow, I might not have that long  
 [C] I'll [G] tear my [F] heart out  
 [C] before I [A] get out

[D] Pink [F] ribbon [C] scars that [G] never forget  
 [D] I've [F] tried so [C] hard to [G] cleanse these regrets  
 [D] My [F] angel [C] wings were [G] bruised and restrained  
 [D] My [F] belly [E] stings [B]

[C] Today [G] is.. [C] to[F]day is.. [C] to[G]day is.. [C] the [F] greatest..  
 [C] Day he[G]e-yay, oo [A]oo ooo o[F]oo ooo.  
 [C] Da[G]y hee-ya[A]y-ay, hooo...

[D] I want to [F] turn you [A] on,  
 [D] I want to [F] turn you [A] on....  
 [D] I want to [F] turn you [A] on,  
 [D] I want [F] to turn you [A]

[C] To[G]day is the [F] greatest....  
 [C] To[G]day is the [F] greatest day  
 [C] To[G]day is the[A] greatest.[F] day..  
 [C] I [G] have, I [A] have [C] ever known

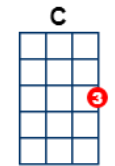
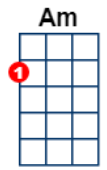


# Today

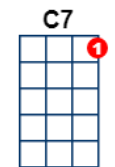
artist:Bobby Goldsboro , writer:Randy Sparks

Bobby Goldsboro: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9KCbJnAaaB4> Capo on 2nd fret

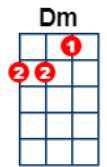
[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine  
I'll [C] taste your straw[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine  
A [C] million to[C7] morrows shall [F] all pass a[Dm]way  
[C] E'er I for[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to[C]day



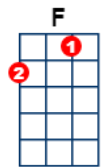
[C] I'll be a [Am] dandy and I'll [Dm] be a [G] rover  
[C] You'll know who I [Am] am by the [Dm] songs that I [G] sing  
I'll [C] feast at your [Am] table, I'll [Dm] sleep in your [G] clover  
Who [F] cares what to[G]morrow shall [Am] bring [G]



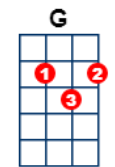
[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine  
I'll [C] taste your straw[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine  
A [C] million to[C7] morrows shall [F] all pass a[Dm]way  
[C] E'er I for[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to[C]day



[C] I cant be con[Am]tented with [Dm] yesterdays [G] glory  
[C] I cant live on [Am] promises [Dm] winter to [G] spring  
To[C]day is my [Am] moment, [Dm] now is my [Am] story  
I'll [F] laugh and I'll [G] cry and I'll [C] sing [G]



[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine  
I'll [C] taste your straw[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine  
A [C] million to[C7] morrows shall [F] all pass a[Dm]way  
[C] E'er I for[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to[C]day



[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine  
I'll [C] taste your straw[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine  
A [C] million to[C7] morrows shall [F] all pass a[Dm]way  
[C] There I for[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to[C]day

# Together In Electric Dreams

artist:Phillip Oakey and Giorgio Moroder , writer:Philip Oakey, Giorgio Moroder.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RBUP5b4j7fU> Capo 1

I [D] only knew you [A] for a while  
 I [Bm] never saw your [G] smile  
 'til it was [D] time to go  
 [C] Time to go a-[Em]way ([G] time to [A] go a-[D]way)  
 Some-[D]times it's hard to [A] recognize  
 [Bm] Love comes as a [G] suprise  
 And it's too [D] late  
 It's [C] just too late to [Em] stay  
 Too [G] late to [A] stay

[D] [G] We'll always be to-[D]gether  
 How-[G]ever [A] far it [D] seems [G]  
 We'll always be to-[D]gether  
 To-[Em]gether in e-[A]lectric [D] dreams

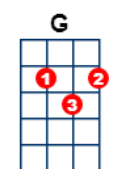
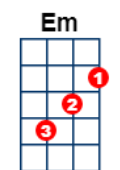
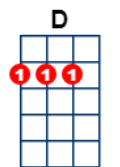
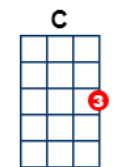
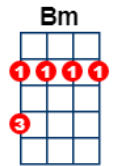
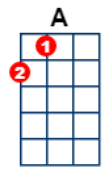
[D] Because the friendship [A] that you gave  
 Has [Bm] taught me to be [G] brave  
 No matter where I [D] go I'll never [A] find a [C] better [Em] prize  
 ([G] find a [A] better [D] prize)  
 Though you're miles and [A] miles away  
 I [Bm] see you every [G] day I don't have to [D] try  
 I [C] just close my [Em] eyes, I [G] close my [A] eyes

[D] [G] We'll always be to-[D]gether  
 How-[G]ever [A] far it [D] seems [G]  
 We'll always be to-[D]gether  
 To-[Em]gether in e-[A]lectric [D] dreams

[D] [G] We'll always be to-[D]gether  
 How-[G]ever [A] far it [D] seems [G]  
 We'll always be to-[D]gether  
 To-[Em]gether in e-[A]lectric [D] dreams

[D] [G] We'll always be to-[D]gether  
 How-[G]ever [A] far it [D] seems [G]  
 We'll always be to-[D]gether  
 To-[Em]gether in e-[A]lectric [D] dreams

[Em] [A] [D]





# Tom Dooley

artist:Kingston Trio , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8jqO1fKqrWs> in E

[G] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley  
 Hang down your head and [D7] cry  
 [D7] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley  
 Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die

I [G] met her on the mountain  
 There I took her [D7] life  
 [D7] Met her on the mountain  
 Stabbed her with my [G] knife

Chorus:

[G] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley  
 Hang down your head and [D7] cry  
 [D7] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley  
 Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die

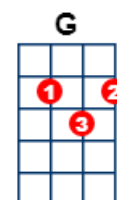
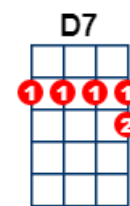
[G] This time tomorrow  
 Reckon where I'll [D7] be  
 [D7] Hadn't a-been for Grayson  
 I'd a-been in Tenne[G] ssee

Chorus x 2

[G] This time tomorrow  
 Reckon where I'll [D7] be  
 [D7] Down in some lonesome valley  
 Hangin' from a white oak [G] tree

Chorus x 2

[D7] Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die  
 [D7] Poor boy you're bound to [G] die  
 [D7] Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die...



# Tonight You Belong to Me

artist:Mersey Belles , writer: Billy Rose and Lee David

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ufJITfJJb4g>

Intro: [F] (- strum along till ready )

[F] I know, I know you [F7] belong  
To [Bb] somebody [Bbm] new  
But [F] tonight you be[C]long to [F] me [C7]

Al[F]though, although we're a[Eb]part  
You're [Bb] part of my [Bbm] heart  
But [F] tonight you be[C]long to [F] me [F7]

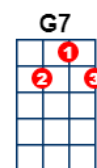
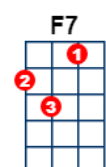
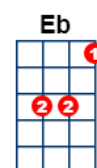
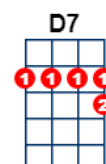
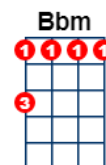
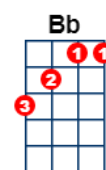
When you're [Bb] down by the [Bbm] stream  
How very very sweet it will seem  
Once [F] more just to [D7] dream  
By the [G7] (stop) silvery moonlight [C7]

[NC] My honey, I [F] know, I know  
With the [F7] dawn  
That [Bb] you will be [Bbm] gone  
But [F] tonight you be[C]long to [F] me [F7]

When you're [Bbm] down by the stream  
How very very sweet it will seem  
Once [F] more just to [D7] dream  
By the [G7] (stop) silvery moonlight [C7]

[NC] My honey, I [F] know, I know  
With the [F7] dawn  
That [Bb] you will be [Bbm] gone  
But [F] tonight you be[C7]long to [F] me

[F] Just a [C7] little old  
[F] Just a [C7] little old  
[F] Just a [C7] little old [F] me [C] [F]



Also uses:  
C, F

# Too Many Times

artist:Mental As Anything , writer:Andrew Smith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2bC3ppyJgSk> Capo 2

[A] [D] [A] [D]

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

[A] Too many times I've seen the [D7] sun come up  
through [Bm] bloodshot eyes this [A] week

[A] No matter what I do since [D7] we broke up I [Bm] find it hard to [A] sleep

[A] The room is spinning from too [D7] many drinks I've [Bm] drunken by my-[A]self

[A] I know that staying here and [D7] drinking beer is [Bm] no good for my [A] health

[E] What is there left to [Am] do, but to [C] drink and watch the [G] view

[D] I think that it might rain this after-[A]noon.

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

The [E] doctor that I went to couldn't do any [D] good

he [E] gave me pills for sleeping I took more than I [D] should, than I should.

[A] Too many times I've seen the [D7] sun come up  
through [Bm] bloodshot eyes this [A] week

[A] No matter what I do since [D7] we broke up I [Bm] find it hard to [A] sleep

[E] What is there left to [Am] do, but to [C] drink and watch the [G] view

I [D] think that it might rain this after-[A]noon.

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

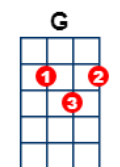
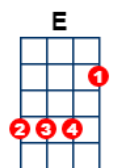
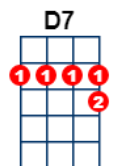
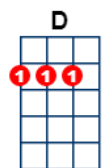
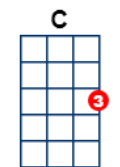
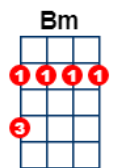
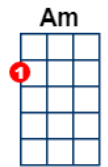
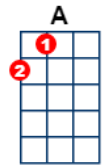
[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times

[A] Too many times, too many [D] times



# Top of The World

artist:The Carpenters , writer:Richard Carpenter and John Bettis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qTtQM97sbbg> in Bb

[C] Such a feelin's [G] comin' [F] over [C] me  
 There is [Em] wonder in most [Dm] every[G]thing I [C] see [G7]  
 Not a [F] cloud in the [G] sky, got the [Em] sun in my [A7] eyes  
 And I [Dm] won't be sur[F]prised if it's a [G7] dream

[C] Everything I [G] want the [F] world to [C] be  
 Is now [Em] comin' true e[Dm]specia[G]lly for [C] me [G7]  
 And the [F] reason is [G] clear, it's be [Em]cause you are [A7] near  
 You're the [Dm] nearest thing to [F] Heaven that I've [G7] seen

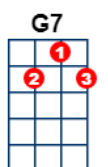
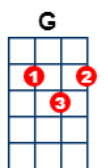
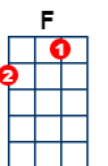
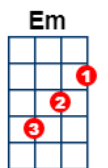
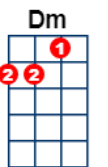
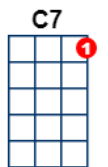
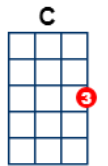
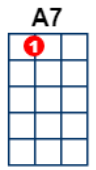
## CHORUS

[N/C] I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation  
 And the [C] only explan[Dm]ation [G] I can [C] find [C7]  
 Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found ever [C] since you've been a[F]round  
 Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G] of the [C] world

[C] Something in the [G] wind has [F] learned my [C] name  
 And it's [Em] tellin' me that [Dm] things are [G] not the [C] same  
 In the [F] leaves on the [G] trees and the [Em] touch of the [A7] breeze  
 There's a [Dm] pleasin' sense of [F] happiness for [G7] me

[C] There is only [G] one wish [F] on my [C] mind  
 When this [Em] day is through I [Dm] hope that I will [C] find  
 That to[F]morrow will [G] be just the [Em] same for you and [A7] me  
 All I [Dm] need will be [F] mine if you are [G7] here

Chorus x 2



# Tower of Song

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oiAuXRK3Ogk> Capo on fret 2  
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com) Key change

[A] Well my friends are gone and my hair is grey  
I ache in the places where I [A7] used to play  
And I'm [D] crazy for love [D7] but I'm not coming [A] on  
I'm just [E7] paying my rent every[D]day in the [D7] tower of [A] song

[A] I said to Hank Williams how lonely does it get  
Hank Williams hasn't [A7] answered yet  
But I [D] hear him coughing [D7] all night [A] long  
A [E7] hundred floors above me [D] in the [D7] tower of [A] song

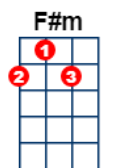
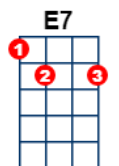
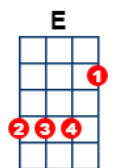
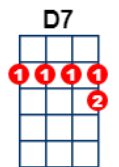
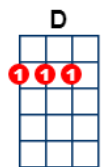
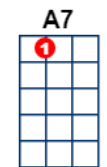
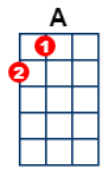
[A] I was born like this I had no choice.  
I was born with the gift of a [A7] golden voice  
And [D] 27 angels [D7] from the great be[A]yond  
They [E7] tied me to this table right [D] here in the [D7] tower of [A] song

[A] So you can stick your little pins in that voodoo doll  
I'm very sorry baby doesn't [A7] look like me at all  
I'm [D] standing by the window [D7] where the light is [A] strong  
They don't [E7] let a woman kill you [D] not in the [D7] tower of [A] song

[A] Now you can say that I've grown bitter but of this you may be sure:  
The rich have got their channels in the [A7] bedrooms of the poor  
And there's a [D] mighty judgment coming [D7] but I may be [A] wrong  
You see you [E7] hear these funny voices [D] in the [D7] tower of [A] song

[F#m] I see you standing on the [E] other side  
[F#m] I don't know how the river [E] got so wide  
I [D] loved you baby [D7] way back [A] when  
[F#m] And all the bridges are burning that we [E] might have crossed  
[F#m] But I feel so close to every[E]thing that we lost  
We'll [D] never have to lose it a[E7]gain

[A] I bid you farewell I don't know when I'll be back  
They're moving us tomorrow to that [A7] tower down the track  
But you'll be [D] hearing from me baby [D7] long after I'm [A] gone  
I'll be [E7] speaking to you sweetly from a [D] window  
In the [D7] tower of [A] song



# Town Called Ugley

artist:Ward Thomas , writer:Ward Thomas, Ann Bailey and Matt Greaves

Ward Thomas: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y2bmVv1Megw>

Intro: [A]

[A] Left in plenty of time and thank God we did [Am]  
 The clock kept screaming the time and the tires [A] skid  
 Turn [G] left, 'bout a half hour [D] later  
 We were [A] right back where we began  
 When we started this trip [G]/  
 [A] It wasn't just my mood that was going down hill  
 [A] It even felt we were being pursued when the car stood still  
 Turn [G] right, the Tom-Tom [D] said  
 I wanna [A] chuck it right out of the car  
 And leave it for dead [Bm] [Cm-2] [C#m-2]

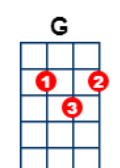
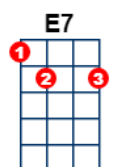
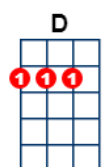
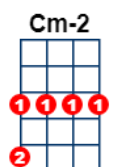
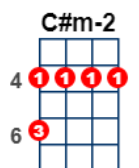
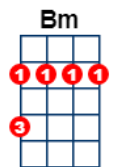
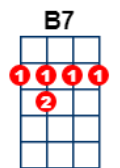
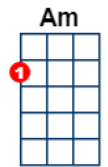
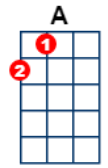
Chorus:

I swear we [D] drove right past the [A] Old Kings Head  
 [D] 25 times or [A] more  
 The [D] wipers stopped and [A] Catherine said  
 "I can't [B7] take this any [E7] more"  
 So [D] Lizzy jumped out and [A] took the wheel  
 She coulda [D] took us to the moon and [A] back  
 By the [D] time that we got [G] out and [D] slammed the [E7] door  
 [NC] In a town called UG[A]LEY

[A] Swerved more than a couple times for a black alpaca [Am]  
 Delayed in every kind of way so time was a [A] factor  
 [A] Only made worse by a broken down tractor  
 Turn [G] round and slam on the [D] brakes  
 Or we will [A] drive straight down the road  
 To find our next mistake [Bm] [Cm-2] [C#m-2]

Chorus

So after [D] driving right past the [A] Old Kings Head  
 [D] 55 times or [A] more  
 The [D] tyre's flat and the [A] battery's dead  
 it doesn't [B7] matter any [E7] more  
 We sur[D]vived this drive to [A] tell the tale  
 What the [D] hell did we come here [A] for  
 We couldn't [D] wait to get out and [G] finally [D] slam the [E7] door  
 [NC] In a town called UG[A]LEY [A] [E7] [A]



# Tracks Of My Tears, The

artist:Smokey Robinson and the Miracles , writer:Smokey Robinson, Pete Moore, and Marv Tarplin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rNS6D4hSQdA>

[C] [Dm] [F] [G] [C] [Dm] [F] [G]

Doo doo [C] doooo [Dm] doo, doo doo [F] doooo [G] doo,  
Doo doo [C] doooo [F] doo, doo doo [F] doo [Am7] doo [G] doo [C] doo [C]

[C] People [Dm] say I'm the [F] life of the [G] party,  
[C] 'cause I tell a [Dm] joke or two, [F] [Am7] [G] [C]  
Although I [C] might be [Dm] laughing [F] loud and [G] hearty,  
[C] deep in[Dm]side I'm blue [F] [Am7] [G] [C]

So take a [C] good [Dm] look at my [F] face [G]  
You'll see my [C] smile [Dm] looks out of [F] place [G]  
If you look [C] closer, it's [Dm] easy to [F] trace,  
The [G] tracks of my [C] tears [Dm] [F] [Am7] [G] [C]  
I need [Dm] you, need [C] you, need [F] you, need [C] you [C]

[C] Since you [Dm] left me, if you [F] see me with an-[G] other guy,  
[C] seemin' like I'm [Dm] having fun [F] [Am7] [G] [C]  
Although he [C] may be [Dm] cute, he's just a [F] substi[G]tute,  
because [C] you're the [Dm] permanent one [F] [Am7] [G] [C]

So take a [C] good [Dm] look at my [F] face [G]  
You'll see my [C] smile [Dm] looks out of [F] place [G]  
If you look [C] closer, it's [Dm] easy to [F] trace,  
The [G] tracks of my [C] tears [Dm] [F] [Am7] [G] [C]  
I need [Dm] you, need [C] you, need [F] you, need [C] you [C]

Out[F]side, [F] I'm masquer[C]ading, [C] in[F]side, [F] my hope is [C] fading [C]  
[F] I'm just a [C] clown, since [F] you put me [C] down  
My [C] smile [C] is [C] my [F] make[F]up [F] I [C] wear  
[C] since [C] my [F] break [F] up [F] with [G] you, {234 12}  
Baby, take a

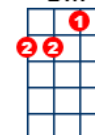
[C] good [Dm] look at my [F] face [G]  
You'll see my [C] smile [Dm] looks out of [F] place [G]  
If you look [C] closer, it's [Dm] easy to [F] trace,  
The [G] tracks of my [C] tears [Dm] [F] [Am7] [G] [C]

Take a [C] good [Dm] look at my [F] face [G]  
You'll see my [C] smile [Dm] looks out of [F] place [G]  
If you look [C] closer, it's [Dm] easy to [F] trace,  
The [G] tracks of my [C] tears [Dm] [F] [Am7] [G] [C]

Am7



Dm



Also uses:  
C, F, G

# Trail of the Lonesome Pine

artist:Laurel and Hardy , writer:Ballard MacDonald and Harry Carroll

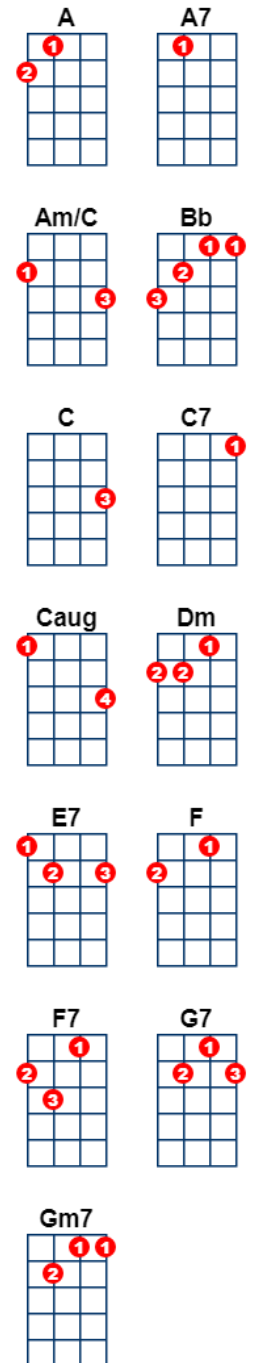
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1\\_mXF7KOFo](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1_mXF7KOFo)

Intro: [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] On a [Dm] mountain [F] in Vir[Dm]ginia  
 [F] Stands a [Dm] lonesome [C7] pine  
 Just below [F] is the cabin home [G7] of a little [C] girl of [C7] mine  
 Her [F] name is [Dm] June and [F] very [Dm] very soon  
 [Am/C] She'll be[E7]long to [Am/C] me [C7]  
 [F] For I [Dm] know she's [F] waiting [Dm] there for me  
 [G7] Neath that lone pine [C] tree [Caug]

[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia  
 On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine [C7]  
 In the [F] pale moon[Dm]shine our [G7] hearts entwine  
 Where [Gm7] she carved her name  
 and [C] I [G7] carved [C7] mine  
 [Caug] Oh [F] June like the [F7] mountains I am blue  
 Like the [Bb] pine I am [A] lonesome for [A7] you  
 [C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia  
 On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine

[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia  
 On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine [C7]  
 In the [F] pale moon[Dm]shine our [G7] hearts entwine  
 Where [Gm7] she carved her name  
 and [C] I [G7] carved [C7] mine  
 [Caug] Oh [F] June like the [F7] mountains I am blue  
 Like the [Bb] pine I am [A] lonesome for [A7] you  
 [C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia  
 On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine





# Train In The Valley

artist:Graham Dawson trio , writer:Graham Dawson

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4YFHokto\\_Ss](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4YFHokto_Ss)

*Steve Walton again!!*

[Em] The last train leaving Brunswick Wharf along the [Am] Biddulph Valley Way  
 [Em] Rolled on by the platform on All [B7] Fools Day '68  
 The [Em] ones before had carried ..... [Am] metal, coal and straw  
 And [Em] passengers and cattle too and [B7] even guns of [Em] war

The [Em] trains ran through our valley over [Am] tracks of wood and steel  
 The [Em] sleepers and the buffers and the [B7] rails held the wheels  
 The [Em] whistle like a banshee sounded [Am] loud across the town  
 Now the [Em] railway track is overgrown, the [B7] stations all torn [Em] down

You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow  
 You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow  
 You can [C] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow, blow, blow  
 You can [C7] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow

[Em] The last train leaving Brunswick Wharf along the [Am] Biddulph Valley Way  
[Em] Rolled on by the platform on All [B7] Fools Day '68  
[Em] The ones before had carried ..... [Am] metal, coal and straw  
And [Em] passengers and cattle too and [B7] even guns of [Em] war

A [Em] train ran through our valley taking [Am] women, men and freight  
 A [Em] hundred years and over 'till that [B7] day in '68  
 A [Em] train ran through our valley over [Am] tracks of steel and wood  
 The [Em] platforms long demolished, only [B7] scars of where they [Em] stood

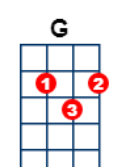
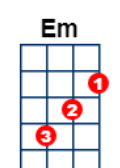
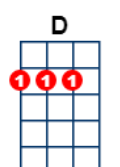
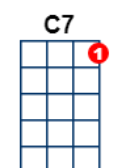
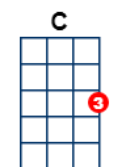
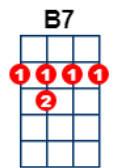
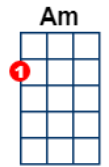
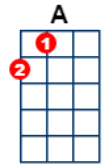
You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow  
 You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow  
 You can [C] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow, blow, blow  
 You can [C7] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow

With [Em] one foot [G] on the [A] platform [C] the [B7] other on the [Em] train  
 The [Em] old man [G] disa-[A]ppeared and was [B7] never seen [Em] again

You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow  
 You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow  
 You can [C] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow, blow, blow  
 You can [C7] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow

[Em] The last train leaving Brunswick Wharf along the [Am] Biddulph Valley Way  
 [Em] Rolled on by the platform on All [B7] Fools Day '68  
 [Em] The ones before had carried ..... [Am] metal, coal and straw  
 And [Em] passengers and cattle too and [B7] even guns of [Em] war

You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow  
 You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow  
 You can [C] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow, blow, blow  
 You can [C7] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow



# Travelin' Light [C]

artist:Cliff Richard , writer:Sid Tepper; Roy C. Bennett

Trummy Young Jimmy Mundy & Johnny Mercer, Cliff Richard 1959  
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WFakry\\_wgZE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WFakry_wgZE) (But in A)

Single strum for underlined chords

Intro 1 bar [C]

[C] Got no bags of baggage to slow me down [C7]

[F] I'm traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the [C] ground

[C] Traveling [G7] light traveling [C] light [C7]

Well, [F] i just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night [C7]

[F] No comb and tooth brush [C] I got nothing to haul [C7]

I'm [F] carrying only a [G7]\* pocketful of dreams [G7]\* a heart full of love

[G7]\* And they weigh nothing at [G7]\* all

[C] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [C7]

I'm [F] a hoot and a holler away from para[C]dise

[C] Traveling [G7] light traveling [C] light [C7]

Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby t-n[C]night

[F] No comb and tooth brush [C] I got nothing to haul [C7]

I'm [F] carrying only a [G7]\* pocketful of dreams [G7]\* a heart full of love

[G7]\* And they weigh nothing at [G7]\* all

[C] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [C7]

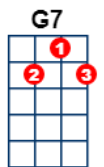
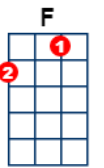
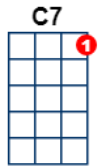
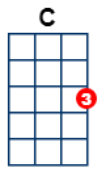
I'm [F] a hoot and a holler away from para[C]dise

[C] Traveling [G7] light traveling [C] light [C7]

Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night

[C7] Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby ton[C]ight [C7]

Well, [F] I just can't wait to [G7] be with my baby to-[C]night



# Travelin' Light [D]

artist:Cliff Richard , writer:Sid Tepper; Roy C. Bennett

Trummy Young Jimmy Mundy & Johnny Mercer, Cliff Richard 1959  
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WFakry\\_wgZE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WFakry_wgZE) (But in A)

Single strum for \* chords

Intro 1 bar [D]

[D] Got no bags of baggage to slow me down [D7]

[G] I'm traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the [D] ground

[D] Traveling [A7] light traveling [D] light [D7]

Well, [G] i just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby to[D]night [D7]

[G] No comb and tooth brush [D] I got nothing to haul

I'm [G] carrying only a [A7]\* pocketful of dreams [A7]\* a heart full of love

[A7]\* And they weigh nothing at all (RUN – see below)

[D] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [D7]

I'm [G] a hoot and a holler away from para[D]dise

[D] Traveling [A7] light traveling [D] light [D7]

Well, [G] I just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby ton[D]ight

[G] No comb and tooth brush [D] I got nothing to haul

I'm [G] carrying only a [A7]\* pocketful of dreams [A7]\* a heart full of love

[A7]\* And they weigh nothing at all (RUN – see below)

[D] Soon, i'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [D7]

I'm [G] a hoot and a holler away from para[D]dise

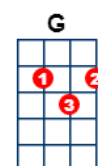
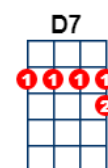
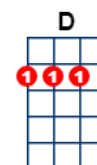
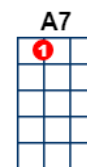
[D] Traveling [A7] light traveling [D] light [D7]

[D7] Well, [G] I just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby ton[D]ight [D7]

[D7] Well, [G] I just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby ton[D]ight

RUN:

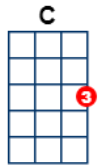
```
A | --0--2--4--
E | -----
C | -----
G | -----
```



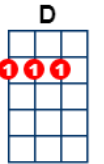
# Travelin' Light [G]

artist:Cliff Richard and The Shadows , writer:Sid Tepper; Roy C. Bennett

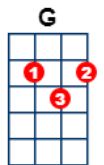
Trummy Young Jimmy Mundy & Johnny Mercer, Cliff Richard 1959  
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WFakry\\_wgZE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WFakry_wgZE) Capo on 2nd fret  
 Single strum for \* chords



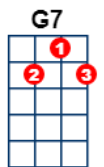
Intro 1 bar [G]



[G] Got no bags of baggage to slow me down [G7]  
 [G] I'm [C] traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the [G] ground  
 Traveling [D] light traveling [G] light [G7]  
 Well, I [C] just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to [G]night [G7]



[C] No comb and tooth brush [G] I got nothing to haul  
 I'm [C] carrying only a [D]\* pocketful of dreams [D]\* a heart full of love  
 And [D]\* they weigh nothing at [D] all



[G] Soon, i'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [G7]  
 I'm a [C] hoot and a holler away from para[G]dise  
 Traveling [D] light traveling [G] light [G7]

Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby ton[G]ight [G7]

[C] No comb and tooth brush [G] I got nothing to haul  
 I'm [C] carrying only a [D]\* pocketful of dreams [D]\* a heart full of love  
 And [D]\* they weigh nothing at [D] all

[G] Soon, i'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [G7]  
 I'm a [C] hoot and a holler away from para[G]dise  
 Traveling [D] light traveling [G] light [G7]

Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby ton[G]ight [G7]

[G7] Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby ton[G]ight [G7]  
 Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby ton[G]ight

# Travelin Soldier

artist:Dixie Chicks , writer:Bruce Robison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oVsLcuVmgL8> Capo 2

[G] Two days past 18 he was waiting for the bus in his army greens

Sat [C] down at a booth in a cafe there,

gave his [G] order to a girl with a bow in her hair

[G] He's a little shy so she gives him a smile and he said would you mind

Sitten down for a while and [C] talking to me, I'm feeling a little [G] low

She said I'm [F] off in an hour and [C] I know where we can [G] go

[G] So they went down and they sat on the pier he said "I bet you got a boyfriend

but I don't care, I've [C] got no one to send a letter [G] to.

Would you [F] mind if I sent [C] one back here to [G] you?"

[Em] I ..... [C] cried, never gonna hold the hand of another guy

[G] Too young, for him they told her

[D] Waitin' for the love of a travelin' soldier

[Em] Our love will never end

[C] Waitin' for the soldier to come back again

[G] Never more to be alone

[D] When the letters said, a soldiers coming [G] home

[G] So the letters came from an army camp, in California then Vietnam

And he [C] told her of his heart, might be love

and [G] all of the things he was so scared of.

[G] He said when it's getting kinda rough over here, I think of that day

Sittin down at the pier and I [C] close my eyes and see your pretty [G] smile

Don't [F] worry but I won't be [C] able to write for a [G] while

## Chorus

[G] So the letters came from an army camp, in California then Vietnam

And he [C] told her of his heart, might be love

and [G] all of the things he was so scared of.

[G] He said when it's getting kinda rough over here, I think of that day

Sittin down at the pier and I [C] close my eyes and see your pretty [G] smile

Don't [F] worry but I won't be [C] able to write for a [G] while

One [G] Friday night at a football game, the Lord's prayer said and the anthem sang

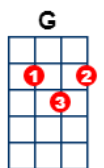
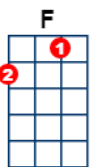
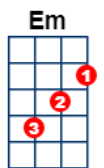
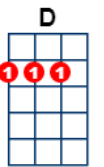
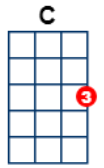
a [C] man said folks would you bow your head for a [G] list of local Vietnam dead

[G] Cryin all alone under the stands was a piccolo player in the marching band

And [C] one name read and nobody really [G] cared

But a [F] pretty little girl [C] with a bow in her [G] hair

## Chorus



# Treat You Better - Alt

artist:Shawn Mendes , writer:Shawn Mendes, Teddy Geiger, Scott Harris

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t1IlcHC67eM> Capo 2

*Thanks Pencom - <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com>*

[Am] [G] [C] [Am] [G] [C]

[Am] I won't [G] lie to [C] you  
I know he's [Am] just not [G] right for [C] you  
And you can [Am] tell me if I'm off  
But I [G] see it on your face  
When you [C] say that he's the one that you want  
And you're [Am] spending all your time  
In this [G] wrong situation  
And [C] anytime you want it to stop

I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F] than he [C] can  
And any girl [Am] like you [G] deserves a [F] gentle-[C]man  
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time on all of your [G] wasted cryin'  
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead  
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]  
[C] Better than he can

[Am] I'll stop [G] time for [C] you  
The second you [Am] say you'd [G] like me [F] to  
[Am] I just wanna give you the [G] loving that you're missing  
[F] Baby, just to wake up with [C] you  
Could be [Am] everything I need and this [G] could be so different  
[F] Tell me what you want to [C] do

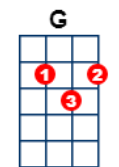
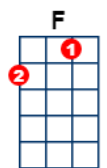
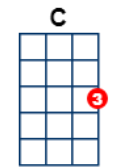
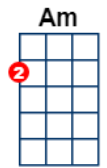
Cause I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F] than he [C] can  
And any girl like [Am] you [G] deserves a [F] gentle-[C]man  
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time on all of your [G] wasted cryin'  
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead  
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]  
[C] Better than he can

[Am] Give me a [G] sign, take my [C] hand, we'll be [F] fine  
[Am] Promise I [G] won't let you [F] down  
[Am] Just know that you [G] don't have to [C] do this a-[F]lone  
[Am] Promise I'll [G] never let you [F] down

Cause I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F] than he [C] can  
And any girl like [Am] you [G] deserves a [F] gentle-[C]man  
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time on all of your [G] wasted cryin'  
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead  
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]

*Play next line 3 times*

[Am] Better [G] than [F] he [C] can



# Treat You Better

artist:Shawn Mendes , writer:Shawn Mendes, Teddy Geiger, and Scott Harris

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UKia3wmPrvM> Capo 1

[Am] [G] [F] [Am] [F] [G]

[Am] I won't [G] lie to [F] you  
I know he's [Am] just not [G] right for [F] you  
And you can [Am] tell me if I'm off  
But I [G] see it on your face  
When you [F] say that he's the one that you want  
And you're [Am] spending all your time  
In this [G] wrong situation  
And [F] anytime you want it to stop

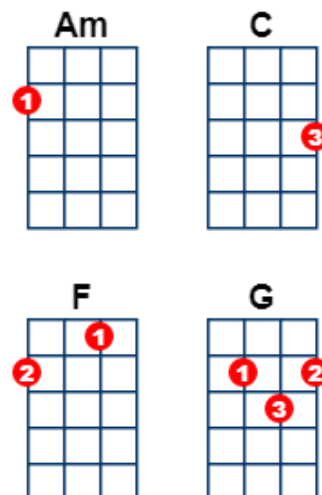
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better  
[F] Than he [C] can  
And any girl like [Am] you de-[G]serves a [F] gentl-[C]man  
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time  
On all on your [G] wasted crying  
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead  
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]  
[C] Better than he can

[Am] I'll stop [G] time for [F] you  
The second you [Am] say you'd [G] like me [F] to  
[Am] I just wanna give you the [G] loving that you're missing  
[F] Baby, just to wake up with you  
Could be [Am] everything I need and this [G] could be so different  
[F] Tell me what you want to do

I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better  
[F] Than he [C] can  
And any girl like [Am] you de-[G]serves a [F] gentl-[C]man  
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time  
On all on your [G] wasted crying  
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead  
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]  
[C] Better than he can

[Am] Give me a [G] sign  
Take my [C] hand, we'll be [F] fine  
[Am] Promise I [G] won't let you [F] down  
[Am] Just know that you [G] don't  
[C] Have to do[C] this a-[F]lone  
[Am] Promise I'll [G] never let you [F] down

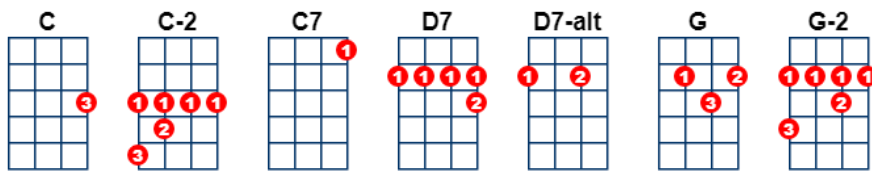
Cause I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better  
[F] Than he can  
[C] And any girl like [Am] you de-[G]serves a [F] gentl-[C]man  
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time  
On all on your [G] wasted crying  
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead  
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]  
[C] Better than he can  
[C] Better than he can





# Trouble in Mind

artist:Phil Doleman & Ian Emmerson , writer:Richard M. Jones



Phil Doleman & Ian Emmerson:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YRZVWFibC3s>  
written by Richard M. Jones

*Try using the barre chord versions of the open chords [C-2], [G-2] and use the barre chord [D7] not [D7-alt] - great song to practice them on*

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue but I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways  
Cause the [G] sun's gonna shine in [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways  
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G] [D7]  
I'm gonna [G] lay my [D7] head on some [G] lonesome railroad [C] iron  
when [G] the 2:19 comes I'm gonna [D7] pacify my gentle [G] mind [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways  
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G]\*

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue but I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways [C7]  
Cause the [G] sun's gonna shine in [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C7] [G] [D7]

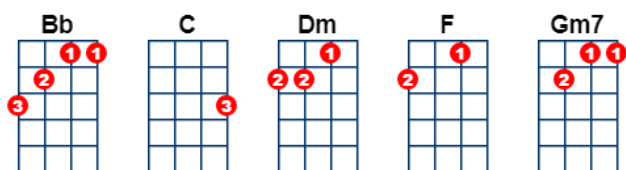
I'm going [G] down to the [D7] river gonna take my old [G] rocking [C] chair  
And [G] if the blues comes and finds me well I'll [D7] rock away from [G] there  
[C] [G] [D7]

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways  
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G] [D7]  
[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al-[C]ways  
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door  
I say the [G] sun's gonna shine on [C] my back-door  
Yeh, the [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day  
[C] [G] [C] [G]



# True Blue

artist:John Williamson , writer:John Williamson



Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ceWKrsJX9N4> Capo on 3 for video

True [Bb] Blue, [Dm] [Bb] I'm [Dm] asking [Bb] you? [Dm] [C]

Hey True [F] Blue [C], don't [Bb] say you've [F] gone [C] [Bb]  
 Say you've [F] knocked off for [Bb] a smoko and you'll [F] be back later [C] on  
 Hey True [Gm7] Blue, [C] Hey True [Gm7] Blue, [C] - give it to me [F] straight [C]  
 [Bb] Face to [F] face, [C] [Bb] - are you [F] really dis-[Bb]appearing ?  
 Just a[F]nother dying [C] race  
 Hey True [Gm7] Blue [C] [Gm7] [C]

True [F] Blue [Bb], is it me and [F] you [Bb], is it Mum and [F] Dad? [Bb]  
 Is it a [Gm7] cocka[F]too, [Bb] is it standing [F] by your mate [Bb]  
 When he's in a [F] fight [Bb] or will she be [F] right [C]?  
 True [Bb] Blue, [Dm] [Bb] I'm [Dm] asking [Bb] you? [Dm] [C]

Hey True [F] Blue, [C] can you [Bb] bear the [F] load? [C] [Bb]  
 Will you [F] tie it up with [Bb] wire just to [F] keep the show on [C] the road?  
 Hey True [Gm7] Blue,[C] [Gm7] hey True Blue [C] - now be fair dinkum [F] [C]  
 Is your [Bb] heart still [F] there [C] [Bb] if they [F] sell us out [Bb] like sponge cake?  
 [F] Do you really [C] care,  
 hey True [Gm7] Blue? [C] [Gm7] [Bb] [C]

True [F] Blue, [Bb] is it me and [F] you [Bb], is it Mum and [F] Dad? [Bb]  
 Is it a cocka[F]too,[Bb] is it standing [F] by your mate? [Bb]  
 When she's in a [F] fight [Bb], or will she be [F] right [C]?  
 True [Bb] Blue,[Dm] [Bb] I'm [Dm] asking [F]you-[Dm]oo-[C]oo?  
 True [F] Blue [Bb], is it me and [F] you [Bb], is it Mum and [F] Dad? [Bb]  
 Is it a cocka[F]too, [Bb] is it standing [F] by your mate? [Bb]  
 When he's in a [F] fight [Bb], or will she [F] be right [C]?  
 (Slow ) True [Bb] Blue, True [F] Blue

# True Love Ways

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly and Norman Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjFRHIhSvwc> Capo 5

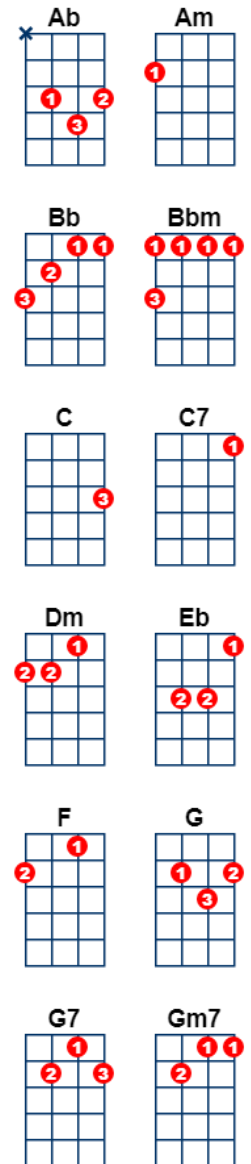
Just you know [F] why [Am] [Bb]  
 why [C7] you and [F] I [Am] [Bb]  
 Will [C7] by and [F] by [Dm] [G7]  
 Know true love [C] ways [Gm7] [C7]  
 Some[Am]times [C] we'll [F] sigh [Am] [Bb]  
 Some[C7]times we'll [F] cry [Am] [Bb]  
 And [C7] we'll know [F] why just [Dm] you and [Gm7] I  
 Know [C7] true love [F] ways

Throughout the [Bbm] days our [Eb] true love [F] ways  
 Will bring us [Ab] joys to share  
 With [C] those who [G7] really [C] care [C7]

Sometimes we'll [F] sigh [Am] [Bb]  
 Some [C7] times we'll [F] cry [Am] [Bb]  
 And [C7] we'll know [F] why just [Dm] you and [Gm7] I  
 Know [C7] true love [F] ways [Bb] [F]

[Just you know \[F\] why \[Am\] \[Bb\]](#)  
[why \[C7\] you and \[F\] I \[Am\] \[Bb\]](#)  
[Will \[C7\] by and \[F\] by \[Dm\] \[G7\]](#)  
[Know true love \[C\] ways \[F\] \[Bb\] \[F\]](#)

Throughout the [Bbm] days our [Eb] true love [F] ways  
 Will bring us [Ab] joys to share  
 With [C] those who [G] really [C] care [C7]  
 [C] Sometimes we'll [F] sigh [Am] [Bb]  
 Some [C7] times we'll [F] cry [Am] [Bb]  
 And [C7] we'll know [F] why just [Dm] you and [Gm7] I  
 Know [C7] true love [F] ways [Bbm] [F]



# Truly, Madly, Deeply

artist:Savage Garden , writer:Darren Hayes, Daniel Jones

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hBwnnaznX9I>

[C] [G] [F] [G]

[C] I'll be your dream, I'll be your [G] wish  
I'll be your fantasy, [F] I'll be your hope  
I'll be your [G] love, be everything that you need [C] .  
I love you more with every [G] breath, truly madly deeply do.  
[F] I will be strong I will be [G] faithful  
'Cause I'm counting on a [Am] new beginning,  
A [G] reason for living, a [F] deeper meaning, [G] yeah.

I want to [C] stand with you on a moun-[G]tain.  
I want to [Fadd9] bathe with you in the sea.[G]  
I want to [C] lay like this for-[G]ever,  
Until the [Fadd9] sky falls down on me.[G]

[C] And when the stars are shining [G] brightly in the velvet sky,  
[F] I'll make a wish send it to [G] heaven, then make you want to [C] cry.  
The tears of joy for all the [G] pleasure and the certainty,  
[F] That we're surrounded by the [G] comfort and protection of  
The [Am] highest power, in [G] lonely hours.  
The [F] tears devour [G] you.

I want to [C] stand with you on a moun-[G]tain.  
I want to [Fadd9] bathe with you in the [G] sea.  
I want to [C] lay like this for-[G]ever,  
Until the [Fadd9] sky falls down on [G] me.

[Fadd9] Oh can't you [G] see it baby?  
[Fadd9] You don't have to close your eyes  
[G] 'Cause it's standing right before [Fadd9] you.  
[G] All that you need will surely come.

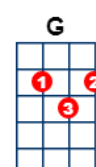
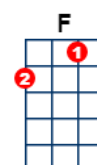
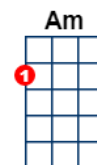
[C] [G] [Fadd9] [G]

[C] I'll be your dream, I'll be your [G] wish  
I'll be your fantasy, [F] I'll be your hope  
I'll be your [G] love, be everything that you [C] need.  
I love you more with every [G] breath, truly madly deeply [F] do.

I want to [C] stand with you on a moun-[G]tain.  
I want to [Fadd9] bathe with you in the [G] sea.  
I want to [C] lay like this for-[G]ever,  
Until the [Fadd9] sky falls down on [G] me.

*fade out*

I want to [C] stand with you on a moun-[G]tain.  
I want to [Fadd9] bathe with you in the [G] sea.  
I want to [C] lay like this for-[G]ever,  
Until the [Fadd9] sky falls down on [G] me.



# Try To Remember

artist:Josh Groban , writer:Tom Jones, Harvey Schmidt

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jNVWVLkjkQ> But in Db so transpose to play along

*Thanks to Ken Brabin*

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Try to re-[Am]ember the [F] kind of [G7] September,  
when [C] life was [Am] slow and [F] oh, so [G7] mellow.

[C] Try to re-[Am]ember the [F] kind of [G7] September,  
when [C] grass was [Am] green and [F] grain so [G7] yellow.

[C] Try to re-[Am]ember the [F] kind of [G7] September,  
when [C] you were a [Am] young and a [F] callow [G7] fellow.

[C] Try to re-[Am]ember, and [F] if you re-[G7]member,  
then [C] follow [Am] ....[F] follow [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Try to re-[Am]ember when [F] life was so [G7] tender,  
that [C] no one [Am] wept ex-[F]cept the [G7] willow.

[C] Try to re-[Am]ember when [F] life was so [G7] tender,  
that [C] dreams were [Am] kept be-[F]side your [G7] pillow.

[C] Try to re-[Am]ember when [F] life was so [G7] tender  
that [C] love was an [Am] ember a-[F]bout to [G7] billow.

[C] Try to re-[Am]ember and [F] if you re-[G7]member,  
then [C] follow [Am] ....[F] follow [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

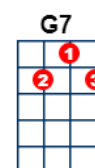
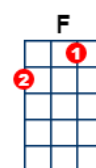
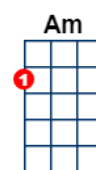
[C] Deep in De-[Am]ember it's [F] nice to re-[G7]member,  
al-[C]though you [Am] know the [F] snow will [G7] follow.

[C] Deep in De-[Am]ember it's [F] nice to re-[G7]member,  
with-[C]out a [Am] hurt the [F] heart is [G7] hollow.

[C] Deep in De-[Am]ember it's [F] nice to re-[G7]member,  
the [C] fire of Sep-[Am]tember that [F] made you [G7] mellow.

[C] Deep in De-[Am]ember our [F] hearts should re-[G7]member,  
then [C] follow [Am] ....[F] follow [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G]



# Try

artist:Colby Caillat , writer:Colbie Caillat, Antonio Dixon, Kenneth

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LhM3uOXJUqU> Capo 1

[Am] [F] [C] [G] <- 2 bars each

[Am] Put your makeup on get your nails done, curl your hair,  
 [F] Run the extra mile; keep it slim so they like you [C]  
 Do they like [G] you?  
 [Am] Get your sexy on, don't be shy, girl; take it off,  
 [F] This is what you want to belong, so they like you [C]  
 Do you like [G] you?

You don't have to [Am] try so hard, you don't have to [F] give it all away  
 You just have to [C] get up, get up, get up, get up  
 You don't have to [G] change a single thing

You don't have to [Am] try, try, try, try  
 You don't have to [F] try, try, try, try  
 You don't have to [C] try, try, try, try  
 You don't have to [G] try, you don't have to [Am] try

[Am] [F] [C] [G] <- 2 bars each

[Am] Get your shopping on at the mall, max your credit cards  
 [F] You don't have to choose; buy it all, so they like you; [C] do they like [G] you?  
 [Am] Wait a second, why should you care? What they think of you  
 [F] When you're all alone by yourself, do you like you? [C] Do you like [G] you?

You don't have to [Am] try so hard, you don't have to [F] give it all away  
 You just have to [C] get up, get up, get up, get up  
 You don't have to [G] change a single thing  
 You don't have to [Am] try so hard, you don't have to [F] bend until you break  
 You just have to [C] get up, get up, get up, get up  
 You don't have to [G] change a single thing

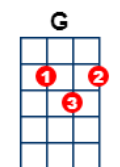
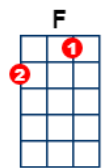
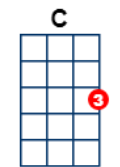
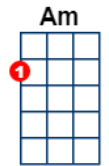
You don't have to [Am] try, try, try, try. You don't have to [F] try, try, try, try  
 You don't have to [C] try, try, try, try. You don't have to [G] try  
 You don't have to [Am] try, try, try, try. You don't have to [F] try, try, try, try  
 You don't have to [C] try, try, try, try. You don't have to [G] try,  
 You don't have to [Am] try

[F] [C] [G] <- 2 bars each

You don't have to [Am] try so hard, you don't have to [F] give it all away  
 You just have to [C] get up, get up, get up, get up, you don't have to [G] change a single thing

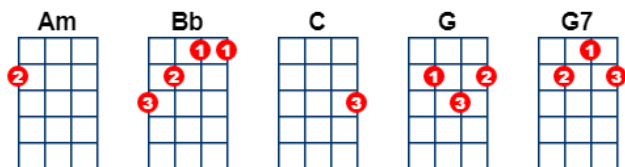
You don't have to [Am] try, try, try, try. You don't have to [F] try, try, try, try  
 You don't have to [C] try, try, try, try. You don't have to [G] try

[Am] Take your makeup off, let your hair down, take a breath  
 [F] Look into the mirror at yourself.  
 Don't you like you? [C] Cause I like [G] you



# Tulsa Time

artist:Don Williams , writer:Danny Flowers



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O6MbPWzIFUK> Capo 4

[C] [Bb] [Am] [G] [C]

[C] I left Oklahoma, driving in a Pontiac, just about to lose my [G7] mind.

[G7] I was going to Arizona, maybe on to California.

Where the people all live so [C] fine.

My baby said I'm crazy, my momma called me lazy. I was gonna show 'em all this [G7] time.

[G7] 'Cause you know I ain't no fool and I don't need no more schooling.

I was born to just walk the [C] line.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.

[G7] Well you know I've been through it. When I set my watch back to it.

Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Well there I was in Hollywood, wishing I was doing good. Talking on the telephone [G7] line.

[G7] But they don't need me in the movies, and nobody sings my songs.

Guess I'm just wasting [C] time.

Well then I got to thinking, man I'm really sinking. And I really had a flash this [G7] time.

[G7] I had no business leaving and nobody would be grieving.

If I went on back to Tulsa [C] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.

[G7] Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.

Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.

[G7] Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.

Living on Tulsa [C] time.

[Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa \[G7\] time.](#)

[\[G7\] Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.](#)

[Living on Tulsa \[C\] time. \[Bb\] \[Am\] \[G\] \[C\]](#)

# Turn A Leaf

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Liz Panton

Liz Panton: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q3y8hB0TJ7c&feature=youtu.be>

## INTRO:

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

## VERSE 1:

Turn a [C] leaf, turn a life, a [F] new tale is whispering [C] now  
 [G7] Beside and out of sight, diving down through our [C] dreams  
 A [F] high note on the edge [G]chimes and we hear it [C] ring. [G7]

## REFRAIN 1:

[F] Pick up the post, put the coffee on  
 Breathe a [C] blur on the mirror of the past  
 An [G7] idle finger draws a heart  
 And I [F] hear you - - [G] humming this [C] song. [G7]

## VERSE 2:

Turn a [C] leaf, turn a life, [F] winding downstream in the [C] sun  
 [G7] Twisting in the shallows the day's only just be[C] gun  
 Stop [F] still on the deep and for[G] get where we came [C] from. [G7]

## REFRAIN 2:

[F] Open the post, the words are fond  
 And your [C] voice soothes my mind  
 A [G7] soft hand touches my heart  
 And I [F] hear you - - [G] humming this [C] song. [G7]

## REPEAT VERSE 2:

Turn a [C] leaf, turn a life, [F] winding downstream in the [C] sun  
 [G7] Twisting in the shallows the day's only just be[C] gun  
 Stop [F] still on the deep and for[G] get where we came [C] from. [G7]

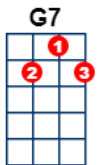
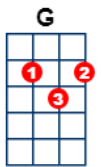
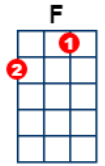
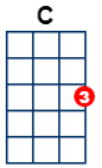
## REPEAT VERSE 1:

Turn a [C] leaf, turn a life, a [F] new tale is whispering [C] now  
 [G7] Beside and out of sight, diving down through our [C] dreams  
 A [F] high note on the edge [G] chimes and we hear it [C] ring. [G7]

## OUTRO:

And I [F] hear you - - [G] humming this [C] song [G7]  
 And I [F] hear you - - [G] humming this [C] song [G7]  
 [F] [G7] [C] (x3 fast)

*Words and music Copyright Liz Panton 27-03-2016 (v2 04-04-2016)*



# Turn Turn Turn

artist:Byrds , writer:Pete Seeger

Byrds: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4ga\\_M5Zdn4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4ga_M5Zdn4) Capo on 2

[C] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [G]  
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

[Em] To [G] every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn  
There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn  
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

[C] A time to be [G] born a time to [C] die  
A time to [G] plant a time to [C] reap  
A time to [G] kill a time to [C] heal  
A time to [F] laugh [Em] a [Dm] time [G7] to [C] weep [Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus:

[NC] To every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn  
There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn  
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

[C] A time to build [G] up a time to break [C] down  
A time to [G] dance a time to [C] mourn  
[G] A time to cast away [C] stones  
A time to [F] ga[Em]ther [Dm] stones [G7] to[C]gether  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus

[C] A time of [G] love a time of [C] hate  
A time of [G] war a time of [C] peace  
[G] A time you may em[C]brace  
A time to [F] re[Em]frain [Dm] from [G7] emb[C]racing  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

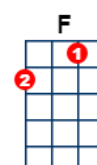
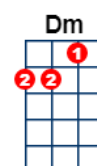
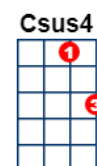
Chorus

[C] A time to [G] gain a time to [C] lose  
A time to [G] rend a time to [C] sew  
A time for [G] love a time for [C] hate  
A time for [F] peace [Em] I [Dm] swear it's [G7] not too [C] late  
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus

[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]  
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)





# Turning Toward The Morning

artist:Gordon Bok , writer:Gordon Bok

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T0kmGoFH-X8>

*Thanks Don Orgeman*

When the [G] deer has bedded down and the [C] bear has gone to ground  
And the [G] northern goose has wandered off to [C] warmer bay and [D7] sound  
It's so [G] easy in the cold to feel the [C] darkness of the year  
And the [G] heart is growing [D7] lonely for the [C] morning [G]

Oh, my [D7] Joanie, don't you know that the [G] stars are swingin' slow  
And the [G] seas are rollin' easy as they [C] did so long a-[D7]go  
And if I [G] had a thing to give you I would [C] tell you one more time  
That the [G] world is always [D7] turning toward the [C] morning [G] [D7] [G]

Now Oc-[G]tober's growin' thin and No-[C]vember's comin' home  
You'll be [G] thinking of the seasons and the [C] sad things that you've [D7] seen  
And you hear that old wind walkin' hear him [C] singin' high and thin  
You could [G] swear he's out there [D7] singin' of your [C] sorrow [G]

Oh, my [D7] Joanie, don't you know that the [G] stars are swingin' slow  
And the [G] seas are rollin' easy as they [C] did so long a-[D7]go  
And if I [G] had a thing to give you I would [C] tell you one more time  
That the [G] world is always [D7] turning toward the [C] morning [G] [D7] [G]

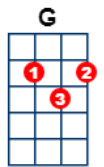
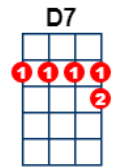
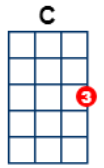
When the [G] darkness falls around you and the [C] north wind comes to blow  
And you [G] hear him call your name out as he [C] walks the brittle [D7] snow  
That old [G] wind don't mean you trouble, he don't [C] care or even know  
He's just [G] walkin' down the [D7] darkness toward the [C] morning [G]

Oh, my [D7] Joanie, don't you know that the [G] stars are swingin' slow  
And the [G] seas are rollin' easy as they [C] did so long a-[D7]go  
And if I [G] had a thing to give you I would [C] tell you one more time  
That the [G] world is always [D7] turning toward the [C] morning [G] [D7] [G]

It's a [G] pity we don't know what the [C] little flowers know  
They can't [G] face the cold November they can't [C] take the wind and [D7] snow  
They put their [G] glories all behind them bow their [C] heads and let it go  
But you [G] know they'll be there [D7] shining in the [C] morning [G]

*Repeat the following*

Oh, my [D7] Joanie, don't you know that the [G] stars are swingin' slow  
And the [G] seas are rollin' easy as they [C] did so long a-[D7]go  
And if I [G] had a thing to give you I would [C] tell you one more time  
That the [G] world is always [D7] turning toward the [C] morning [G] [D7] [G]

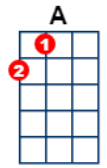


# Tutti Frutti

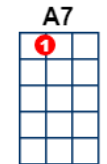
artist:Little Richard , writer:Little Richard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F13JNjpNW6c> But in F

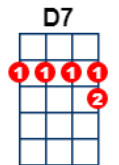
[E7] [D7] A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom



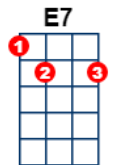
Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti  
 Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti  
 Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti  
 A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom



I got a [A] girl, named Sue,  
 She knows just what to [A7] do  
 I got a [D7] girl, named Sue,  
 She [A] knows just what to do  
 I [E7] rock to the east, she [D7] rock to the west, but  
 [A] She's the girl that I love the best



Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti  
 Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti  
 Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti  
 A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom  
 I got a [A] girl, named Daisy,  
 She almost drives me [A7] crazy  
 I got a [D7] girl, named Daisy,  
 She [A] almost drives me crazy  
 She [E7] knows how to love me [D7] yes indeed  
 [A] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me



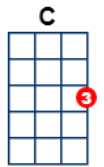
Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti  
 Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti  
 Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti  
 A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom  
 I got a [A] girl, named Daisy,  
 She almost drives me [A7] crazy  
 I got a [D7] girl, named Daisy,  
 She [A] almost drives me crazy  
 She [E7] knows how to love me [D7] yes indeed  
 [A] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti  
 Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti  
 Tutti [E7] Frutti, aw [D7] rutti  
 A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

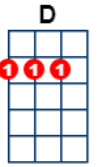
# Twelve Days Of Christmas, The

, writer:Traditional

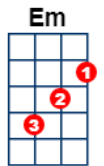
On the [C] first day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
A [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]



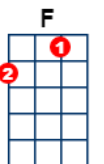
On the [C] second day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[G] Two turtle-doves, [G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]



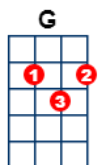
On the [C] third day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[G] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]



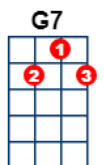
On the [C] fourth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[G] Four colley birds, [G] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]



On the [C] fifth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7],  
[C] Four colley birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]



On the [C] sixth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[G] Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]  
[C] Four colley birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]



On the [C] seventh day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[G] Seven swans a-swimming, [G] Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]  
[C] Four colley birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

On the [C] eighth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[G] Eight maids a-milking, [G] Seven swans a-swimming, [G] Six geese a-laying,  
[Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]  
[C] Four colley birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

On the [C] ninth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[G] Nine drummers drumming, [G] Eight maids a-milking, [G] Seven swans a-swimming,  
[G] Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]  
[C] Four colley birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

On the [C] tenth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
[G] Ten pipers piping, [G] Nine drummers drumming, [G] Eight maids a-milking,  
[G] Seven swans a-swimming, [G] Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]

[C] Four colley birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
[G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

On the e-[C]leventh day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
 E-[G]leven ladies dancing, [G] Ten pipers piping, [G] Nine drummers drumming,  
 [G] Eight maids a-milking, [G] Seven swans a-swimming, [G] Six geese a-laying,  
 [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]  
 [C] Four colley birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
 [G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

On the [C] twelfth day of Christ-[C]mas my [G] true love sent to [C] me -  
 [G] Twelve lords a-leaping, E-[G]leven ladies dancing, [G] Ten pipers piping,  
 [G] Nine drummers drumming, [G] Eight maids a-milking, [G] Seven swans a-swimming,  
 [G] Six geese a-laying, [Em] Five [D] gold [G] rings... [G7]  
 [C] Four colley birds, [F] Three French hens, [G] Two turtle-doves,  
 [G] And a [C] partridge [G] in a pear [C] tree [G] [C]

# Twilight Time [D]

artist:The Platters , writer:Buck Ram, Marty Nevens, Al Nevens, Artie Dunn

Niccolo Sovilla: <https://www.facebook.com/niccolosovillamusic>  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ueHzSpXUzmY> In A

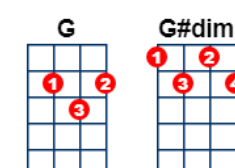
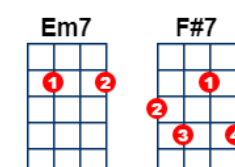
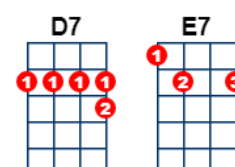
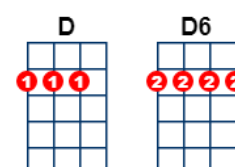
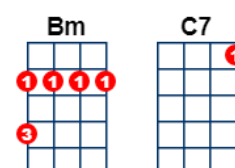
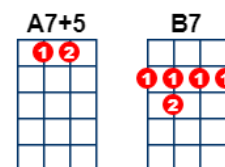
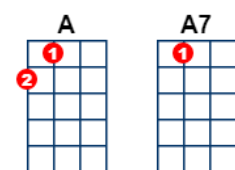
To-[E7]gether at [Em7] last at [A7] twilight [D] time.

[D] Heavenly shades of night are falling,  
 [F#7] it's twilight time,  
 [Bm] Out of the mist your voice is calling,  
 [D7] it's twilight time.  
 [G] When purple [Gm6] coloured curtains  
 [D] mark the end of [B7] day,  
 I [E7] hear you my dear at twilight [Em7] time. [A7] [A7+5]

[D] Deepening shadows gather splendour as [F#7] day is done.  
 [Bm] Fingers of night will soon surrender,  
 the [D7] setting sun.  
 [G] I count the [Gm6] moments darling,  
 [D] 'till you're here with [B7] me,  
 To-[E7]gether at [Em7] last at [A7] twilight [D] time. [D6]

[F#7] Here in the afterglow of day we  
 [Bm] keep our rendezvous beneath the blue,  
 [E7] Here in the sweet and same old way  
 I [Em7] fall in love again as [A] I [G#dim] did [A7] then. [A7+5]

[D] Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me like [F#7] days of old,  
 [Bm] Lighting the spark of love that fills me  
 with [D7] dreams untold.  
 [G] Each day I [Gm6] pray for evening  
 [D] just to be with [B7] you,  
 To-[E7]gether at [A7] last at twilight [D] time. [C7] [B7]  
 To-[E7]gether at [A7] last at twilight [D] time.



# Twilight Time [G]

artist:The Platters , writer:Buck Ram, Marty Nevens, Al Nevens, Artie Dunn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ueHzSpXUzmY> Capo 2

To-[A9]gether at [D7] last at twilight [G] time.

[G] Heavenly shades of night are falling,

[B7] it's twilight time,

[Em7] Out of the mist your voice is calling,

[G7] it's twilight time.

[C] When purple [Cm] coloured curtains

[G] mark the end of [E7] day,

I [A9] hear you my dear at twilight [D7] time.

[G] Deepening shadows gather splendour as [B7] day is done.

[Em7] Fingers of night will soon surrender,

the [G7] setting sun.

[C] I count the [Cm] moments darling,

[G] 'till you're here with [E7] me,

To-[A9]gether at [D7] last at twilight [G] time.

[B7] Here in the afterglow of day we

[Em7] keep our rendezvous beneath the blue,

[A9] Here in the sweet and same old way I [D7]

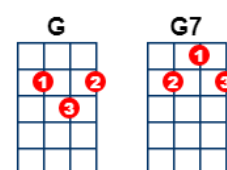
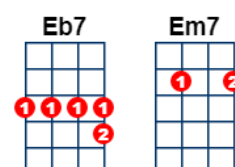
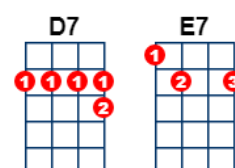
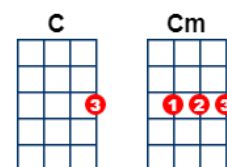
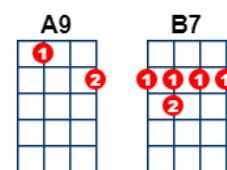
fall in love again as [Eb7] I did [D7] then.

[G] Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me like [B7] days of old,

[Em7] Lighting the spark of love that fills me with [G7] dreams untold.

[C] Each day I [Cm] pray for evening [G] just to be with [E7] you,

To-[A9]gether at [D7] last at twilight [G] time.



# Twilight

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Liz Panton

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wIxMOF\\_4bb0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wIxMOF_4bb0)

[Dm] Twilight time, [C9] time intertwined  
 [A7sus4] Shades and foxfire [A7] mix  
 [Dm] Sunset dance [C9] with moonrise  
 [A7sus4] Moth and butterfly [A7] kiss. [A7]

Chorus:

[F7] Tell me, shall we [Gm] meet there?  
 [C7] When do we both [A7sus4]go?  
 To [A7] see the fires [Dm] burning  
 Be[Gm]neath the ice and [A7] snow? [A7]

[Dm] Twilight time, [C9] time intertwined  
 [A7sus4] Moments nearly [A7] missed  
 [Dm] Sunset dance [C9] with moonrise  
 To the [A7sus4] music of a [A7] wish. [A7]

Chorus

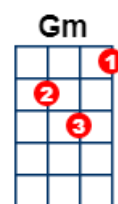
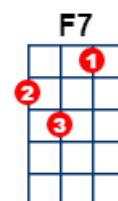
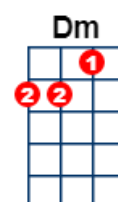
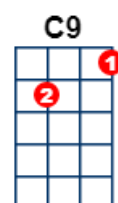
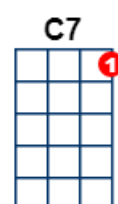
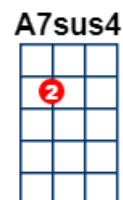
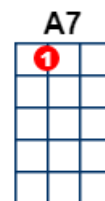
The [C9] sun brings dreams of [Dm] moonlit sleep  
 [A7] Twilight is the bridge be[Dm]tween us  
 [C9] Daylight ripples into [Dm] night so sleek  
 [A7] Twilight is the bridge be[Dm]tween us.

Chorus

[Dm] Twilight time, [C9] time intertwined  
 [A7sus4] Shades and foxfire [A7] mix  
 [Dm] Sunset dance [C9] with moonrise  
 [A7sus4] Moth and butterfly [A7] kiss. [A7]

[Dm] Twilight time, [C9] time intertwined  
 [A7sus4] Moments nearly [A7] missed  
 [Dm] Sunset dance [C9] with moonrise  
 To the [A7sus4] music of a [A7] wish. [A7]

The [C9] sun brings dreams of [Dm] moonlit sleep  
 [A7] Twilight is the bridge be[Dm]tween us  
 [C9] Daylight ripples into [Dm]night so sleek  
 [A7] Twilight is the bridge be[Dm]tween us.  
 [C9] Twilight is the [A7] bridge be[Dm]tween us.  
 [A7sus4] Twilight is the [A7] bridge be[Dm]tween us.



*Two down-strums on each chord Words and music © Liz Panton 2015*

# Twist and Shout

artist:The Beatles , writer:Phil Medley and Bert Berns

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eFW2cYc4t-w>

[D] [G] [A7] - Same chords throughout the song

Well shake it up baby [D] now, ([G] shake it up [A7] baby)

Twist and [D] shout. ([G] Twist and [A7] shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, [D] baby now ([G] come on [A7] baby)

Come on and work it on [D] out. ([G] Work it on [A7] out, ooh!)

Well work it on out honey (work it on out)

You know you look so good. (Look so good)

You know you got me goin' now, (Got me goin')

Just like I knew you would. (Like I knew you would, ooh!)

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

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

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

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

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

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

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

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

[D] [G] [A7] x4

[A] Ahh ahh [A7] ahh ahh ahh yeah!!

[D] [G] [A7]

Shake it up baby [D] now, ([G] shake it up [A7] baby)

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

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

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

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

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

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

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

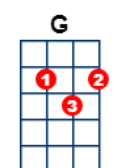
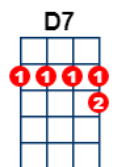
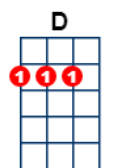
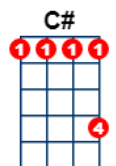
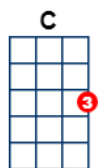
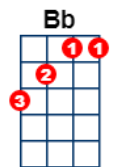
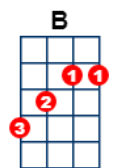
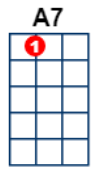
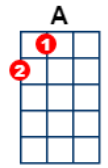
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)

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

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

[A] [A7] Ahh ahh ahh ahh [A] [Bb] [B] [C] [C#] [D] [D7]

(just a barre chord slide up)





# Twistin' The Night Away

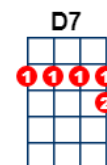
artist:Sam Cooke , writer:Sam Cooke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ABnnY8PSk8M> Capo 2

[G] Let me tell you 'bout a place, [Em] somewhere up a New York way  
[C] Where the people are so gay; [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way



[G] Here they have a lot of fun, [Em] puttin' trouble on the run  
[C] Man, you find the old and young, [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way.

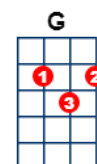


Chorus:

They're [G] twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great  
They're [C] twistin', twistin', they're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way



[G] Here's a man in evenin' clothes, [Em] how he got here, I don't know, but  
[C] Man, you oughta see him go, [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way



[G] He's dancin' with the chick in slacks, [Em] she's a movin' up and back  
[C] Oh man, there ain't nothin' like [D7] twistin' the night -[G]way

Chorus

Lean [G] up, lean [Em] back, lean [C] up, lean [D7] back  
Wa[G]tusi, now [Em] Fly, now [C] Twist  
They're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

[G] Here's a fella in blue jeans, [Em] dancin' with a older queen  
[C] Who's dolled up in a diamond rings and  
[D7] Twistin' the night a-[G]way

[G] Man, you oughta see her go, [Em] twistin' to the rock and roll  
[C] Here you find the young and old  
[D7] Twistin' the night a-[G]way

Chorus

One more time

Lean [G] up, lean [Em] back, lean [C] up, lean [D7] back  
Wa[G]tusi, now [Em] Fly, now [C] Twist  
They're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

# Two More Bottles Of Wine

artist:Emmylou Harris , writer: Delbert McClinton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xCW1HPZfZxM> Capo 1

[D] - 2 bars

[D] We came out west toge[G]ther with a common de[D]sire  
 [D]The fever we had might have set the west coast on [A] fire  
 [A] Two months [D] later got a troublin' mind [Dm]  
 Oh, my baby moved out and left [G] me behind

But it's [Dm] all right, cause it's [G] midnight,  
 And I got [A] two more bottles of [D] wine,

The [Dm] way she left sure [G] turned my head a[D]round  
 [D] Seemed like overnight she up and put me [A] down  
 [A] Well, ain't gonna [Dm] let it bother me to[D]day  
 I've been [G] workin' and I'm too tired anyway,

But it's [Dm] all right, cause it's [G] midnight  
 And I got [A] two more bottles of [D] wine

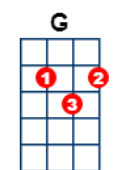
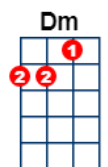
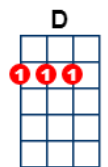
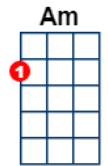
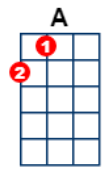
[D] Well I'm [G] sixteen hundred miles from the people I [D] know  
 [D] I've been doin' all I can but opportunity sure comes [A] slow  
 [A] Thought I'd [D] be in the sun all day  
 But I'm [G] sweeping out a warehouse in west LA

But it's [D] all right, 'cause it's[G] midnight  
 And I got [Am] two more bottles of [Dm] wine

[D] Well I'm [G] sixteen hundred miles from the people I [D] know  
 [D] I've been doin' all I can but opportunity sure comes [A] slow  
 [A] Thought I'd [D] be in the sun all day  
 But I'm [G] sweeping out a warehouse in west LA

But it's [D] all right, 'cause it's[G] midnight  
 And I got [Am] two more bottles of [Dm] wine

Yes, it's [D] all right, 'cause it's [G] midnight  
 And I got [A] two more bottles of [D] wine



# Two Out Of Three Ain't Bad - Meatloaf

artist:Meatloaf , writer:Jim Steinman

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FGT1AcMRV9w> Capo 2  
 [G] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Am] [D7]

[G] Baby we can talk all [Gmaj7] night [C] but that ain't gettin us [G] nowhere  
 I've [G] told you [Gmaj7] everything I [Em7] possibly can  
 [Am9] There's nothing left in [D]side of here  
 And [G] maybe you can cry all [Gmaj7] night  
 But [C] that'll never change the [G] way that I feel  
 The snow is [Gmaj7] really piling [Em7] up outside  
 I [Am9] wish you wouldn't make me [D] leave here  
 [C] I poured it on and [D7] I [G] poured it out [Am] [G]  
 [C] I tried to show you [D7] just how [G] much I care [Am] [G]  
 [C] I'm tired of words and [D7] I'm too [G] hoarse to [Em7] shout  
 [F] But you've been cold to me so long  
 I'm crying [C] icicles instead of [D7] tears  
 And [C] all I can [D7] do is [C] keep on [D7] telling you

Chorus:

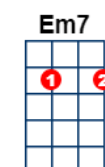
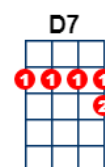
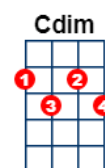
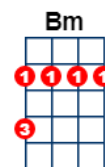
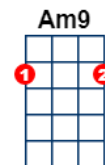
I [G] want you I [Em7] need you  
 But there [C] ain't no [D7] way I'm [Bm] ever gonna [Em7] love you  
 Now [Am] don't be sad cause [C] two out of [Cdim] three ain't [Em7] bad  
 Now [Am] don't be sad cause [C] two out of [Cdim] three ain't [G] bad

You'll [C] never find your gold [D7] on a [G] sandy beach [Am] [G]  
 You'll [C] never drill for oil [D7] on a [G] city street [Am] [G]  
 I know you're [C] looking for a ruby [D7] in a [G] mountain of rocks  
 But there [F] ain't no coupe de ville  
 hiding at the bottom of a [D] crackerjack box

[Bm] I can't lie I can't tell you that I'm [C] something I'm not  
 No matter how I try I'll [Bm] never be able to give you something  
 [C] Something that I just haven't [D7] got

Now there is [G] only one girl that I will [Gmaj7] ever love  
 And that was [C] so many years a [G]go  
 And [G] though I know I'll [Gmaj7] never get her [Em7] out of my heart  
 She never [Am9] loved me back [D] ooh I know  
 Well I re[G]member how she left me on a [Gmaj7] stormy night  
 She [C] kissed me and got out of our [G] bed  
 And though I [G] pleaded and I [Gmaj7] begged her not to [Em7] walk out that door  
 She [Am9] packed her bags and turned right a [D]way  
 And she [C] kept on [D7] telling me she [C] kept on [D7] telling me  
 She [C] kept on [D] telling me

Chorus



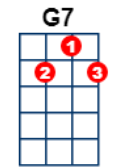
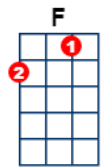
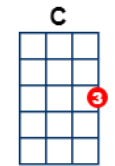
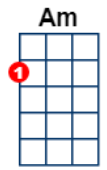
Also uses:  
 Am, C, D, F,  
 G

# U3A Anthem

artist: Barnsley U3A

to the tune of Blowing in the Wind: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JypZ-jHAK4k>

[C] How many [F] times did you [C] say in your youth  
 You'd never [F] be old and [C] grey [G7]  
 You said [C] You'd never [F] shirk and you'd [C] never give up [Am] work  
 And [C] retirement seemed [F] a million miles [G7] away  
 But the [C] time has come a [F] round, yes and [C] very soon you've found  
 You need a way to [F] keep old age at [G7] bay  
 The [F] answer my [G7] friend is [C] join a U3 [Am] A  
 The [F] answer is [G7] join a U3 [C] A



How many [F] groups can you [C] fit in a week?  
 Five, six or [F] may be even [C] more [G7]  
 You've [C] joined Astrono[F] my and you've [C] traced your family [Am] tree  
 Played [C] Bridge, Chess and [F] learned to paint and [G7] draw  
 You can [C] walk, dance and [F] sing and do [C] almost anything  
 Why don't you get the [F] time to mop the [G7] floor?  
 The [F] answer my [G7] friend is [C] you joined a U3 [Am] A  
 The [F] answer is you [G7] joined a U3 [C] A

[C] How many [F] times do you [C] think to yourself  
 The garden needs a [F] weed and [C] dig [G7]  
 The [C] fridge needs a [F] clean 'cos the [C] cheese is turning [Am] green  
 And the [C] pile of ironing's [F] looking rather [G7] big  
 You [C] need to clean the [F] loo but have [C] better things to do  
 And what the hell - you [F] couldn't give a [G7] fig  
 The [F] reason my [G7] friend is you've [C] joined a U3 [Am] A  
 The [F] reason is you [G7] joined a U3 [C] A

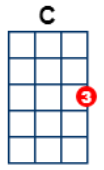
Yes, the [F] answer my [G7] friend is you [C] joined a U3 [Am] A  
 You joined the [F] BRILLIANT [G7] Beartown U3 [C] A

# Ukulele Blister

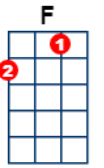
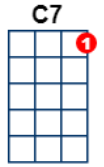
artist:Shane McAlister , writer:Shane McAlister

Shane McAlister: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nP4Ejyahcg>

[C] I went into the local [F] family music [C] store  
To buy me something I could learn to [G7] play  
[C] When I saw them hanging in a row [F] up there on the [C] wall  
I knew right then what I [G7] had to buy that [C] day

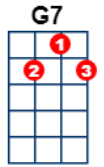


[C] I took it home and tuned it up with a [F] smile upon my [C] face  
From that point on I couldn't put it [G7] down  
I [C] strummed all day and half the night, I [F] learned my favourite [C]  
Song  
My Dog Has Fleas [G7] he's an itchy [C] hound [C7]



Chorus:

I've got a [F] Ukulele Blister [C] let me tell you mister  
Sitting [G7] proudly on the end of my [C] thumb [C7]  
A Uku[F]lele blister, [C] go tell your sister  
Every [G7] day I like to sit down for a [C] strum...[G7] for a [C] strum



[C] I joined a group of other folk who [F] also like to [C] play  
We'd sing and strum and laugh all day [G7] long  
From [C] Rock and Roll to country it [F] didn't matter [C] much  
coz every Tune's a [G7] Ukulele [C] Song [C7]

Chorus

It's [C] been a while I'm getting good, if I [F] do say so my[C]self  
Coz you see I'm still strumming every [G7] day  
So [C] come and join the Ukulele [F] Revolu[C]tion  
We welcome you, it's the [G7] Ukulele [C] Way [C7]

Chorus

# Ukulele Bug, The

artist:Terry Hill , writer:Terry Hill

Terry Hill : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wZj1nxcL77U>

Thanks to the Mid Michigan Ukulele Group Strum –  
<https://groups.yahoo.com/neo/groups/mmugs/info>

[C] I didn't get attacked by a cold or flu,  
[Am] I got a sudden urge to strum for you.  
[F] Everybody thinks I'm on a crazy drug,  
but [G7] I got bit, by the Ukulele [C] Bug!

Chorus:

[C] Ukulele Bug, you can strum and tap.  
[F] I look pretty keen with a Uke on my lap!  
They [G7] call Ukulele a jumpin' flea,  
[C] grab a Ukulele and [G7] strum with [C] me!

[C] Some people go to work and cry all day,  
[Am] just to bring home some hard earned pay.  
[F] When they get home, they wipe their feet on a rug,  
but [G7] I got bit, by the Ukulele [C] Bug!

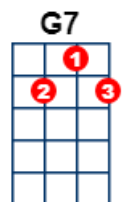
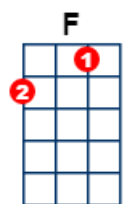
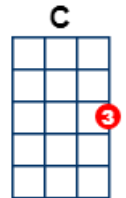
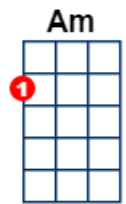
Chorus (with?) Kazoo

[C] Robin' and stealin' won't get you far,  
[Am] and you ain't too cool in a fancy car.  
[F] You'll be livin' in a jail if ya wanna be a thug,  
but [G7] I got bit, by the Ukulele [C] bug!

Chorus

[C] A hurry, worry life will give you stress,  
[Am] until you figure out, you can live on less.  
[F] Sit right down and pour your beer in a mug,  
then [G7] you get bit, by the Ukulele [C] bug!

Chorus x2



# Ukulele Dad

, writer:Paul Cookson

Tune of My Old Man's a Dustman – Lonnie Donegan

Words by Paul Cookson – <http://www.paulcooksonpoet.co.uk>

[G7] Oh! – Dad's [C] got a ukulele

He's ukulele [G7] mad

He plays and plays it daily

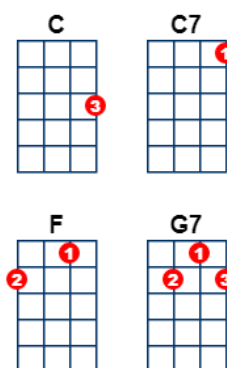
My ukulele [C] dad

He's ukulele bonkers

He's [C7] happy and he's [F] glad

My grinning, humming, [C] finger-strumming

[G7] Ukulele [C] dad



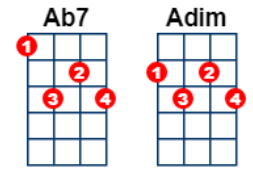
# Ukulele Lady [C]

artist:Bette Midler , writer:Gus Kahn and Richard A. Whiting

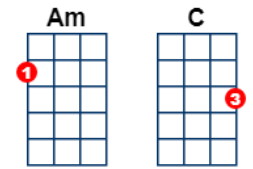
Kahn and Whiting - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lyxoafd1xIc> - with some jiggy

Bette Midler: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a6gcG3t-RI4> (Ab)

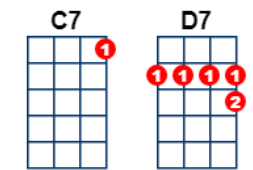
[C] [C] [G7] [G7] [G7] [Dm] [C] [C]



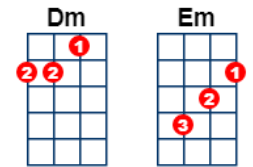
[C] I saw the [G7] splendor of the [C] moonlight  
 [C] On Hono [Ab7] lulu [G7] lu [C] Bay  
 [C] There's something [G7] tender in the [C] moonlight  
 [C] On Hono [Ab7] lulu [G7] lu [C] Bay



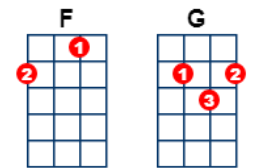
[Am] And all the [Am] beaches [Am] are filled with [Am] peaches  
 [Em] Who bring their [Em] 'ukes' a[Em]long [Em]  
 [C] And in the [C] glimmer of the [C7] moonlight [C] they love to  
 [D7] sing [D7] this [G] song [G7]



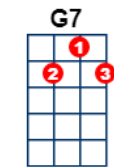
If [C] you [Em] like-a [Am] Ukulele [G7] Lady.  
 [C] Ukulele [Em] Lady like-a [Am] you [C]  
 If [Dm] you [G7] like to [Dm] linger where it's [G7] shady  
 [Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady linger [C] too



If [C] you [Em] kiss a [Am] Ukulele [G7] Lady  
 [C] While you promise [Em] ever to be [Am] true [C]  
 And [Dm] she [G7] sees an [Dm] other Uk[G7]ulele  
 [Dm] Lady foolin' a [G7] round with [C] you [C]



[F] May [F] be she'll [F] sigh ...(an [F] awful lot)  
 [C] May [C] be she'll [C] cry ...(and [C] maybe not)  
 [D7] May [D7] be she'll [D7] find some [D7] body else  
 [G7] Bye [G7] and [G7] bye [G7]



To [C] sing [Em] to [Am] when it's cool and [G7] shady  
 [C] Where the tricky [Em] Wicki Wackies [Am] woo [C]  
 If [Dm] you [G7] like a [Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady  
 [Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady like a [C] you [C]

[C] She used to [G7] sing to me by [C] moonlight [C]  
 [C] On Hono[Ab7]lulu [G7] lu [C] Bay [C]  
 [C] Fond mem'rys [G7] cling to me by [C] moonlight [C]  
 [C] Although I'm [Ab7] fa--ar [G7] a [C] way [C]

Instead of the Ab7 chord some people use the [Adim] chord (easier)  
 or don't play the g string (ie a G7 slide down)



# Ukulele Lady [F]

artist:Bette Midler , writer:Gus Kahn and Richard A. Whiting

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a6gcG3t-RI4> Capo 3

[F] I saw the splendour [C7] of the moonlight on Hono [Db7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay  
 [F] There's something tender [C7] in the moonlight on Hono [Db7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay  
 [Dm] And all the beaches are filled with peaches  
 [Am] Who bring their ukes a-[F]-long  
 And in the [C7] glimmer of the [F] moonlight  
 they love to [Dm] sing [G7] this [Gm7] song [C7]

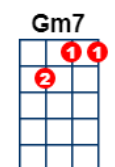
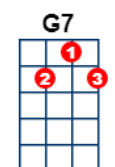
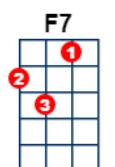
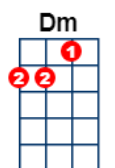
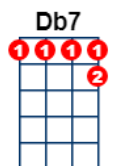
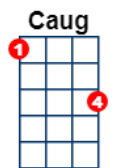
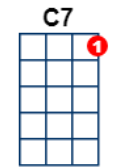
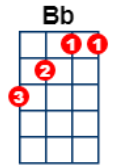
If [F] you [Am] like a [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady  
 [F] Ukulele [Am] Lady like a' [Dm] you [Am]  
 If [Gm7] you [C7] like to [Gm7] linger where it's [C7] shady  
 [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady linger [F] too  
 If [F] you [Am] kiss [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady  
 [F] And you promise [Am] always to be [Dm] true [Am]  
 And [Gm7] she [C7] sees a-[Gm7]-nother Uku-[C7]-lele  
 [Gm7] Lady foolin' [C7] 'round with [F] you [F7]

[Bb] Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot), [F] maybe she'll cry [F7] (and maybe not)  
 [G7] Maybe she'll find somebody [C] else [C7] by and by  
 To [F] sing to [Am] when it's [Dm] cool and [Am] shady  
 [F] Where the tricky [Am] wicki-wacki [Dm] woo [Am]  
 If [Gm7] you [C7] like [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady  
 [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady like a' [F] you

[F] She used to [Caug] sing to me by [F] moonlight  
 on Hono [Db7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay  
 [F] Fond memories [Caug] cling to me by moonlight  
 although I'm [Db7] far [C7] aw-[F]-ay  
 [Dm] Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing  
 and [Am] lips are made to [F] kiss [Caug]  
 [F] To see some[Caug]body in the [F] moonlight  
 and hear the [Dm] song [G7] I [Gm7] miss [C7]

If [F] you [Am] like a [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady  
 [F] Ukulele [Am] Lady like a' [Dm] you [Am]  
 If [Gm7] you [C7] like to [Gm7] linger where it's [C7] shady  
 [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady linger [F] too  
 If [F] you [Am] kiss [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady  
 [F] And you promise [Am] always to be [Dm] true [Am]  
 And [Gm7] she [C7] sees a-[Gm7]-nother Uku-[C7]-lele  
 [Gm7] Lady foolin' [C7] 'round with [F] you [F7]

[Bb] Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot), [F] maybe she'll cry [F7] (and maybe not)  
 [G7] Maybe she'll find somebody [C] else [C7] by and by  
 To [F] sing to [Am] when it's [Dm] cool and [Am] shady  
 [F] Where the tricky [Am] wicki-wacki [Dm] woo [Am]  
 If [Gm7] you [C7] like [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady  
 [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady like a' [F] you



Also uses:  
Am, C, F

# Ukulele Man, The

artist:Pete McCarty , writer: Billy Joel (plus Pete McCarty)

Pete McCarty: <https://www.facebook.com/pete.mccarty.7/videos/10154337672087957/>  
Thanks to Pete McCarty for this

[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [E7] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [A]  
[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday, [D]  
The [G] regular [D] crowd shuffles [E7] in [A]  
There's an [D] old man [A] sitting [G] next to [D] me  
Making [G] love to his [A] tonic and [D] gin [D] [D]  
[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D]

He says, "[D] Son, can you [A] play me a [G] memory [D]  
I'm [G] not really [D] sure how it [E7] goes [A]  
But it's [D] sad and it's [A] sweet and I [G] knew it complete [D]  
When [G] I wore a [A] younger man's [D] clothes." [D] [D]

[Bm7] la la la, di da [E7] da [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]  
[Bm7] La la, di di [E7] da da [A] dum [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [Bm7] [Bm7] [Bm7] [A] [A] [A]

[D] Sing us a [A] song, UKE-U-[G]LELE [D] man, [G] sing us a [D] song to-[E7]night [A]  
Well, we're [D] all in the [A] mood for a [G] melody, [D] and [G] you've got us [A] feeling al-[D]right [D] [D]  
[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

Now [D] John at the [A] bar is a [G] friend of [D] mine, he [G] gets me my [D] drinks for [E7] free [A]  
And he's [D] quick with a [A] joke and he'll [G] light up your [D] smoke  
But there's [G] some place that [A] he'd rather [D] be [D] [D] [D] [D]

He says, "[D] Bill, I be-[A]lieve this is [G] killing [D] me" as the [G] smile ran a [D] way from his [E7] face [A]  
"Well I'm [D] sure that I [A] could be a [G] movie [D] star if [G] I could get [A] out of this [D] place" [D] [D]

[Bm7] la la la, di da [E7] da [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]  
[Bm7] La la, di di [E7] da da [A] dum [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [Bm7] [Bm7] [Bm7] [A] [A] [A]

Now [D] Paul is a [A] real estate [G] novelist [D] who [G] never had [D] time for a [E7] wife [A]  
And he's [D] talking with [A] Davy, who's [G] still in the [D] Navy and [G] probably will [A] be for [D] life [D] [D]  
[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

And the [D] waitress is [A] practicing [G] politics [D] as the [G] businessman [D] slowly gets [E7] stoned [A]  
Yes, they're [D] sharing a [A] drink they call [G] loneliness [D] but it's [G] better than [A] drinking a-[D]lone [D] [D]  
[Bm7] [Bm7] [Bm7] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [A] [A]

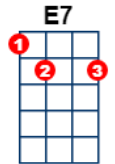
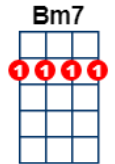
[D] Sing us a [A] song, UKE-U-[G]LELE [D] man, [G] sing us a [D] song to[E7] night [A]  
Well, we're [D] all in the [A] mood for a [G] melody, [D] and [G] you've got us [A] feeling al-[D]right [D] [D]  
[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

It's a [D] pretty good [A] crowd for a [G] Saturday, [D] and the [G] manager [D] gives me a [E7] smile [A]  
'Cause he [D] knows that it's [A] me they've been [G] coming to [D] see to [G] forget about [A] life for a [D] while

And the [D] UKULELE [A] sounds like a [G] carnival, [D] and the [G] microphone [D] smells like a [E7] beer [A]  
And they [D] sit at the [A] bar and put [G] bread in my [D] jar and say, "[G] Man, what are [A] you doing [D] here?" [D]  
[D]

[Bm7] la la la, di da [E7] da [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]  
[Bm7] La la, di di [E7] da da [A] dum [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [Bm7] [Bm7] [Bm7] [A] [A] [A]

[D] Sing us a [A] song, UKE-U[G]LELE [D] man, [G] sing us a [D] song to[E7] night [A]  
Well, we're [D] all in the [A] mood for a [G] melody, [D] and [G] you've got us [A] feeling al-[D]right  
And [G] you've got us all [A] feeling al-[D]right [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]



Also uses: A,  
D, G

# Ukulele Rag

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2K0Q6Qe3Pxx> Capo 3

Intro: (1st verse, with count in(,  
or [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (last line verse 4)

[C] When you hear that Ukulele  
[A] The only thing that [A7] I do daily  
[Dm] Then you'll hear the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [Edim] [G7]

[C] Boy you'll find the joint is jumping  
[A] And you've really [A7] started something  
[Dm] When you play the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [F/C] [C]

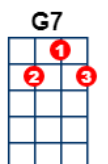
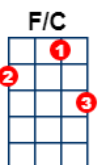
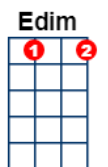
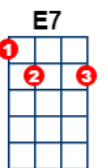
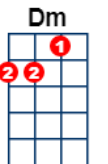
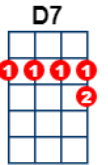
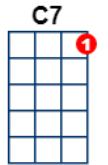
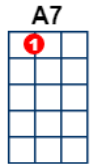
[C] You'll want to [C7] tap your feet  
Your heart will [F] skip a beat  
And it will [D7] be a treat for you to [G7] sing. [Edim] [G7]

Oh baby [C] when you hear that old drum rolling  
[A] And you feel you need [A7] consoling  
[D7] You'll want the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [G7]

Instrumental (first 2 verses):

[C] When you hear that Ukulele  
[A] The only thing that [A7] I do daily  
[Dm] Then you'll hear the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [Edim] [G7]  
[C] Boy you'll find the joint is jumping  
[A] And you've really [A7] started something  
[Dm] When you play the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [F/C] [C]

[C] You'll want to [C7] tap your feet  
Your heart will [F] skip a beat  
And it will [D7] be a treat for you to [G7] sing. [Edim] [G7]  
Oh baby [C] when you hear that old drum rolling  
[A] And you feel you need [A7] consoling  
[D7] You'll want the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [E7] [A7]  
[D7] You'll want the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [G7] [C] [G7]



Also uses:  
A, C, F

# Ukulele Rebel

artist:Shane McAlister , writer:Steve Bloomfield

Shane McAlister: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yyoIpeTzpq4>

A great song based on Rockabilly Rebel by Matchbox and well done by Shane!

[C] My Mama don't like it, the way I comb my hair  
Papa thinks I'm crazy, in the clothes [G7] I wear  
They [C] took all my records [C7] and I play it all [F] day  
I [C] am what I am and I'm [G7] gonna keep a rockin' that [C] way

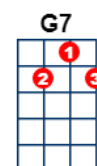
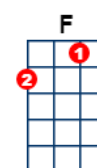
[NC] I'm a Ukulele [C] rebel from head to toe  
I gotta keep a-strummin' everywhere I [G7] go  
Everybody [C] join us, [C7] we're good compa[F]ny  
Be a [C] real cool cat, be a [G7] Ukulele rebel like [C] me

[C] The kids in the schoolhouse they couldn't wait too long  
When the school is over, they put their cat clothes [G7] on  
You oughta [C] hear the slap bass, [C7] swingin' to the [F] band  
It is a [C] real rockin' rhythm that is [G7] sweepin' all over this [C] land

[NC] I'm a Ukulele [C] rebel from head to toe  
I gotta keep a-strummin' everywhere I [G7] go  
Everybody [C] join us, [C7] we're good compa[F]ny  
Be a [C] real cool cat, be a [G7] Ukulele rebel like [C] me

[C] Squares get the message, get the boppin' beat  
Let them tramp through your body, from your head to your [G7] feet  
Shakin' in [C] your shoes, boy, oh, don't it [C7] make you feel [F] Wow!  
Well [C] if you can't dance, [G7] we're not gonna show you [C] how

[NC] I'm a Ukulele [C] rebel from head to toe  
I gotta keep a-strummin' everywhere I [G7] go  
Everybody [C] join us, [C7] we're good compa[F]ny  
Be a [C] real cool cat, be a [G7] Ukulele rebel like [C] me



# Ukulele Underground

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers (c) 2010 : [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dGN0isW\\_IuI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dGN0isW_IuI)

Liven it up with pull offs etc - [A]\* = single strum

[NC] one, two, three

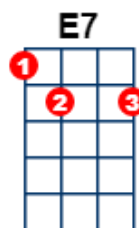
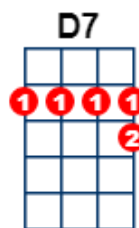
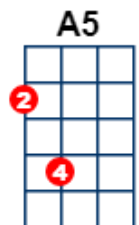
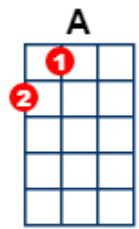
Some [A]\* people like to rock  
Some [A]\* people like to roll  
But there's [A]\* nothing I like more  
Than [A] strumming down a hole  
I wanna [D7] play my ukulele  
Play my ukulele under[A]ground  
Man there [E7] aint no sweeter sound as when  
I [D7] play my ukulele under[A]ground

[A] Some people they like clubbing, and some people like to rave  
[A] But theres nothing I like more than strumming in a cave  
I wanna [D7] play my ukulele  
Play my ukulele under[A]ground  
Man there [E7] aint no sweeter sound as when  
You [D7] play your ukulele under[A]ground

[D7] Some folks they like country  
[A] Some folks they like swing  
[D7] Some people like to fiddle on a [E7] vintage violin

But in [A] my honest opinion, for what it may be worth  
[A] Underneath the ground is where I get my best reverb  
I wanna [D7] play my ukulele  
Play my ukulele under[A] ground  
Man there [E7] aint no sweeter sound as when  
I [D7] play my ukulele under[A]ground

Oh man there [E7] aint no sweeter sound as when  
I [D7] play my ukulele under[A]ground  
Oh man there [E7]\* aint no sweeter sound as when  
I [D7]\* play my ukulele under[A] ground [A] [A5] -> [A]



# Umbrella

artist:Rihanna , writer:Christopher Stewart, Terius Nash, Kuk Harrell, Shawn Carter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KUoPz0xYEOI> Capo 1

[F] [C] [G] [C]

You [F] had my heart, and we'll never be [C] world apart  
 Maybe in [Em] magazines, but you'll still [Am] be my star  
 Baby cause [F] in the dark, you can see [C] shiny cars  
 And that's when you [Em] need me there  
 With you I'll [Am] always share - be-[F]cause ..

Chorus:

[F] When the sun shines, we'll shine [C] together  
 Told you I'll be here for-[G]ever  
 That I'll always be your [Am] friend  
 Took an oath I'mma stick it out 'till the [F] end  
 Now that it's raining more than [C] ever  
 Know that we still have each [G] other  
 You can stand under my umbr-[Am]ella  
 You can stand under my umbr-[F]ella

(Ella ella eh [C] eh eh)  
 Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh)  
 Under my umbr-[F]ella, (ella ella eh [C] eh eh)  
 Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh eh eh eh)

These [F] fancy things, will never come [C] in between  
 You're part of my [Em] entity, Here for [Am] Infinity  
 When the war has [F] took it's part, when the world has [C] dealt it's cards  
 If the [Em] hand is hard, together we'll [Am] mend your heart  
 Because [F]

Chorus

(Ella ella eh [C] eh eh)  
 Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh)  
 Under my umbr-[F]ella, (ella ella eh [C] eh eh)  
 Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh eh eh eh)

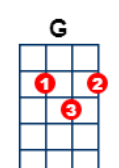
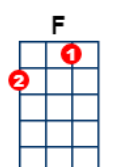
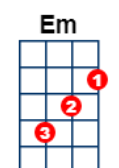
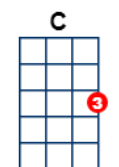
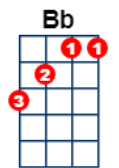
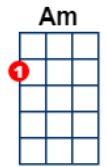
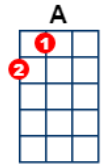
[Bb] You can run into my arms, [F] it's okay don't be alarmed  
 [C] (Come into Me)  
 [Bb] So gonna let the rain [F] pour  
 I'll be all you need and [Em] more - be-[F]cause ..

Chorus

(Ella ella eh [C] eh eh)  
 Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh)  
 Under my umbr-[F]ella, (ella ella eh [C] eh eh)  
 Under my umbr-[Em]ella, (ella ella eh [Am] eh eh eh eh eh)

It's [F] raining (raining), ooo baby it's [C] raining, baby [Em] come into me, come [Am] into me  
 It's [F] raining (raining), ooo baby it's [C] raining, you can always come [Em] into me  
 Come [Am] into me...

Page 2 of 86 [Click For Contents](#) ella eh [Am] eh eh) [A]

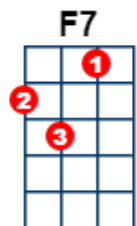
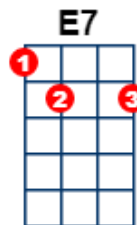
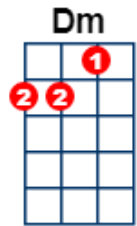
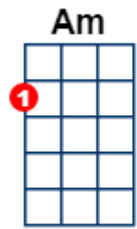


# Unchain My Heart

artist:Ray Charles , writer:Bobby Sharp

Ray Charles:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9E0FlhJnhI0>  
Thanks Steve Walton :-)

Unchain my [Am] heart, baby let me [Am] be  
Unchain my [Dm] heart, 'cause you don't care about [Am] me  
[Dm] You got me sewed up like a [Am] pillowcase  
[Dm] but you let my love [Am] go to waste  
So un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, set me [Am] free



Unchain my [Am] heart, baby let me [Am] go  
Unchain my [Dm] heart, 'cause you don't love me no [Am] more  
[Dm] Every time I call you [Am] on the phone  
[Dm] Some fellow tells me that [Am] you're not home  
Un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, set me [Am] free

I'm under your [Dm] spell, like a man in a [Am] trance  
Oh, but you know darn [Dm] well, that I don't stand a [E7] chance

Unchain my [Am] heart, let me go my [Am] way  
Unchain my [Dm] heart, you worry me night and [Am] day  
[Dm] Why lead me through a life of [Am] misery  
[Dm] when you don't care a bag of [Am] beans for me  
So, un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, please set me [Am] free

Instrumental:

[Unchain my \[Am\] heart, baby let me \[Am\] be](#)  
[Unchain my \[Dm\] heart, 'cause you don't care about \[Am\] me](#)  
[\[Dm\] You got me sewed up like a \[Am\] pillowcase](#)  
[\[Dm\] but you let my love go to \[Am\] waste](#)  
[So un\[F7\]chain my \[E7\] heart, set me \[Am\] free](#)

I'm under your [Dm] spell, like a man in a [Am] trance  
Oh, but you know darn [Dm] well that I don't stand a [E7] chance

Unchain my [Am] heart, let me go my [Am] way  
Unchain my [Dm] heart, you worry me night and [Am] day  
[Dm] Why lead me through a life of [Am] misery  
[Dm] when you don't care a bag of [Am] beans for me  
So, un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, please set me [Am] free  
Un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, set me [Am] free [Am]



# Unchained Melody

artist:The Righteous Brothers , writer:Alex North and Hy Zaret

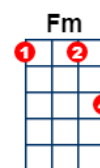
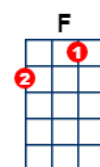
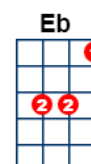
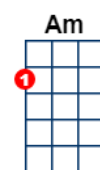
Righteous Brothers - <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iEshQf-tCJE&feature=related>

[C] Oh my [Am] love my [F] darling  
 I've [G] hungered for your [C] touch  
 A [Am] long lonely [G] time  
 And [C] time goes [Am] by so [F] slowly  
 And [G] time can do so [C] much  
 Are [Am] you still [G] mine  
 [C] I need your [G] love  
 [Am] I need your [Em] love  
 God [F] speed your love [G] to [C] me [C7]

[F] Lonely rivers [G] flow to the [F] sea to the [Eb] sea  
 [F] To the open [G] arms of the [C] sea  
 [F] Lonely rivers [G] sigh wait for [F] me wait for [Eb] me  
 [F] I'll be coming [G] home wait for [C] me

[C] Oh my [Am] love my [F] darling  
 I've [G] hungered hungered [C] for your touch  
 A [Am] long [G] lonely time and I know that  
 [C] Time goes [Am] by so [F] slowly  
 And [G] time can do [C] so much  
 Are [Am] you still [G] mine  
 I [C] need your [G] love [Am] I need your [Em] love  
 God [F] speed your love [G] to [C] me [Am] [F] [Fm] [C]

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook





# Under the Boardwalk

artist:The Drifters , writer:Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick

The Drifters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EPEqRMVnZNU> (G)

Intro : [C] [G7] [C] (last line of verse)

[C] Oh when the sun beats down  
And burns the tar up on the [G7] roof  
And your shoes get so hot  
You wish your tired feet were fire [C] proof [C7]  
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah  
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be (STOP)

Chorus:

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (out of the sun)  
Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)  
Under the [Am] boardwalk - (people walking above)  
Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)  
Under the [Am] boardwalk.. [Am/C] boardwalk

[NC] From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou [G7]sel  
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]  
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah  
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where =ll [C] be (STOP)

Chorus

(2 lines Instrumental - don't sing the words!)

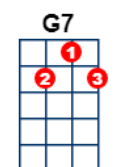
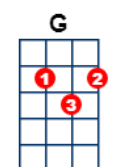
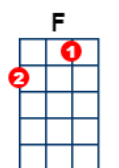
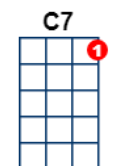
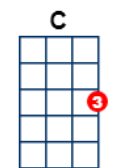
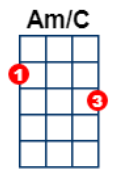
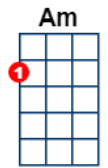
From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou [G7] sel  
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]  
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah  
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where =ll [C] be (STOP)

Chorus

(First 2 lines Instrumental - don't sing the words!)

From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou [G7] sel  
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [C] sell [C7]  
Under the [F] boardwalk down by the [C] sea [Am/C] yeah  
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be (STOP)

Under the [Am] boardwalk - (out of the sun)  
Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)  
Under the [Am] boardwalk - (people walking above)  
Under the [G] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)  
Under the [Am] boardwalk.. boardwalk



# Under The Moon Of Love

artist:Showaddywaddy , writer:Tommy Boyce, Curtis Lee

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=07N20f1C5n0>

[C] [Am] (x2)

[C] Let's go for a little walk, [Am] under the moon of love,

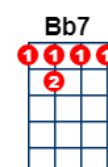
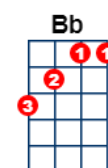
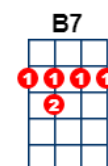
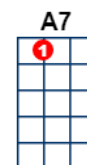
[C] Let's sit right down and talk, [Am] under the moon of love.

I wanna [F] tell ya, that I [D7] love ya

and I [C7-2] want you to [B7] be [Bb7] my [A7] girl,

Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.

(Under the [F] moon of [C] love). [G7]



[C] You were looking so lovely, [Am] under the moon of love,

[C] Your eyes shining so brightly, [Am] under the moon of love.

I wanna [F] go, all the [D7] time,

and [C7-2] be my [B7] love [Bb7] to-[A7]night,

Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.

(Under the [F] moon of [C] love). [C7] Well....

I'm gonna [F] talk sweet talk, and whisper things in your [C] ears.. [C7].

I'm gonna [D7] tell you lots of things I know you've been longing to [G7] hear.

[NC] Come on little darling, take my hand.



[C] Let's go for a little walk, [Am] under the moon of love

[C] Let's sit right down and talk, [Am] under the moon of love.

I wanna [F] tell ya, that I [D7] love ya

and I [C7-2] want you to [B7] be [Bb7] my [A7] girl,

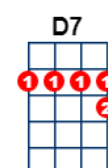
Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.

(Under the [F]moon of [C]love).[G7]



[C] [Am] (x2),

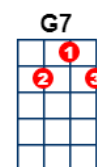
[F] [D7] [C7-2] [Bb] [Bb7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [C7]



I'm gonna [F] talk sweet talk, and whisper things in your [C] ears..[C7].

I'm gonna [D7]tell you lots of things I know you've been longing to [G7] hear.[NC]..

[NC] Come on little darling, take my hand.



[C] Let's go for a little walk, [Am] under the moon of love

[C] Let's sit right down and talk, [Am] under the moon of love.

I wanna [F] tell ya, that I [D7] love ya

and I [C7-2] want you to [B7] be [Bb7] my [A7] girl,

Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.

(Under the [F] moon of [C] love).

Also uses:  
Am, C, F

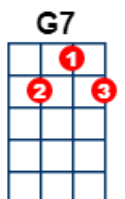
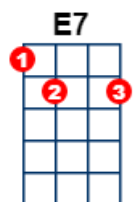
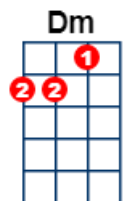
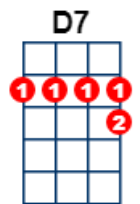
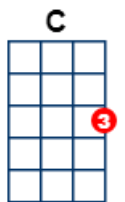
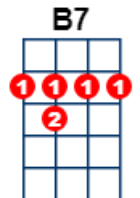
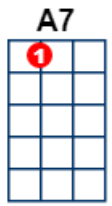
# Underneath The Arches

artist:Flanagan and Allen , writer: Bud Flanagan, Reg Connelly

Intro: [D7] [Dm] [G7] [C] (last 2 lines of 2nd verse)

[C] Underneath the arches  
 I dream my dreams [D7] away  
 Underneath the [G7] arches  
 On cobble stones I [C] lay  
 Every night you'll [A7] find me  
 Tired out and [D7] worn  
 Happy when the daylight comes creeping  
 [Dm] Heralding the [G7] dawn

Sleeping when it's [C] raining  
 And sleeping when it's [D7] fine,  
 [Dm] Trains rattling [G7] by [B7] a-[E7]-bove  
 Pavement is my [A7] pillow  
 No matter where I [D7] stray  
 Underneath the [Dm] arches  
 I [G7] dream my dreams a-[C]-way  
 Repeat from the top

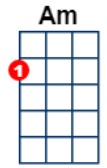


# Understand Your Man

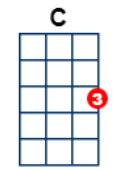
artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ipjaLMd8TqM>

[C] Don't call my name out your [Am] window, I'm leavin'  
[F] I won't even turn my [G] head



[C] Don't call my name out your [Am] window, I'm leavin'  
 [F] I won't even turn my [G] head



[C] Don't sent your kin folk to [Am] give me no talkin'

[D] I'll be gone like I [G7] said

[C] You'd just say the same old things that [C7] you been sayin' all along

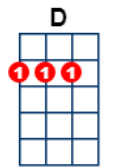
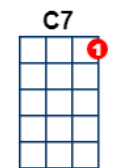
[F] Lay there in your bed and keep your [Fm] mouth shut till I'm gone

[C] Don't give me that old familiar [Am] cry and fuss and moan

[F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man

I'm tired of your [Am] bad mouthin'

[F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man



[C] Don't call my name out your [Am] window, I'm leavin'

[F] I won't even turn my [G] head

[C] Don't sent your kin folk to [Am] give me no talkin'

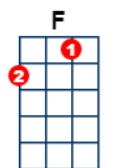
[D] I'll be gone like I [G7] said

[C] You'd just say the same old things that [C7] you been sayin' all along

[F] Lay there in your bed and keep your [Fm] mouth shut till I'm gone

[C] Don't give me that old familiar [Am] cry and fuss and moan

[F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man



[C] You can give my other suits to the [Am] Salvation Army

[F] And everything else I leave be-[G]hind

[C] I ain't takin' nothin' that'll [Am] slow down my travelin'

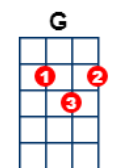
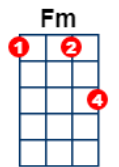
[D] While I'm untanglin' my [G] mind

[C] I ain't gonna repeat what I [C7] said any more

[F] While I'm breathin' air that ain't been [Fm] breathed before

[C] I'll be as gone as the [Am] wild goose in winter

[F] Then you'll under-[G7]stand your [C] man

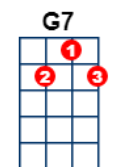


Medi-[Am]tate on it

*Fade*

[F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man  
 You hear me [Am] talking, honey?

[F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man  
 Hear what I [Am] told you?



# Until It's Time For You To Go

artist: Buffy Sainte-Marie , writer: Buffy Sainte-Marie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b4RsN3fjclG> Capo 2

[G] [D] [G] [D]

You're not a [G] dream you're not an [Gmaj7] Angel you're a [G7] man [E7]  
I'm not a [Am] queen I'm a [Ammaj7] woman take my [Am7] hand [D]  
We'll make a [G] space in the [Gmaj7] lives that we [G7] planned [E7]  
And here we'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go

Yes we're [G] different worlds a-[Gmaj7] part we're not the [G7] same [E7]  
We laughed and [Am] played at [Ammaj7] the start like in a [Am7] game [D]  
You could have [G] stayed outside my [Gmaj7] heart but in you [G7] came [E7]  
And here you'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go

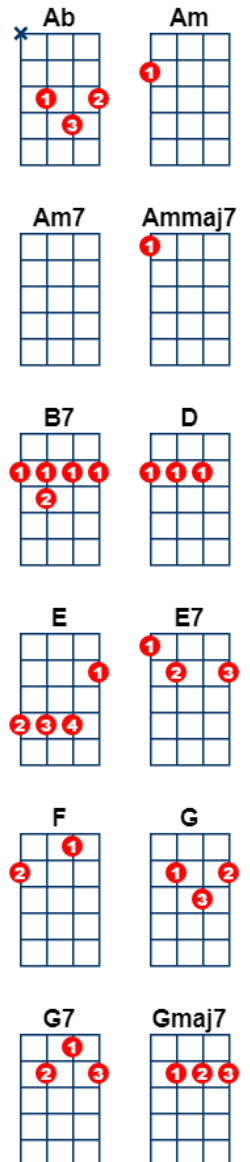
[Ab] [F] Don't ask [G] why  
[Ab] [F] Don't ask [G] how  
[B7] Don't ask for-[E] ever  
[Am] Love me [D] now

This love of [G] mine had no be-[Gmaj7] ginning it had no [G7] end [E7]  
I was an [Am] oak now I'm a [Ammaj7] willow now I can [Am7] bend [D]  
And though I'll [G] never in my [Gmaj7] life see you a-[G7] gain [E7]  
Still I'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go

[Ab] [F] Don't ask [G] why love me  
[Ab] [F] Don't ask [G] how love me  
[B7] Don't ask for-[E] ever of me  
[Am] Love me love me [D] now

You're not a [G] dream you're not an [Gmaj7] Angel you're a [G7] man [E7]  
I'm not a [Am] queen I'm a [Ammaj7] woman take my [Am7] hand [D]  
We'll make a [G] space in the [Gmaj7] lives that we [G7] planned [E7]  
And here we'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go  
And here we'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go

[Ab] ooh [F] ooh [G] oohhh



# (Up a) Lazy River

artist:Sidney Arodin and Hoagy Carmichael , writer:Sidney Arodin and Hoagy Carmichael

(Thanks to San Jose Ukulele Club)

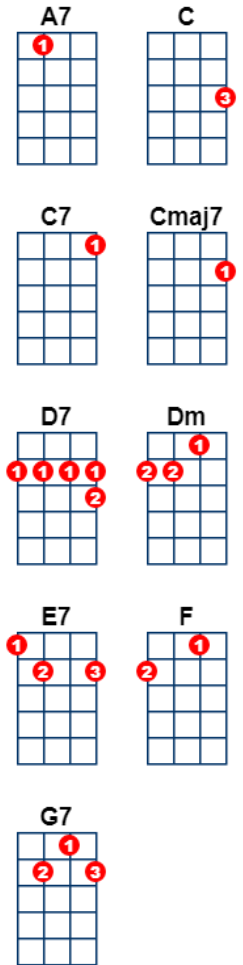
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zzQbUU9XihA>

Intro: [C] I like lazy wea-[G7]ther, [C] I like lazy [G7] days  
 [C] Can't be blamed for [E7] having lazy [F] ways [A7]  
 [Dm] Some old lazy [A7] river [Dm] sleeps beside my [A7] door  
 [Dm] Whisp'ring to the [D7] sunlit [G7] shore...

[A7] Up a lazy river by the old mill run  
 That [D7] lazy, lazy river in the noon day sun  
 [G7] Linger in the shade of a kind old tree  
 [C] Throw away your [C7] troubles,  
 dream a [D7] dream with [G7] me.

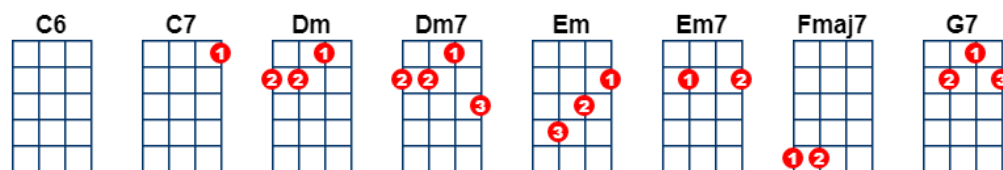
[A7] Up a lazy river where the ro-bin's song,  
 A-[D7]wakes a bright new morning, we can loaf along  
 [F] Blue skies up a-[D7]bove,  
 [C] every-[Cmaj7]one's [C7] in [A7] love,  
 [D7] Up a lazy [G7] river,  
 how [C] happy [Cmaj7] you [C7] can [A7] be,  
 [D7] Up a lazy [G7] river, with [C] me. [G7] [C]

Repeat song, increasing tempo.



# Up On The Roof

artist:Carole King , writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King



Also uses: Am, C, F

Carole King - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zbasjy2\\_IY8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zbasjy2_IY8)

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [C] [G7]

When [C] this old world starts [Am] getting me down and  
[F] people are [Dm] much too [G7] much... for me to [C] take [F] [C]

I [C] climb right up to the [Am] top of the stairs and [F] all my [C] cares just  
[Dm] drift... [G7] right into [C] space [C7]

[F] On the roof it's as peaceful [Dm] as can [Fmaj7] be [Dm]  
[Em7] and [C] there the world be-[Am]low don't bother [Dm7] me [G7] [C]

So when [C] I come home feeling [Am] tired and beat  
I [F] go up where the [Dm] air... is [Dm7] fresh and [C] sweet [F] [C]

I [C] get far away from the [Am] hustling crowds and [F] all the [C] rat race  
[Dm] noise..... [G7] down in the [C] street [C7]

[F] On the roof that's the [Fmaj7] only [Dm] place I [Em7] know [Em7]  
Where [Am] you just have to [Em] wish to make it [Dm7] so, [G7]

So when [C] I come home feeling [Am] tired and beat  
I [F] go up where the [Dm] air... is [Dm7] fresh and [C] sweet [F] [C]

I [C] get far away from the [Am] hustling crowds and [F] all the [C] rat race  
[Dm] noise..... [G7] down in the [C] street [C7]

At [F] night the stars put [Dm] on a show for [Fmaj7] free, [Dm]  
[Em7] and, [C] darling, you can [Am] share it all with [Dm7] me.

[G7] I keep on tellin' you that [C] right smack dab in the [Am] middle of town  
I [Dm] found a para-[G7] dise that's trouble-[C] proof [G7]

And if [C] this world starts [Am] getting you down,  
there's [F] room enough for [Dm] two... up on the [C] roof

[Am] Up on the [C] roof, [Am] up on the roof, up on the roof, [C6] up on the roof

# Upside Down

artist:Paloma Faith , writer:Paloma Faith, Andrew Nicholas Love, Jos Hartvig Jorgensen and Belle Sara Humble

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IDeB5sDealI>

[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm]

[Dm] Angels watching over me with smiles upon their face  
Coz [Gm] I have made it through this far in an unforgiving place  
It [Dm] feels sometimes this hill's too steep for a girl like me to climb  
But [Gm] I must knock those thoughts right down I do it in my own time

I don't [A] care (care care) I'm half way [Gm] there (nowhere)  
On a [A] road that leads me to straight to who knows where

[NC] I tell you [Dm] what (I tell you what) what I have [Am] found (what I have found)  
That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside down)

[Dm] Ain't got no cares (ain't got no cares) I ain't got no [Am] rules (ain't got no rules)  
I think I [Gm] like (I think I like) living upside [Dm] down (living upside down)

[Dm] Watchin people scurry by, rushing to and fro  
Oh this [Gm] world is such a crazy place it's all about the go go go  
[Dm] Sometimes life can taste so sweet when you slow it down  
You [Gm] start to see the world a little differently when you turn it upside down

I don't [A] care (care care) I'm half way [Gm] there (nowhere)  
And I'm just [A] soaking up the magic in the air

[NC] I tell you [Dm] what (I tell you what) what I have [Am] found (what I have found)  
That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside down)

[Dm] Ain't got no pain (ain't got no pain) I ain't got no [Am] rules (ain't got no rules)  
I think I [Gm] like (I think I like) living upside [Dm] down (living upside down)

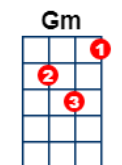
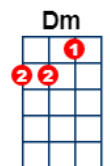
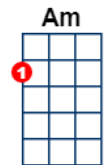
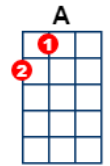
[Dm] (whoa whoa whoa) you gotta slow it down [Am] (yeah yeah yeah)  
But then you pick it up [Gm] (whoa yeah whoa) come on and try a little  
[Dm] Topsy-turvy, back-to-front the right way round  
[Dm] Take it slow slow slow (you gotta pick it up) [Am] yeah yeah yeah  
(See you slow it down) [Gm] yo yo yo (tell me something [Dm] something)

[Dm] I tell you what (I tell you what) what I have [Am] found (what I have found)  
That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside down)

[Dm] Ain't got no pain (ain't got no pain) I ain't got no [Am] rules (ain't got no rules)  
I think I [Gm] like (I think I like) living upside [Dm] down (living upside down)

[Dm] I tell you what (I tell you what) what I have [Am] found (what I have found)  
That I'm no [Gm] fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside [Dm] down (just upside down)

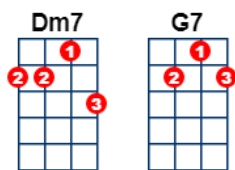
[Dm] Ain't got no pain (ain't got no pain) I ain't got no [Am] rules (ain't got no rules)  
I think I [Gm] like (I think I like) living upside [Dm] down (living upside down)





# Uptown Funk

artist:Mark Ronson , writer:Jeff Bhasker, Philip Lawrence, Bruno Mars, Mark Ronson, Nicholas Williams, Devon Gallaspy, Lonnie Simmons, The Gap Band, Rudolph Taylor



Mark Ronson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OPf0YbXqDm0>

[Dm7] Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do  
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do  
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do  
Do, do [Dm7] do do, do do

[Dm7] This hit , that ice cold  
Mi[G7]chelle Pfeiffer

That white gold

[Dm7] This one, for them hood girls  
Them [G7] good girls, straight masterpieces  
[Dm7] Stylin', while in  
[G7] Livin' it up in the city  
Got [Dm7] Chucks on with Saint Laurent  
Gotta [G7] kiss myself I'm so pretty

Chorus:

I'm too [Dm7] hot (hot damn)  
Called the [G7] police and a fireman  
I'm too [Dm7] hot (hot damn)  
Make a [G7] dragon wanna retire, man  
I'm too [Dm7] hot (hot damn)  
[G7] Say my name you know who I am  
I'm too [Dm7] hot (hot damn)  
Am I [G7] bad 'bout that money – break it down  
[Dm7] Girls hit you - hallelujah (whoa)  
[Dm7] Girls hit you - hallelujah (whoa)  
[Dm7] Girls hit you - hallelujah (whoa)  
[Dm7] 'Cause Uptown Funk gon' give it to you  
[Dm7] 'Cause Uptown Funk gon' give it to you  
[Dm7] 'Cause Uptown Funk gon' give it to you  
[Dm7] Saturday night and we're in the spot  
[G7] Don't believe me, just watch (Come on)  
[Dm7] Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do  
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do  
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do  
Do, do [Dm7] do do, do do

[G7] Don't believe me just watch  
[G7] Don't believe me just watch  
[G7] Don't believe me just watch  
[G7] Don't believe me just watch  
[G7] Hey, hey, hey, oh!

[Dm7] Stop, wait a minute  
[G7] Fill my cup put some liquor in it  
[Dm7] Take a sip, sign a check  
[G7] Julio, Get the stretch!  
[Dm7] Ride to Harlem, Hollywood, Jackson, Mississippi  
If we [Dm7] show up, we gon' show out  
[G7] Smoother than a fresh jar of Skippy

Chorus

[Dm7] Before we leave  
[G7] Let me tell y'all a little something  
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up  
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up, uh  
I said [Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you  
up  
Uptown Funk you up, [Dm7] Uptown Funk you up

Come on, [Dm7] dance, jump on it  
If you [G7] sexy then flaunt it  
If you [Dm7] freaky then own it  
Don't [G7] brag about it, come show me  
Come on, [Dm7] dance, jump on it  
If you [G7] sexy then flaunt it  
Well it's [Dm7] Saturday night and we in the spot  
[Dm7] Don't believe me just watch (come on)

[Dm7] Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do  
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do  
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do  
Do, do [Dm7] do do, do do

[G7] Don't believe me just watch  
[G7] Don't believe me just watch  
[G7] Don't believe me just watch  
[G7] Don't believe me just watch  
[G7] Hey, hey, hey, oh!

[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up  
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up  
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up  
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up  
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up  
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up  
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up  
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up  
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up  
[G7] Aaaaaaow!

# Urban Spaceman

artist:Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band , writer:Neil Innes

Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YuIGwtKrdUY>

Intro:

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,  
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,  
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.  
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I can fly, I'm a  
[C] super- [D] sonic [G] guy

I [Em] don't need pleasure, I [C] don't feel [G] pain,  
[C] if you were to [G] knock me down, I'd [A] just get up [D] again  
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I'm making out,  
[C] I'm [D] all [G] about  
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,  
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.

I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face  
[C] My natural [G] exuberance spills [A] out all over the [D] place  
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm [A] intelligent and clean,  
[C] know [D] what I [G] mean  
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,  
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.

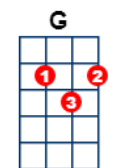
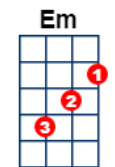
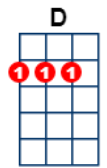
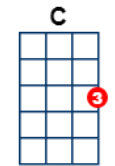
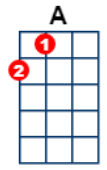
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, as a [A] lover second to none,  
[C] it's a [D] lot of [G] fun

*with Kazoo ?*

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,  
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.  
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I can fly, I'm a  
[C] super- [D] sonic [G] guy

I [Em] never let my friends down, [C] I've never made a [G] boob  
[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine, an [A] advert on the [D] tube  
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] here comes the twist  
[C] I [D] don't [G]-(STOP) exist.

(Optional) Pause x3 then [G] [A] [C] [D] [G] [G] [A] [C] [D] [G]



# Valerie

artist: Amy Winehouse , writer: Dave McCabe, Russell Pritchard, Sean Payne, Abi Harding, Paul Molloy, Boyan Chowdhury

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zMzN9sIFI9g> Capo 4

Intro : [C] [Dm] (1st line)

Well some [C] times I go out by myself and I look across the [Dm] water  
And I [C] think of all the things, what you're doing  
and in my head I make a [Dm] picture

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess  
And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress  
[F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me  
Why won't you come on over Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie Vale[C]rie?  
Vale[Dm]rie

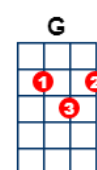
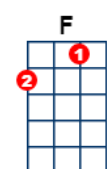
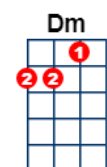
Did you [C] have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale  
Did you get a good [Dm] lawyer?  
I hope you [C] didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man  
Who'll fix it [Dm] for you  
Are you [C] shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair,  
Are you still [Dm] busy  
And did you [C] have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time  
Are you still [Dm] dizzy?

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess  
And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress  
[F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me  
Why won't you come on over Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie

{No chords – tap on Uke}

Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water  
And I think of all the things, what you're doing  
and in my head I make a [Dm] picture

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess  
And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress  
[F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me  
Why won't you come on over Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie Vale[C]rie? Vale[Dm]rie



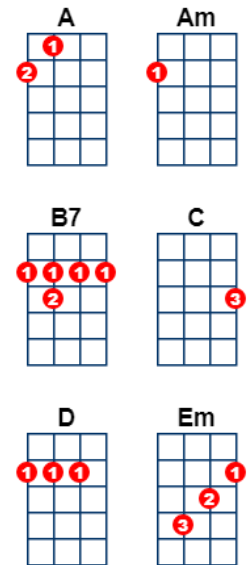
# Venus

artist: Bananarama , writer: Robbie van Leeuwen

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qf8kvZxH\\_UU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qf8kvZxH_UU)

[Em] [A] x 4  
 [A] A [Em] goddess on a [A] mountain [Em] top,  
 [A] was [Em] burning like a [A] silver [Em] flame[A] .  
 The [Em] summit of [A] beauty and [Em] love..  
 [A] and [Em] Venus was her [A] name[Em] .

[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em]  
 [A]  
 [A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em]  
 [A]  
 [A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em]  
 [A]



[A] Her [Em] weapons were her [A] crystal [Em] eyes[A] .....[Em] making every [A] man, [Em] mad.  
 [A]  
 [Em] Black as a [A] dark night she [Em] was..[A] got what [Em] no one else [A] had. [Em]  
 Wowwww!

[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em] [A]  
 [A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]  
 [A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]

x 10

[Em] [A]

[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em] [A]  
 [A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]  
 [A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]

[A] A [Em] goddess on a [A] mountain [Em] top, [A] was [Em] burning like a [A] silver [Em]  
 flame[A] .  
 The [Em] summit of [A] beauty and [Em] love..[A] and [Em] Venus was her [A] name[Em] .

[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em] [A]  
 [A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]  
 [A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]

[Em] Yeah, [Am] baby, she's [Em] got it [Am] (x7)

# Video Killed The Radio Star

artist:The Buggles , writer:Trevor Horn, Geoff Downes and Bruce Woolley

The Buggles - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dOdRsFTFrgk> (Ab)

[G] [D] [Em7] [Bm]

[G] [D] [Em7] [A] ..

[D] I heard you [G] on the wireless [Em7] back in Fifty [A] Two

[D] Lying a-[G]-wake intent at [Em7] tuning in on [A] you.

[D] If I was [G] young it didn't [Em7] stop you coming [A] through.

[D] Oh-a [G] oh [Em7] [A]

[D] They took the [G] credit for your [Em7] second sympho-[A]-ny.

[D] Rewritten [G] by machine on [Em7] new technolo-[A]-gy,

[D] and now I [G] understand the [Em7] problems you can [A] see.

[D] Oh-a [G] oh [Em7] I met your [A] children

[D] Oh-a [G] oh [Em7] What did you [A] tell them?

[D] Video killed the [G] radio star. [D] Video killed the [G] radio star.

[D] Pictures [A] came and [G] broke your heart. [A] Oh-a-a-a [Bm] oh

[D] And now we [G] meet in an a-[Em7]-bandoned studi-[A]-o.

[D] We hear the [G] playback and it [Em7] seems so long a-[A]-go.

[D] And you re-[G]-member the [Em7] jingles used to [A] go.

[D] Oh-a [G] oh [Em7] you were the [A] first one

[D] Oh-a [G] oh [Em7] you were the [A] last one

[D] Video killed the [G] radio star. [D] Video killed the [G] radio star.

[D] In my [A] mind and [G] in my car, we [D] can't re-[A]-wind we've [G] gone too far

[A] Oh-a-a-a [Bm] oh [A] Oh-a-a-a [Bm] oh

[Em7] [A] [D] [G] [Em7] [A] [D] [G]

[Em7] [A] [Bm] [Bm] [G]\* [D]\* [Em7]\* [A]\*

[D] Video killed the [G] radio star. [D] Video killed the [G] radio star.

[D] In my [A] mind and [G] in my car, we [D] can't re-[A]-wind we've [G] gone too far

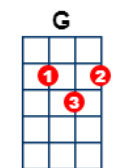
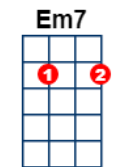
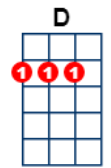
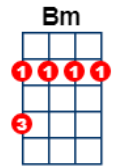
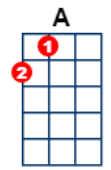
[D] Pictures [A] came and [G] broke your heart, [D] put the [A] blame on [G]\* VCR...

You [D] are [G] [Em7] a [A] radio [D] star [G] [Em7] [A]

You [D] are [G] [Em7] a [A] radio [D] star [G] [Em7] [A]

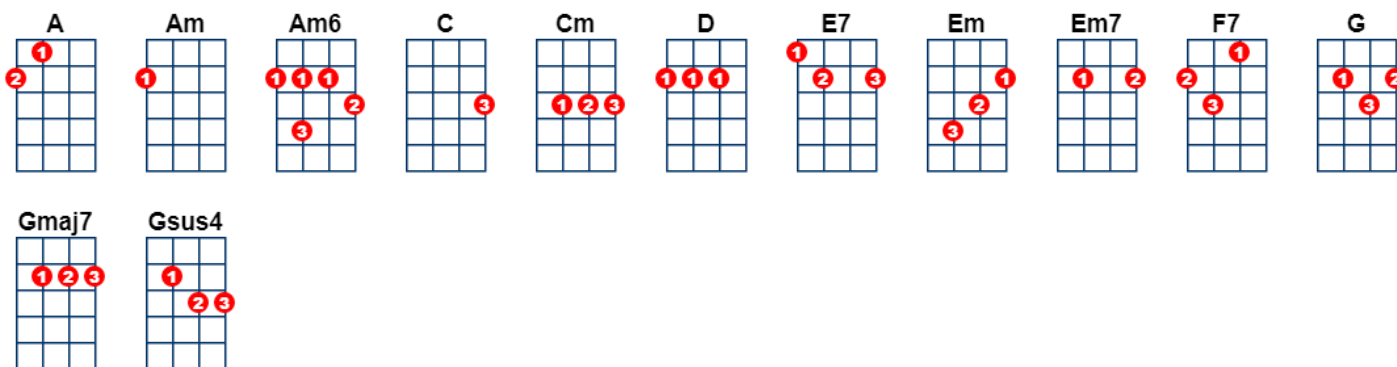
[D] Video killed the [G] radio star. x4 [D] Video killed the [G] radio star. x4

[D]



# Vincent

artist:Don McLean , writer:Don McLean



Don McLean : <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dipFMJckZOM>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Starry starry [G] night [Gsus4] [G] paint your palette [Am] blue and grey  
 Look out on a [C] summer's day with [D] eyes that know the darkness in my [G] soul  
 Shadows on the [G] hills [Gsus4] [G] sketch the trees and the [Am] daffodils  
 Catch the breeze and the [C] winter chills  
 In [D] colours on the snowy linen [G] land [C] [G]

Now I under[Am]stand [Am6] what you tried to [G] say to [Gmaj7] me [Em7]  
 How you suffered for you [Am] sanity [Am6] and how you tried to set them [Em] free  
 They would not listen they did [A] not know how [Am]  
 Per[Am6]haps they'll listen [G] now

Starry starry [G] night [Gsus4] [G] flaming flowers that [Am] brightly blaze  
 Swirling clouds in [C] violet haze re[D]flect in Vincent's eyes of china [G] blue  
 Colors changing [G] hue [Gsus4] [G] morning fields of [Am] amber grain  
 Weathered faces [C] lined in pain  
 Are [D] soothed beneath the artist's loving [G] hand [C] [G]

Now I under[Am]stand [Am6] what you tried to [G] say to [Gmaj7] me [Em7]  
 How you suffered for you [Am] sanity [Am6] and how you tried to set them [Em] free  
 They would not listen they did [A] not know how [Am]  
 Per[Am6]haps they'll listen [G] now

For they could not [Am] love you [Am6] but still your love was [G] true [Gmaj7] [Em7]  
 And when no [Am] hope was left in sight on that [Cm] starry starry night  
 You [G] took your life as [F7] lovers often [E7] do  
 But I [Am] could have told you Vincent  
 This [C] world was never meant for one as [D] beautiful as you [G] [C] [G]

Starry starry [G] night [Gsus4] [G] portraits hung in [Am] empty halls  
 Frameless heads on [C] nameless walls  
 With [D] eyes that watch the world and can't for[G]get  
 Like the stranger that you've [G] met [Gsus4] [G] the ragged man in [Am] ragged clothes  
 The silver thorn of [C] bloody rose lies [D] crushed and broken on the virgin [G] snow

Now I think I [Am] know [Am6] what you tried to [G] say to [Gmaj7] me [Em7]  
 And how you suffered for you [Am] sanity [Am6] how you tried to set them [Em] free  
 They would not listen they're not [A] listening still [Am]  
 Per[Am6]haps they never [G] will [C] [G]

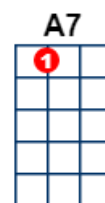
# Wade In The Water

artist:Jennifer Lane , writer:Caroline Henderson, Christine Mcvie

Laurie Lewis, Caroline Henderson, Chistine McVie

Jennifer Lane: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TM7aV1dl8QE>

[Dm] [A7] [Dm]



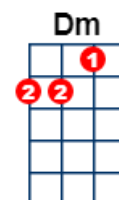
Chorus:

[Dm] Wade in the Water

[A7] Wade in the [Dm] Water children

[Dm] Wade in the [G7] Water,

[Dm] God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

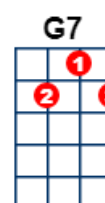


[Dm] Who're these children all dressed in white

God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

[Dm] Must be the Children of the Israelites

God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter



Chorus

[Dm] Who're these children all dressed in red

God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

[Dm] Must be the ones that Moses led

God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

Chorus

[Dm] Who're these children all dressed in blue

God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

[Dm] Must be ones that made it through

God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

Chorus x 2

[Dm] God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter [Dm]



# Wagon Wheel

artist:Old Crow Medicine Show , writer:Bob Dylan, Ketch Secor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1gX1EP6mG-E> (but in A)

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines  
And I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Carolina  
[C] Starin' up the road  
And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights

I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours  
[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers  
And I'm a [C] hopin' for Raleigh  
I can [G] see my baby to-[F]night

Chorus:

So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel  
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel  
[C] Hey, [G] mama [F] rock me  
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain  
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train  
[C] Hey, [G] mama [F] rock me

[So \[C\] rock me mama like a \[G\] wagon wheel](#)  
[\[Am\] Rock me mama any \[F\] way you feel](#)  
[\[C\] Hey, \[G\] mama \[F\] rock me](#)

[C] Runnin' from the cold [G] up in New England  
I was [Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time stringband  
My [C] baby plays the guitar, [G] I pick a banjo [F] now

Oh, the [C] North country winters keep a [G] gettin' me now  
Lost my [Am] money playin' poker so I [F] had to up and leave  
But I [C] ain't a turnin' back  
To [G] livin' that old life [F] no more

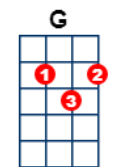
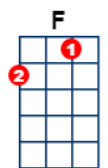
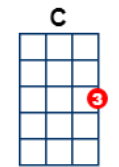
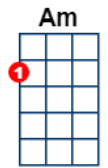
Chorus

[So \[C\] rock me mama like a \[G\] wagon wheel](#)  
[\[Am\] Rock me mama any \[F\] way you feel](#)  
[\[C\] Hey, \[G\] mama \[F\] rock me](#)

[C] Walkin' to the south [G] out of Roanoke  
I caught a [Am] trucker out of Philly  
Had a [F] nice long toke  
But [C] he's a headed west from the [G] Cumberland Gap  
To [F] Johnson City, Tennessee

And I [C] gotta get a move on [G] fit for the sun  
I hear my [Am] baby callin' my name and I [F] know that she's the only one  
And [C] if I die in Raleigh at [G] least I will die [F] free

Chorus





# Wait For The Wagon

artist:97th Regimental String Band , writer:Wiesenthal

Band: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CFtt8czpWZ4>

Skirtlifters:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qfyr5zttGYM>

Where the [C] river runs like [G] silver and the [C] birds they [G7] sing so [C] sweet  
I have a cabin Phyllis dear and [F] somethin' [G7] good to [C] eat  
Come listen to my story , it [F] will re[G7] lieve my [C] heart  
So jump into the wagon and [F] off [G7] we will [C] start  
[C] Wait for the wagon wait [E7] for the [F] wagon  
[C] Wait for the wagon and we'll [F] all [G7] take a [C] ride

Will you [C] come with me my [G] Phyllis dear  
 To [C] yonder [G7] mountain [C] free  
 Where the blossoms smell the sweetest, come [F] rove a [G7] long with [C] me  
 Now it's every Sunday morning dear when [F] I am [G7] by your [C] side  
 We'll jump into the wagon and we'll [F] all [G7] take a [C] ride

Chorus:

[C] Wait for the wagon wait [E7] for the [F] wagon  
 [C] Wait for the wagon and we'll [F] all [G7] take a [C] ride

Where the [C] river runs like [G] silver and the [C] birds they [G7] sing so [C] sweet  
 I have a cabin Phyllis dear and [F] somethin' [G7] good to [C] eat  
 Come listen to my story , it [F] will re[G7] lieve my [C] heart  
 So jump into the wagon and [F] off [G7] we will [C] start

Chorus

Do [C] you believe, my [G] Phyllis, dear, old [C] Mike, with [G7] all his [C] wealth,  
 Can [C] make you half so happy as I, [F] with [G7] youth and [C] health ?  
 We'll have a little farm, a [C] horse, a [G7] pig , a [C] cow;  
 And you will mind the dairy, while [F] I do [G7] guide the [C] plough.

Chorus

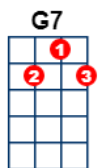
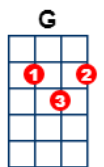
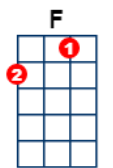
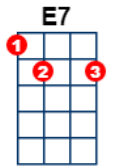
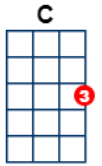
Your [C] lips are red as [G] poppies, your [C] hair so [G7] slick and [C] neat,  
 All braided up with dahlias, and [F] holly[G7]hocks so [C] sweet.  
 It's ev'ry Sunday morning when [F] I am [G7] by your [C] side,  
 We'll jump into the wagon, and we'll [F] all [G7] take a [C] ride.

Chorus (plus instrumental of verse and chorus – like intro)

To [C] gether, on life's [G] journey, we'll [F] travel [G7] till we [C] stop.  
 And if we have no trouble, we'll [F] reach the [G7] happy [C] top.  
 Then come with me, sweet Phyllis, my [F] dear, my [G7] lovely [C] bride,  
 we'll jump into the wagon, and we'll [F] all [G7] take a [C] ride.

Chorus x 2

*Thanks to Jazzy Lemon at <http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk/> - Dedicated to her mother Phyllis*



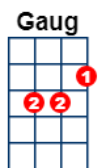
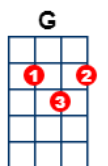
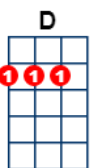
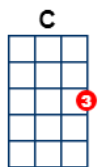
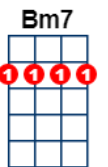
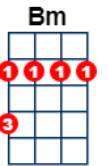
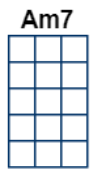
# Wake Me Up Before You Go-Go

artist:Wham , writer:George Michael

Wham: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pIgZ7gMze7A> (Capo on 5th fret to play along)

"Jitterbug" X 4 (off beat tap on ukes )

[G] You put the boom-boom into my heart,  
 You send my [Am7] soul sky-high when your [G] lovin starts  
 [G] Jitterbug into my brain, [Am7] [G]  
 Goes a bang, [Am7] bang, bang 'til my [G] feet do the same  
 But [Am7] something's bugging you [Bm] something'aint right,  
 My [Am7] best friend told me whatyou [Bm] did last night  
 [Am7] Left me sleepin' [Bm] in my bed, [Am7] I was dreamin'  
 but I [C] should have been with you in[D]stead !



Chorus:

Wake me [G] up before you go-go  
 Don't leave me [Am7] hanging on like a [G] yo-yo  
 [G] Wake me up before you go-go  
 I don't want to [Am7] miss it when you hit that [G] high  
 [G] Wake me up before you go-go  
 'Cause I'm not [Am7] plannin' on going [G] solo  
 [G] Wake me up before you go-go  
 [Am7] Take me dancing to[G]night  
 I wanna hit that [G] high ...[Gaug] yeah yeah ...  
 [G] I wanna hit that [Gaug] high...yeah [G] yeah

[G] You take the grey skies out of my way,  
 You make the [Am7] sun shine brighter than [G] Doris Day  
 [G] Turned a bright spark into a flame,  
 My [Am7] beats per minute never been the [G] same  
 [Am7] Cause you're my lady, [Bm] I'm your fool  
 It [Am7] makes me crazy when you [Bm] act so cruel  
 [Am7] Come on baby, [Bm] let's not fight  
 [Am7] We'll go dancing, [C] everything will be al[D]right

Chorus

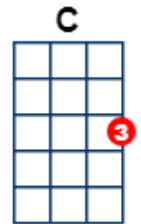
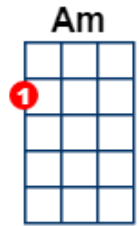
[Am7] Cuddle up baby, [Bm7] move in tight,  
 [Am7] We'll go dancin' to[Bm7]morrow night  
 It's [Am7] cold out there, but it's [Bm7] warm in bed,  
 [Am7] They can dance, [C] we'll stay home in[D]stead

# Wake Me Up

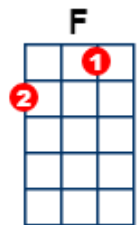
artist:Avicii , writer:Tim Bergling, Aloe Blacc, Mike Einziger, Melinda Marie, Marantz Aileen, Marie Quinn

Avicii: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IcrbM1l\\_BoI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IcrbM1l_BoI) (Capo on 2)

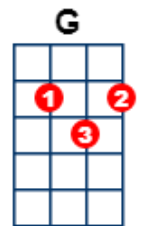
[Am] Feeling my [F] way through the [C] darkness  
 [Am] Guided [F] by a beating [C] heart  
 [Am] I can't [F] tell where the [C] journey will end  
 [Am] But I [F] know where to [C] start  
 [Am] They tell me [F] I'm too young to under[C]stand  
 [Am] They say I'm [F] caught up in a [C] dream  
 [Am] Well life will [F] pass me by if I [C] don't open up my eyes  
 [Am] Well that's [F] fine by [C] me



So wake me [Am] up when [F] it's all [C] over  
 [G] When I'm [Am] wiser [F] and I'm [C] older  
 [Am] All this time I was [F] finding [C] myself  
 [G] And [Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost



So wake me [Am] up when [F] it's all [C] over  
 [G] When I'm [Am] wiser [F] and I'm [C] older  
 [Am] All this time I was [F] finding [C] myself  
 [G] And [Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost



[Am] I tried [F] carrying the weight of [C] the world  
 [Am] But I [F] only have two [C] hands  
 [Am] I hope I get the [F] chance to [C] travel the world  
 [Am] And I don't [F] have any [C] plans  
 [Am] I wish that I could [F] stay forever this [C] young  
 Not a[Am]fraid to close my [C] eyes  
 [Am] Life's a [F] game made for [C] everyone  
 [Am] And [F] love is the [C] prize

So wake me [Am] up when [F] it's all [C] over  
 [G] When I'm [Am] wiser [F] and I'm [C] older  
 [Am] All this time I was [F] finding [C] myself  
 [G] And [Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost

So wake me [Am] up when [F] it's all [C] over  
 [G] When I'm [Am] wiser [F] and I'm [C] older  
 [Am] All this time I was [F] finding [C] myself  
 [G] And [Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost

[Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost  
 [Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost  
 [Am] I didn't [F] know I was [C] lost  
 [Am] I didn't [F] know I .....

# Wake Up Little Susie

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Bothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v1fImXAeS-s>

Intro: [D] [F] [G] [F]

[D] Wake up little Susie wake up [F] [G] [F]

[D] Wake up little Susie wake up [F] [G] [F]

Ee've [G] both been [D] sound a[G]sleep

Wake up little [D] Susie and [G] weep

The movie's [D] over it's [G] four o'[D]clock and

[G] we're in [D] trouble [G] deep

Wake up little [A7] Susie [G] wake up little [A] Susie w[A7]-ell

[A] Whatta we gonna [G] tell your [A7] Momma

[A] Whatta we gonna [G] tell your [A7] Pa

[A] Whatta we gonna [G] tell our [A] friends when [G] they [A] say

[A7] Ooh-la-la

[D] Wake up little Susie [A7] wake up little [D] Susie w-ell

I [D] told your mama that you'd be in by [D7] ten

Well now [G] Susie baby looks like we goofed again

[D] Wake up little [A7] Susie [G] wake up little [A] Susie

[N/C] We gotta go [D] home [D] [F] [G] [F] [D] [F] [G] [F]

[D] Wake up little Susie wake up [F] [G] [F]

[D] Wake up little Susie wake up [F] [G] [F]

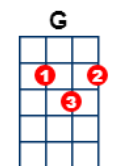
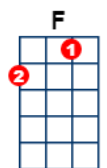
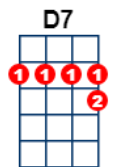
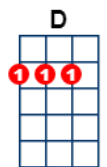
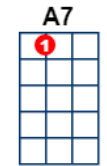
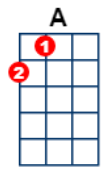
The [G] movie [D] wasn't so [G] hot it didn't [D7] have much of a [G] plot

We fell a[D]sleep our [G] goose is [D] cooked our [G] repu[D]tation is [G] shot

Wake up little [A7] Susie [G] wake up little [A7] Susie w-ell

[A] Wake up little [D] Susie

[D] [F] [G] [F] X 3 [D]

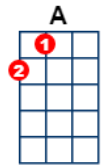


# Walk Of Life

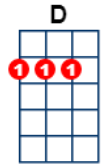
artist:Dire Straits , writer:Mark Knopfler

Dire Straits: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXJPIYZ77\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXJPIYZ77_A) Capo on 2nd fret

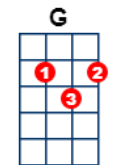
[D] [G] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]



[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies  
 [D] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say  
 [D] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman  
 [D] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay



[G] He got the action he got the motion [D] oh yeah the boy can play  
 [G] Dedication devotion [D] turning all the night time into the day  
 [D] He do the song about the sweet lovin' [A] woman  
 He do the [D] song about the [G] knife  
 He do the [D] walk [A] He do the walk of [G] life  
 [A] He do the walk of [D] life {riff} [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]



[D] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story  
 [D] Hand me down my walkin' shoes  
 [D] Here come Johnny with the power and the glory  
 [D] Backbeat the talkin' blues

[G] He got the action he got the motion [D] oh yeah the boy can play  
 [G] Dedication devotion [D] turning all the night time into the day  
 [D] He do the song about the sweet lovin' [A] woman  
 He do the [D] song about the [G] knife  
 He do the [D] walk [A] He do the walk of [G] life  
 [A] He do the walk of [D] life (riff) [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]

[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies  
 [D] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say  
 [D] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman  
 [D] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

[G] He got the action he got the motion [D] oh yeah the boy can play  
 [G] Dedication devotion [D] turning all the night time into the day  
 [D] And after all the violence and [A] double talk  
 There's just a [D] song in all the trouble and the [G] strife  
 You do the [D] walk [A] You do the walk of [G] life  
 [A] You do the walk of [D] life (riff - fading) [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]

# Walk On By

artist:Dionne Warwick , writer:Hal David and Burt Bacharach

Walk On By

Burt Bacharach and Hal David Dionne Warwick:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AA3RZBrsLkM> Capo 3

Intro : [F#m] [F#m]

[F#m] If you see me walking down the street  
 And [B] I start to [F#m] cry [B] each time we [F#m] meet  
 Walk on [Em7] by [F#m], walk on [Em7] by  
 [F#m] Make believe that [Bm] you don't see the tears  
 Just [F#m] let me grieve in [Em7] private  
 'cause each time I [A7] see you  
 I break down and [Dmaj7] cry [G]

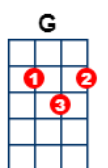
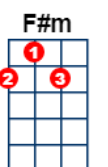
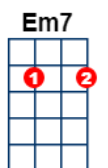
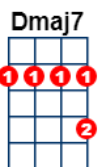
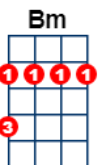
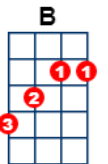
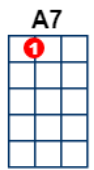
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]  
 Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]  
 Walk on [Dmaj7] by [Dmaj7]

[F#m] I just can't get over losing you  
 And [B] so if I [F#m] seem [B] broken and [F#m] blue  
 Walk on [Em7] by [F#m], walk on [Em7] by  
 [F#m] Foolish pride is [Bm] all that I have left  
 So [F#m] let me hide the [Em7] tears  
 And the sadness you [A7] gave me  
 When you said good[Dmaj7]-bye [G]

Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]  
 Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]  
 Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]  
 [F#m] 1 2 3 4 [F#m] 1 2 [B] 3 4 [F#m] 1 2 [B] 3 4 [F#m] 1 2 ...

Walk on [Em7] by [F#m],  
 Walk on [Em7] by  
 [F#m] Foolish pride is [Bm] all that I have left  
 So [F#m] let me hide the [Em7] tears  
 And the sadness you [A7] gave me  
 When you said good[Dmaj7]-bye [G]

Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]  
 Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G] (ad rigor boredom)



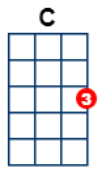
# Walk On The Wild Side

artist:Lou Reed , writer:Lou Reed

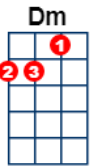
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0KaWSOIASWc>

*Thanks to Ian at <https://uketunes.wordpress.com/>*

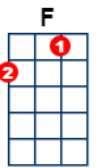
[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]



[C] Holly came from Miami, F L [F] A  
 [C] Hitch-hiked her way across the U S [F] A  
 [C] Plucked her eyebrows [Dm] on the way, [F] shaved her legs and then  
 [Dm] he was a she



She says [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side  
 [C] Hey honey, take a walk on the [F] wild side  
 [C] [F] [C] [F]



[C] Candy came from out on the [F] Island  
 [C] In the backroom she was everybody's [F] darlin'  
 [C] But she never [Dm] lost her head [F] even when she was [Dm] giving head  
 She says [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side  
 I said [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side, and the coloured girls go

[C] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo [F] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo (x4)  
 [C] dooooo [F] [C] [F]

[C] Little Joe never once gave it a[F]-way, [C] everybody had to pay and [F] pay  
 A [C] hustle here and a [Dm] hustle there,  
 [F] New York City's [Dm] the place where they said,  
 [C] Hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side  
 I said [C] hey Joe, take a walk on the [F] wild side  
 [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Sugar Plum Fairy came and hit the [F] streets,  
 [C] lookin' for soul food and a place to [F] eat  
 [C] Went to the [Dm] Apollo, [C] you should've seen 'em [Dm] go, go, go  
 They said [C] hey sugar, take a walk on the [F] wild side  
 I said [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side, all right  
 [C] huh [F] [C] [F]

[C] Jackie is just speeding a[F]-way  
 [C] Thought she was James Dean for a [F] day  
 [C] Then I guess she [Dm] had to crash, [F] Valium would have [Dm] helped that bash  
 She said [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side  
 I said [C] hey honey, take a walk on the [F] wild side, and the coloured girls say

[C] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo [F] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo (x6)

[C] dooooo [F] [C] [F] [C]



# Walk Right Back

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Sonny Curtis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RDv8m2N-qdk>

Ukester Brown at <http://ukesterbrown.com> (small mods – but that's just me)

[D] [Bm] [D]// [Bm] [D] [Bm] x 2

[D] I want you to tell me why you walked out on me  
I'm so lone-some [Bm] ev'ry [A] day  
I want you to know that since you walked out on [A7] me  
Noth-in' seems to be the [Dbdim] same old [D] way  
[D] Think about the love that burns with-in my heart for you  
The [D7] times we had be-fore you went a[G]way, [B] old [Em] me  
[G] Walk right back to me this minute  
[D] Bring your love to me, don't [Bm] send it  
[A] I'm so lone-some ev'-ry [D] day.

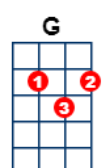
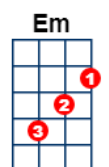
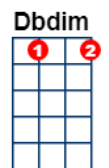
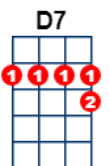
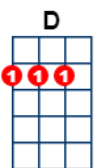
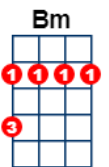
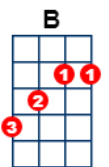
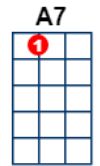
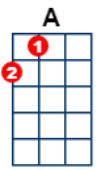
[D] I want you to tell me why you walked out on me  
I'm so lone-some [Bm] ev'ry [A] day  
I want you to know that since you walked out on [A7] me  
Noth-in' seems to be the [Dbdim] same old [D] way

[D] [Bm] [D]// [Bm] [D] [Bm]

[D] Think about the love that burns with-in my heart for you  
The [D7] times we had be-fore you went a[G]way, [B] old [Em] me  
[G] Walk right back to me this minute  
[D] Bring your love to me, don't [Bm] send it  
[A] I'm so lone-some ev'-ry [D] day.

[D] These eyes of mine that gave you lov-ing glan-ces once before  
Changed to shades of [Bm] clou-dy [A] gray  
I want so ve-ry much to see you, just like be[A7]fore  
I've got-ta know you're com-in' [Dbdim] back to [D] stay  
[D] Please be-lieve me when I say it's great to hear from you  
But [D7] there's a lot of things a let-ter just can't [G] say, [B] old [Em] me  
[D] Walk right back to me this minute  
[D] Bring your love to me, don't [Bm] send it  
[A] I'm so lone-some ev'-ry [D] day.

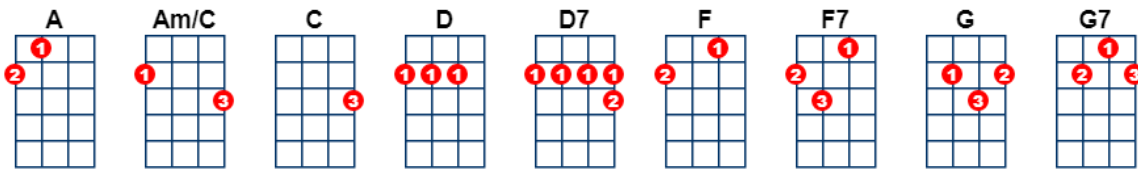
[D] [Bm] [D]// [Bm] [D] [Bm]





# Walk Right In [C]

artist:The Rooftop Singers , writer:Erik Darling and Bill Swanoe



Gus Cannon and H Woods - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kcanr77HcrU> (But in Ab)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ImVlwiuMQk> (But in Ab)

[C] [A] [D] [G] [C]

[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
 [D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on. [G7]  
 [C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
 [D7] Daddy, let your mind roll [G7] on.  
 [C] Every-[Am/C]body's [C] talkin' [Am/C] 'bout a [C] new [Am/C] way of [C]  
 walkin' [Am/C],  
 [F] Do you want to [F7] lose your [D7] mind?  
 [C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
 [D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on. [G]

[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
 [D7] Baby, let your [G7] hair grow [C] long. [G7]  
 [C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
 [D7] Baby, let your hair grow [G7] long.  
 [C] Every-[Am/C]body's [C] talkin' [Am/C] 'bout a [C] new [Am/C] way of [C]  
 walkin' [Am/C],  
 [F] Do you want to [F7] lose your [D7] mind?  
 [C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
 [D7] Baby, let your [G7] hair grow [C] long. [G]

[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
 [D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on. [G7]  
 [C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
 [D7] Daddy, let your mind roll [G7] on.  
 [C] Every-[Am/C]body's [C] talkin' [Am/C] 'bout a [C] new [Am/C] way of [C]  
 walkin' [Am/C],  
 [F] Do you want to [F7] lose your [D7] mind?  
 [C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down,  
 [D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on.

[D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on.

# Walk Right In [G]

artist:The Rooftop Singers , writer:Gus Cannon and H Woods

Gus Cannon and H Woods - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SQD1Jsj1d3w> Capo on 1

[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
 [A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G] on  
 Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
 [A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [D7] on

[G] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'  
 [C7] Do you want to lose your mind?  
 [G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
 [A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [G] on

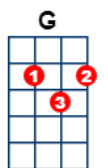
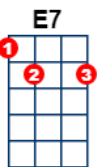
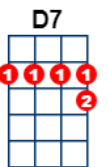
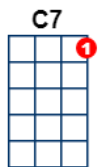
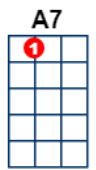
[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7]down  
 [A7] Baby, let your [D7] hair hang [G] down  
 Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
 [A7] Baby, let your hair hang [D7] down

[G] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'  
 [C7] Do you want to lose your mind?  
 [G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
 [A7] Baby, let your hair hang [G] down

[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
[A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G] on  
Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
[A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [D7] on

[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
 [A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G] on  
 Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
 [A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [D7] on

[G] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'  
 [C7] Do you want to lose your mind?  
 [G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down  
 [A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [G] on  
 [A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [G] on



# Walk Tall

artist:Val Doonican , writer:Don Wayne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BL58-Sh94ms> Capo on 1

*thanks to Chris Hughes*

[D]

Walk [G] tall, walk straight and look the [D] world right in the [G] eye! [G7]

That's [C] what my mama told me, when [G] I was about knee-high. She [C] said, Son, be a proud man, and [G] hold your head up high. Walk tall, walk straight and look the [D] world right in the [G] eye!

All [G] through the years that I grew up ma [D] told these things to [G] me, [G7]

But [G] I was young and foolish then and [G] much too blind to see. [C] I ignored the things she said as [G] if I'd never heard, Now I see and understand the [D] wisdom of her [G] words.

Walk [G] tall, walk straight and look the [D] world right in the [G] eye! [G7]

That's [C] what my mama told me, when [G] I was about knee-high. She [C] said, Son, be a proud man, and [G] hold your head up high. Walk tall, walk straight and look the [D] world right in the [G] eye!

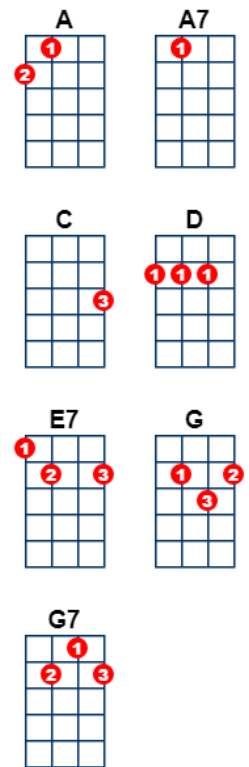
I [G] started going places where the [D] youngsters shouldn't [G] go, [G7]  
I [C] got to know the kind of girls it's [G] better not to know.  
I [C] fell in with a bad crowd and [G] laughed and drank with them,  
through the laughter Mama's words would [D] echo now and [G] then.

Walk [G] tall, walk straight and look the [D] world right in the [G] eye! [G7]  
That's [C] what my mama told me, when [G] I was about knee-high.  
She [C] said, Son, be a proud man, and [G] hold your head up high.  
Walk tall, walk straight and look the [D] world right in the [G] eye! [E7]

## *Key change*

I [A] got in trouble with the law and [E7] I'm in prison [A] now [A7]  
[D] Through these prison bars I see things [A] so much different now  
I've [D] got one more year to serve and [A] when my time is done  
I'll walk tall and straight and make Ma [D] proud to call me [A] son

Walk [A] tall, walk straight and look the [E7] world right in the [A] eye! [A7]  
That's [D] what my mama told me, when [A] I was about knee-high.  
She [D] said, Son, be a proud man, and [A] hold your head up high.  
Walk tall, walk straight and look the [E7] world right in the [A] eye!  
Walk tall, walk straight and look the [E7] world right in the [A] eye!



# Walking After Midnight [C]

artist:Patsy Cline , writer:Don Hecht and Alan Block

Don Hecht and Alan Block, Patsy Cline - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bsRNCvHXHHU>

[I go out \[C\] walking after \[C7\] midnight](#)  
[Out in the \[F\] moonlight just \[Fm\] like we used to do](#)  
[I'm always \[C\] walking after \[F\] midnight](#)  
[\[G7\] Searching for \[C\] you \[G7\]](#)

I go out [C] walking, after [C7] midnight  
 Out in the [F] moonlight just [Fm] like we used to do  
 I'm always [C] walking, after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] you

[G7] I walk for [C] miles, along the [C7] highway  
 Well that's just [F] my way of [Fm] saying I love you  
 I'm always [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] you

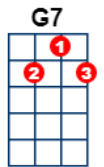
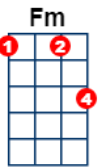
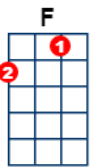
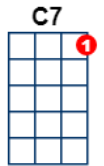
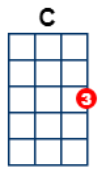
[C7] I stop to [F] see a weeping willow  
 Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's [G7] crying for [C] me [C7]  
 And [F] as the skies turn gloomy  
 Night winds whisper to me I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be

I go out [C] walking, after [C7] midnight  
 Out in the [F] starlight just [Fm] hoping you may be  
 Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] me

[C7] I stop to [F] see a weeping willow  
 Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's [G7] crying for [C] me [C7]  
 And [F] as the skies turn gloomy  
 Night winds whisper to me I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be

I go out [C] walking, after [C7] midnight  
 Out in the [F] starlight just [Fm] hoping you may be  
 Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] me

Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] me

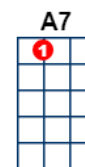


# Walking Back To Happiness

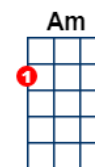
artist:Helen Shapiro , writer:John Schroeder and Mike Hawker

Helen Shapiro: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NuQlpFnIIBE> Capo on 1

[G] Funny, but it's true, [Em] what loneliness can do.  
[Am] Since I've been away, [A7] I have loved you [D7] more each day.



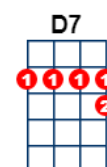
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.  
[G] Said goodbye to [Em] loneliness, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.  
[C] I never knew, [G] I'd miss you; [D7] now I know what [G] I must do.  
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I shared [D7] with [G] you.  
[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).



[G] Making up for the [Em] things we said, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.  
[G] And mistakes, to [Em] which they led, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.  
[C] I shouldn't have [G] gone away, [D7] so I'm coming [G] back today.  
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I threw [D7] a [G] way.  
[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).



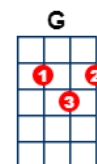
[G] Walking back to happiness with you,  
Said farewell to loneliness I [D7] knew.  
[C] Laid aside, [G] foolish pride;  
[A7] Learnt the truth from [D7] tears I cried.



[G] Spread the news; I'm [Em] on my way, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.  
[G] All my blues have [Em] blown away, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.  
[C] I'm bringing you [G] love so true, '[D7] cos that's what I [G] owe to you.  
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I shared [D7] with [G] you.  
[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).



[G] Walking back to happiness with you,  
Said farewell to loneliness I [D7] knew.  
[C] Laid aside, [G] foolish pride;  
[A7] Learnt the truth from [D7] tears I cried. [D7]



[G] Spread the news; I'm [Em] on my way, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.  
[G] All my blues have [Em] blown away, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.  
[C] I'm bringing you [G] love so true, '[D7] cos that's what I [G] owe to you.  
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I shared [D7] with [G] you.  
[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).

*repeat and fade*

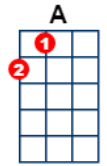
[G] Walking back to happiness a-[Em]gain, [G] Walking back to happiness a-[D7]gain

# Walking in Memphis - Cher

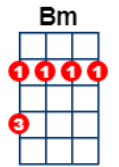
artist:Cher , writer:Marc Cohn

Cher: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U0mL2gzy8dE>

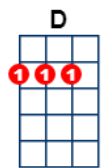
[G] Put on my [D] blue suede shoes, and I [G] boarded the [D] plane  
[Bm] Touched [G] down in the land of the Delta Blues  
In the middle of the [A] pouring [D] rain [Bm]



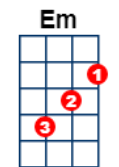
[G] W.C. Handy, [Bm] [G] won't you look down on [Bm] me?  
[G] Yeah, I got a first class ticket, [Bm] [G] but I'm as blue as a girl can [D] be



Then I'm walking in [G] Memphis [A] [D]  
I was [Bm] walking with my [G] feet ten feet [D] off of [Bm] Beale  
Walking in [G] Memphis, [A] [D] but [Em] do I really feel the [D] way I feel?

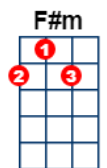


Saw the [G] ghost of [D] Elvis on Union Avenue  
[Bm] Followed him [D] up to the [G] gates of [D] Graceland  
[D] I watched him walk right through



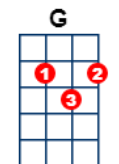
Now [G] security, they did not see [D] him  
They just [G] hovered 'round his [D] tomb [Bm]  
There's a [G] pretty little [A] thing waiting [D] for the [Bm] King  
[G] Down [NC] in the Jungle Room

[D] When I was walking in [G] Memphis [A] [D]  
I was [Bm] walking with my [G] feet ten feet [D] off of [Bm] Beale  
[Bm] Walking in [G] Memphis, [A] [D] but [Em] do I really feel the way I [D] feel?



Chorus:

[D] Walking in [G] Memphis, ([A] Walking in [D] Memphis)  
I was [Bm] walking with my [G] feet ten feet [G] off of [Bm] Beale  
Walking in [G] Memphis, ([A] Walking in [D] Memphis)  
But [Em] do I really feel the [D] way I feel?



[D] They got [Bm] catfish on the [D] table, they got [Bm] gospel in the [D] air  
[D] Reverend [F#m] Green be glad to [G] see you when you [NC] haven't got a prayer  
Boy, you've got a prayer in [G] Memphis [A] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[G] Now [D] Gabriel plays piano every [G] Friday at the Hollywood [Bm]  
And they [G] brought me down to [D] see him  
And they [G] asked me [A] if I [D] would [Bm] [G]

[A] Do a little number? [Bm] And I sang with [A] all my [Bm] might  
He said, "[G] Tell me, are [A] you a Christian, [Bm] child?"  
And I said, "[NC] Man, I am tonight"

Chorus x 2

[A] Put on my [D] blue suede [Bm] shoes [G].....[A].....[D]

Probably easier than Marc Cohn version – esp with barre chords

# Walking in Memphis – Marc Cohn

artist:Marc Cohn , writer:Marc Cohn

Marc Cohn: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YFEB9xLeLmY>

[G] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [F]

[C] Put on my blue suede [D] shoes, and I [C] boarded the plane [Am]

[Am] Touched down [C] in the land of the Delta Blues

[F] In the middle of the [C] pouring rain [Am] [F]

W.C. [C] Handy , won't you [F] look down [C] over me

[C] Yeah, I got a first class ticket

[F] But I'm as [C] blue as a boy can be

Chorus:

[C] Then I'm walking in [F] Memphis [G] [C]

[Am] Was [F] walking with my feet, ten feet off of [C] Beale

[Am] Walking [F] in [G] Memphis

[C] But do I really [Dm] feel the way I [C] feel [F] [Am]

[F] Saw the ghost of [Am] Elvis on [F] Union [C] Avenue

Followed him [F] up to the [C] gates of Graceland

Then I [F] watched him walk [C] right through

Now [F] security they did not see [C] him

They just [F] hovered [G] 'round his [C] tomb

[Dm] But there's a [F] pretty little [G] thing, [C] waiting for the king

[F] Down [NC] in the Jungle Room

Chorus

[C] They've got [Am] catfish on the [C] table , they've got [Am] gospel in the [C] air

And Reverend [Em] Green, be [F] glad to see you

When you [F#m] haven't got a [G] prayer

Boy, you got a prayer in [F] Memphis

[G] [C] [Am] [F] [C] [F]

[G] Now Muriel, plays [C] piano [F] every Friday at the [C] Hollywood [Am]

[F] And they brought me down to [C] see [Dm] her and they [F] asked me if I [C] would

[F] Do a [G] little [C] number and I [F] sang with all [C] my might

She [F] said, "Tell me are you a [C] Christian [Am] child?"

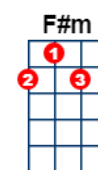
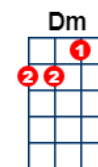
And I [C] said, "[Em] Ma'am, I am [C] tonight"

Chorus x 2 then Verse 1

[A] Touched down [C] in the land of the Delta Blues

[F] In the middle of the [C] pouring rain [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [C]

I FOUND THIS VERY HARD TO GET THE RHYTHM – UPDATES APPRECIATED!



Also uses:  
A, Am, C, D,  
F, G



# Walking in the Air, The Snowman

artist:Peter Auty , writer:Howard Blake

Howard Blake, Peter Auty: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xb-pX7sIjFY>  
(But in C#m)

Intro: 4X[Dm] (Picking - 43212323)

We're [Dm] walking in the air [Dm]  
We're [Dm] floating in the moonlit [C] sky [C]  
The [Gm] people far below are [Bb] sleeping as we [Dm] fly [Dm]

I'm [Dm] holding very tight [Dm]  
I'm [Dm] riding in the midnight [C] blue [C]  
I'm [Gm] finding I can fly so [Bb] high above with [Dm] you [Dm]

[Dm] Far across the world [Dm]  
The [Dm] villages go by like [C] dreams [C]  
The [Gm] rivers and the hills  
The [Bb] forests and the [Dm] streams [Dm]

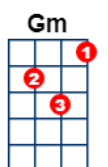
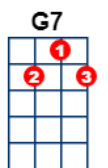
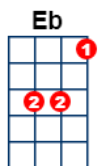
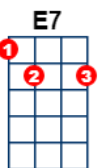
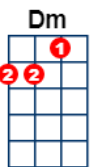
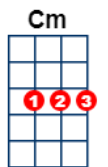
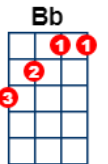
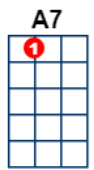
[A7] Children gaze [Dm] open mouth  
[G7] Taken by [C] surprise  
[Cm] Nobody [F] down below [Bb] believes [E7] their [A] eyes [A]

We're [Dm] surfing in the air [Dm]  
We're [Dm] swimming in the frozen [C] sky [C]  
We're [Gm] drifting over icy  
[Bb] Mountains floating [Dm] by [Dm]

[A7] Suddenly [Dm] swooping low  
[G7] on an ocean [C] deep  
[Cm] Arousing of a [F] mighty monster [Bb] from [E7] its [A] sleep [A]

We're [Dm] walking in the air [Dm]  
We're [Dm] floating in the midnight [C] sky [C]  
And [Gm] everyone who sees us [Bb] greets us as we [Dm] fly [Dm]

[Eb] [Cm] [G]



Also uses:  
A, C, F, G



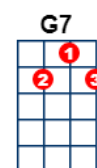
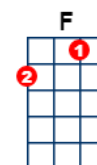
# Walking M Bulldog

artist:Tom Lewis , writer:Tom Lewis

Traditional Song (parody) sung by Tom Lewis, 1989 – tune of Waltzing Mathilda

Thanks to Bill Whiston for this !!!

[C] Once a jolly [G7] vagabond [C] camped down by a [F] lily pond  
 [C] Under the spreading [G7] chestnut tree  
 And he [C] sang as he [G7] watched  
 as he [C] waited till his [F] kettle boiled  
 [C] Who'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.



Chorus:

[C] Walking a bulldog, [F] walking a bulldog  
 [C] You'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with me.  
 And he [C] sang as he [G7] watched as he [C] waited till his [F] kettle boiled  
 [C] Who'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.

[C] Up came a [G7] hedgehog to [C] drink at the [F] lily pond  
 [C] Up jumped the vagabond with [G7] cries of glee  
 And he [C] sang as he [G7] stuffed that [C] hedgehog in his [F] haversack  
 [C] You'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.

Chorus

[C] Up came a [G7] policeman [C] mounted on his [F] bicycle  
 [C] Up came the gamekeepers, [G7] one, two, three  
 If [C] that's a spiny [G7] hedgehog what [C] you've got in your [F] haversack  
 [C] You'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.

Chorus

[C] Up jumped the [G7] vagabond and [C] leapt into the [F] lily pond  
 [C] You'll never take me a [G7] live said he.  
 Now his [C] ghost may be [G7] heard as you [C] pass by the [F] lily pond  
 [C] Who'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.

Chorus

# Walking My Baby Back Home

artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Roy Turk and Fred E. Ahlert

Nat King Cole, Roy Turk , Fred Ahlert -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FUIKtLG7rGY> (But in Db)

Johnny Ray - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v8uxVjqpVec> -  
Capo on 2

[G] Gee but it's [Em7] great after [Bm7] bein' out [Em7] late  
[Gmaj7] Walkin' my baby back [E7] home  
[A7] Arm in [D7] arm over [A7] meadow and [D7] farm  
[A7] Walkin' my [D7] baby back [G] home [Gmaj7]

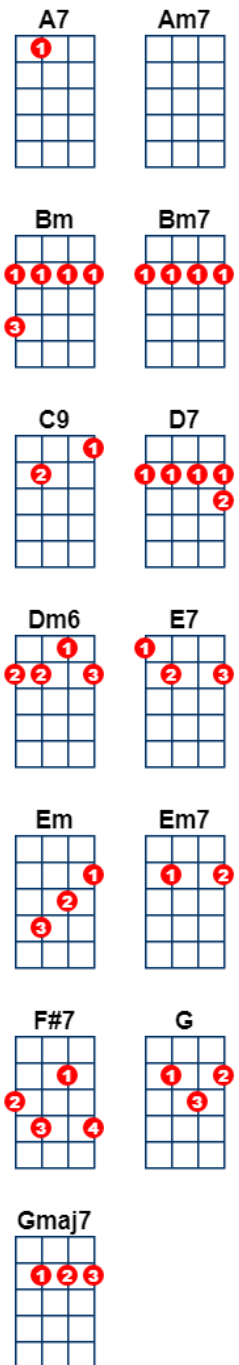
[G] We walk a[Em7] long harmo[Bm7]nizing a [Em7] song  
[Gmaj7] Or I'm reciting a [E7] poem  
[A7] Owls go [D7] by and they [A7] give me the [D7] eye  
[A7] Walkin' my [D7] baby back[G] home [Gmaj7]

We [Bm7] stop for a while, she [E7] gives me a smile  
She [Em] snuggles her head to my [F#7] chest  
We [Bm7] start in to pet and [E7] that's when I get  
[Am7] Her talcum all [D7] over my vest

[G] Then after I [Em7] kinda [Bm7] straighten my [Em7] tie  
[Gmaj7] She has to borrow my [Em7] comb  
[A7] One kiss [D7] then we con[A7]tinue a[D7]gain  
[A7] Walkin' my [D7] baby back [D7] home [Gmaj7]

She's [Bm] afraid of the dark so [E7] I have to park  
Out[Em]side of her door till it's [F#7] light  
She [Bm] says if I try to [E7] kiss her she'll cry  
[A7] I dry her tears [D7] all through the night

[G] Hand in [Em7] hand to a [Bm7] barbecue [Em] stand  
[Gmaj7] Right from her doorway we [E7] roam  
[A7] Eats and [D7] then it's [A7] pleasure a[D7]gain  
[A7] Walking my [D7] baby, [Dm6] talking my [E7] baby  
[A7] Loving my [D7] baby, [Dm6] I don't mean [E7] maybe  
[A7] Walking my [D7] baby [C9] back [G] home

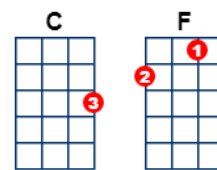


# Walking on Sunshine [A]

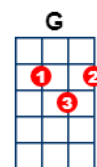
artist:Katrina and the Waves , writer:Kimberley Rew

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=05JU7HdcIck> In Bb

Intro : [C] /// [F] /// [G] /// [F] /// (x3)



I [C] used to think [F] maybe you [G] love me,  
 now [F] baby I'm [C] sure [F] [G] [F]  
 [C] And I just can't [F] wait till the [C] day  
 when you [F] knock on my [C] door. [F] [G] [F]  
 [C] Now everytime I [F] go for the [G] mail-box, gotta [F] hold  
 myself [C] down. [F] [G] [F]  
 [C] Cos I just can't [C] wait till you [C] write me you're [C] coming a-[C]round. [F] [G]



## Chorus

I'm [F] walking on [C] sunshine Who--[F]oah! (x3)  
 And don't it feel [C] good! (x2) [F] [G] [F]

[C] I used to think [F] maybe you [G] love me, now I [F] know that it's [C] true [F]  
 [G] [F]  
 [C] And I don't wanna [F] spend my whole [G] life just a-[F]waitin' for [C] you [F] [G]  
 [F]  
 [C] Now I don't want you [C] back for the [G] weekend,  
 not [F] back for a [C] day .. no no [F] [G] [F]  
 [C] I said baby I [F] just want you [G] back, and I [C] want you to [C] stay .. oh yeah  
 [F] [G]

## Chorus

## Outro

I feel [C] alive, I feel a [F] love, I feel a [G] love that's really [F] real  
 I feel [C] alive, I feel a [F] love, I feel a [G] love that's really [C] real  
 I'm on sun-[G]shine, baby, [F] whoah (oh yeah) (x2)

## Chorus

(Possible freak out ? repeating second line of chorus, ending with: )

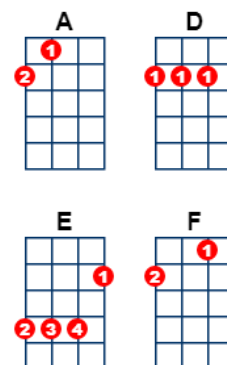
I feel [C] good!

# Walking on Sunshine [C]

artist:Katrina and the Waves , writer:Kimberley Rew

Katrina and the Waves:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=05JU7HdcIck> Capo on 1



Intro : [A] /// [D] /// [E] /// [D] /// (x3)

I [A] used to think [D] maybe you [E] love me,  
 now [D] baby I'm [A] sure [D] [E] [D]  
 [A] And I just can't [D] wait till the [A] day  
 when you [D] knock on my [A] door. [D] [E] [D]  
 [A] Now everytime I [D] go for the [E] mail-box,  
 gotta [D] hold myself [A] down. [D] [E] [D]  
 [A] Cos I just can't [A] wait till you [A] write me  
 you're [A] coming a-[A]round. [D] [E]

Chorus

I'm [D] walking on [A] sunshine Who--[D]oah! (x3)  
 And don't it feel [A] good! (x2) [D] [E] [D]

[A] I used to think [D] maybe you [E] love me, now I [D] know that it's [A] true [D]  
 [E] [D]  
 [A] And I don't wanna [D] spend my whole [E] life just a-[D]waitin' for [A] you [D] [E]  
 [D]  
 [A] Now I don't want you [F] back for the [E] weekend,  
 not [D] back for a [A] day .. no no [D] [E] [D]  
 [A] I said baby I[D] just want you [E] back, and I [A] want you to [A] stay .. oh yeah  
 [D] [E]

Chorus

Outro

I feel [A] alive, I feel a [D] love, I feel a [E] love that's really [D] real  
 I feel [A] alive, I feel a [D] love, I feel a [E] love that's really [A] real  
 I'm on sun-[E]shine, baby, [D] whoah (oh yeah) (x2)

Chorus

(Possible freak out ? repeating second line of chorus, then: )

I feel [A] good!

# Walking On The Moon

artist:Police , writer:Sting

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FysobubtDcI>

*repeat intro x 4*

[Dm7] [C]

Giant [Dm7] steps are what you take, [C] walking on the moon  
I [Dm7] hope my legs don't break, [C] walking on the moon  
We could [Dm7] walk forever, [C] walking on the moon  
We [Dm7] could live together  
[C] Walking on, walking on the [Dm7] moon [Dm7] [C] [Dm7] [C]

[Dm7] Walking back from your house, [C] walking on the moon  
[Dm7] Walking back from your house, [C] walking on the moon  
Feet they [Dm7] hardly touch the ground, [C] walking on the moon  
My [Dm7] feet don't hardly make no sound  
[C] Walking on, walking on the [Dm7] moon

[Bb] Some may [F] say  
[C] I'm wishing my [Gm7] days a-[Bb]way , no [F] way  
[C] And if it's the [Gm7] price I [Bb] pay  
Some [F] say - [C] Tomorrow's a-[Gm7]nother [Bb] day  
You [F] stay, I [C] may as well play

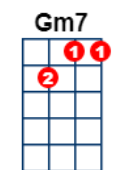
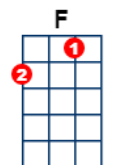
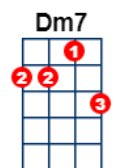
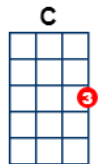
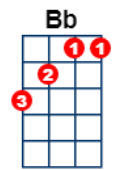
[Dm7] [C] [Dm7] [C]

Giant [Dm7] steps are what you take, [C] walking on the moon  
I [Dm7] hope my legs don't break, [C] walking on the moon  
We could [Dm7] walk forever, [C] walking on the moon  
We [Dm7] could live together [C] walking on, walking on the [Dm7] moon

[Bb] Some may [F] say  
[C] I'm wishing my [Gm7] days a-[Bb]way, no [F] way  
[C] And if it's the [Gm7] price I [Bb] pay  
Some [F] say - [C] Tomorrow's a-[Gm7]nother [Bb] day  
You stay, [F] I [C] may as well play

[Dm7] [C] [Dm7] [C]

[Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up, [Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up,  
[Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up, [Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up,  
[Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up, [Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up



# Waltz Across Texas

artist:Ernest Tubbs , writer:Quannah Talmadge Tubb (Billy Talmadge)

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hK\\_qrg4Jz20](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hK_qrg4Jz20) Capo 2)

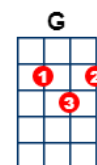
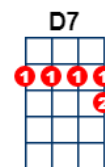
When [G] we dance together my [D7] world's in disguise  
 It's a fairyland tale that's come [G] true.  
 And when you look at me with those [D7] stars in your eyes,  
 I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

[G] Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms,  
 Waltz across Texas with [G] you.  
 Like a storybook ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms,  
 And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you.

My [G] heartaches and troubles are [D7] just up and gone  
 The moment that you come in [G] view  
 And with your hand in mine, I could [D7] dance on and on  
 And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you.

[G] Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms,  
 Waltz across Texas with [G] you.  
 Like a storybook ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms,  
 And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you.

Thanks to Don Orgeman for this !



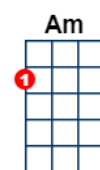
# Waltzing Matilda - [C]

artist: Slim Dusty , writer: Banjo Paterson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CwvazMc5EfE> Capo 2

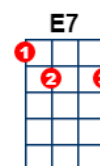
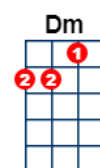
Version from original lyrics by Banjo Paterson 1895

[C] Once a jolly [E7] swagman [Am] camped by a [F] billabong,  
 [C] Under the shade of a [G7] coolibah tree,  
 And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me

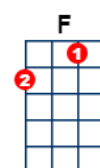


Chorus:

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[Dm]tilda with [G] me  
 And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled  
 [C] You'll come a waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me.

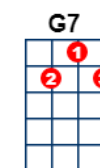
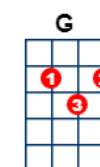


[C] Down came a [E7] jumbuck to [Am] drink at the [F] billabong  
 [C] Up jumped the swagman and [G7] grabbed him with glee  
 And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tuckerbag  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me



Chorus

[C] Up rode the [E7] squatter [Am] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred,  
 [C] Up rode the troopers, [G7] one, two, three.  
 [C] "Where's the jolly [E7] jumbuck [Am] you've got in your [F] tuckerbag?  
 [C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me "



Chorus

[C] Up jumped the [E7] swagman and [Am] sprang into the [F] billabong,  
 [C] "You'll never take me a[G7]live," cried he  
 (Slower)  
 And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you [Am] ride beside the [F] billabong,  
 [C] " You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me "

Chorus

# Waltzing Matilda [D]

artist:The Seekers , writer:Banjo Paterson

The Seekers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WTBJLUuEjPM> (Queensland version)

[D] Once a jolly [Bm] swagman [Em] camped by a [A] billabong,  
 [D] Under the [Bm] shade of a [Em] coolibah [A] tree,  
 And he [D] sang as he [F#m] watched and [G] waited till his [A] billy boiled  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [D] me

[D] Waltzing Ma[Bm]tilda, Ma[G] tilda my [A] darling  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [A] me  
 And he [Bm] sang as he [F#m] watched and [G] waited till his [A] billy boiled  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [D] me.

[D] Down came a [Bm] jumbuck to [G] drink at the [A] billabong  
 [D] Up jumped the [Bm] swagman and [Em] grabbed him with [A] glee  
 And he [D] laughed as he [F#m] stowed that [Bm] jumbuck in his [A] tuckerbag  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [D] me

[D] Waltzing Ma[Bm]tilda, Ma[G] tilda my [A] darling  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [A] me  
 And he [D] laughed as he [F#m] stowed that [Bm] jumbuck in his [A] tuckerbag  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [D] me

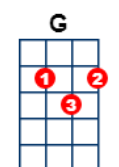
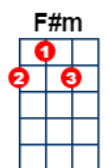
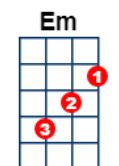
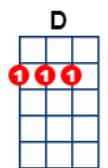
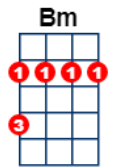
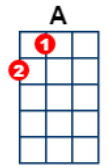
[D] Up rode the [Bm] squatter [G] mounted on his [A] thoroughbred,  
 [D] Up rode the [Bm] troopers, [Em] one, two, [A] three.  
 "Where's [Bm] that jolly [F#m] jumbuck [Bm] you've got in your [A] tuckerbag?  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [D] me "

[D] Waltzing Ma[Bm]tilda, Ma[G] tilda my [A] darling  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [A] me  
 "Where's [Bm] that jolly [F#m] jumbuck [Bm] you've got in your [A] tuckerbag?  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [D] me "

[D] Up jumped the [Bm] swagman and [G] sprang into the [A] billabong,  
 [D] "You'll never take me a[G]live," cried [A] he  
 And his [D] ghost may be [F#m] heard as you [G] ride beside the [A] billabong,  
 [D] " You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[A]tilda with [D] me "

[D] Waltzing Ma[Bm]tilda, Ma[G] tilda my [A] darling  
 [D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [A] me  
 And his [D] ghost may be [F#m] heard as you [G] ride beside the [A] billabong,  
 [D] " You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[A]tilda with [D] me "

(Whistle last verse x 2 – fading through second verse)





# Wanderer

artist:Dion , writer:Ernie Maresca

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UWY8mAwJ8Dc> Capo 2  
Ukes4Fun, [www.ukes4fun.org.uk](http://www.ukes4fun.org.uk) – once again – thanks

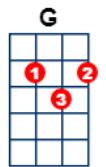
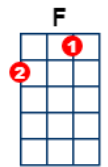
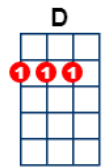
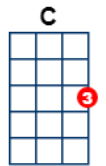
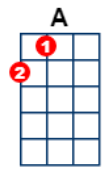
[C] I'm the type of guy who never settles down  
[C] Where pretty girls are, you'll know that I'm around  
I [F] kiss 'em and I love 'em 'cause to me they're all the same  
I [C] hug 'em and I squeeze 'em, they don't even know my name  
They call me the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] Wanderer  
I roam [C] round and round and round and round [G]

[C] There's Flo on my left and there's Mary on my right  
[C] And Janie is the girl that'll be with tonight  
And [F] when she asks me which one I love the best  
I [C] tear open my shirt and show Rosie on my chest  
'Cause I'm the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] Wanderer  
I roam [C] round and round and round and round

Well, I [G] roam from town to town, live life without a care  
I'm as [G] happy as a clown  
With my [A] two fists of iron but I'm [D] goin' no[G]where

[C] I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around  
[C] I'm never in one place; I roam from town to town  
And [F] when I find myself a-fallin' for some girl  
I [C] hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world  
'Cause I'm the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] Wanderer  
I roam [C] round and round and round and round  
Well, I [G] roam from town to town, live life without a care  
I'm as [G] happy as a clown  
With my [A] two fists of iron but I'm [D] goin' no[G]where

[C] I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around  
[C] I'm never in one place; I roam from town to town  
And [F] when I find myself a-fallin' for some girl  
I [C] hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world  
'Cause I'm the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] Wanderer  
I roam [C] round and round and round and round  
'Cause I'm the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] Wanderer  
I roam [C] round and round and round and round  
[F] [C]



# Wand'rin' Star

artist:Lee Marvin , writer:Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe

Alan Lerner and Fredrick Loewe – Lee Marvin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NTytmAbaG08> Capo on 1

The recurring [C]-[Dm7] play as 3 beats of C then 1 beat Dm7 (sorta)

[C]-[Dm7] I was [C]-[Dm7] born under a [C]-[Dm7] wand'rin' [C]-[Dm7] star  
[C]-[Dm7] I was [C]-[Dm7] born under a [C]-[Dm7] wand'rin' [C]-[Dm7] star

[F] Wheels are made for [Dm7] rollin', [F] mules are made to [Dm7] pack  
I [C] never seen a [Am7] sight that didn't look [G] better lookin' [D] back

[C]-[Dm7] I was [C]-[Dm7] born under a [C]-[Dm7] wand'rin' [C]-[Dm7] star

[Em] Mud can make you pris'ner  
and the [Bm] plains can make you dry  
[Em] Snow can burn your eyes  
but only [Bm] people make you cry  
[Dm] Home is made for comin' from  
for [Am] dreams of goin' to  
[Dm] which with any luck will never come [G] true

[C]-[Dm7] I was [C]-[Dm7] born under a [C]-[Dm7] wand'rin' [C]-[Dm7] star  
[C]-[Dm7] I was [C]-[Dm7] born under a [C]-[Dm7] wand'rin' [C]-[Dm7] star

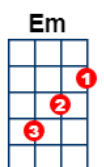
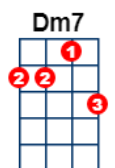
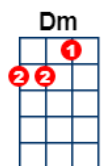
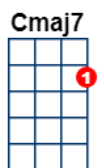
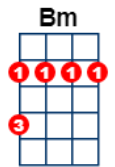
[F] Do I know where [Dm7] hell is, [F] Hell is in [Dm7] hello  
[C] Heaven is Good-bye [Am7] forever, It's [G] time for me to [D] go  
[C]-[Dm7] I was [C]-[Dm7] born under a [C]-[Dm7] wand'rin' [C]-[Dm7] star  
a [C] wan[Am7]d'rin' - [Dm7] wan[G]d'rin' [C] star [Dm7] [C] [Cmaj7]

[Em] Mud can make you pris'ner  
and the [Bm] plains can make you dry  
[Em] Snow can burn your eyes  
but only [Bm] people make you cry  
[Dm] Home is made for comin' from  
for [Am] dreams of goin' to  
[Dm] which with any luck will never come [G] true

[C]-[Dm7] I was [C]-[Dm7] born under a [C]-[Dm7] wand'rin' [C]-[Dm7] star  
[C]-[Dm7] I was [C]-[Dm7] born under a [C]-[Dm7] wand'rin' [C]-[Dm7] star

[F] When I get to [Dm7] heaven, [F] tie me to a [Dm7] tree  
Or [C] I'll begin to roam, [Am7] and soon you [G] know where I will [D] be

[C]-[Dm7] I was [C]-[Dm7] born under a [C]-[Dm7] wand'rin' [C]-[Dm7] star  
a [C] wan[Am7]d'rin' - [Dm7] wan[G]d'rin' [C] star [Dm7] [C] [Cmaj7]



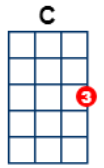
Also uses:  
Am, C, D, F,  
G

# Wanted Dead or Alive

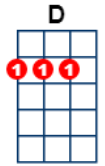
artist:Bon Jovi , writer:Jon Bon Jovi and Richie Sambora

Bon Jovi: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SRvCvsRp5ho>

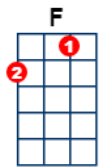
[D] It's [D] all the same, [C] only the names will [G] change  
 [C] Every day [G] it seems we're [F] wasting [C] a [D] way  
 Another place, where the [C] faces are so [G] cold  
 I'd [C] drive all [G] night just to [F] get [C] back [D] home



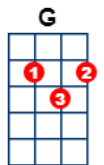
I'm a [C] cowboy [G] on a [F] steel horse I [D] ride  
 I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a [D] live  
 I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a [D] live



Some [D] times I sleep  
 Some [C] times it's not for [G] days  
 The [C] people I meet [G]  
 Always [F] go their [C] separate [D] ways  
 Sometimes you tell the day  
 By the [C] bottle that you [G] drink  
 Some [C] times when you're also [G] ne  
 [F] All you [C] do is [D] think



I'm a [C] cowboy [G] on a [F] steel horse I [D] ride  
 I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a [D] live  
 I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a [D] live



I [D] walk these streets  
 A loaded [C] four-string on my [G] back  
 I [C] play for keeps [G]  
 Cus I [F] might not [C] make it [D] back  
 I been everywhere  
 Still I'm [C] standing tall [G]  
 I [C] seen a million [G] faces  
 And I've [F] rocked [C] them all [D]

I'm a [C] cowboy [G] on a [F] steel horse I [D] ride  
 I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a [D] live

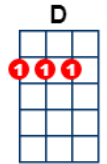
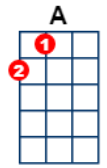
And I'm a [C] cowboy [G] , I've got the [F] night on my [D] side  
 I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted,  
 [F] Dead or a [D] live  
 [C] Dead of a [G] live  
 [F] Dead or a [D] live

# Wanted Man

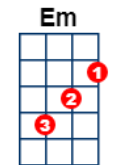
artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hTBTdKvSm4>

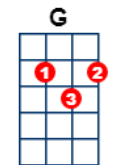
[D] Wanted man in California,wanted [Em] man in Buffalo  
 Wanted [A] man in Kansas City, wanted [G] man in Ohi-[D]o  
 Wanted man in Mississppi,wanted [Em] man in ol' Cheyenne  
 Wher-[A]ever you might look tonight you might [G] see this wanted [D]  
 man



I might be in Colorado,or [Em] Georgia by the sea  
 Working for some [A] man who may not [G] know who I might [D] be  
 If you ever see me coming and if [Em] you know who I am  
 Don't you breathe it to no[A]body 'cause you [G] know I'm on the [D] lamb



Wanted [D] man by Lucy Watson,wanted [Em] man by Jeannie Brown  
 Wanted man by [A] Nellie Johnson, wanted [G] man in this next [D] town  
 I've had all that I wanted of a [Em] lot of things I've had  
 And a [A] lot more than I needed of some [G] things that turned out [D] bad



[D] Wanted man in California,wanted [Em] man in Buffalo  
Wanted [A] man in Kansas city,wanted [G] man in Ohi-[D]o  
Wanted man in Mississppi,wanted [Em] man in ol' Cheyenne  
Wherever [A] you might look tonight you might [G] see this wanted [D] man

[D] I got a sidetracked in El Paso,stopped to [Em] get myself a map  
 Went the [A] wrong way in Juarez with [G] Juanita on my [D] lap  
 Went to sleep in Shreveport,woke [Em] up in Abilene  
 Wonderin' [A] why the hell I'm wanted at some [G] town half way be-[D]tween

Wanted [D] man in California, wanted [Em] man in Buffalo  
 Wanted [A] man in Kansas city,wanted [G] man in Ohi-[D]o  
 There's somebody sent to grab me any[Em]where that I might be  
 And wher[A]ever you might look tonight you might [G] get a glimpse of [D] me

[D] Wanted man in California,wanted [Em] man in Buffalo  
Wanted [A] man in Kansas city,wanted [G] man in Ohi-[D]o  
Wanted man in Mississppi,wanted [Em] man in ol' Cheyenne  
Wherever [A] you might look tonight you might [G] see this wanted [D] man

# Water Is Wide alt, The

artist:Orla Fallon , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gPycSDqEOvM>

Close but not exactly the same

*Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)*

(Arpeggio) [F] . . . | . . . . |[Bb] . . . | [F] . . . |

[F] The water is wide, [Bb] I cannot [F] cross over  
 [F] And neither [Dm] have [Bb] I wings to [C] fly  
 [C] Build me a [Am] boat that can carry [Dm] two  
 [Bb] And both shall [Csus4] row [C] my love and [F] I

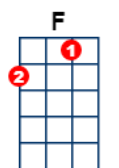
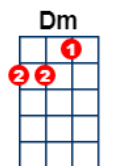
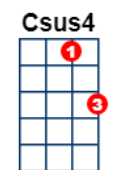
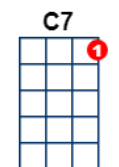
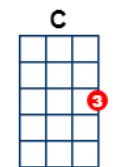
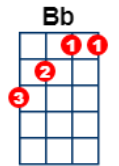
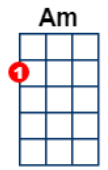
[F] There is a ship [Bb] and she sails the [F] sea  
 [F] She's loaded [Dm] deep, [Bb] as deep can [C] be  
 [C] But not so [Am] deep as the love I'm [Dm] in  
 [Bb] And I know not [Csus4] if [C] I sink or [F] swim

[F] I leant my back [Bb] against an [F] oak  
 [F] Thinking it [Dm] was [Bb] a trusty [C] tree  
 [C] But first it [Am] bent and then it [Dm] broke  
 [Bb] Just as my [Csus4] love [C] proved false to [F] me

[F] The water is wide, [Bb] I cannot [F] cross over  
[F] And neither [Dm] have [Bb] I wings to [C] fly  
[C] Build me a [Am] boat that can carry [Dm] two  
[Bb] And both shall [Csus4] row [C] my love and [F]

[F] O love is handsome [Bb] and love is [F] fine  
 [F] The brightest [Dm] jewel [Bb] when first it is [C] new  
 [C] But love grows [Am] old and waxes [Dm] cold  
 [Bb] And fades a[Csus4]way [C] like the morning [F] dew

[F] The water is wide, [Bb] I cannot [F] cross over  
 [F] And neither [Dm] have [Bb] I wings to [C] fly  
 [C] Build me a [Am] boat that can carry [Dm] two  
 [Bb] And both shall [Csus4] row, [C] my love [C7] and [F] I . . . .



# Water is Wide, The

artist:The Seekers , writer:Traditional

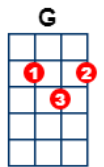
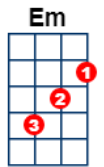
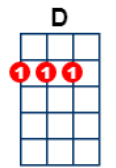
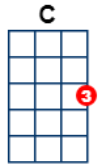
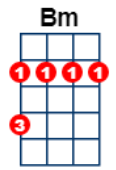
The Seekers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h2pz6iDI7aI>

[G] The water is wide, [C] I can't cross [G] o'er,  
nor do I [Em] have [C] light wings to [D] fly.  
Build me a [Bm] boat that can carry [Em] two, [C]  
and both shall [G] row, [D] my love and [G] I.

A ship there [G] is, [C] and sails the [G] sea,  
she's loaded [Em] deep, [C] as deep can [D] be,  
But not so [Bm] deep as the love I'm [Em] in, [C]  
and I know not [G] how [D] I sink or [G] swim.

When love is [G] young, [C] and love is [G] fine,  
it's like a [Em] gem [C] when first it's [D] new.  
But love grows [Bm] old and waxes [G] cold, [C]  
and fades a [G] way [D] like the morning [G] dew.

[G] The water is wide, [C] I can't cross [G] o'er,  
nor do I [Em] have [C] light wings to [D] fly.  
Build me a [Bm] boat that can carry [Em] two, [C]  
and both shall [G] row, [D] my love and [G] I.



# Water of Tyne

artist:Imogen Palmer, Nick Skelton , writer:Traditional

Imogen Palmer: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7BCSuih7zOY>} Capo 5

Intro: [G] [D7] [C] [G]

I [G] cannot get [D7] tae my love [C] if I would [G] dee  
 For the [C] waters of [D7] Tyne run be[C]tween him and [G] me  
 And [G] here I maun stand wi a tear in my [C] ee  
 All [G] sighin and [D7] sobbin, my [C] true love to [G] see

Oh [G] where is the [D7] boatman, my [C] bonny hin[G]ney  
 Oh [G] where is the [D7] boatman, go [C] bring him to [G] me  
 For to [G] ferry me over the Tyne to my [C] honey  
 Or [G] speed him a[D7]cross the rough [C] waters to [G] me

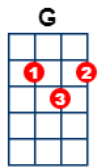
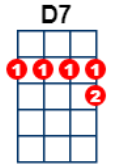
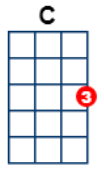
Oh [G] bring me a [D7] boatman, I'll [C] gi all my mo[G]ney  
 And [C] you for your [D7] trouble re[C]warded shall [G] be  
 If you'll [G] carry me over the Tyne to my [C] honey  
 And [G] I will re[D7]member the [C] boatman and [G] thee

I [G] cannot get [D7] tae my love [G] if I would [G] dee  
 For the[C] waters of [D7] Tyne run be[C]tween him and [G] me  
 And [G] here I maun stand wi a tear in my [C] ee  
 All [G] sighin and [D7] sobbin, my [C] true love to [G] see

Explanation (from [mudcat.org](http://mudcat.org)):

"death" is a misunderstanding of I cannot get to my love if I would dee. It's a construction that's not all that obvious to people who aren't used to it, and who may not realise that it just means something like I cannot get to my love for the life of me, or I cannot get to my love however hard I try; that sort of thing.

"Hinny" is just a Northern English dialectal form of honey



# Waterloo Sunset

artist:The Kinks , writer:Ray Davies

The Kinks: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cyh\\_\\_QQD2js](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cyh__QQD2js) Capo 4

Intro: [C] [G] [F]

Dirty old [C] river, must you keep [G] rolling, rolling in [F] to the night

People so [C] busy make me feel [G] dizzy, taxi lights [F] shine so bright

But I [Dm] don't [A] need no [F] frie[G]nds

As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset, I am in [F] paradise

(Sha la [D] laaa)

Every day I look at the world from my [G] window

(Sha la [D] laaa) - The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time

[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

Terry meets [C] Julie, Waterloo [G] Station, every [F] Friday night

But I am so [C] lazy, don't want to [G] wander, i stay at [F] home at night

But I [Dm] don't [A] feel a[F]raid [G]

As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset, I am in [F] paradise

(Sha la [D] laaa)

Every day I look at the world from my [G] window

(Sha la [D] laaa) - The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time

[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

Millions of [C] people swarming like [G] flies round Waterloo [F] underground

Terry and [C] Julie cross over the [G] river where they feel [F] safe and sound

And they [Dm] don't [A] need no [F] frie[G]nds

As long as they [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset they are in [F] paradise

(Sha la [D] laaa)

Every day I look at the world from my [G] window

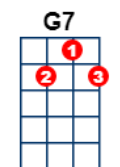
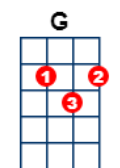
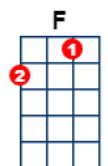
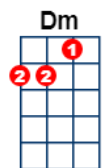
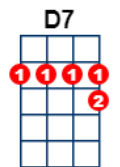
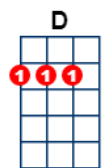
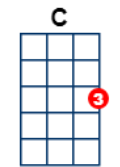
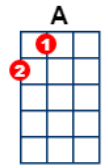
(Sha la [D] laaa) - The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time

[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)





# Waterloo

artist:ABBA , writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

ABBA: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sj\\_9CiNkkn4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sj_9CiNkkn4)

If in ( ) then optional

INTRO: [D] x4

[D] My, my, at [E7] Waterloo Na[A]poleon [G] did su[A]rrender  
 Oh [D] yeah, and [E7] I have met my [A] desti[G]ny  
 in [D] quite a [A] similar [Bm] way  
 The [Bm] history book on the shelf  
 Is [E7] always repeating it [A]-self (([G] [D])) [A7]

## CHORUS

[D] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [G] won the war  
 [A] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [D] ever more [A]  
 [D] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [G] wanted to  
 [A] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [D] be with you,  
 [D] wo, wo, wo, wo  
 [A] Waterloo - Finally facing my [D] Waterloo

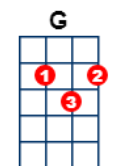
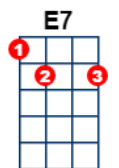
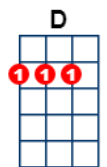
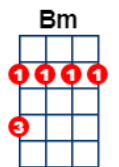
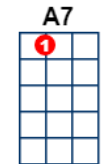
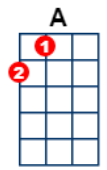
[D] My, my, I [E7] tried to hold you [A] back but  
 [G] you were [A] stronger  
 Oh [D] yeah, and [E7] now it seems my [A] only [G] chance is  
 [D] giving [A] up the [Bm] fight  
 And [Bm] how could I ever refuse  
 I [E7] feel like I win when I [A] lose (([G] [D])) [A7]

## REPEAT CHORUS

And [Bm] how could I ever refuse  
 I [E7] feel like I win when I [A] lose (([G] [D])) [A7]

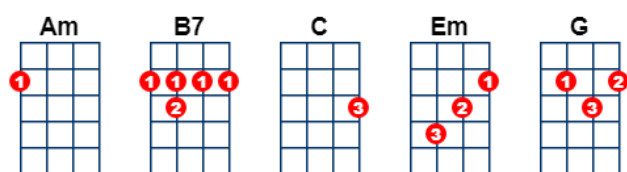
## REPEAT CHORUS

[A] Waterloo - Finally facing my [D] Waterloo



# Wayfaring Stranger

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Traditional



Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gIlbZAP8ASQ> Capo 5  
 Arr. Jeremy Roberts, Rodney Phillips, and Pete McCarty

[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Em] [Em] [Em]\*  
 I'm just a [Em] poor wayfarin stranger  
 Travelin [Am] thru this world be[Em]low [Em] [Em] [Em]\*

There ain't no [Em] sickness, toil, or danger  
 In this bright [Am] land to which I [Em] go [Em] [Em] [Em]\*  
 I'm going [C] there to see my [G] Father  
 He said he'd [C] meet me when I [B7] go [B7] [B7] [B7]\*

I'll just be [Em] going over Jordan  
 I'll just be [Am] going over [Em] home [Em] [Em] [Em]\*

[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Em] [Em] [Em]\*  
 I know dark [Em] clouds gonna gather 'round me,  
 I know my [Am] way will be rough and [Em] steep[Em] [Em] [Em]\*  
 But beauteous [Em] fields lie before me  
 Where God's re[Am]deemed their virgils [Em] keep [Em] [Em] [Em]\*

I'm going [C] there to see my [G] mother  
 She said she'd [C] meet me when I [B7] come [B7] [B7] [B7]\*

I'll just be [Em] going over Jordan  
 I'll just be [Am] going over [Em] home [Em] [Em] [Em]\*

I'll just be [Em] going over Jordan  
 I'll just be [Am] going over [Em] home [Em] [Em] [Em]\*

I'll just be [Em] going over Jordan  
 I'll just be [Am] going over [Em] home [Em] [Em] [Em]\*

# Wayward Wind, The

artist:Frank Ifield , writer:Stanley Lebowsky, Herb Newman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nOCbq6l13kA> Capo 3

*thanks to Chris Hughes*

[C] Oh, the wayward wind is a restless [F] wind,  
a restless [C] wind, that yearns to [G7] wander.  
And I was [C] born the next of [F] kin..  
the next of [C] kin... [G7] to the wayward [C] wind.

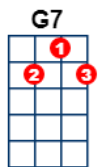
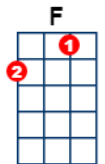
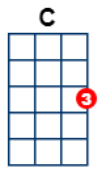
[C] In a lonely shack by a railroad track,  
I [C] spent my younger days.  
And I [C] guess the sound of the 'outward-bound,'  
made me a [G7] slave, to my wandering [C] ways.

[C] Oh, the wayward wind is a restless [F] wind,  
a restless [C] wind, that yearns to [G7] wander.  
And I was [C] born the next of [F] kin..  
the next of [C] kin... [G7] to the wayward [C] wind.

[C] Oh, I met a girl in a border town..  
I [C] vowed we'd never part.  
Though I [C] tried my best to settle down..  
She's now a-[G7]lone with a broken [C] heart.

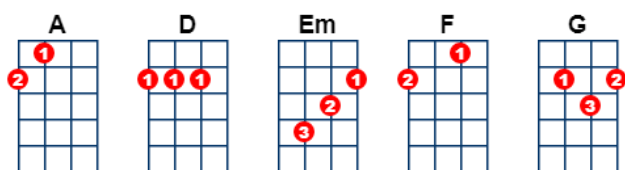
[C] Oh, the wayward wind is a restless [F] wind,  
a restless [C] wind, that yearns to [G7] wander.  
And I was [C] born the next of [F] kin..  
the next of [C] kin... [G7] to the wayward [C] wind.

the next of [C] kin... [G7] to the wayward [C] wind.(x2)



# We Are Family

artist:Sister Sledge , writer:Bernard Edwards and Nile Rodgers



Sister Sledge - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sRMP\\_bo1B4M](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sRMP_bo1B4M)

INTRO: [A] [G] [D] [F] [G] x2

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

[A] Every[Em]one can [D] see we're to[A]gether as we [Em] walk on [D] by

[A] And we [Em] fly just like [D] birds of a [A] feather, I won't [Em] tell no [D] lie

[A] of the [Em] people a[D]round us, they [A] say, can they [Em] be that close [D]

[A] Just [Em]let me [A] state for the [Em] record

[A] we're giving love in a [Em] family dose

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

[A] Living life if fun and we've [Em] just begun [D] to get our [A] share  
of the [Em] world's de[D]lights

[A] high hopes we [Em] have [D] for the [A] future and our [Em] goal's in sight

[A] No, we don't get de[Em]pressed, [D] here's what we [A] call

our [Em] golden rule [D]

[A] Have faith in you and the [Em] things you do, [D] you won't go [A] wrong,  
this is our [Em] family [D] jewel

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]

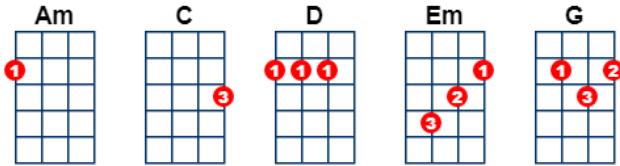
[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

# We Didn't Start The Fire

artist: Billy Joel , writer: Billy Joel



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eFTLKWw542g>

*Play first verse as intro*

[G] Harry Truman, Doris Day, [D] Red China, Johnnie Ray  
 [Am] South Pacific, Walter Winchell, [C] Joe DiMaggio  
 [G] Joe McCarthy, Richard Nixon, [D] Studebaker, television  
 [Am] North Korea, South Korea, [C] Marilyn Monroe

[G] [D] [Am] [C]

[G] Rosenbergs, H-bomb, [D] Sugar Ray, Panmunjom  
 [Am] Brando, "The King and I" [C] and "The Catcher in the Rye"  
 [G] Eisenhower, vaccine, [D] England's got a new queen  
 [Am] Marciano, Liberace, [C] Santayana goodbye

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire;  
 It was [Am] always burning,  
 Since the [C] world's been turning  
 [G] We didn't start the [D] fire  
 No we [Am] didn't light it,  
 But we [C] tried to fight it

[G] Joseph Stalin, Malenkov, [D] Nasser and Prokofiev  
 [Am] Rockefeller, Campanella, [C] Communist Bloc  
 [G] Roy Kahn, Juan Peron, [D] Toscanini, Dacron  
 [Am] Dien Bien Phu falls, "[C] Rock Around the Clock"  
 [G] Einstein, James Dean, [D] Brooklyn's got a winning team  
 [Am] Davy Crockett, Peter Pan, [C] Elvis Presley, Disneyland  
 [G] Bardot, Budapest, [D] Alabama, Khrushchev  
 [Am] Princess Grace, "Peyton Place", [C] trouble in the Suez

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire;  
 It was [Am] always burning,  
 Since the [C] world's been turning  
 [G] We didn't start the [D] fire  
 No we [Am] didn't light it,  
 But we [C] tried to fight it

[Am] Little Rock, Pasternak, [Em] Mickey Mantle, Kerouac  
 [Am] Sputnik, Chou En-Lai, [D] "Bridge on the River Kwai"  
 [Am] Lebanon, Charles de Gaulle, [Em] California baseball  
 [Am] Stark weather, homicide, [D] children of thalidomide

[G] Buddy Holly, "Ben Hur", [D] space monkey, Mafia  
 [Am] Hula hoops, Castro, [C] Edsel is a no-go  
 [G] U-2, Syngman Rhee, [D] payola and Kennedy  
 [Am] Chubby Checker, "Psycho", [C] Belgians in the Congo

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire  
 It was [Am] always burning,  
 Since the [C] world's been turning  
 [G] We didn't start the [D] fire  
 No we [Am] didn't light it,  
 But we [C] tried to fight it

[G] Hemingway, Eichmann, "[D] Stranger in a Strange Land"  
 [Am] Dylan, Berlin, [C] Bay of Pigs invasion  
 [G] "Lawrence of Arabia", [D] British Beatle mania  
 [Am] Ole Miss, John Glenn, [C] Liston beats Patterson  
 [G] Pope Paul, Malcolm X, [D] British politician sex  
 [Am] JFK, blown away, [C] what else do I have to say

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire  
 It was [Am] always burning,  
 Since the [C] world's been turning  
 [G] We didn't start the [D] fire  
 No we [Am] didn't light it,  
 But we [C] tried to fight it

[G] Birth control, Ho Chi Minh, [D] Richard Nixon back again  
 [Am] Moon shot, Woodstock, [C] Watergate, punk rock  
 [G] Begin, Reagan, Palestine, [D] terror on the airline  
 [Am] Ayatollah's in Iran, [C] Russians in Afghanistan  
 [G] "Wheel of Fortune", Sally Ride, [D] heavy metal, suicide  
 [Am] Foreign debts, homeless vets, [C] AIDS, crack, Bernie Goetz  
 [G] Hypodermics on the shores, [D] China's under martial law  
 [Am] Rock and roller cola wars, [C] I can't take it anymore

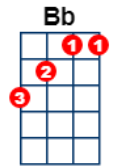
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire  
 It was [Am] always burning,  
 Since the [C] world's been turning  
 [G] We didn't start the [D] fire  
 But when [Am] we are gone  
 Will it [C] still burn on, and [G] on, and [D] on, and [Am] on  
 [C]  
 Will it [C] still burn on, and [G] on, and [D] on, and [Am] on  
 [C]

# We Gotta Get Out Of This Place

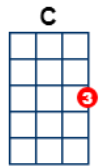
artist:The Animals , writer:Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil

The Animals: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LUpBSvN1a50>

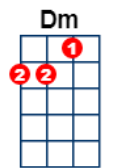
[C] In this [Bb] dirty old [C] part of the [Bb] city,  
[C] where the [Bb] sun re-[C]fuse to [Bb] shine



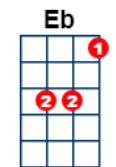
[C] In this [Bb] dirty old [C] part of the [Bb] city,  
[C] where the [Bb] sun re-[C]fuse to [Bb] shine  
[C] People [Bb] tell me there [C] ain't no [Bb] use in [C] tryin' [Bb] [C] [Bb]



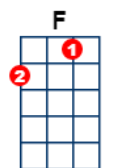
[C] Now my [Bb] girl you're so [C] young and [Bb] pretty,  
[C] and [Bb] one thing I [C] know is [Bb] true  
[C] You'll be [Bb] dead be-[C]fore your [Bb] time is [C] due (I [Bb] know) [C] [Bb]



[C] Watch my [Bb] daddy in [C] bed a-[Bb]dying  
[C] Watch his [Bb] hair a [C] turning [Bb] grey  
[C] He's been [Bb] working and [C] slavin' his [Bb] life a-[C]way  
(oh, yes [Bb] I know) [C] [Bb]



[C] (Yeah!) [Bb] [C] He's been [Bb] workin' so [C] hard [Bb] [C] [Bb]  
[C] (Oh my!) [Bb] [C] I've been [Bb] workin' [C] too, baby [Bb] [C] [Bb]  
[C] (Yeah!) [Bb] [C] Every [Bb] night and [C] day  
[C] yeah [Bb] yeah [C] yeah [Bb] yeah)



Chorus:

[F] We gotta get [Bb] out of this [C] place,  
[F] if it's the last thing we [Bb] ever [C] do  
[F] We gotta get [Bb] out of this [C] place;  
[Dm]\* girl, there's a better life for me and you

[F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C]

[C] Now my [Bb] girl you're so [C] young and [Bb] pretty,  
[C] and one [Bb] thing I [C] know is [Bb] true  
[C] You'll be [Bb] dead be-[C]fore your time is [C] due (I [Bb] know it) [C] [Bb]

[C] Watch my [Bb] daddy in [C] bed a-[Bb]dying,  
[C] watch his [Bb] hair a [C] turning [Bb] grey  
[C] He's been [Bb] working and [C] slavin' his [Bb] life a-[C]way (oh, yes I [Bb] know) [C] [Bb]

[C] (Yeah!) [Bb] [C] He's been [Bb] workin' so [C] hard [Bb] [C] [Bb]  
[C] (Oh my!) [Bb] [C] I've been [Bb] workin' [C] too, baby [Bb] [C] [Bb]  
[C] (Yeah!) [Bb] [C] Every [Bb] night and [C] day  
[C] yeah [Bb] yeah [C] yeah [Bb] yeah)

Chorus

[F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C]

Chorus

[F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C]

# We Shall not be Moved [C]

artist:The Seekers , writer:Pete Seeger

Pete Seeger – The Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q1Awug6zeMY>

Chorus:

[C] We [F] shall [C] not, [G7] we shall not be moved.  
 We shall not, [C] we shall not be moved.  
 [C] Just like a [F] tree that's standing by the [C] wa[E7]ter [Am] side  
 We [C] shall [G7] not be moved. [C]

Chorus

[C] Well I'm on my way to [F] heaven,  
 [G7] We shall not be moved.  
 [G7] On my way to heaven  
 [C] We shall not be moved,  
 [C] Just like a [F] tree that's standing by the [C] wa[E7]ter [Am] side,  
 We [C] shall [G7] not be moved. [C]

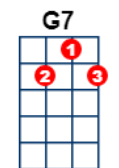
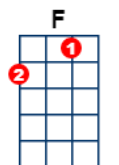
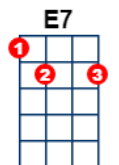
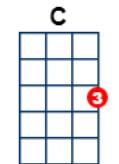
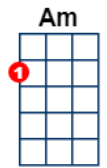
Chorus

[C] On the road to [F] freedom,  
 [G7] We shall not be moved.  
 [G7] On the road to freedom  
 We [C] shall not, we shall not be moved.  
 [C] Just like a [F] tree that's standing by the [C] wa[E7]ter [Am] side  
 We [C] shall [G7] not be moved. [C]

Chorus

[C] Young and old [F] together,  
 [G7] We shall not be moved.  
 [G7] Young and old together,  
 We [C] shall not, we shall not be moved.  
 [C] Just like a [F] tree that's standing by the [C] wa[E7]ter [Am] side  
 We [C] shall [G7] not be moved. [C]

Chorus



# We Shall not be Moved [G]

artist:The Seekers , writer:Pete Seeger

Pete Seeger – The Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q1Awug6zeMY> Capo 5

Chorus:

[G] We [C] shall [G] not, [D7] we shall not be moved.

We shall not, [G] we shall not be moved.

[G] Just like a [C] tree that's standing by the [G] wa[B7]ter [Em] side

We [G] shall [D7] not be moved. [G]

Chorus

[G] Well I'm on my way to [C] heaven,

[D7] We shall not be moved.

[D7] On my way to heaven

[G] We shall not be moved,

[G] Just like a [C] tree that's standing by the [G] wa[B7]ter [Em] side,

We [G] shall [D7] not be moved. [G]

Chorus

[G] On the road to [C] freedom,

[D7] We shall not be moved.

[D7] On the road to freedom

We [G] shall not, we shall not be moved.

[G] Just like a [C] tree that's standing by the [G] wa[B7]ter [Em] side

We [G] shall [D7] not be moved. [G]

Chorus

[G] Young and old [C] together,

[D7] We shall not be moved.

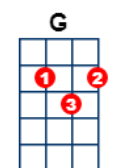
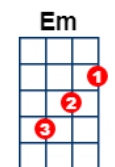
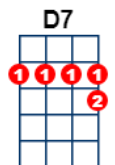
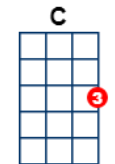
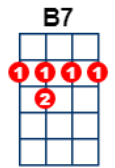
[D7] Young and old together,

We [G] shall not, we shall not be moved.

[G] Just like a [C] tree that's standing by the [G] wa[B7]ter [Em] side

We [G] shall [D7] not be moved. [G]

Chorus





# We Shall Overcome

artist:Pete Seeger , writer:Gospel traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QhnPVP23rzo> Capo on 1

*thanks to Mark Coburn*

[A] We shall [D] over [A] come  
 [A] We shall [D] over [A] come  
 [A] We shall [D] o-[E] ver [F#m] come [B7] some [E] day [E7]

Oh [A] deep [D] in my [A] heart (I know that)  
 [D] I [E] do be [F#m] lieve  
 [A] We shall [D] over [A] come [E] some [A] day [D] [E7]

[A] We'll walk [D] hand in [A] hand  
 [A] We'll walk [D] hand in [A] hand  
 [A] We'll walk [D] hand [E] in [F#m] hand [B7] some [E] day [E7]

Oh [A] deep [D] in my [A] heart (I know that)  
 [D] I [E] do be-[F#m] lieve  
 [A] We'll walk [D] Hand in [A] hand [E] some [A] day [D] [E7]

[A] We shall [D] all be [A] free  
 [A] We shall [D] all be [A] free  
 [A] We shall [D] all [E] be [F#m] free [B7] some [E] day [E7]

Oh [A] deep [D] in my [A] heart (I know that)  
 [D] I [E] do be [F#m] lieve  
 [A] We shall [D] all be [A] free [E] some [A] day [D] [E7]

[A] We are [D] not a [A] lone  
 [A] We are [D] not a [A] lone  
 [A] We are [D] not [E] a [F#m] lone [B7] to [E] day [E7]

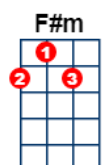
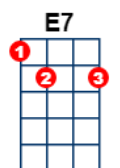
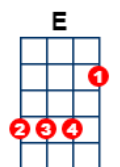
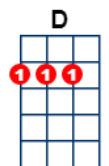
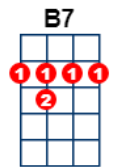
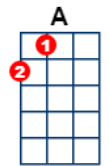
Oh [A] deep [D] in my [A] heart (I know that)  
 [D] I [E] do be-[F#m] lieve  
 [A] We are [D] not a [A] lone [E] to [A] day [D] [E7]

[A] We are [D] not a [A] fraid  
 [A] We are [D] not a [A] fraid  
 [A] We are [D] not [E] a-[F#m] fraid [B7] any [E] more [E7]

Oh [A] deep [D] in our [A] hearts (we know that)  
 [D] we [E] do be [F#m] lieve  
 [A] we are [D] not a-[A] fraid [E] any [A] more [D] [E7]

[A] We shall [D] over [A] come  
 [A] We shall [D] over [A] come  
 [A] We shall [D] o-[E] ver [F#m] come [B7] some [E] day [E7]

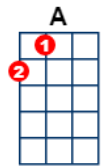
Oh [A] deep [D] in my [A] heart (I know that)  
 [D] I [E] do be-[F#m] lieve  
 [A] We shall [D] over [A] come [E] some [A] day [D]



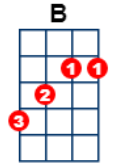
# We Wish You A Merry Christmas

, writer: Traditional

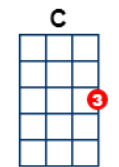
We [G] wish you a merry [C] Christmas,  
 We [A] wish you a merry [D] Christmas,  
 We [B] wish you a merry [Em] Christmas and a  
 [C] Happy [D] new [G] year.



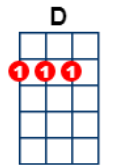
Good tidings we [D] bring to [Em] you and your [D] kin,  
 We [G] wish you a merry [D] Christmas and [A] a  
 [C] Happy [D] new [G] year.



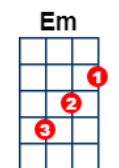
Oh [G] bring us some figgy [C] pudding,  
 Oh [A] bring us some figgy [D] pudding,  
 Oh [B] bring us some figgy [Em] pudding,  
 And [C] bring it [D] out [G] here!



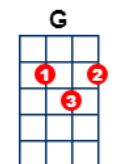
Good tidings we [D] bring to [Em] you and your [D] kin,  
 We [G] wish you a merry [D] Christmas and [A] a  
 [C] Happy [D] new [G] year.



We [G] won't go until we [C] get some,  
 We [A] won't go until we [D] get some,  
 We [B] won't go until we [Em] get some,  
 So [C] bring some [D] out [G] here!



Good tidings we [D] bring to [Em] you and your [D] kin,  
 We [G] wish you a merry [D] Christmas and [A] a



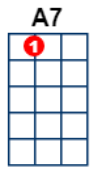
(half speed) [C] Happy [D] new [G] year.

# Weary Kind, The

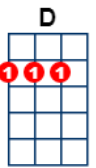
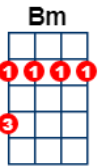
artist:Ryan Bingham , writer:Ryan Bingham

Ryan Bingham: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xMhHBm9ywo8>

Intro: [D] [A7] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [D]

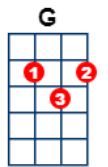


[D] Your heart's on the [A7] loose  
 [Bm] You rolled them seven's with [G] nothin to lose  
 [D] And this ain't no [A7] place for the weary [D] kind [G] [D]  
 [D] You called all your [A7] shots  
 [Bm] Shooting 8 ball at the [G] corner truck stop  
 [D] Somehow this don't [A7] feel like home [D] any[G]more [D]



Chorus:

[Bm] And this ain't no [A7] place for the weary [D] kind  
 [G] And this ain't no [Bm] place to lose your [A7] mind  
 [G] And this ain't no [Bm] place to fall be[A7] hind  
 [G] Pick up your crazy [Bm] heart and give it one more [A7] try



Repeat Intro

[D] Your body [A7] aches  
 [Bm] Playing your guitar and [G] sweating out the hate  
 [D] The days and the [A7] nights all feel the [D] same  
 [D] Whiskey has [A7] been a [Bm] thorn in your side and it [G] doesn't forget  
 [D] The highway that [A7] calls for your heart [D] inside [G] [D]

Chorus

[D] [G] [Bm] [A7] [G] [Bm] [A7]

[D] Your lovers won't [A7] kiss  
 [Bm] It's too damn far from your [G] fingertips  
 [D] You are the [A7] man that ruined her [D] world

[D] Your heart's on the [A7] loose  
 [Bm] You rolled them seven's with [G] nothing lose  
 [D] This ain't no [A7] place for the weary [D] kind [G] [D]

# Weather With You

artist: Crowded House , writer: Neil Finn and Tim Finn

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)  
Crowded House: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IT3gQbBabmQ>

[Walking 'round the \[Em7\] room singing Stormy \[A7\] Weather At Fifty \[Em7\] Seven Mount Pleasant \[A7\] Street](#)  
[Now it's the \[Em7\] same room but everything's \[A7\] different](#)  
[You can fight the \[Em7\] sleep but not the \[A7\] dream](#)

Walking 'round the [Em7] room singing Stormy [A7] Weather  
At Fifty [Em7] Seven Mount Pleasant [A7] Street  
Now it's the [Em7] same room but everything's [A7] different  
You can fight the [Em7] sleep but not the [A7] dream

[Dm] Things ain't [C] cookin' [Dm] in my [C] kitchen  
[Dm] Strange aff[C] liction wash [F] over me  
[Dm] Julius [C] Caesar [Dm] and the Roman [C] Empire  
[Dm] Couldn't [C] conquer the [F] blue sky-[G]y [Em7] [A7] [Em7] [A7]

Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather with you  
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather  
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [G] weather with you  
Everywhere you [D] go you always take the [G] weather  
The [A7sus4] weather with you

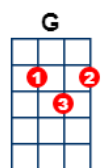
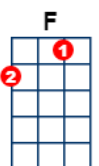
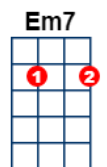
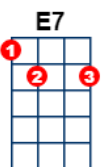
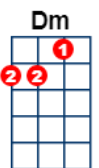
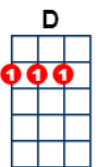
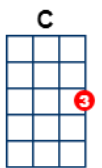
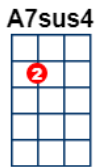
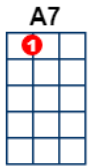
[Walking 'round the \[Em7\] room singing Stormy \[A7\] Weather At Fifty \[Em7\] Seven Mount Pleasant \[A7\] Street](#)  
[Now it's the \[Em7\] same room but everything's \[A7\] different](#)  
[You can fight the \[Em7\] sleep but not the \[A7\] dream](#)

There's a [Em7] small boat made of [A7] china  
Going [Em7] nowhere on the mantle [A7] piece  
Do I [Em7] lie like a lounge room [A7] lizard  
Or do I [Em7] sing like a bird re[A7]leased

Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather with you  
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather  
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [G] weather with you  
Everywhere you [D] go you always take the [E7] weather  
Take the [G] weather the [A7] weather with [D] you

[Walking 'round the \[Em7\] room singing Stormy \[A7\] Weather At Fifty \[Em7\] Seven Mount Pleasant \[A7\] Street](#)  
[Now it's the \[Em7\] same room but everything's \[A7\] different](#)  
[You can fight the \[Em7\] sleep but not the \[A7\] dream](#)

Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather with you  
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather  
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [G] weather with you  
Everywhere you [D] go you always take the [E7] weather  
Take the [G] weather the [A7] weather with [D] you



# Weight, The

artist:The Band , writer:Robbie Robertson

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sjCw3-YTffo> capo 3

[G] I pulled into [Bm] Nazareth [C] I was feelin bout half past [G] dead [Gsus4]  
 [G] Just need a [Bm] place where [C] I could lay my [G] head [Gsus4]  
 [G] Hey mister can you [Bm] tell me where a [C] man might find a [G] bed? [Gsus4]  
 [G] He just grinned and [Bm] shook my hand and [C] 'no' was all he [G] said [Gsus4]

[G] Take a load [D] off of [C] Annie, [G] take a [D] load for [C] free  
 [G] Take a [D] load off of [C] Annie AA-AA-AA-AAND  
 Put the load right on right on [G] me [D] [Em] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Picked up my [Bm] bags and went [C] lookin for a place to [G] hide [Gsus4]  
 [G] When I saw ol' [Bm] Carmel and the devil [C] walkin side by [G] side [Gsus4]  
 [G] I said "Hey [Bm] Carmel come [C] on let's go down [G] town" [Gsus4]  
 [G] She said "I [Bm] gotta go but my [C] friend here can stick a[G]round [Gsus4]

Chorus

[G] Go down Miss [Bm] Moses there aint [C] nothin you can [G] say [Gsus4]  
 [G] It's just ol' [Bm] Luke-Luke is [C] waitin on judgement [G] day [Gsus4]  
 [G] Hey Luke my [Bm] friend what a[C]bout young Anna-[G]Lee [Gsus4]  
 [G] He said do me a [Bm] favour boy  
 won't you [C] stay and keep Anna-Lee com[G]pany [Gsus4]

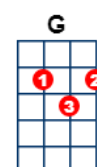
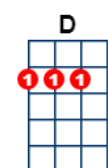
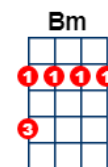
Chorus

[G] Yeah crazy Chester [Bm] followed me and he [C] caught me in the [G] fall [Gsus4]  
 [G] He said I'll [Bm] see you right if you [C] take on Jack my [G] dog [Gsus4]  
 [G] I said no wait a minute [Bm] Chester no [C] I'm a peaceful [G] man [Gsus4]  
 [G] He said [Bm] that's okay just [C] feed him when you [G] can [Gsus4]

Chorus

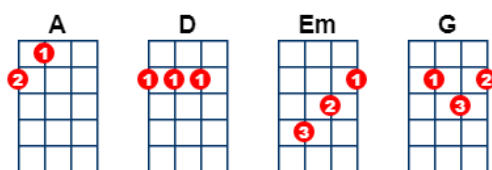
[G] I catch a [Bm] cannon ball now to [C] take me down the line [Gsus4]  
 [G] My bag is [Bm] sinking low I [C] do believe It's [G] time [Gsus4]  
 [G] To get back to Miss [Bm] Annie you know [C] she's the only [G] one [Gsus4]  
 [G] Who sent me [Bm] here with her [C] regards for every[G]one [Gsus4]

Chorus



# Welcome to My Morning

artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver



(Farewell Andromeda) John Denver:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xvb-rxmlX2A> (Capo on 3)

[D] [A] [D] [G]

[D] Welcome to my morning, [Em] welcome to my [A] day  
 [D] I'm the one responsible, I [Em] made it just this [A] way  
 To [D] make myself some pictures, [Em] see what they might [A] bring  
 I [D] think I made it perfectly, I [Em] wouldn't change a [A] thing  
 la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A] la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A]

[D] Welcome to my happiness, you [Em] know it makes me [A] smile  
 And it [D] pleases me to have you here, for [Em] just a little [A] while  
 While we [D] open up the spaces, [Em] try to break the [A] chains  
 And [D] if the truth is told, they will [Em] never come again [A]  
 la la [D] la la la [Em] la la la [A] la la [D] la la la la [Em] la la [A]

[D] Welcome to my evening, the [Em] closing of the [A] day  
 [D] I could try a million times, never [Em] find a better [A] way  
 To [D] tell you that I love you, and [Em] all the songs I [A] played  
 Are to [D] thank you for allowing me inside [Em] this lovely day [A]  
 la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A] la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A]

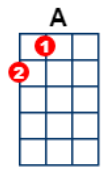
[D] Welcome to my morning, [Em] welcome to my [A] day  
 [D] I'm the one responsible, I [Em] made it just this [A] way  
 To make [D] myself some pictures, [Em] see what they might [A] bring  
 I [D] think I made it perfectly, I [Em] wouldn't change a thing [A]  
 la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A] la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A]  
 la la la [D] la la la [Em] la la [A] la la la [D]

# Well Come Back Home

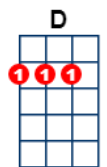
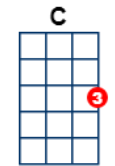
artist:The Byrds , writer:Skip Battin

The Byrds: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9jdHs\\_cjksQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9jdHs_cjksQ)

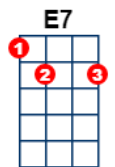
[\[G\] Well come back \[F\] home, \[C\] Well come back \[D\] home](#)  
[\[G\] Well come back \[F\] home, \[C\] Well come back \[D\] home](#)



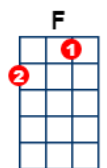
[\[G\] Well come back \[F\] home, \[C\] Well come back \[D\] home](#)  
[\[G\] Well come back \[F\] home, \[C\] Well come back \[D\] home](#)  
 [D] If you wanna tell someone a[A]bout it tell [D] me, [G] tell [D] me  
 If you gotta tell someone a[A]bout it tell [D] me, [G] tell [D] me  
 [E7] I know that I'm afraid to hear it  
 [E7] I think you're afraid to say yes  
 [E7] Tell me anyway you can



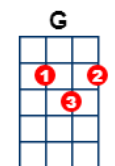
Ah but [D] don't [G] tell your [D] momma [G]  
 [D] I won't [G] tell your [D] papa  
 [G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home  
 [G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home  
 [D] If you wanna tell someone a[A]bout it tell [D] me, [G] tell [D] me  
 [D] If you gotta tell someone a[A]bout it tell [D] me, [G] tell [D] me



[E7] I know that I'm afraid to hear it  
 [E7] And I think that you're afraid to say it  
 [E7] Tell me how they kill a man



Ah but [D] don't [G] tell your [D] momma  
 [D] I won't [G] tell your [D] papa  
 [G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home  
 [G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home



*all of the ending instrumental removed for the book*

[\[G\] Well come back \[F\] home, \[C\] Well come back \[D\] home](#)  
[\[G\] Well come back \[F\] home, \[C\] Well come back \[D\] home](#)  
[\[G\] Well come back \[F\] home, \[C\] Well come back \[D\] home](#)  
[\[G\] Well come back \[F\] home, \[C\] Well come back \[D\] home](#)

# Well Hello

artist:Yellowstone and Voice , writer:Yellowstone-Voice. Flip Peter Yellowstone

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d1wbx\\_-o-PQ](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d1wbx_-o-PQ)

*Thanks Chris Hughes*

[C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here  
 [G] Lovely to [G7] see you [C] sit anywhere  
 [C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here  
 [G] Lovely to [G7] see you a-[C]gain

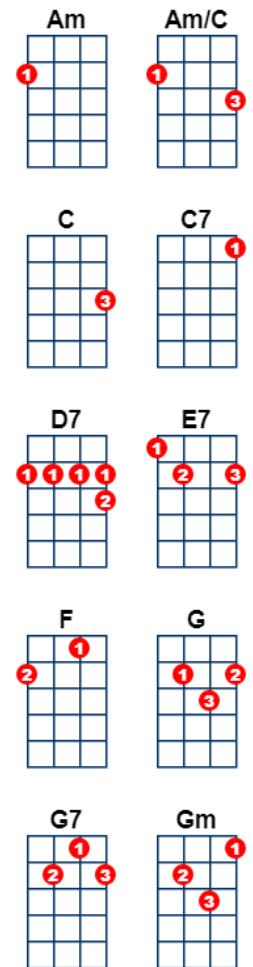
[C] Every day she comes downstairs and [E7] drinks a cup of tea  
 [Am] Every day's a dreary day or [Gm] so it seems to [C7] be  
 [F] Mother's always [G7] moaning  
 Father [C] tends to bring her [Am/C] down  
 [D7] Brother with his snide remarks  
 Well he [G] always plays a-[G7]round

[C] There's a boy at work who she would [E7] like to get to know  
 He [Am] doesn't seem to notice  
 Maybe [Gm] it's because he's [C7] slow  
 Some [F] day she's going to [G7] meet him  
 He'll [C] look at her and [Am/C] say  
 Well [D7] fancy meeting you here  
 Tell me [G] do you go my [G7] way

[C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here  
 [G] Lovely to [G7] see you [C] sit anywhere  
 [C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here  
 [G] Lovely to [G7] see you a-[C]gain

[C] Every night she's reading books  
 About [E7] passionate love affairs  
 But [Am] she just can't identify  
 With [Gm] what she reads in [C7] there  
 For [F] every girl there [G7] is someone  
 Who [C] will appear one [Am/C] day  
 [D7] Will she ever meet the boy who's [G] turn it is to [G7] say

[C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here  
 [G] Lovely to [G7] see you [C] sit anywhere  
 [C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here  
 [G] Lovely to [G7] see you a-[C]gain





# We'll Meet Again

artist: Vera Lynn , writer: Ross Parker and Hughie Charles

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cHcunREYzNY> (But in F)  
(note - play the C7 with second finger and it will make following C7+5 easier)

[F] We'll meet a-[A7] gain,  
don't know [D7-alt] where, don't know [D7] when,  
But I [G7] know we'll meet again  
some sunny [Gm7] day. [C7] [C7+5]

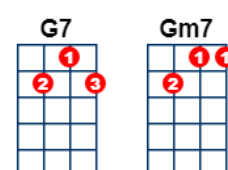
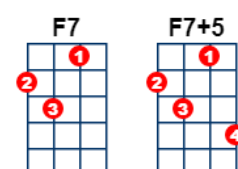
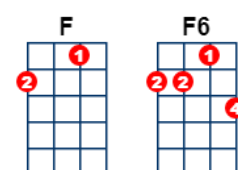
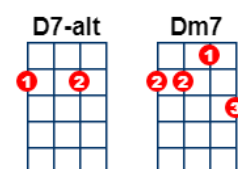
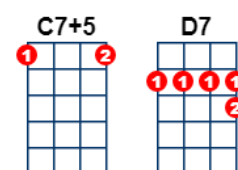
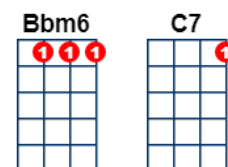
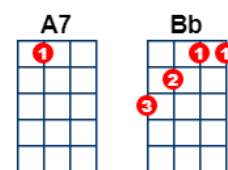
[F] Keep smiling [A7] through,  
just like [D7-alt] you always [D7] do  
'Til the [G7] blue skies drive  
the [Gm7] dark clouds [C7] far a - [F] way.

So will you [F7] please say "Hello"  
to the [F7+5] folks that I know  
Tell them [Bb] I won't be [Bbm6] long,  
They'll be [G7] happy to know  
that as [Dm7] you saw me [G7] go

I was [Gm7] singing this [C7] song. [C7+5]

[F] We'll meet a-[A7] gain,  
don't know [D7-alt] where, don't know [D7] when,  
But I [G7] know we'll meet a-[Gm7] gain  
some [C7] sunny [G7] day.

[Bbm6] [F6]

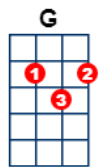
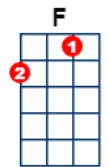
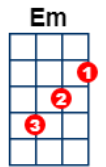
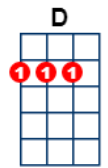
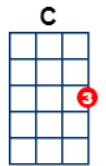
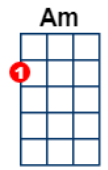


# Well Respected Man, A

artist:The Kinks , writer:Ray Davies

The Kinks - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AcSm0ShU8Y8>

`Cause he [C] gets up [G] in the [Am] morning,  
 And he [C] goes to [G] work at [Am] nine  
 And he [C] comes back [G] home at [Am] five-thirty  
 Gets the [C] same train [G] every [Am] time  
 `Cause his [C] world is [G] built `round [Am]  
 Punctuali-[C]ty, it [G] never [Am] fails



Chorus:

And he's [C] oh, [G] so [Am] good and he's [C] oh, [G] so [Am] fine  
 And he's [C] oh, [G] so [Am] healthy in his [C] body [G] and his [Am] mind  
 He's a [F] well respected [Em] man about town  
 [F] Doing the best things [D] so conserva-[G]tively

And his [C] mother [G] goes to [Am] meetings  
 while his [C] father [G] pulls the [Am] maid  
 And she [C] stirs the [G] tea with [Am] councillors  
 while dis-[C]cussing [G] foreign [Am] trade  
 And she [C] passes [G] looks as [Am] well as bills  
 at [C] every [G] suave young [Am] man

Chorus

And he [C] likes his [G] own [Am] backyard,  
 and he [C] likes his [G] fags the [Am] best  
 `Cause he's [C] better [G] than the [Am] rest  
 And his [C] own sweat [G] smells the [Am] best  
 And he [C] hopes to [G] grab his [Am] father's loot  
 when [C] Pater [G] passes [Am] on

Chorus

And he [C] plays at [G] stocks and [Am] shares, and he [C] goes to [G] the Re-  
 [Am]gatta  
 And he a-[C]dores the [G] girl next [Am] door  
 `Cause he's [C] dying [G] to get [Am] at her  
 But his [C] mother [G] knows the [Am] best about, the [C] matri-[G]monial [Am]  
 stakes

Chorus

# We'll Sing In The Sunshine

artist:Gale Garnett , writer:Gale Garnett

Gale Garnett: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4ZeRVUUXV\\_k](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4ZeRVUUXV_k) Capo 4

[G] [Am] [D7-alt] [G] [C] [G]

[G] We'll sing in the [C] sunshine,  
[Am] We'll [D7-alt] laugh every [G] day,  
We'll [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine,  
And [Am] I'll be [D7-alt] on my [G] way. [G] [Am] [D7-alt]

[G] I know I'll never [Am] love you, [D7-alt]  
The [Am] cost of love's too [G] dear.  
But though I'll [G7] never [Am] love you, [D7-alt]  
I'll [Am] stay with you one [G] year.

[G] And we can sing in the [C] sunshine,  
[Am] We'll [D7-alt] laugh every [G] day,  
We'll [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine,  
And [Am] I'll be [D7-alt] on my [G] way. [G] [Am] [D7-alt]

[G] I'll sing to you each [Am] morning, [D7-alt]  
I'll [Am] kiss you every [G] night.  
But darlin' [G7] don't [Am] cling to me, [D7-alt]  
I'll [Am] soon be out of [G] sight.

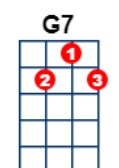
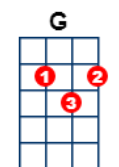
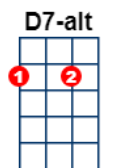
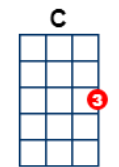
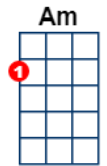
[G] But we can sing in the [C] sunshine,  
[Am] We'll [D7-alt] laugh every [G] day,  
We'll [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine,  
And [Am] I'll be [D7-alt] on my [G] way. [G] [Am] [D7-alt]

[G] My daddy he once [Am] told me, [D7-alt]  
"Hey, [Am] don't you love you any [G] man.  
Just take what [G7] they may [Am] give you, [D7-alt]  
And [Am] give but what you [G] can."

[G] And you can sing in the [C] sunshine,  
[Am] You'll [D7-alt] laugh every [G] day,  
You'll [G7] sing in the [C] sunshine,  
And [Am] then be [D7-alt] on your [G] way. [G] [Am] [D7-alt]

[G] And when our year has [Am] ended, [D7-alt]  
And [Am] I have gone a[G]way,  
You'll often [G7] think a[Am]bout me, [D7-alt]  
And [Am] this is what you'll [G] say:

[G] We sang in the [C] sunshine,  
[Am] You know we [D7-alt] laughed every [G] day,  
We [G7] sang in the [C] sunshine,  
And [Am] then went [D7-alt] on our [G] way. [G] [Am] [G]



# We're Going To Be Friends

artist:Jack Johnson , writer:White Stripes

Jack Johnson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AqfCfUQxM4I>

[D] Fall is here, hear the yell, back to school, ring the bell  
 [G] Brand new shoes, walking blues, [D] climb the fence, books and pens  
 [A] I can tell that [G] we are gonna be [D] friends  
 [A] I can tell that [G] we are gonna be [D] friends

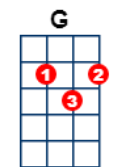
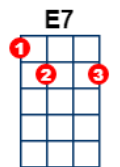
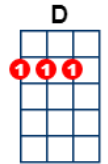
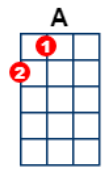
[D] Walk with me, Suzy-Lee, through the park, and by the tree  
 [G] We can rest upon the ground [D] and look at all the bugs we've found  
 [A] Safely walk to [G] school without a [D] sound  
 [A] Safely walk to [G] school without a [D] sound

[D] Well here we are, no one else, we walked to school all by ourselves  
 [G] There's dirt on our uniforms, [D] from chasing all the ants and worms  
 [A] We clean up and [G] now it's time to [D] learn  
 [A] We clean up and [G] now it's time to [D] learn

[D] Numbers. letters, learn to spell, noun, and books, and show and tell  
 [G] At playtime we will throw the ball, [D] back to class, through the hall  
 [A] Teacher marks our [G] height against the [D] wall  
 [A] Teacher marks our [G] height against the [D] wall

[G] And we don't notice any time [D] pass  
 [G] We don't notice any-[D]thing  
 [E7] We sit side by side in every class  
 [G] Teacher thinks that I sound funny, [A] But she likes the way you sing

[D] Tonight I'll dream while I'm in bed, when silly songs go through my head  
 [G] About the bugs and alphabet, [D] and when I wake tomorrow I'll bet  
 [A] That you and I will [G] walk together a-[D]gain  
 [A] 'Cause I can tell that [G] we are going to be [D] friends  
 [A] Yes I can tell that [G] we are going to be [D] friends



# We're Happy Little Vegemites

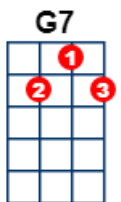
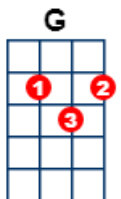
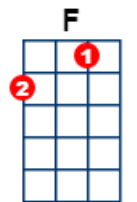
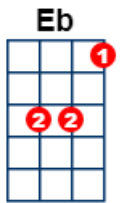
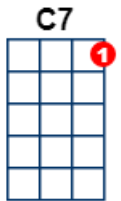
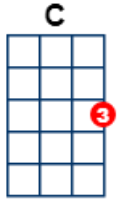
artist:Amanda Palmer , writer:Alan Weeks

(For the older Aussies like me !!!!!)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0yA98MujNeM> Capo 1

[G7] We're [C] happy little Vegemites  
 As [G7] bright as bright can be  
 [G7] We all enjoy our Vegemite  
 For [C] breakfast, [Eb] lunch, and [G7] tea

Our [C] mummies say we're [C7] growing stronger  
 [F] Every single week  
 Because we [G] love our Vegemite  
 We all adore [C] our Vegemite  
 It puts a [G7] rose in every [C] cheek

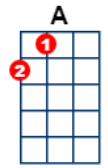


# Westering Home

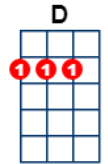
artist:Celtic Woman , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gSpAZIgfNO8> But in F

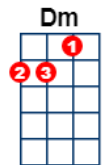
[D] [A] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [A] [Dm] [Dm]



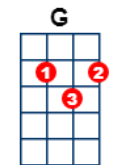
[D] Westering home and a song in the air  
 [G] Light in the [D] eye and its [G] goodbye to [A] care  
 [D] Laughter and [G] love and a [D] welcoming there  
 Isle of my [A] heart my [Gm] own [D] land.



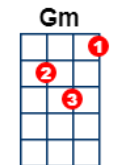
[D] Tell me of lands of the [G] orient [A] gay  
 [D] Speak of the riches that [G] come from Ca-[A]thay  
 [D] Ay but its grand to be [A] woken at day  
 [D] and find yourself [A] nearer to [Gm] Is-[D]la.



[D] Westering home and a song in the air  
 [G] Light in the [D] eye and its [G] goodbye to [A] care  
 [D] Laughter and [G] love and a [D] welcoming there  
 Light of my [A] heart my [Gm] own land.



[D] Where are the folk like the [A] folk o the West  
 [D] Cauty and [G] couthy and [G] kindly the [A] best  
 [G] There I would hie me and [A] there I would rest  
 [D] At home with my [A] ain folk on [Gm] Is-[D]la.



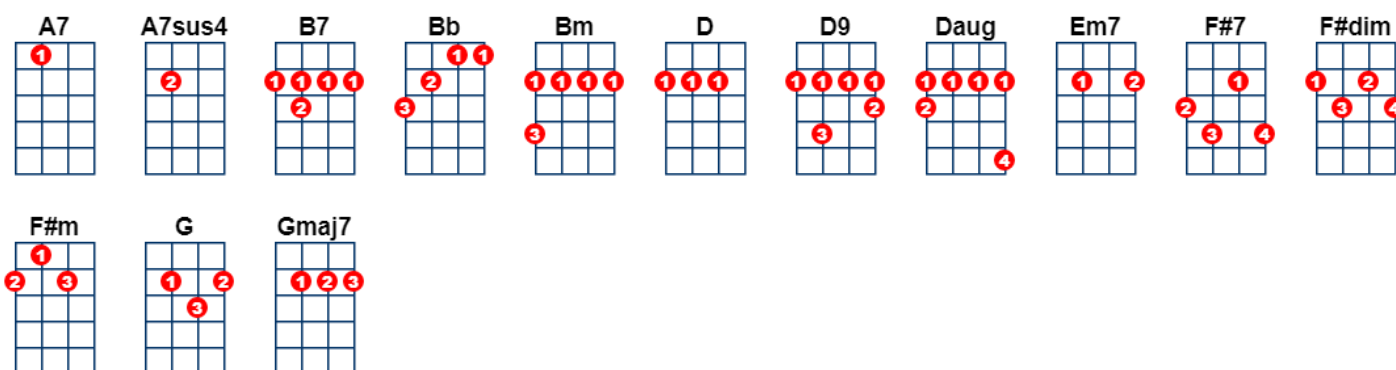
[D] Westering home and a [A] song in the air  
 [G] Light in the [D] eye and its [G] goodbye to [A] care  
 [D] Laughter and [G] love and a [D] welcoming there  
 Light of my [A] heart my [Gm] own [D] land.

[D] Now I'm at home and at home I do [A] lay  
 [D] Dreaming of riches that [G] come from Ca-[A]thay  
 [D] I'll hop a good ship and be on my [A] way  
 [D] And bring back my [A] fortune to [Gm] Is-[D]la

[D] Westering home and a song in the air  
 [G] Light in the [D] eye and its [G] goodbye to [A] care  
 [D] Laughter and [G] love and a [D] welcoming there  
 Light of my [A] heart my [Gm] own [D] land.

# What a Wonderful World - Louis Armstrong

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Bob Thiele and George David Weiss



Louis Armstrong - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A3yCcXgbKrE> Capo on 3  
 Stacey Solomon - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ssvlzGY\\_bs](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ssvlzGY_bs) Coz I like her and  
 it's my book !!

I see [D] trees of [F#m] green, [G] red roses [F#m] too  
 [Em7] I see them [D] bloom, for [F#7] me and [Bm] you,  
 And I [Bb] think to myself, [A7sus4]  
 [A7] What a wonderful [D] world. [Daug] [Gmaj7] [A7]

I see [D] skies of [F#m] blue and [G] clouds of [F#m] white,  
 [Em7] The bright blessed [D] day, the [F#7] dark sacred [Bm] night,  
 And I [Bb] think to my[A7sus4]self,  
 what a [A7] wonderful [D] world [G] [D]

The [A7] colors of the rainbow, so [D] pretty in the sky  
 Are [A7] also on the faces of [D] people goin' by  
 I see [Bm] friends shaking [F#m] hands, saying, "[Bm] How do you [F#m] do?"  
 [Em7] They're really [F#dim] saying, " [Em7] I love [A7] you."

I hear [D] babies [F#m] cry, I [G] watch them [F#m] grow  
 [Em7] They'll learn much [D] more [F#7] than I'll ever [Bm] know,  
 And I [Bb] think to myself  
 [A7sus4] what a [A7] wonderful [D] world [D9] [B7]

Yes I [Em7] think to myself,  
 [A7sus4] what a [Em7] wonderful [D] world. [Em7] [D]

# What Makes You Beautiful

artist:One Direction , writer:Rami Yacoub, Carl Falk, Savan Kotecha

One Direction: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QJO3ROT-A4E> (Capo on 2)

[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

[A] You're inse[D]cure,  
 [G] Don't know what [A] for,  
 You're turning [D] heads when you [G] walk through the [A] door,  
 Don't need make[D]up, to [G] cover [D] up,  
 Being the way that you [D] are is [A] enough

[D] Everyone [Bm] else in the room can [A] see it,  
 [D] Everyone [G] else but [Em] you

Chorus:

Baby you [D] light up my [G] world like no[A]body else,  
 The way that [D] you flip your [G] hair gets me [A] overwhelmed,  
 But when you [D] smile at the ground it ain't [Bm] hard to [A] tell,  
 You don't [D] know, oh oh,  
 You don't know you're beautiful,  
 If only [G] you saw what [A] I can see,  
 You'll under[D]stand why I [G] want you so [A] desperately,  
 Right now I'm [D] looking at [G] you and I [A] can't believe,  
 You don't [D] know, oh, oh [G] oh,  
 [Bm] You don't know you're [A] beauti[D]ful, oh oh,  
 [A] That's what makes you beauti[D]ful

[G] [Bm]

[D] So come on, [G] you got it [A] wrong,  
 [D] To prove I'm right, I put [G] it in a [A] song,  
 I don't know [D] why, you're [G] being [A] shy,  
 And [D] turn away when I [G] look into your [A] eye eye eyes

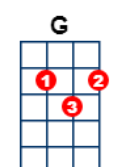
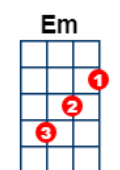
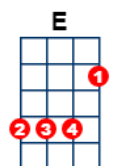
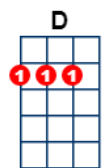
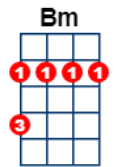
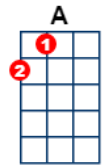
[D] Everyone [Bm] else in the room can [A] see it,  
 [D] Everyone [G] else but [E] you

Chorus

[A] Na na [G] na na na [Bm] na na [A] na

Baby you [D] light up my [G] world like no[A]body else,  
 The way that [D] you flip your [G] hair gets me [A] overwhelmed,  
 But when you [G] smile at the ground it ain't [A] hard to tell,  
 You don't [Bm] know, oh oh,  
 [Em] You don't know you're beauti[D]ful,

Chorus





# What Price Can You Put On Love?

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Liz Panton

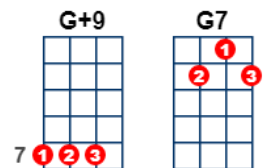
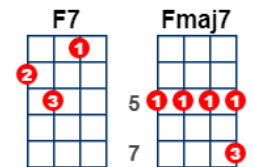
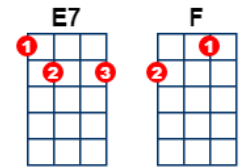
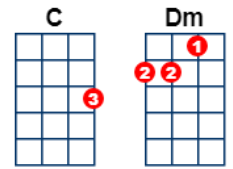
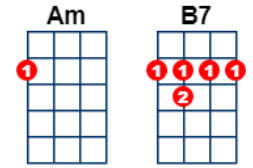
Liz Panton: <https://youtu.be/NfG5gGDax3g>

## INTRO:

[Fmaj7] [C] [F] [C] x2

## VERSE 1:

[Fmaj7] . . What price . . . can you put on [C] love? ([F] Sweet [C] love)  
 [Fmaj7] A penny's just a little too much  
 What [C] price can you put on love?  
 [G+9] The interest is more than e[Am]nough.  
 [G+9] What price . . can you put on [Am]love?



## CHORUS:

Take me [G7] down to the cash point And tell me that you love me  
 If your [E7] heart is broke, The balance you can owe me  
 What [F] price can you put on love  
 What [E7] price can you put on love

## VERSE 2:

[Fmaj7] . What price . . . can you put on [C] love? ([F] sweet, [C] love?)  
 [Fmaj7] Two heads to spin on a heart  
 What [C] price can you put on love?  
 [G+9] The interest alone is [Am] tough.  
 [G+9] What price . . can you put on [Am] love?

## CHORUS:

Take me [G7] down to the cash point And tell me that you love me  
 If your [E7] heart is broke, The balance you can owe me  
 What [F] price can you put on love  
 What [E7] price can you put on love

## CODA:

It's a [Am] gamble and the [Dm] payback  
 Is a [F7] needle in a [E7] haystack  
 The [B7] interest is accruing  
 It's the [E7] nature of my ruin  
 It's the [Am] price that I [E7] pay for [Am] love.  
 It's the [Am] price . . . that I [E7] pay . . . for [Am] love.  
 What [Am] price can you [E7] put on [Am] love?

# Whatever You Want

artist:Status Quo , writer:Rick Parfitt, Andy Bown

Parfitt/Bown , Status Quo: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z7-z4Dz5ZU4>

Intro Part1: [D] [D] [D] [F] X 6

Intro Part2: Strum verse chords

Verse1:

[Dsus4] Whatever you [D] want

[Dsus4] Whatever you [D] like

[Dsus4] Whatever you [D] say

[Dsus4] You pay your [D] money

[Dsus4] You take your [D] choice

[Dsus4] Whatever you [A] need

Whatever you [A7] use

Whatever you [D] win

[Dsus4] Whatever you [D] lose

Verse2:

[Dsus4] You're showing [D] off

[Dsus4] You're showing [D] out

[Dsus4] You look for [D] trouble

[Dsus4] Turn a- [D] round

[Dsus4] Give me a [D] shout

[Dsus4] I take it [A] all

You squeeze me [A7] dry

And now to- [D] day

You could'nt [D] even say good-[D] bye

Chorus:

[F] I could take you [C] home

On the midnight [D] train again [D]

[F] I could make an [C] offer you [B] can't [E] refuse [E] [A] {stop}

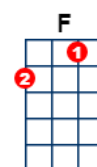
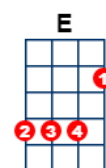
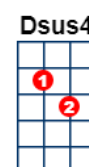
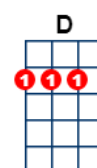
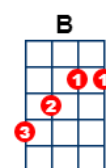
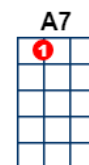
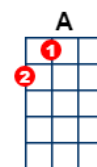
Repeat Verse1

Instrumental (chorus chords)

Repeat Verse2

Chorus

Repeat Verse1



Thanks to Steve Walton from Sandbach Uke for this – excellent! (Couple mods)

# What'll I Do

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Irving Berlin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TO3wNNZE9tk> Capo 1  
 Harry Nilsson has crazy chords <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GQD4uRZ51ng> In D

[G] Gone is the romance that was [D] so divine.  
 'tis [G] broken and [Am] cannot be [G] mended.  
 [G] You must go your way,  
 And I [D] must go mine.  
 Now [A] that our love dreams have [D] ended

What'll I [G] do  
 When [C] you are [G] far a[Am]way  
 And [G] I am [D] blue  
 What'll I [G] do?

[D] What'll [G] I do?  
 When [C] I am [G] wond'[Am]ring who  
 [G] Is kissing [D] you  
 What'll [G] I do?

[C] What'll I do with [Am] just a [C] photo[A]graph  
 To [G] tell my [E] troubles [A] to?

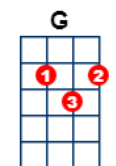
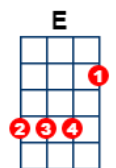
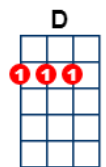
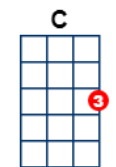
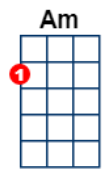
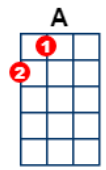
[G] When I'm alone  
 With [C] only [G] dreams [Am] of you  
 That [D] can't come true  
 What'll I [G] do?

[\[G\] When I'm alone with \[C\] only \[G\] dreams \[Am\] of you  
 That \[D\] can't come true, what'll I \[G\] do?  
 \[G\] When I'm alone with \[C\] only \[G\] dreams \[Am\] of you  
 That \[D\] can't come true, what'll I \[G\] do?](#)

What'll I [C] do with [Am] just a [C] photo[Am]graph  
 To [G] tell my [E] troubles [A] to?

[G] When I'm alone with [C] only [G] dreams of [Am] you  
 That [G] can't come [D] true, what'll [G] I do?

[What'll I \[G\] do when \[C\] you are \[G\] far a\[Am\]way  
 And \[G\] I am \[D\] blue, what'll I \[G\] do?](#)



# What's Love Got To Do With It

artist:Tina Turner , writer:Terry Britten, Graham Lyle

Thanks to Steve Walton

Tina Turner: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TCBttS\\_y7IE](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TCBttS_y7IE) Video in F#

War ponies <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iQ6L4SZ2C2E>

Riff

E | -55---55-5303- |

A | ----- |

C | ----- |

You [Am] must understand that the touch of your hand, makes my [Em7] pulse react,  
That it's [Am] only the thrill of boy meeting girl, oppos- [Em7] ites attract,

It's [F] phys-ic-[G]al {Riff}  
Only [F] log-ic-[G]al {Riff}  
You must [F] try to ignore that it [G] means more than that, o-oh oh

[Am] What's [G] love got to [F] do, got to [G] do with it,  
[C] What's [G] love but a [F] second hand e-[G] motion,  
[C] What's [G] love got to [F] do, got to [G] do with it,  
[Am] Who needs a [G] heart when a [F] heart can be [G7] broken

[Am] It may seem to you that I'm acting confused  
When you're [Em7] close to me  
If I [Am] tend to look dazed I've read it someplace  
I've [Em7] got cause to be

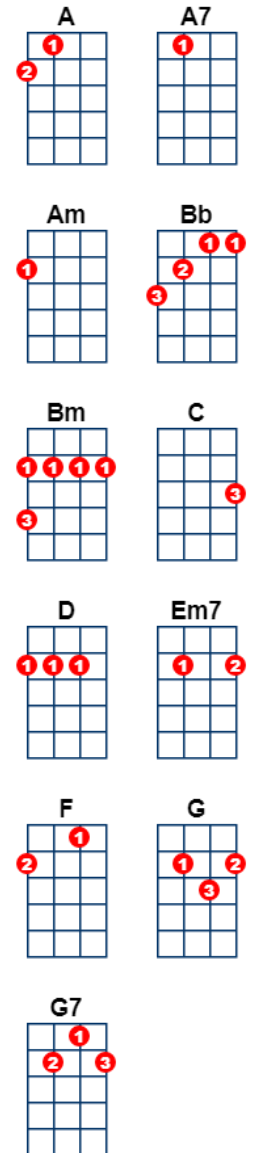
There's a [F] name for [G] it {Riff},  
There's a [F] phrase that [G] fits {Riff}  
But [F] whatever the reason you [G] do it for me

[Am] What's [G] love got to [F] do, got to [G] do with it,  
[C] What's [G] love but a [F] second hand e-[G] motion,  
[C] What's [G] love got to [F] do, got to [G] do with it,  
[Am] Who needs a [G] heart when a [F] heart can be [G7] broken

[C] I've been taking on a [D] new direction,  
[C] But I have to [D] say,  
[Bb] I've been thinking about my [C] own protection  
It [Am] scares me to feel this [D] way

[Bm] What's [A] love got to [G] do, got to [A] do with it,  
[D] What's [A] love but a [G] second hand e-[A] motion,  
[D] What's [A] love got to [G] do, got to [A] do with it,  
[Bm] Who needs a [A] heart when a [G] heart can be [A7] broken

[Bm] What's [A] love got to [G] do, got to [A] do with it,  
[D] What's [A] love but a [G] sweet old fashioned [A] notion,  
[D] What's [A] love got to [G] do, got to [A] do with it,  
[Bm] Who needs a [A] heart when a [G] heart can be [A] broken



# WHAT'S UP (what's goin' on)

artist:4 Non Blondes , writer:Linda Perry

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JAp1XF7Lwm0> Capo on 2

*Thanks to the Jersey Ukulele Club*

[\[G\] Twenty-five years and my life is still,](#)  
[\[Am\] trying to get up that great big hill of \[C\] hope](#)  
[For a desti-\[G\]nation](#)  
[And I \[G\] realized quickly when I knew I should](#)  
[That the \[Am\] world was made up of this brotherhood of \[C\] man](#)  
[For whatever that \[G\] means](#)

[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,  
 [Am] trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope  
 For a desti-[G]nation  
 And I [G] realized quickly when I knew I should  
 That the [Am] world was made up of this brotherhood of [C] man  
 For whatever that [G] means

Chorus:

And so I [G] cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed  
 Just to [Am] get it all out what's in my head  
 And [C] I, I'm feeling a little pe-[G]culiar  
 And so I [G] wake in the morning and I step outside  
 And I [Am] take a deep breath and I get real high  
 And I [C] scream at the top of my lungs WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?  
 And I say, [G] hey-e-e-e-y [Am] h-e-e-e-y , I said [C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?  
 And I say, [G] hey-e-e-e-y [Am] h-e-e-e-y , I said [C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?

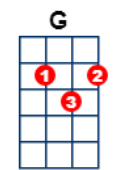
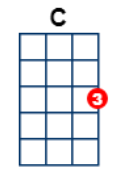
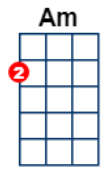
[G] Ooh, [Am] ooh [C] ooh [G]  
 [G] Ooh, [Am] ooh [C] ooh [G]  
 And I [G] try, oh my God do I [Am] try ,  
 I try all the [C] time, in this insti-[G]tution  
 And I [G] pray, oh my God do I [Am] pray, I pray every single [C] day  
 For a revo-[G]lution

Chorus

And I say, [G] hey-e-e-e-y [Am] h-e-e-e-y , I said [C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?  
 And I say, [G] hey-e-e-e-y [Am] h-e-e-e-y , I said [C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?  
 [G] Ooh, [Am] ooh [C] ooh [G]

*sing slowly*

[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,  
 [Am] trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope  
 For a desti-[G]nation



# What's Up

artist:4 Non Blondes , writer:Linda Perry

4 Non Blondes: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6NXnxTNIWkc>

*Good song to practice barres - [D-2], [A-2],*

[A] [Bm] [D] [A] x2  
 [A] Twenty five years and my life is still  
 [Bm] Trying to get up that great big hill of [D] hope  
 For a desti-[A]nation

[A] I realized quickly when I knew that I should  
 That the [Bm] world was made of this brotherhood - of [D] man  
 Or whatever that [A] means

[A] And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed  
 Just to [Bm] get it all out whats in my head  
 And I, [D] I am feeling a little pe-[A]culiar.

[A] So I wake in the morning and I step outside  
 and I [Bm] take a deep breath and I get real high and  
 I [D] scream at the top of my lungs - WHATS GOIN [A] ON?

[A] And I say: hey yeah yaaaah, [Bm] hey yeah yea, I said [D] hey, what's going [A] on?  
 [A] And I say: hey yeah yaaaah, [Bm] hey yeah yea, I said [D] hey, what's going [A] on?

[A] ooh, ooh [Bm] oooooooooooooooooo [D] oooooooooooooooooo [A] ooo

[A] And I cry, oh My God do I [Bm] cry, I cry all the [D] time in this insti-[A]tution  
 [A] And I pray, oh My God do I [Bm] pray, I pray for sancti[D]ty for a revo-[A]lution.

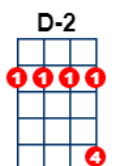
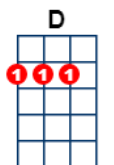
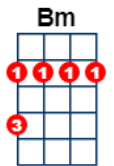
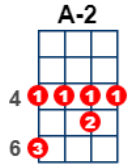
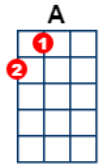
[A] And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed  
 Just to [Bm] get it all out what's in my head  
 And I, [D] I am feeling a little pe-[A]culiar.

[A] And so I wake in the morning and I step outside  
 And I [Bm] take a deep breath and I get real high  
 And I [D] scream from the top of my lungs - WHATS GOIN [A] ON?

[A] And I say: hey yeah yaaaah, [Bm] hey yeah yea, I said [D] hey, what's going [A] on?  
 [A] And I say: hey yeah yaaaah, [Bm] hey yeah yea, I said [D] hey, what's going [A] on?  
 [A] And I say: hey yeah yaaaah, [Bm] hey yeah yea, I said [D] hey, what's going [A] on?

[A] ooh, ooh [Bm] oooooooooooooooooo [D] oooooooooooooooooo[A]ooo

[A] Twenty-five years I'm alive here still,  
 [Bm] Trying to get up that great big hill of [D] hope  
 For a desti-[A]nation



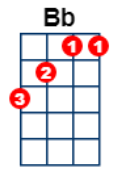
# Wheels on the Bus, The

artist:UkuleleJim (James Andrew Clark) , writer:Lydia Ulsaker

Additional lyrics and arrangement by James Andrew Clark, Copyright 2011  
James Andrew Clark -

<https://soundcloud.com/ukulelejim/wheels-on-the-bus> }

[F] [Bb] [F]

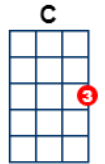


[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round, [C] Round and round.

[F] Round and round.

[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round

[C] All through the [F] town.

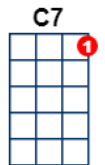


[F] The people on the bus go up and down, [C] Up and down.

[F] Up and down.

[F] The people on the bus go up and down

[C] All through the [F] town

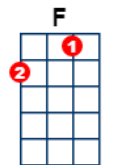


[F] The door on the bus goes open and shut, [C] Open and shut.

[F] Open and shut.

[F] The door on the bus goes open and shut

[C] All through the [F] town



[F] The boy on the bus says, "Let's go play! [C] Let's go play!"

[F] Let's go play!"

[F] The boy on the bus says, "Let's go play!"

[C] All through the [F] town.

[F] The girl on the bus says, "Tee hee hee! [C] Tee hee hee!"

[F] Tee hee hee!"

[F] The girl on the bus says, "Tee hee hee!"

[C] All through the [F] town.

[Bb] The wheels on the bus go [F] round and round,

The [Bb] kids on the bus go [F] up and down.

[Bb] Everybody makes such a [F] silly sound

As the [C] big yellow bus rolls [C7] all through town!

[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round, [C] Round and round.

[F] Round and round.

[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round

[C] All through the [F] town.

[F] The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep, [C] Beep, beep, beep.

[F] Beep, beep, beep.

[F] The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep

[C] All through the [F] town.

[F] The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish, [C] Swish, swish, swish.

[F] Swish, swish, swish.

The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish

[C] All through the [F] town.

[F] The motor on the bus goes zoom, zoom, zoom, [C] Zoom, zoom, zoom.

[F] Zoom, zoom, zoom.

[F] The motor on the bus goes zoom, zoom, zoom

[C] All through the [F] town.

[F] The mommy on the bus says, "I love you, [C] I love you.

[F] I love you."

[F] The daddy on the bus says, "I love you, too!"

[C] All through the [F] town.

[Bb] The wheels on the bus go [F] round and round.

The [Bb] kids on the bus go [F] up and down.

[Bb] Everybody makes such a [F] silly sound

as the [C] big yellow bus rolls [C7] all through town!

[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round, [C] Round and round.

[F] Round and round.

[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round

[C] All through the [F] town.

[C] All through the [F] town.

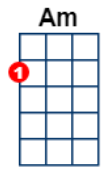
[C] All [C7] through the [F] town! [Bb] [C] [F]



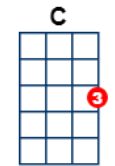
# When A Child Is Born

artist:Johnny Mathis , writer:Ciro Dammico, Fred Jay

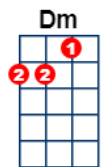
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gjYWYJudTPE> Capo on 3



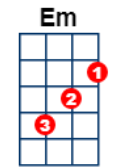
Intro: [G] [Dm] [C] (end of last line 1st verse)



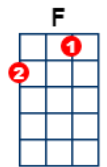
A ray of [C] hope [G] flickers in the [C] sky, [F]  
 A tiny [C] star [Am] lights up way up [G] high, [F] [G]  
 All [F] across the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn ,  
 [Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a child is [C] born.



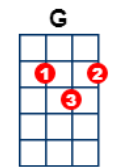
A silent [C] wish [G] sails the seven [C] seas, [F]  
 The winds of [C] change [Am] whisper in the [G] trees [F] [G]  
 All the [F] walls of doubt [G] crumble tossed and [Em] torn ,  
 [Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a child is [C] born.



A rosy [C] dawn [G] settles all [C] around, [F]  
 You get the [C] feel [Am] you're on solid [G] ground [F] [G]  
 For a [F] spell or two [G] no-one seems [Em] forlorn ,  
 [Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a child is [C] born.



It's all a [C] dream, [G] an illusion [C] now, [F]  
 It must come [C] true [Am] sometime soon [G] somehow. [F] [G]  
 All [F] across the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn ,  
 [Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a child is [C] born [F] [C]



# When A Man Loves A Woman

artist:Percy Sledge , writer: Calvin Lewis and Andrew Wright

Thanks Steve Walton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y8raabzZNqw> Capo on 1st for video

[When a \[C\] man loves a \[Em\] woman, \[Am\] can't keep his mind on \[C7\] nothing else](#)

[\[F\] He'll trade the \[G7\] world, for the \[C\] good thing he's found \[G7\]](#)

When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman,  
[Am] can't keep his mind on [C7] nothing else

[F] He'll trade the [G7] world, for the [C] good thing he's found [G7]

If she is [C] bad he can't [Em] see it, [Am] he can do no [C7] wrong  
[F] Turn his back on his [G7] best friend, if he [C] put her down [G7]

When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] spend his very last [C7] dime  
[F] Tryin' to [G7] hold on to [C] what he needs [G7]

He'd give up [C] all of his [Em] comfort, [Am] sleep out in the [C7] rain  
[F] If she said [G7] that's the way it [C] ought to be [C7]

[F] Well, this [G] man loves a [C] woman [C7]  
[F] I gave you [G] everything I [C] had [C7]  
[F] Tryin' to [G7] hold on to [C] your [E7] precious [Am] love  
[D7] Baby, please don't treat me [G] bad [Gaug]

When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] down deep in his [C7] soul  
[F] She can [G7] bring him such [C] misery [G7]

If she [C] plays him for a [Em] fool, [Am] he's the last [C7] one to know  
[F] Lovin' [G7] eyes, can't ever [C] see [C7]

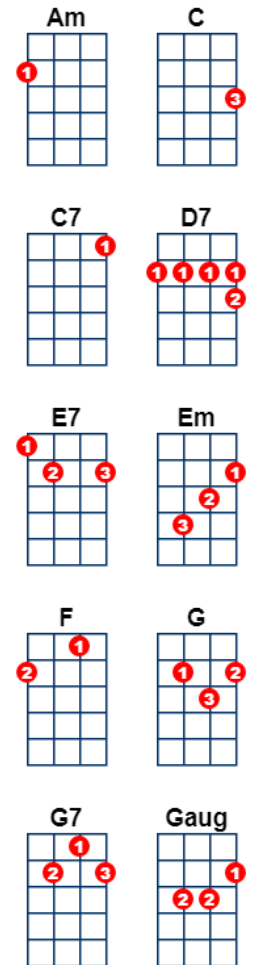
[F] Well, this [G] man loves a [C] woman [C7]  
[F] I gave you [G] everything I [C] had [C7]  
[F] Tryin' to [G7] hold on to [C] your [E7] precious [Am] love  
[D7] Baby, please don't treat me [G] bad [Gaug]

When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] she can do no [C7] wrong  
[F] He can never [G7] own some [C] other girl [G7]

Yes when a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] I know exactly how [C7] he feels  
'Cause [F] baby, baby, [G7] baby, you're my [C] world [G7]

[When a \[C\] man loves a \[Em\] woman, \[Am\] can't keep his mind on \[C7\] nothing else](#)

[\[F\] He'll trade the \[G7\] world, for the \[C\] good thing he's found \[G7\]](#)

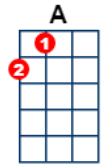


# When I Get Low I Get High

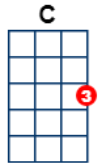
artist:The Speakeasy Three , writer:Marion Sunshine

Marion Sunshine, The Speakeasy Three: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=acb-js00c40> about 1m12s in

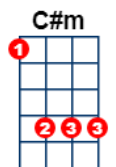
[Dm] My fur coat's sold oh Lord ain't it cold  
 [Dm] But I'm not gonna holler cause I've still got a dollar  
 And [A] when I get low oh, I get [Dm] high



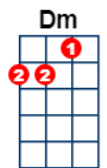
[Dm] My man walked out - now you know that ain't right  
 [Dm] He better watch out if I meet him tonight  
 I said [A] when I get low oh, I get [Dm] high



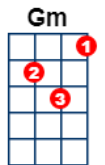
[Dm] All the bad luck in this town has [Gm] found me  
 [C] Nobody knows how trouble goes round and round me [Dm] oh, oh, oh,  
 oh, oh



[Dm] Oh, I'm all alone with no one to pet me  
 [Dm] My old rocking chair ain't never gonna get me  
 Cause [A] when I get low oh, I get [Dm] high  
 [Dm] My man's full up, got his belly in a tangle  
 [Dm] 'cause I'm a slice of pie he just can't handle  
 and [A] when I get low ooo I get high



[Dm] My pockets are empty and my chips are down  
 [Dm] but I ain't gonna holler, no, I ain't gonna frown  
 `Cause [A] when I get low ooo I get [Dm] high



[Dm] All the bad luck in this town has [Gm] found me  
 [C] Nobody knows how trouble goes round and round me [Dm] oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

[Dm] Woah there was a ruckus last night  
 [Dm] I ended up in jail  
 [Dm] but I ain't got to worry - my girls got my bail  
 `Cause [A] when I get low ooo I get [Dm] high

[Dm] I'm all alone with no-one to pet me  
 [Dm] But the old rocking chair ain't never gonna get me  
 (slow) `Cause [A] when I get low ooo I get [Dm] hi-[C#m]-g-[Dm]-h

# When I Was a Boy

artist:Jeff Lynne's ELO , writer:Jeff Lynne

Jeff Lynne's ELO: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tM34A80RTv4>

Intro: [C]

[C] When I was a [Em] boy I had a [Am] dream, [C]  
 [F] All about the [Am] things I'd like to [Dm] be, [C]  
 [G] Soon as I was in my bed, [F] music played in [G] side my [Em] head,  
 When I was a [D] boy...I had a [C] dream!

[C] When I was a [Em] boy I learnt to [Am] play,  
 [F] Far into the [Am] night and drift a [Dm] way, [C]  
 [G] Don't wanna work on the milk or the bread,  
 [F] Just wanna play my [G] guitar instead [Em],  
 When I was a [G] boy...I had a [C] dream!

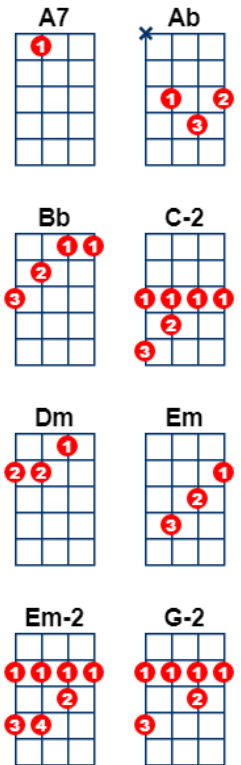
And [C] ra[Em]dio [Am] waves [G] kept me [F] com[A7]pa[Dm]ny,  
 [Ab] In [G-2] those [C] beau[Em-2]tiful [Am] days,  
 [G] when there [F] was [A7] no [Dm] money,  
 When I was a [Bb] boy - I had a [C] dream!

[C] When I was a [Em] boy I had a [Am] dream, [C]  
 [F] Finding out what [Am] life could really [Dm] mean, [C]  
 [G] Don't want a job, 'cause it drives me crazy,  
 [F] Just wanna sing, 'Do you [G] love me, baby?'  
 [Em] When I was a [G] boy...I had a [C] dream!

And [C] ra[Em]dio [Am] waves [G] kept me [F] com[A7]pa[Dm]ny,  
 [Ab] In [G-2] those [C] beau[Em-2]tiful [Am] days,  
 [G] when there [F] was [A7] no [Dm] money,  
 When I was a [Bb] boy - I had a [C] dream!

| [C]/ / [Em] / / | [Am] / / [C] / / | [F]/ / [A7] / / | [Dm]/ / [Ab]/ [G-2]/ |  
 | [C-2]/ / [Em-2] / / | [Am] / / [C] / / | [F]/ / [A7] / / | [Dm]/ / / / |

When I was a [Bb] boy! [Bb] [C]



Also uses: Am, C, D, F, G

# When I Was Your Man

artist: Bruno Mars , writer: Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine and Andrew Wyatt

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ekzHIouo8Q4>

Same [C] bed, but it feels just a little bit [Dm] bigger now  
 [G] Our song on the [G] radio, but it don't [C] sound the same [Em]  
 [Am] When our friends talk [C] about you all that it does is just [Dm] tear me down  
 [G] Cause my heart breaks a little when I [C] hear your name

It all just sounds like [Am] oh, oh, [Em] oh  
 [Bb] Hmmm too young, too dumb to [C] rea[G]lize

That I should have bought you [F] flowers [G] and held your [C] hand  
 Should have gave you all my [F] hours [G] when I had the [C] chance  
 Take you to every [F] party cause all you [G] wanted to do was [Am] dance  
 [Dm] Now my baby is [F] dancing, but she's [Fm] dancing with another [C] man [Em]

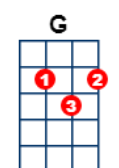
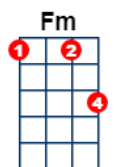
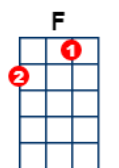
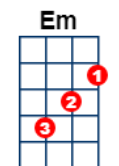
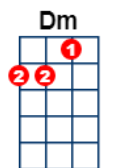
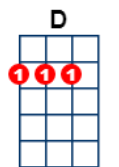
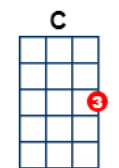
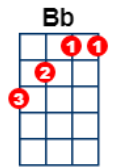
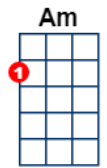
[Am] My pride, [C] my ego, my needs and my [Dm] selfish ways  
 [G] Caused a good strong woman like you to walk [C] out my life [Em]  
 Now I [Am] never, [C] never get to clean up the [Dm] mess I made  
 [G] And it haunts me every time I close [C] my eyes

It all just sounds like [Am] oh, oh, [Em] oh  
 [Bb] Hmmm too young, too dumb to [C] rea[G]lize

That I should have bought you [F] flowers [G] and held your [C] hand  
 Should have gave you all my [F] hours [G] when I had the [C] chance  
 Take you to every [F] party cause all you [G] wanted to do was [Am] dance  
 [Dm] Now my baby is [F] dancing, but she's [Fm] dancing with another [C] man [Em]

Although it [F] hurts I'll be the [G] first to say that I was  
 [C] wr.[G].o.[Am].o[Em]o.ng  
 Oh, I [D] know I'm probably much too late  
 To try and [Dm] apologize for my mistakes  
 But I just [G] want you to know

I hope he buys you [F] flowers, [G] I hope he holds your [C] hands  
 Give you all his [F] hours [G] when he has the [C] chance  
 Take you to every [F] party cause I [G] remember how much you [Am] loved to dance  
 [D] Do all the things I [F] should have done [Fm] when I was your [C] man!  
 [D] Do all the things I [F] should have done [Fm] when I was your [C] man!



# When I'm 64 [C]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rWW67dkq-M8>

[C] When I get older losing my hair, many years from [G] now

[G] Will you still be sending me a valentine,

Birthday greetings [C] bottle of wine?

If I'd been out till quarter to three, [C7] Would you lock the [F] door

Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,

[D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C] four?

[Am] La la la la la ..... [G] la la la ....., [Am]mmm, You'll be older [E7] too

[Am] (ah ah ah ah), and if you [Dm] say the word

[F] I could [G] stay with [C] you [G7]

[C] I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have [G] gone

[G] You can knit a sweater by the fireside,

Sunday mornings [C] go for a ride

Doing the garden, digging the weeds, [C7] Who could ask for [F] more?

[F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,

[D] When I'm [G] sixty [C] -four?

[Am] Every summer we can rent a cottage,

In the Isle of [G] Wight, if it's not too [Am] dear

We shall scrimp and [E7] save,

[Am] our grandchildren [Dm] on your knee,

[F] Vera, [G] Chuck, and [C] Dave [G7]

[C] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of [G] view

[G] Indicate precisely what you mean to say,

Yours sincerely, [C] Wasting Away

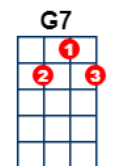
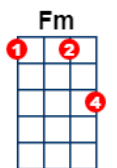
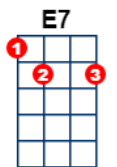
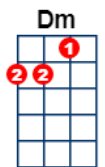
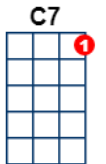
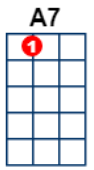
Give me your answer, fill in a form, [C7] mine for ever[F] more

[F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,

[D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C] four?

[F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,

[D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C] four?



Also uses:

Am, C, D,

F, G

# When I'm 64 [G]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rWW67dkq-M8>

[G] When I get older losing my hair, many years from [D] now

[D] Will you still be sending me a valentine,

Birthday greetings [G] bottle of wine?

If I'd been out till quarter to three, [G7] would you lock the [C] door

Will you still [Cm] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,

[A] When I'm [D] sixty-[G] four?

[Em] La la la la la ..... [D] la la la ....., [Em]mmm, you'll be older [B7] too

[Em] (ah ah ah ah), and if you [Am] say the word

[C] I could [D] stay with [G] you [D7]

[G] I could be handy mending a fuse,

when your lights have [D] gone

[D] You can knit a sweater by the fireside,

Sunday mornings [G] go for a ride

Doing the garden, digging the weeds, [G7] who could ask for [C] more?

[C] Will you still [Cm] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,

[A] When I'm [D] sixty [G] -four?

[Em] Every summer we can rent a cottage,

In the Isle of [D] Wight, if it's not too [Em] dear

We shall scrimp and [B7] save, [Em] our grandchildren [Am] on your knee,

[C] Vera, [D] Chuck, and [G] Dave [D7]

[G] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of [D] view

[D] Indicate precisely what you mean to say,

Yours sincerely, [G] Wasting Away

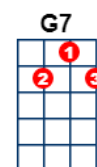
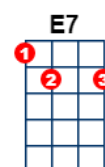
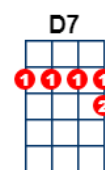
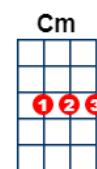
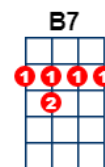
Give me your answer, fill in a form, [G7] mine for ever[C] more

[C] Will you still [Cm] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,

[A] When I'm [D] sixty-[G] four?

[C] Will you still [Cm] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,

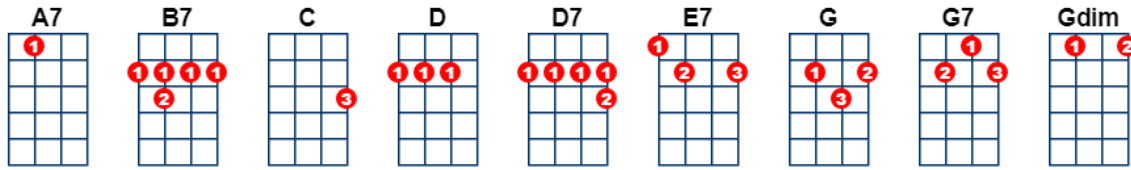
[A] When I'm [D] sixty-[G] four?



Also uses:  
A, Am, C, D,  
G

# When I'm Cleaning Windows [G]

artist:George Formby , writer:Fred Cliff, Harry Gifford and George Formby



Intro: [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G]

Now [G] I go cleaning windows to [A7] earn an honest bob  
 [D] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [G] job  
 [G] Now it's a job that [G7] just suits me a [C] window cleaner [A7] you will be  
 If [G] you could see what [E7] I can see [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The honeymooning [G7] couples too [C] you should see them [A7] bill and coo  
 You'd [G] be surprised at [E7] things they do, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop  
 I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G] get right to the [D7] top  
 The [G] blushing bride she [G7] looks divine, the [C] bridegroom he is [A7] doing fine  
 I'd [G] rather have his [E7] job than mine [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The chambermaid sweet [G7] names I call [C] it's a wonder [A7] I don't fall  
 My [G] mind's not on my [E7] work at all [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] I know a fellow [G7] such a swell he [C] has a thirst it's [A7] plain to tell  
 I've [G] seen him drink his [E7] bath as well [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop  
 I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G] get right to the [D7] top  
 Py[G]jamas lying [G7] side by side [C] ladies nighties [A7] I have spied  
 I've [G] often seen what [E7] goes inside [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen [C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen  
 She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows  
 She [G] pulls her hair all [G7] down behind [C] then pulls down her [A7] never mind  
 And [G] after that pulls [E7] down the blind [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop  
 I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top  
 An [G] old maid walks a[G7]round the floor, she's [C] so fed up one [A7] day I'm sure  
 She'll [G] drag me in and [E7] lock the door [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows  
 [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G] [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

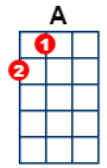


# When I'm Dead And Gone

artist:McGuinness Flint , writer:Benny Gallagher and Graham Lyle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PizUw4GmCUo>

[D] [G] [D] [G]

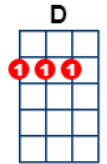


[D] Oh I love you baby, I [G] love you night and day.

[D] When I leave you baby, don't [G] cry the night away.

[D] When I die don't you write no [G] words upon my tomb.

[D] I don't believe I want to leave no [G] epitaph of doom.

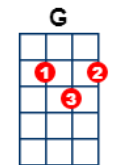


[D] Oh oh oh [A] oh, [D] when I'm dead and [G] gone

I want to [D] leave some happy [A] woman living [D] on. [G] [A]

[D] Oh oh oh [A] oh, [D] when I'm dead and [G] gone

Don't [D] want nobody to [A] mourn 'cos I'm not [G] the-[D]re



[D] Oh my Melinda, she's [G] out to get my hide.

[D] She's got a shotgun and her [G] daughter by her side.

[D] Hey there ladies, [G] Johnson's free.

[D] Who's got the love, who's got enough to [G] keep a man like me?

[D] Oh oh oh [A] oh, [D] when I'm dead and [G] gone

I want to [D] leave some happy [A] woman living [D] on. [G] [A]

[D] Oh oh oh [A] oh, [D] when I'm dead and [G] gone

Don't [D] want nobody to [A] mourn beside my [G] gra-[D]ve.

[D] Oh my Melinda, she's [G] out to get my hide.

[D] She's got a shotgun and her [G] daughter by her side.

[D] Hey there ladies, [G] Johnson's free.

[D] Who's got the love, who's got enough to [G] keep a man like me?

[D] Oh oh oh [A] oh, [D] when I'm dead and [G] gone [A]

I don't [D] want somebody to [A] mourn 'cos I'm not [D] the-[G]re

[D] Oh oh oh [A] oh, [D] when I'm dead and [G] gone

Don't [D] want nobody to [A] mourn beside my [G] gra-[D]ve.

[D] Ooh la la [G] [A] [D] ooh la la [G] [A]

[D] Ooh la la [G] [A] [D] ooh la la [G] [A]

*repeat and fade*

[D] Ooh la la [G] [A] [D] ooh la la [G] [A]

# When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

artist:The Irish Tenors (John McDermott, Anthony Kearns and Ronan Tynan) ,

writer:Chauncey Olcott and George Graff, Jr.

C Olcott, G Graff Jr., E R Ball -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KHSV8igDiEo> Capo on 2 is close

[C] There's a tear in your eye  
 [C] And I'm wondering why  
 For [G7] it [C] never should be there at all  
 With [G7] such pow'r in your smile  
 Sure a [C] stone you'd be-[A7]-guile  
 So there's [D7] never a teardrop should [G7] fall  
 When [C] your sweet lilting laughter's  
 [C] Like some fairy song  
 And your [G7] eyes [C] twinkle [C7] bright as can [F] be  
 You should [D7] laugh all the while  
 And all [G] other times smile  
 And now, [D7] smile a smile for [G] me [G7]

Chorus:

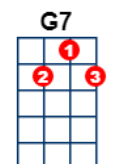
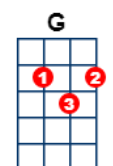
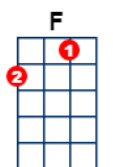
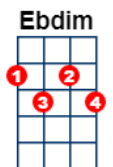
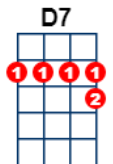
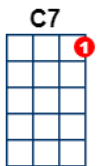
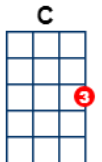
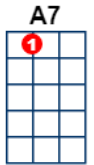
When [C] Irish [G7] eyes are [C] smiling [C7]  
 Sure, 'tis [F] like the morn in [C] Spring  
 In the [F] lilt of Irish [C] laughter [A7]  
 You can [D7] hear the angels [G] sing [G7]  
 When [C] Irish [G7] hearts are [C] happy [C7]  
 All the [F] world seems bright and [C] gay  
 And when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil-[A7]-ing  
 Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]-way

[C] For your smile is a part  
 Of the love in your heart  
 And [G7] it [C] makes even sunshine more bright  
 Like the [G7] linnets' sweet song  
 Crooning [C] all the day [A7] long  
 Comes your [D7] laughter so tender and [G7] light  
 For [C] the springtime of life  
 [C] Is the sweetest of all  
 There is [G7] ne'er [C] a real [C7] care or re-[F]-gret  
 And while [D7] springtime is ours  
 Throughout [G] all of youth's hours  
 Let us [D7] smile each chance we [G] get [G7]

Chorus

Slower:

Yes, when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil-[A7]-ing  
 Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]-way

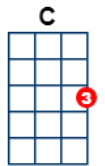
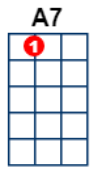


# When My Sugar Walks Down the Street

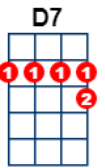
artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Gene Austin, Jimmy McHugh and Irving Mills

Nat King Cole: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8wLTMOzCZZA> Capo 3?

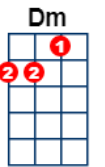
[C] When my sugar walks down the street  
 [G7] All the little birdies go [C] tweet, tweet, tweet.  
 [C] And in the evening when the [G7] sun goes down  
 It's [G7] never dark when [C] she's around



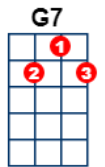
[C] She's so affectionate and [D7] I'll say this  
 [G7] That when she kisses me I [C] sure stay kissed  
 [A7] When my sugar walks [Dm] down the street  
 [Dm] The little [G7] birdies go tweet tweet [C] tweet.



[C] When my sugar walks down the street  
[G7] All the little birdies go [C] tweet, tweet, tweet.  
[C] And in the evening when the [G7] sun goes down  
It's [G7] never dark when [C] she's around



[C] She's so affectionate and [D7] I'll say this  
[G7] That when she kisses me I [C] sure stay kissed  
[A7] When my sugar walks [Dm] down the street  
[Dm] The little [G7] birdies go tweet tweet [C] tweet.



[C] When my sugar walks down the street  
 [G7] All the little birdies go [C] tweet, tweet, tweet.  
 [C] And in the evening when the [G7] sun goes down  
 It's [G7] never dark when [C] she's around

[C] She's so affectionate and [D7] I'll say this  
 [G7] That when she kisses me I [C] sure stay kissed  
 [A7] When my sugar walks [Dm] down the street  
 [Dm] The little [G7] birdies go tweet tweet [C] tweet.

# When Somebody Thinks You're Wonderful

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Harry Woods

Thanks Steve Walton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CclgPHRko3o> Capo on 4

*The B and Bb chords are easier if you slide from [C-2] instead of [C]*

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful  
[C] What a difference [B] in [Bb] your [A7] day  
[D7] Seems as though your troubles [G7] disappear  
[D7] Like a feather [G7] in your [C] way. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful  
 [C] What a difference [B] in [Bb] your [A7] day  
 [D7] Seems as though your troubles [G7] disappear  
 [D7] Like a feather [G7] in your [C] way

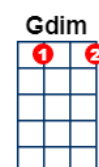
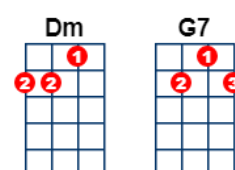
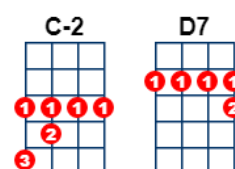
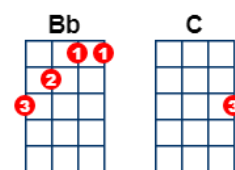
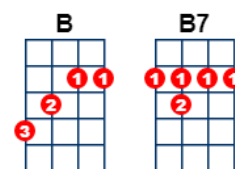
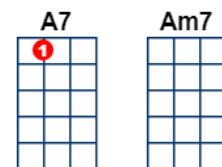
[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful  
 [C] Tells you with a [B] smile [Bb] so [A7] sweet  
 [D7] What are little stones you [G7] step upon  
 [D7] Just a meadow [G7] 'neath your [C] feet

And [G7] how you meet the [C] morning  
 And [G7] gaily swing [C] along  
 At [A7] night you may be [Dm] weary  
 But your [D7] heart still sings a [G7] song

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful  
 [C] Love is mighty [B] close [Bb] to [A7] you  
 [D7] Just another thing more [G7] wonderful  
 [D7] Making all your [G7] dreams come [C] true  
[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful  
[C] What a difference [B] in [Bb] your [A7] day  
[D7] Seems as though your troubles [G7] disappear  
[D7] Like a feather [G7] in your [C] way. [Gdim] [G7]

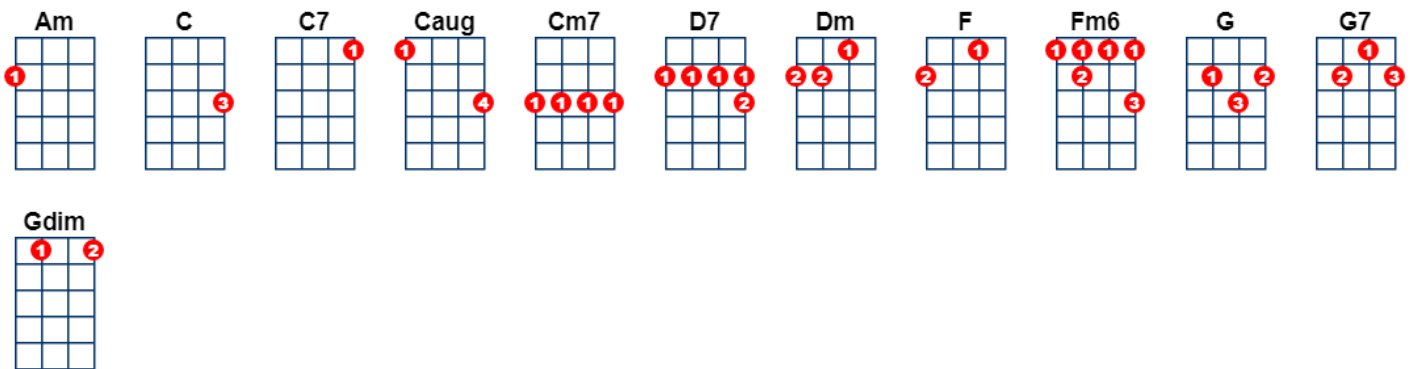
And [G7] how you meet the [C] morning  
 And [G7] gaily swing [C] along  
 At [A7] night you may be [Dm] weary  
 But your [D7] heart still sings a [G7] song

[C] When somebody thinks you're [B7] wonderful  
 [C] Love is mighty [B] close [Bb] to [A7] you  
 [D7] Just another thing more [G7] wonderful  
 [D7] Making all your [G7] dreams come [C] true... [Am7]



# When the Red, Red Robin [C]

artist: Bing Crosby , writer: Harry M Woods



Al Jolsen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AVODdwG9xhw> Capo on 2  
(extra verse)

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along, along  
There'll be no more sobbin' when [G7] he starts throbbin' his [C] old  
[Cm7] sweet [C7] song

[F] Wake up, wake up you sleepy head

[C] Get up, get up, get out of bed

[D7] Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red

[G] Live, [Gdim] love, [Dm] laugh and be [G7] happy

[C] What if I were blue, [G7] now I'm walking through, [C] fields of flowers  
Rain may glisten but [G7] still I listen for [C] hours and [Caug] hours

[F] I'm just a kid again [Fm6] doing what I did again, [C] singing a [Am] song  
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along

Repeat

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin'

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin'

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along

# When the Red, Red Robin [Dm]

artist:Liz Panton , writer:Harry M Woods

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EQUqgzHfvr8>  
Ukes4Fun - Liz Panton - v2 - 2 Dec 2011

[\[Dm\] I heard a \[Am\] robin this \[Dm\] morning, \[A7\]  
\[Dm\] I'm feeling \[Am\] happy to-\[Dm\]day  
Gonna \[F\] pack my \[C#dim\] cares in a \[Dm\] whistle,  
Gonna \[C9\] blow them all a-\[A7\]way!](#)

[Dm] I heard a [Am] robin this [Dm] morning, [A7]  
[Dm] I'm feeling [Am] happy to-[Dm]day  
Gonna [F] pack my [C#dim] cares in a [Dm]whistle,  
Gonna [C9] blow them all a-[A7]-way!  
[Dm] What if [Am] I've been un-[Dm]lucky? [A7]  
[Dm] Really, I [Am] ain't got a [Dm] thing.  
There's a [F] time I [C#dim] always feel [Dm] happy –  
As [G7] happy as a [C] king: [C] [C7]

Chorus:

[C7] When the [F] red, red robin comes [C7] bob, bob bobbin' a-[F]long, a - long,  
There'll be no more sobbing when [C7] he starts throbbing  
His [F] own sweet [F7] song.  
[Bb] Wake up, wake up, you sleepy head,  
[F] Get up, get up, get [Dm] out of bed,  
[G7] Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red,  
[C] Live, [C7] love, [C] laugh and be ha-[C7]ppy.

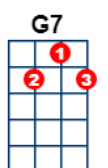
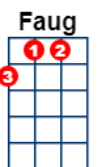
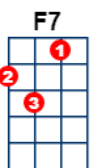
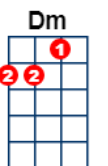
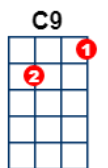
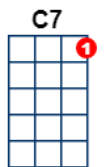
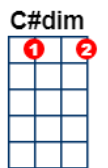
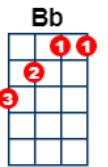
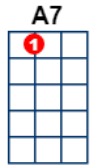
[F] What if I've been blue,  
[C7] Now I'm walking through [F] fields of flowers,  
Rain may glisten, but [C7] still I listen for [F] hours and [Faug] hours.  
[Bb] I'm just a kid again, doing what I did again, [F] singing a [G7] song,  
When the [F] red, red robin comes [C7] bob, bob bobbin' a-[F]long! [C7]

[Dm] Though rain may [Am] fall in the [Dm] evening, [A7]  
[Dm] And rain may [Am] fall in the [Dm] night  
When the [F] robin [C#dim] sings in the [Dm] morning,  
I [C9] know the [A7] sun is [Dm] bright.  
[Dm] I keep [Am] still when I [Dm] hear him [A7]  
[Dm] Singing away [Am] up there in the [Dm] trees,  
For the [F] little [C#dim] Angel of [Dm] Gladness,  
Brings [G7] happiness to [C] me! [C7]

Chorus

When the [F] red, red robin comes [C7] bob, bob bobbin' a-[F]long! [C7]

[Dm] [C7] [F]



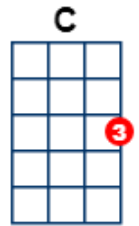
Also uses:  
Am, C, F

# When The Saints Go Marching In

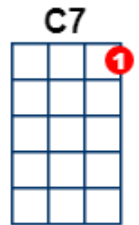
artist:Holly from Porch Music Store , writer:Traditional

Porch Music Store: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MEEMNgGq-eo>

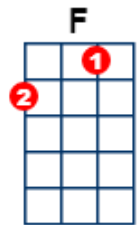
[NC] Oh, when the [C] saints go marching in  
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in  
Lord I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in



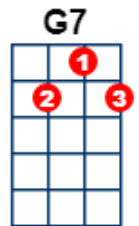
[NC] And when the [C] sun begins to shine  
Oh, when the sun begins to [G7] shine  
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] sun be[G7]gins to [C] shine



[NC] Oh, when the [C] saints go marching in  
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in  
I'm going to [G7] sing as loud as [F] thunder  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in



[NC] Oh, when the [C] saints go marching in  
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in  
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in



## *Other verses:*

[NC] Oh, when the [C] stars fall from the sky  
Oh, when the stars fall from the [G7] sky  
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

[NC] Oh, when the [C] moon turns red with blood  
Oh, when the moon turns red with [G7] blood  
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

[NC] Oh, when the [C] trumpet sounds its call  
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its [G7] call  
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

[NC] Oh, when the [C] horsemen begin to ride  
Oh, when the horsemen begin to [G7] ride  
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

[NC] Oh, when the [C] fire begins to blaze  
Oh, when the fire begins to [G7] blaze  
I want to [C] be [C7] in that [F] number  
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in

# When Will I Be Loved

artist:Linda Ronstadt , writer:Phil Everly

Linda Ronstadt: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ScOpzm-BYX4> capo 2

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[D]\* I've been cheated

[D]\* Been mistreated

[D]\* When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[D] I've been [G] put [A]down

[D] I've been [G] pushed a-[A]round

[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[G] When I find a [A] new man

[G] That I want for [D] mine

He [G] always breaks my [A] heart in two

It [Bm7] happens every [A] time

[D] I've been [G] made [A] blue

[D] I've been [G] lied [A] to

[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[D] I've been [G] made [A] blue

[D] I've been [G] lied [A] to

[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[G] When I find a [A] new man

[G] That I want for [D] mine

He [G] always breaks my [A] heart in two

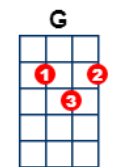
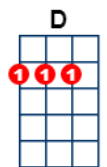
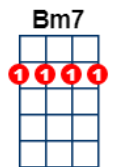
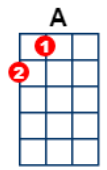
It [Bm7] happens every [A] time

[D] I've been [G] chea-[A]ted

[D] Been mis-[G]trea-[A]ted

[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved





# When You Come To Say Goodbye

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TJpaur1vblg&list=PLht1S5CmZAFNtbbPaARHO07Ridjh5bED9&index=6>

[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Don't wear the [Am] black dress  
 [C] Don't wear the [Am] black dress  
 When you [Em] come to say goodbye  
 When you [F] come to say goodbye  
 Don't [Am] wear your [Dm] black [C] dress [F] [C] [F]

[C] Don't hang your [Am] head down  
 [C] Don't hang your [Am] head down  
 When you [Em] come to say goodbye  
 When you [F] come to say goodbye  
 Don't [Am] hang your [Dm] head [C] down [F] [C] [F]

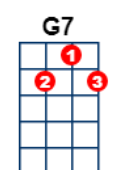
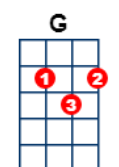
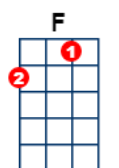
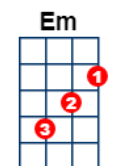
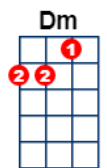
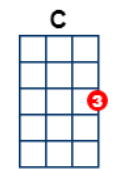
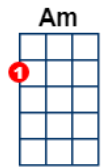
[Am] Where I am may be [Em] dark  
 [F] An unfamiliar [C] place [Em]  
 [Am] And I want to see your blue [Em] eyes  
 [F] And your beautiful [G] face one more [G7] time

[C] Don't sing no [Am] sad songs  
 [C] Don't sing no [Am] sad songs  
 When you [Em] come to say goodbye  
 When you [F] come to say goodbye  
 Don't sing no [C] sad songs [F] [C] [F]

Coz [Am] where I am may be [Em] dark  
 [F] An unfamiliar [C] place [Em]  
 [Am] And I want to see your blue [Em] eyes  
 [F] And your beautiful [G] face one more time

[C] Don't wear the [Am] black dress  
 [C] Don't wear the [Am] black dress  
 When you [Em] come to say goodbye  
 When you [F] come to say goodbye  
 Don't wear your [Dm] black [C] dress

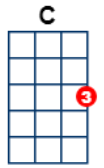
[F] Don't wear your hair [C] down  
 [F] Don't sing no sad [C] song  
 [F] Don't [C] even sing along"



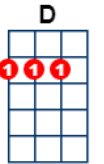
# When You Say Nothing At All - Alison Krauss

artist:Alison Krauss , writer:Paul Overstreet and Don Schlitz

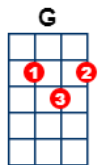
Alison Kraus: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1SCOimBo5tg> But in G  
[G] [D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]



[G] It's ama[D]zing how you [C] can speak  
[D] right to my [G] heart [D] [C] [D]  
[G] Without [D] saying a [C] word  
you can [D] light up the [G] dark [D] [C] [D]  
[C] Try as I may I could [D] never explain



[G] What I [D] hear when you [C] don't say a [D] thing  
[G] The smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me  
[G] There's a truth in your [D] eyes sayin' [C] you'll never [D] leave me  
[G] The touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me if ever I [D] fall  
[C] You say it best - [D] when you say nothing at all  
[G] [D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]



[G] All day [D] long I can [C] hear people [D] talking out [G] loud [D] [C] [D]  
[G] But when [D] you hold me [C] near, you [D] drown out the [G] crowd [D] [C] [D]  
[C] Old Mr. Webster could [D] never define  
[G] What's being [D] said between [C] your heart and [D] mine  
[G] The smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me  
[G] There's a truth in your [D] eyes sayin' [C] you'll never [D] leave me  
[G] The touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me if ever I [D] fall  
[C] You say it best - [D] when you say nothing at all  
[G] [D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] The smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me  
[G] There's a truth in your [D] eyes sayin' [C] you'll never [D] leave me  
[G] The touch of your hand [D] says you'll [C] catch me if ever I [D] fall [C] [D]  
[C] You say it best - [D] when you say nothing at all [G]

## test it out

artist:noone

Ronan Keating - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AuJrEBtmM1Q>  
Capo 5

[D] It's a-[A]mazing how [G] you can speak [A] right to my [D] heart  
[A] [G] [A]

[D] It's a-[A]mazing how [G] you can speak [A] right to my [D] heart  
[A] [G] [A]

[D] Without [A] saying a [G] word you can[A] light up the[D] dark [A]  
[G] [A]

[G] Try as I may I could [A] never explain

[D] What I [A] hear when you [G] don't say a [A] thing

The [D] smile on your[A] face lets me [G] know that you [A] need me  
There's a [D] truth in your [A] eyes saying [G] you'll never [A] leave me  
A [D] touch of your [A] hand says you'll [G] catch me if ever I fall [A] [G] [A]  
[G] You say it best, [A] when you say nothing at all

[D] It's a-[A]mazing how [G] you can speak [A] right to my [D] heart [A] [G] [A]

[D] All day [A] long I can [G] hear people[A] talking out [D] loud [A] [G] [A]  
[D] But when[A]you hold me [G] near you [A] drown out the [D] crowd [A] [G] [A]  
[G] Old Mister Webster could [A] never define

[D] What's being [A] said between [G] your heart and [A] mine

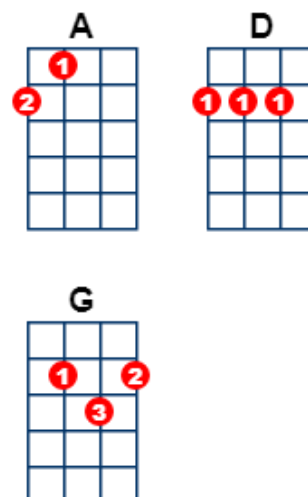
The [D] smile on your [A] face lets me [G] know that you [A] need me  
There's a [D] truth in your [A] eyes saying [G] you'll never [A] leave me  
A [D] touch of your [A] hand says you'll [G] catch me if ever I fall [A] [G] [A]  
[G] You say it best, [A] when you say nothing at all

The [D] smile on your [A] face lets me [G] know that you [A] need me  
There's a [D] truth in your [A] eyes saying [G] you'll never [A] leave me  
A [D] touch of your [A] hand says you'll [G] catch me if ever I fall [A] [G] [A]  
[G] You say it best, [A] when you say nothing at all

The [D] smile on your [A] face lets me [G] know that you [A] need me  
There's a [D] truth in your [A] eyes saying [G] you'll never [A] leave me  
A [D] touch of your [A] hand says you'll [G] catch me if ever I fall [A] [G] [A]  
[G] You say it best, [A] when you say nothing at all

The [D] smile on your [A] face lets me [G] know that you [A] need me

Repeat last line (Instrumental) to Fade



# When You Say Nothing At All [G]

artist:Boyzone , writer:Paul Overstreet and Don Schlitz

Ronan Keating - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tsbkk4SZAqA>

Intro: [G] [D] [F] [D] [G] [D] [F] [D]

[G] It's a[D]mazing how [C] you can speak  
 [D] right to my [G] heart [D] [C] [D]  
 [G] Without [D] saying a [C] word  
 you can[D] light up the[G] dark [D] [C] [D]  
 [C] Try as I may I could [D] never explain  
 [G] What I [D] hear when you [C] don't say a [D] thing

The [G] smile on your[D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me  
 There's a [G] truth in your [D] eyes saying [C] you'll never [D] leave me  
 A [G] touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me  
 if ever I fall [D] [Em] [F#m]  
 [C] You say it best, [D] when you say nothing at all

[G] It's a[D]mazing how [C] you can speak  
[D] right to my [G] heart [D] [C] [D]

[G] All day [D] long I can [C] hear people [D] talking out [G] loud [D] [G] [D]  
 [Em] But when you [G] hold me [C] near you [D] drown out the [G] crowd [D] [G] [D]  
 [C] Old Mister Webster could [D] never define  
 [G] What's being [D] said between [C] your heart and [D] mine

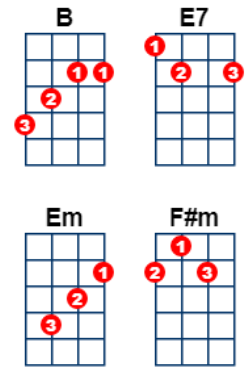
The [G] smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me  
 There's a [G] truth in your [D] eyes saying [C] you'll never[D] leave me  
 A [G] touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me if ever I fall [D] [Em] [F#m]  
 [G] You say it best, [D] when you say nothing at [E7] all [A]

[E7] [A]  
 [E7] [A]  
 [A] [B]

The [G] smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me  
 There's a [G] truth in your [D] eyes saying [C] you'll never[D] leave me

(slowing) A [G] touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me if ever I fall [D] [Em] [D]  
 [C] You say it best, [D] when you say nothing at all

[G] [D] [C] [D] REPEAT TO FADE



Also uses: A, C, D, F,  
G

# When You Shook Your Long Hair Down

artist:Tom Paxton , writer:Tom Paxton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lQoEiz55TDc>

[G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

[G] When you [C] shook your [G] long hair down,  
 [D] when you sat be-[G]side me,  
 [G] all my [C] terrors [G] came to town,  
 [D] they began to [G] ride me.  
 [Em] I was left with-[Bm]out a word,  
 I [Em] lost the situ-[D]ation,  
 oh, [G] when you [C] shook your [G] long hair down,  
 you shook my [D] whole found-[G]ation.

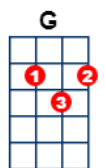
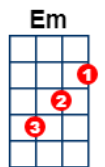
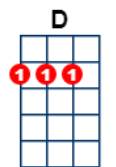
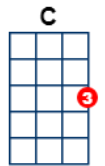
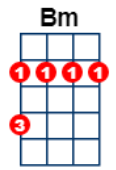
[G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

[G] When you [C] shook your [G] long hair down,  
 [D] my defences [G] crumbled,  
 [G] feeling [C] I be-[G]came too grown,  
 [D] all my words got [G] jumbled.  
 [Em] Not a word would [Bm] come to mind,  
 I [Em] felt a child of [D] seven,  
 [G] when you [C] shook your [G] long hair down,  
 I saw one [D] hope of hea-[G]ven.

[Em] I was left with-[Bm]out a chance, no [Em] hope of a re-[D]turning,  
 oh, [G] in your [C] eyes I [G] saw a light of [D] all my bridges [G] burning.

[G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Now [G] you know [C] you're [G] hardly there, [D] you'd already [G] warned me,  
 [G] with my [C] heart al-[G]ready there, [D] you had to go and [G] stun me.



# When You Walk In The Room [A]

artist:The Searchers , writer:Jackie DeShannon

The Searchers, Status Quo – Jackie DeShannon -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4XWQCLqab4o>

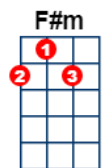
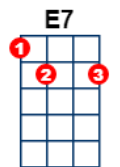
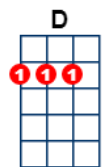
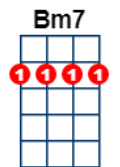
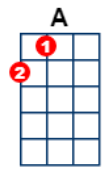
I can [A] feel a new expression on my face  
 I can feel a strange sensation taking [E7] place  
 I can [D] hear the guitars [E7] playing lovely [A] tunes [F#m]  
 [D] Every [A] time that [E7] you .... walk in the [A] room

I close my [A] eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want  
 Meanwhile I try to act so noncha[E7]lant  
 I see a [D] summer's night [E7] with a magic [A] moon [F#m]  
 [D] Every [A] time that [E7] you .... walk in the [A] room

[D] Maybe it's a [E7] dream come true  
 [D] Standing right along [E7] side of you  
 [A] Wish I could tell you how [F#m] much I care  
 But [Bm7] I only have the nerve to [E7] stare

I can [A] feel that something pounding in my brain  
 Just anytime that someone speaks your [E7] name  
 [D] Trumpets sound and [E7] I hear thunder [A] boom [F#m]  
 [Bm7] Every time that [E7] you  
 [Bm7] Every time that [E7] you

[Bm7] Everytime that [E7] you walk in the [A] room



# When You Walk In The Room [F]

artist:The Searchers , writer:Jackie DeShannon

The Searchers – Jackie DeShannon - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4XWQCLqab4o> (But in A-Capo on 4)

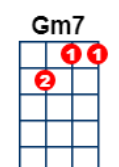
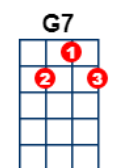
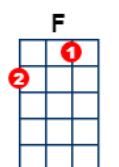
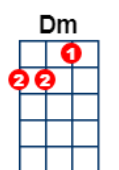
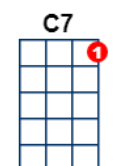
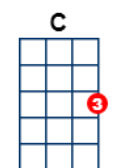
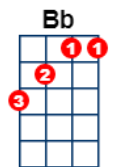
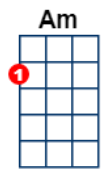
I can [F] feel a new expression on my face  
 I can feel a strange sensation taking [C7] place  
 I can [Bb] hear the guitars [C7] playing lovely [F] tunes [Dm]  
 [Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you .... walk in the [F] room

I close my [F] eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want  
 Meanwhile I try to act so nonchalant [C7]  
 I see a [Bb] summer's night [C7] with a magic [F] moon [Dm]  
 [Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you .... walk in the [F] room

[Gm7] Maybe [Am] it's a [C] dream come true  
 [Gm7] Standing [Am] right along [C] side of you  
 [F] Wish I could tell you how [Dm] much I care  
 But [G7] I only have the nerve to [Gm7] stare [C7]

I can [F] feel that something pounding in my brain  
 Just anytime that someone speaks your [C7] name  
 [Bb] Trumpets sound and [C7] I hear thunder [F] boom [Dm]  
 [Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you  
 [Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you

[Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you walk in the [F] room



# When You Wish Upon a Star

artist:Cliff Edwards , writer:Leigh Harline and Ned Washington

Ned Washington and Vincent Rose – Cliff Edwards:  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2I99IKdCFK0>  
 Capo on 3rd fret

[G] When you [E7] wish u[Am]pon a [Am7] star  
 [D7] Makes no difference [Gdim] who you [G] are  
 [G] Anything your [Am] heart de[C]sires  
 [C] Will come [D] to [G] you [D7]

[G] If your [E7] heart is [Am] in your [Am7] dream  
 [D7] No request is [Gdim] too ext- [G] reme  
 [G] When you [Am] wish upon a [C] star  
 [C] As drea- [D] mers [G] do

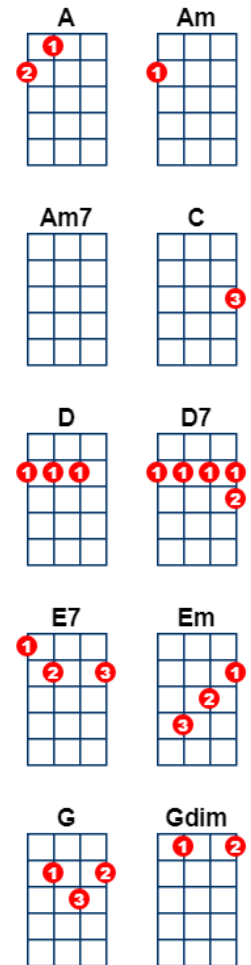
[C] Fate is [G] kind  
 [D] She brings to those who [G] love  
 [Em] The sweet ful- [A] filment of  
 [A] Their secret [Am] long- [D] ing

[G] Like a [E7] bolt out [Am] of the [Am7] blue  
 [D7] Fate steps in and [Gdim] sees you [G] through  
 [G] When you [Am] wish upon a [C] star  
 [C] Your dreams [D] come [G] true

Instrumental verse x 2

[C] Fate is [G] kind  
 [D] She brings to those who [G] love  
 [Em] The sweet ful- [A] filment of  
 [A] Their secret [Am] long- [D] ing

[G] Like a [E7] bolt out [Am] of the [Am7] blue  
 [D7] Fate steps in and [Gdim] sees you [G] through  
 [G] When you [Am] wish upon a [C] star  
 [C] Your dreams [D] come [G] true



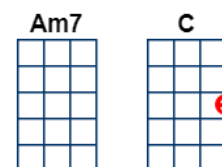
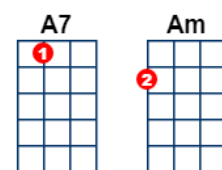


# When You're Smiling

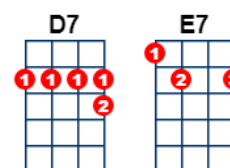
artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Larry Shay, Mark Fisher, and Joe Goodwin

Louis Armstrong - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mzgPac8z1-U>  
Capo on 1st

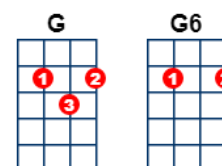
When you're [G] smiling, when you're [Gmaj7] smiling  
The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you  
When you're [G6] laughing, when you're [Am7] laughing  
The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through



[G6] But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain  
So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again  
Keep on [G] smiling

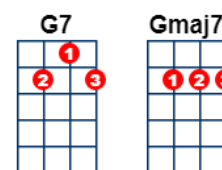


Cause when you're [E7] smiling  
The [Am] whole [Am7] world [G6] smiles with [G] you!



Instrumental (first two verses)

When you're [G] smiling, when you're [Gmaj7] smiling  
The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you  
When you're [G6] laughing, when you're [Am7] laughing  
The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through



[G6] But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain  
So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again  
Keep on [G] smiling  
Cause when you're [E7] smiling  
The [Am] whole [Am7] world [G6] smiles with [G] you!

# Where Did You Get That Hat

artist:Good Old Days BBC (Robert White, Valerie Masterson) , writer:Joseph J. Sullivan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KVvcfJZjrSk>

Chorus:

[C] "Where did you get that hat? Where did you get that [Dm] tile?

Isn't it a nobby one, and [G] just the proper style?

[C] I should like to have one [F] just the [C] same as [G7] that!"

Wher[C]e'er I go, they [F] shout "Hel[C]lo!

Where [C] did you [G7] get that [C] hat?"

Now [C] how I came to get this hat, 'tis very [C7] strange and [Dm] funny

Grandfather died and left to me his [G] property and money

And [C] when the will it [F] was read [C] out, they [F] told me straight and flat

If [C] I would have his money, I must [G7] always wear his hat

chorus

If [C] I go to the op'ra house, in the [C7] op'ra [Dm] season

There's someone sure to shout at me with[G]out the slightest reason

If [C] I go to a [F] concert [C] hall to [F] have a jolly spree

There's [C] someone in the party who is [G7] sure to shout at me

chorus

At [C] twenty-one I thought I would to my sweet[C7]heart get [Dm] married

The people in the neighbourhood had [G] said too long we'd tarried

So [C] off to church we [F] went right [C] quick, de[F]termined to get wed

I [C] had not long been in there, when the [G7] parson to me said

chorus

I [C] once tried hard to be M.P. but failed to [C7] get e[Dm]lected

Upon a tub I stood, round which a [G] thousand folks collected

And [C] I had dodged the [F] eggs and [C] bricks (which [F]was no easy task)

When [C] one man cried, "A question I the [G7] candidate would ask!"

chorus

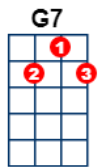
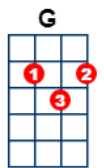
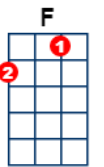
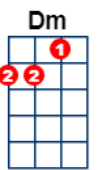
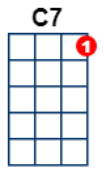
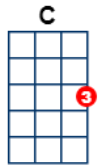
When [C] Colonel South, the millionaire, gave his last [C7] garden [Dm] party

I was amongst the guests who had a [G] welcome true and hearty

The [C] Prince of Wales was [F] also [C] there, and [F] my heart jumped with glee

When [C] I was told the Prince would like to [G7] have a word with me

chorus



# Where Do You Go To My Lovely

artist:Peter Sarstedt , writer:Peter Sarstedt

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0Wzf4jFgHwU>

Intro: [C] [Em] [F] [G] then vamp on [C]

You [C] talk like Marlene [Em] Dietrich and you [F] dance like Zizi Jean [G] Maire  
 Your [C] clothes are all made by [Em] Balmain  
 And there's [F] diamonds and pearls in your [G] hair [G7] [Em7] [G]  
 You [C] live in a fancy [Em] apartment on the [F] boulevard St Mi-[G]chel  
 Where you [C] keep your Rolling Stones [Em] records,  
 and a [F] friend of Sacha Dis-[G]tel [G7] [Em7] [G]

But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely  
 [F] When you're alone in your [G] bed?  
 [C] Tell me the thoughts that sur-[Em]round you  
 I [F] want to look inside your [G] head [G7] [Em7] [G]

When you [C] go on your summer va-[Em]cation you [F] go to Juan-les-[G] Pins  
 With your [C] carefully designed topless [Em] swimsuit  
 You [F] get an even sun[G] tan, on your [G7] back, and on your [Em7] legs [G]  
 When [C] the snow falls you're found in St [Em] Moritz with the [F] others of the jet [G] set  
 And you [C] sip your Napoleon [Em] brandy  
 But you [F] never get your lips [G] wet [G7] [Em7] [G]

But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely [F] when you're alone in your [G] bed?  
 [C] Tell me the thoughts that sur-[Em]round you,  
 I [F] want to look inside your [G] head [G7] [Em7] [G]

Your [C] name it is heard in high [Em] places, you [F] know the Aga [G] Khan  
 He [C] sent you a racehorse for [Em] Christmas  
 And you [F] keep it just for [G] fun, for a [G7] laugh, a-ha-ha [Em7] ha [G]

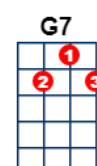
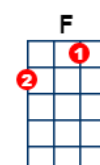
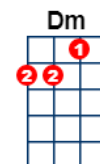
They [C] say that when you get [Em] married, it will [Dm] be to a million-[G]aire  
 But they [C] don't realise where you [Em] came from,  
 I [Dm] wonder if they [Dm] really [G] care or give a damn, Oh

But [C] where do you go to my [Em] lovely [F] when you're alone in your [G] bed?  
 [C] Tell me the thoughts that sur-[Em]round you,  
 I [F] want to look inside your [G] head [G7] [Em7] [G]

I re-[C]member the back [Em] streets of Naples, two [F] children begging in [G] rags  
 Both [C] touched with a burning am-[Em]bition  
 To [F] shake off off their lowly born [G] tags, yes they [G7] try [Em7] [G]

So [C] look into my face Marie [Em] Claire and [F] remember just who you [G] are  
 Then [C] go and forget me for-[Em]ever, but  
 I [F] know you still bear the [G] scar, deep [G7] inside, yes you [Em7] do [G]

I [C] know where you go to my [Em] lovely [F] When you're alone in your [G] bed  
 [C] I know the thoughts that sur-[Em]round you - cos [F] I can look inside your [C] head



# Where Have All the Flowers Gone

artist:Pete Seeger , writer:Pete Seeger

Pete Seeger: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1y2SIIeqy34> – Capo 4

[F] Where have all the [Dm] flowers gone, [Bb] long time [C] passing?

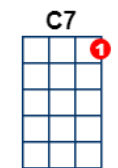
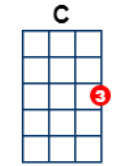
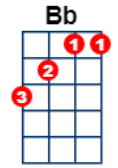
[F] Where have all the [Dm] flowers gone, [Gm] long time [C] ago?

[F] Where have all the flowers [Dm] gone?

[Bb] Young girls picked them [C] everyone.

[Bb] When will they ever [F] learn?

[Bb] When will they [C7] ever [F] learn? [F] [Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]



[F] Where have all the [Dm] young girls gone, [Bb] long time [C] passing?

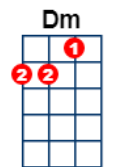
[F] Where have all the [Dm] young girls gone, [Gm] long time [C] ago?

[F] Where have all the young girls [Dm] gone?

[Bb] Gone for husbands [C] everyone.

[Bb] When will they ever [F] learn?

[Bb] When will they [C7] ever [F] learn? [F] [Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]



[F] Where have all the [Dm] husbands gone, [Bb] long time [C] passing?

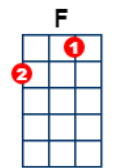
[F] Where have all the [Dm] husbands gone, [Gm] long time [C] ago?

[F] Where have all the husbands [Dm] gone?

[Bb] Gone for soldiers [C] everyone.

[Bb] When will they ever [F] learn?

[Bb] When will they [C7] ever [F] learn? [F] [Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]



[F] Where have all the [Dm] soldiers gone, [Bb] long time [C] passing?

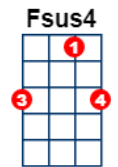
[F] Where have all the [Dm] soldiers gone, [Gm] long time [C] ago?

[F] Where have all the soldiers [Dm] gone?

[Bb] Gone to graveyards [C] everyone.

[Bb] When will they ever [F] learn?

[Bb] When will they [C7] ever [F] learn? [F] [Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]



[F] Where have all the [Dm] graveyards gone, [Bb] long time [C] passing?

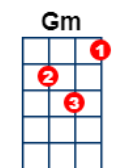
[F] Where have all the [Dm] graveyards gone, [Gm] long time [C] ago?

[F] Where have all the graveyards [Dm] gone?

[Bb] Gone to flowers [C] everyone.

[Bb] When will they ever [F] learn?

[Bb] When will they [C7] ever [F] learn? [F] [Fsus4] [F] [Fsus4]



[F] Where have all the [Dm] flowers gone, [Bb] long time [C] passing?

[F] Where have all the [Dm] flowers gone, [Gm] long time [C] ago?

[F] Where have all the flowers [Dm] gone?

[Bb] Young girls picked them [C] everyone.

[Bb] When will they ever [F] learn?

[Bb]

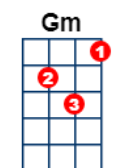
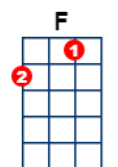
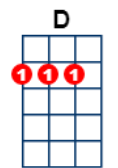
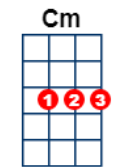
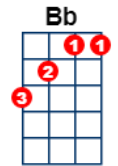
# Where The Wild Roses Grow

artist:Nick Cave and the Bad Seeds, Kylie Minogue , writer:Nick Cave

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sqwROBmyRCI>

From <https://uketunes.wordpress.com/2017/09/01/murder-ballads-nick-cave/>

Intro: [Gm] / / / / [Cm] / / [Bb] / / / / / /



They [Gm] call me the wild [Cm] ro-[Gm]-se,  
But my [Bb] name was Eliza Day [D]  
Why they [Gm] call me that I do not [Cm] know-[Gm]-ow,  
For my [Gm] name was E[F]-liza [Gm] Day

{Him} From the [Gm] first day I saw her I knew [Bb] she was the one  
She [Cm] stared in my eyes and [D] smiled  
Her [Gm] lips were the colour of the [Bb] roses  
That [Cm] grew down the river, all [D] bloody and wild

{Her} When he [Gm] knocked on my door and [Bb] entered the room  
My [Cm] trembling subsided in [D] his sure embrace  
He would [Gm] be my first man, and [Bb] with a careful hand  
He [Cm] wiped up the tears that [D] ran down my face [D]

Chorus

{Him} On the [Gm] second day, I brought her a [Bb] flower  
She was more [Cm] beautiful than any [D] woman I'd seen  
I [Gm] said "Do you know where the [Bb] wild roses grow  
[Cm] So sweet and scarlet and [D] free"

{Her} On the [Gm] second day he came with a [Bb] single red rose  
He said, [Cm] "Give me your loss and your [D] sorrow"  
I [Gm] nodded my head as I [Bb] lay on the bed  
If I [Cm] show you the roses will you [D] follow alone [D]

Chorus

{Her} On the [Gm] third day he took me to the [Bb] river  
He [Cm] showed me the roses, and we [D] kissed  
And the [Gm] last thing I heard was a [Bb] muttered word  
As he [Cm] knelt above me with a [D] rock in his fist

{Him} On the [Gm] last day I took her where the [Bb] wild roses grow  
As she [Cm] lay on the bank, the wind [D] light as a thief  
And I [Gm] kissed her goodbye, said "All [Bb] beauty must die"  
And I [Cm] leant down and planted a [D] rose tween her teeth [D]

Chorus

My [Gm] name was E[F]-liza [Gm] Day  
My [Gm] name was E[F]-liza [Gm] Day

# Where There's Muck There's Brass

artist:FivePenny Piece , writer:John Meeks, Colin Radcliffe

Fivepenny Piece: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wWBT8COY\\_NI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wWBT8COY_NI) Capo 2

Chorus:

[A] Where there's muck there's brass.

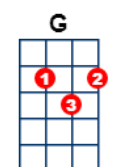
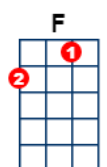
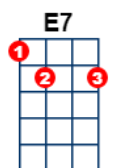
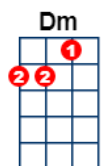
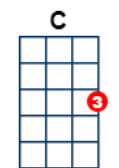
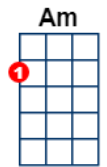
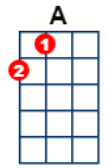
You [Dm] can't deny the facts.

With [E7] coal, coke, smog and smoke some get rich while t'others choke.

I'm [Am] sure you will agree, it [Dm] wasn't meant to be.

But [E7] many folk will not go broke.

Coz - [Am] where there's muck there's brass. [Am]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [E7]



[F] Once upon a [G] time in [C] Ashton under [F] Lyme.

They [E7] built the chimneys good and high,

To shoot the smoke up in the sky.

To [F] make a cotton [G] shirt were worth [C] two tons of [F] dirt.

The [E7] more they made the more we paid.

Coz - where there's muck there's [Am] brass. [Am]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [E7]

Chorus

Then the [F] government de[G]creed.

There [C] really were a [F] need.

To e[E7]rase the years and years of grime and give everything a good wash down.

They [F] started with town [G] hall.

Then [C] church and Masonic [F] Hall - [E7] next it'll be the W.C.

Coz - where there's muck there's [Am] brass. [Am]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [E7]

Chorus

[A] And the [Dm] waste disposal [G] truck.

Will [C] shift two tons of [F] muck.

They've [E7] plastic bins as never rust, great machines old cars to crush.

They've [F] gorrit all worked [G] out.

They'll [E7] not shift muck for [Am] nowt.

The [E7] more we make the more they take.

Coz - where there's muck there's [Am] brass. [Am]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [E7]

Chorus

where there's muck there's [Am] brass - Oi !

# While My Old Uke Gently Weeps

, writer:George Harrison

George Harrison - sorta - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gxI\\_KfBdUa4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gxI_KfBdUa4)

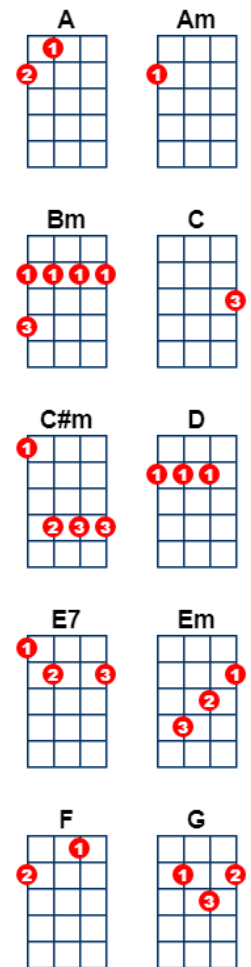
I [Am] look at you [G] all see the [Em] love there that's [F] sleeping  
 [Am] While my old [G] uke gently [D] weeps  
 I [Am] look at the [G] floor and I [Em] see it needs [F] sweeping  
 [Am] Still my old [G] uke gently [C] weeps [E7]

[A] I don't know [C#m] why [Em] nobody [C#m] told you  
 [Bm] how to unfold your [E7] love [E7]  
 [A] I don't know [C#m] how [Em] someone con[C#m]trolled you  
 [Bm] They bought and sold [E7] you [E7]

I [Am] look at the [G] world and I [Em] notice it's[F] turning  
 [Am] While my old [G] uke gently [D] weeps  
 With [Am] every [G] mistake we must [Em] surely be [F] learning  
 [Am] Still my old [G] uke gently [C] weeps [E7]

[A] I don't know [C#m] how [Em] you were [C#m] diverted  
 [Bm] You were pervertted [E7] too [E7]  
 [A] I don't know [C#m] how [Em] you were [C#m] inverted  
 [Bm] No one alerted [E7] you [E7]

I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping  
 [Am] While my old [G] uke gently [D] weeps  
 Look at you all  
 [Am] Still my old [G] uke gently [C] weeps [E7]  
 [Am] Still my old [G] uke gently [C] weeps [E7]



# While Shepherds Watched - Alt

, writer:Nahum Tate

*to the tune of 'Ilkley Moor Bar t'at.'*

[G] for 2 bars

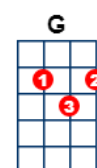
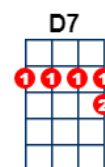
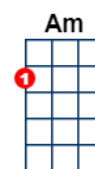
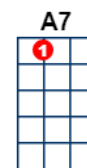
[G] While shepherds [D7] watched their flocks by [G] night, (flocks by night)  
 All seated [C] on the [G] gro-[D7]ound,  
 The angel of the Lord came [G] down,  
 [A7] The angel of the Lord came [D7] down  
 And [G] glory shone around [G] [G] and glory shone around [G]  
 And [Am] glory [D7] shone a-[G]round,

[G] Fear not, said [D7] he, for mighty [G] dread, (mighty dread)  
 had seized their [C] troubled [G] mi-[D7]ind  
 Glad tidings of great joy [G] I bring  
 [A7] Glad tidings of great joy [D7] I bring  
 To [G] you and all mankind [G] to you and all mankind [G]  
 To [Am] you and [D7] all man-[G]kind

[G] To you in [D7] David's town this [G] day, (town this day)  
 Is born of [C] David's [G] li-[D7]ine  
 A Saviour, who is Christ the [G] Lord,  
 [A7] A Saviour, who is Christ the [D7] Lord,  
 And [G] this shall be the sign [G] and this shall be the sign [G]  
 And [Am] this shall [D7] be the [G] sign

[G] The heavenly [D7] babe you there shall [G] find, (there shall find)  
 To human [C] view dis-[G]pla-[D7]yed,  
 All meanly wrapped in swaddling [G] bands,  
 [A7] All meanly wrapped in swaddling [D7] bands,  
 And [G] in a manger laid [G] and in a manger laid [G],  
 And [Am] in a [D7] manger [G] laid.

[G] All glory [D7] be to God on [G] high, (God on high)  
 And to the [C] earth be [G] pe-[D7]eace  
 Good will to men from highest [G] heav'n  
 [A7] Good will to men from highest [D7] heav'n  
 Be-[G]gin and never cease [G] begin and never cease [G]  
 Be-[Am]gin and [D7] never [G] cease.

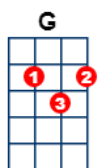
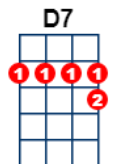
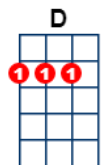
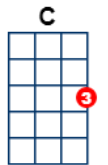
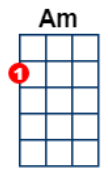




# While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

, writer:Nahum Tate

[G] While shepherds [C] watched their [G] flocks [D] by [G] night,  
 All seated [C] on [Am] the [D] ground,  
 The [D7] angel [Am] of the [D] Lord came [G] down,  
 And [C] glory [Am] shone a-[G]round,  
 [Am] And [G] glory [D] shone a-[G]round.



[G] "Fear not," said [C] he, for [G] migh-[D]ty [G] dread  
 Had seized their [C] trou-[Am]bled [D] mind,  
 "Glad [D7] tidings [Am] of great [D] joy I [G] bring  
 To [C] you and [Am] all man-[G]kind,  
 [Am] To [G] you and [D] all man-[G]kind."

[G] "To you, in [C] David's [G] town [D] this [G] day  
 Is born, of [C] Da-[Am]vid's [D] line,  
 The [D7] Saviour, [Am] who is [D] Christ the [G] Lord  
 And [C] this shall [Am] be the [G] sign,  
 [Am] And [G] this shall [D] be the [G] sign"

[G] "The heavenly [C] babe you [G] there [D] shall [G] find  
 To human [C] view [Am] dis-[D]played,  
 All [D7] meanly [Am] wrapped in [D] swaddling [G] bands,  
 And [C] in a [Am] manger [G] laid,  
 [Am] And [G] in a [D] manger [G] laid."

[G] "All glory [C] be to [G] God [D] on [G] high  
 And to the [C] earth [Am] be [D] peace.  
 Good [D7] will hence-[Am]forth from [D] heaven to [G] men  
 Be-[C]gin and [Am] never [G] cease,  
 [Am] Be-[G]gin and [D] never [G] cease!"

# Whiskey Bent And Hell Bound

artist:Hank Williams, Jr. , writer:Hank Williams, Jr.

Hank Williams Jr.:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u2V4UUjYBsA>

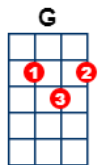
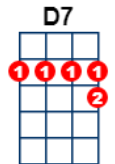
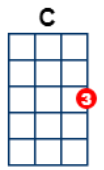
Thanks Don Orgeman !

[G] I've got a good woman at home who [C] thinks I do no [G] wrong  
 But sometimes lord, she just ain't always a [D7] round  
 And you know that's [G] when I fall, I can't [C] help myself at [G] all  
 And I get whiskey [D7] bent and hell [G] bound

[G] Play me some songs about a ramblin' man,  
 put a [C] cold one in my [G] hand,  
 'cause you know I love to hear those guitar [D7] sounds  
 Don't you play 'I'm So [G] Lonesome I Could Cry'  
 cause I'll get [C] all balled up inside  
 And I'll get whiskey [D7] bent and hell [G] bound

[G] Sure enough about closing time, (I'm) about [C] stoned out of my [G] mind  
 And I end up with some honky-tonk special I [D7] found  
 Just as sure as the [G] morning sun come, thinking of [C] my sweet girl at [G] home  
 And I need to get whiskey [D7] bent and hell [G] bound

[G] Play me some songs about a ramblin' man, put old [C] Jim Beam in my [G] hand  
 'cause you know I still love to get drunk and hear country [D7] sounds  
 But don't you play 'Your [G] Cheatin' Heart' cause that'll [C] tear me all a [G] part  
 I'll get whiskey [D7] bent and hell [G] bound

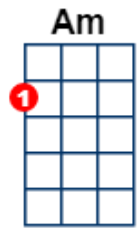


# Whiskey In The Jar

artist:Thin Lizzy , writer:Traditional

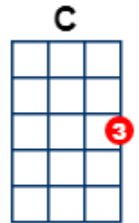
Thin Lizzy: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8eOIU9ekSMk>

Intro: [C] As I was a goin' over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains  
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting  
I [C] first produced my pistol and I [Am] then produced my rapier  
Said [F] "Stand and deliver" for you [C] are my bold deceiver

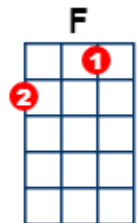


Chorus:

With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da  
[C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] whack for the daddy-o  
There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

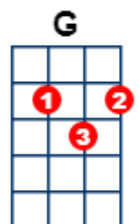


I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny  
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] brought it home to Jenny  
She [C] said and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me  
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy



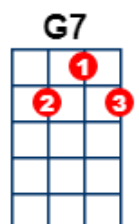
Chorus

I [C] went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber  
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder  
But [C] Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water  
Then [F] sent for captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.



Chorus

It was [C] early in the morning, just be[Am]fore I rose to travel  
The [F] guards were all around me and [C] likewise Captain Farrell  
I [C] first produced me pistol for she [Am] stole away me rapier  
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken.



Chorus

If [C] anyone can aid me, it's my [Am] brother in the army,  
If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney.  
And [C] if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,  
and I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sportling Jenny.

Chorus

Now [C] some men take delight in the [Am] drinking and the roving,  
But [F] others take delight in the [C] gambling and the smoking.  
But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,  
and [F] courting pretty Jenny in the [C] morning bright and early.

Chorus \* 2 (Slowing On The Last Line)

# Whiskey On A Sunday - Foster and Allen

artist:Foster and Allen , writer:Glyn Hughes

Come Day – Go Day

Foster and Allen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Kp4LCQ2LOg>

SP: D Du Du Count: 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro: [G] [F#] [F] [E7] (the run down)

Chorus:

[E7] Come day [A7] go day  
 [D7] Wish in me heart it were [G] Sunday [G] [F#] [F] [E7]  
 [E7] Drinking buttermilk [A7] all the week  
 [D7] Whiskey on a [G] Sunday

He [G] sat at the corner of [A7] Beggars Bush  
 A [D7] stride an old packing [G] case  
 The dolls on the end of the [A7] plank were dancing  
 As he [D7] crooned with a smile on his [G] face [G] [F#] [F] [E7]

Chorus

His [G] tired old hands felt the [A7] wooden beam  
 And the [D7] puppets they danced up and [G] down  
 A far better show than you [A7] ever would see  
 In the [D7] fanciest theatre in [G] town [G] [F#] [F] [E7]

Chorus

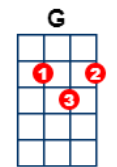
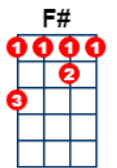
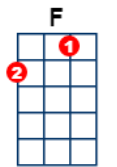
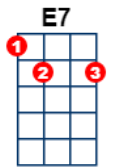
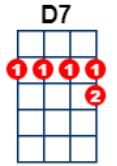
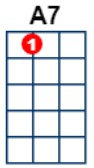
In [G] nineteen oh two old [A7] Seth Davey died  
 His [D7] songs were heard no [G] more  
 The three dancing dolls in the [A7] dustbin were thrown  
 And the [D7] plank went to mend a back [G] door [G] [F#] [F] [E7]

Chorus

But on [G] some stormy night if you're [A7] passing that way  
 And the [D7] wind's blowing up from the [G] sea  
 You can still hear the sound of [A7] old Seth Davy  
 As he [D7] croons to his dancing dolls [G] three [G] [F#] [F] [E7]

Chorus x 2 - slow last line

Thanks to Alan Kimber



# Whiskey On A Sunday - Glyn Hughes

artist:Glyn Hughes version by Raymond Crooke , writer:Glyn Hughes

Come Day – Go Day

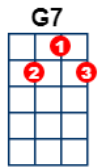
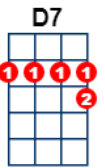
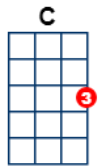
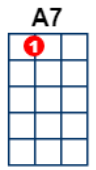
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4AJd8aMG-vk> Capo 2

He [C] sat on the corner of [D7] Bevington Bush

[G7] `stride an old packing [C] case

And the [C] dolls at the end of the [D7] plank went dancing

And he [G7] crooned with a smile on his [C] face (run down to ->) [A7]



Chorus:

Come day, [D7] go day

[G7] Wish in me heart for [C] Sunday (run down to ->) [A7]

[A7] Drinking buttermilk [D7] all the week

[G7] Whiskey on a [C] Sunday

His [C] tired old hands banged the [D7] wooden plank

And the [G7] dolls they danced the [C] gear

A far better [C] show than you [D7] ever you'll see

At the [G7] Pivvy or the New Brighton [C] Pier (run down to ->) [A7]

Chorus

But in [C] nineteen-o-two old Seth [D7] Davy died

And his [G7] song it was heard no [C] more

The three [C] dancing dolls in a [D7] jowler bin ended

And the [G7] plank went to mend a back [C] door (run down to ->) [A7]

Chorus

But on [C] some stormy nights down [D7] Scotty Road way

With the [G7] wind blowing up from the [C] sea

You can [C] still hear the song of [D7] old Seth Davy

As he [G7] croons to his dancing dolls [C] three (run down to ->) [A7]

Chorus

This is the original published version from Glyn Hughes passed on by Kath Dean 41/09/2018  
Many other versions are around

# Whispering Grass [C]

artist:Sandy Denny , writer:Fred Fisher and Doris Fisher

Fred Fisher and Doris Fisher – Sandy Denny:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NJnjLneNEak> (But in G)

Intro: [C] [Bbdim] [Dm] [G7] x 2

[C] Why do you whisper, [Em] green grass

[F] Why tell the trees what ain't [Fm] so

[C] Whispering [Am] grass, the [Dm7] trees don't [G7] need to [C] know

[Bbdim] No, [Dm] no [G7]

[C] Why tell them all your [Em] secrets

[F] Who kissed there long a[Fm]go

[C] Whispering [Am] grass, the [Dm7] trees don't [G7] need to [C] know

[F] [C] [G7]

[C] Don't you tell it [Am] to the trees

Or [F] she will tell the [G7] birds and bees

And [C] everyone will [Am] know

'Cause you [Dm7] told the blabbering [G7] trees

Yes, you [Am] told them [E7] once be[Am]fore

[D7] It's no [Dm7] secret [Bbdim] any- [Dm7] more [G7]

[C] Why tell them all the [Em] old things?

[F] They're buried under the [Fm] snow

[C] Whispering [Am] grass don't [Dm7] tell the [Ab7] trees

'Cause the [Dm7] trees don't [Ab7] need to [C] know

[C] Don't you tell it [Am] to the trees

Or [Dm7] she will tell the [G7] birds and bees

And [C] everyone will [Am] know

'Cause you [Dm7] told the blabbering [G7] trees

Yes, you [Am] told them [E7] once be[Am]fore

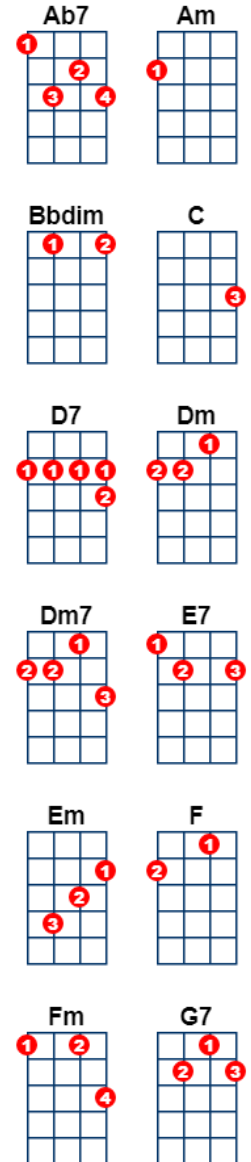
It's no [Dm7] secret [D7] any[Dm7]more [G7]

[C] Why tell them all the [Em] old things?

[F] They're buried under the [Fm] snow

[C] Whispering [Am] grass, [Dm7] don't tell the [Fm] trees (STOP)

Because the [Dm7] trees don't [Ab7] need to [C] know [G7] [C]



# Whispering Grass [F]

artist:Sandy Denny , writer:Fred Fisher and Doris Fisher

Fred Fisher and Doris Fisher – Capo on 2nd fret

Sandy Denny: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NJnjLneNEak>

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7] x 2

[F] Why do you whisper, [Am] green grass

[Bb] Why tell the trees what ain't [Bbm] so

[F] Whispering [Dm] grass, the [Gm7] trees don't [C7] need to [F] know

[Dm] No, [Gm7] no [C7]

[F] Why tell them all your [Am] secrets

[Bb] Who kissed there long a[Bbm]go

[F] Whispering [Dm] grass, the [Gm7] trees don't [C7] need to [F] know

[Dm] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Don't you tell it [Dm] to the trees

Or [Gm7] she will tell the [C7] birds and bees

And [F] everyone will [Dm] know

'Cause you [Gm7] told the blabbering [C7] trees

Yes, you [Dm] told them [A7] once be[Dm]fore

It's no [Gm7] secret [D7] any- [Gm7] more [C7]

[F] Why tell them all the [Am] old things?

[Bb] They're buried under the [Bbm] snow

[F] Whispering [Dm] grass, the [Gm7] trees don't [C7] need to [F] know

[Dm] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Don't you tell it [Dm] to the trees

Or [Gm7] she will tell the [C7] birds and bees

And [F] everyone will [Dm] know

'Cause you [Gm7] told the blabbering [C7] trees

Yes, you [Dm] told them [A7] once be[Dm]fore

It's no [Gm7] secret [D7] any[Gm7]more [C7]

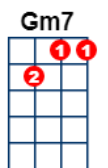
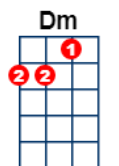
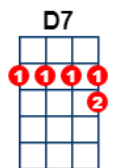
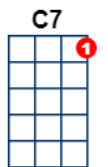
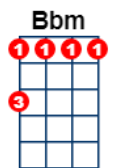
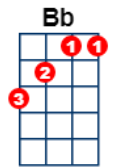
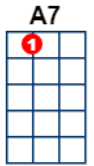
[F] Why tell them all the [Am] old things?

[Bb] They're buried under the [Bbm] snow

[F] Whispering [Dm] grass, [Gm7] don't tell the [Bbm] trees (STOP)

Because the [Gm7] trees don't [C7] need to [F] know [Dm] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Whispering [Dm] grass, [Gm7] don't tell the [Bbm] trees [F]



Also uses:  
Am, F



# Whistle For The Choir

artist:Fratellis - Holly Henry cover , writer:John Lawler

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WpBVGmFeeWs> Capo on 2

*Revised version from Steve Walton with timings and an easier key - very nice*

[G] {1234} [G] {1234} [Bm] {1234} [Bm] {123} [Bbm]  
[Am] {1234} [Am] {1234} [D7] {1234} [D7] {1234}

Well it's a [G] big big city and it's [G] always the same, can never  
[Bm] be too pretty, [Bm] tell me your name, is [Bbm] it  
[Am] out, of line, if [Am] I was to be bold and say "Would  
[D7] you, be mine"? [D7] {123} Because I  
[G] may be a beggar and you [G] may be the queen, I know I  
[Bm] may be on a downer I'm still [Bm] ready to dream now [Bbm] it's  
[Am] 3, o'clock, the [Am] time is just the time it takes for  
[D7] you, to talk [D7] - So if you're

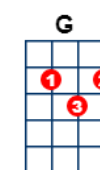
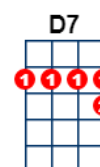
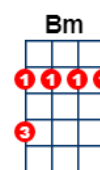
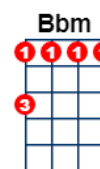
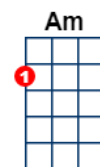
[G] lone- ly [G] why did you say you're not [Bm] lone- ly  
[Bm] / Oh-you're-a si-[Bbm] lly [Am] girl, I know, I [Am] heard it so, it's  
[D7] just like you to [D7] come and go  
I [G] know, me [G] no you don't even [Bm] know, me  
[Bm] / You're-so sweet [Bbm] to [Am] try, oh my, you [Am] caught my eye  
A [D7] girl like you's just [D7] irresistible

[G] {1234} [G] {1234} [Bm] {1234} [Bm] {123} [Bbm]  
[Am] {1234} [Am] {1234} [D7] {1234} [D7] {123} Well it's a

[G] big big city and the [G] lights are all out, but it's  
[Bm] as much as I can do you know to [Bm] figure you out  
And [Bbm] I [Am] must, confess, my [Am] heart's in broken pieces  
and my [D7] head's, a mess [D7] {123} and it's  
[G] 4 in the morning, and I'm [G] walking along, beside the  
[Bm] ghost of every drinker here who's [Bm] ever done wrong and [Bbm] it's  
[Am] you, woo hoo, that's [Am] got me going crazy for the  
[D7] things you do [D7] / So if you're

[G] crazy, [G] I don't care you a- [Bm] maze me  
[Bm] / Oh-you're-a stu- [Bbm] pid [Am] girl, oh me, oh [Am] my, you talk, I  
[D7] die, you smile, you [D7] laugh, I cry and  
[G] on-ly, a [G] girl like you could be [Bm] lone-ly  
[Bm] And-it's-a cry [Bbm] ing [Am] shame, if you, would [Am] think the same  
A [D7] boy like me's just [D7] irresistible

[G] Lone- ly [G] why did you say you're not [Bm] lone- ly  
[Bm] Oh-you're-a si-[Bbm] lly [Am] girl, I know I [Am] heard it so, it's  
[D7] just like you to [D7] come and go  
I [G] know, me [G] no you don't even [Bm] know, me  
[Bm] / You're-so sweet [Bbm] to [Am] try, oh my, you [Am] caught my eye  
A [D7] girl like you's just [D7] irresistible [G]\*



# Whistling Gypsy

artist:The Seekers , writer:Leo McGuire

The Seekers: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s\\_tTNm2vhao](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s_tTNm2vhao)

[G] The gypsy [D7] rover came[G] over the [D7] hill  
 [G] Down through the [D7] valley so[G] sha[D7]dy,  
 He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'til the[G] greenwoods[Em] rang,  
 And [G] he won the [Am] heart of a [G] la[C]d[G]y.

Chorus:

[G] Ah-de-[D7] do, ah-de-[G] do-da-[D7] day,  
 [G] Ah-de-[D7] do, ah-de-[G] da-[D7] ay  
 He [G] whistled and he[D7] sang 'til the [G] greenwoods[Em] rang,  
 And [G] he won the [Am] heart of a[G] la[C]d[G]y.

[G] She left her [D7] father's [G] castle [D7] gates  
 [G] She left her [D7] own fine [G] lo[D7]ver  
 She [G] left her [D7] servants [G] and her [Em] state  
 To [G] follow the [Am] gypsy [G] r[C]o[G]ver.

Chorus

[G] Her father [D7] saddled up [G] his fastest [D7] steed  
 [G] And roamed the [D7] valleys all [G] o[D7] ver  
 [G] Sought his [D7] daughter [G] at great [Em] speed  
 And [G] the whistling [Am] gypsy [G] r[C]o[G]ver.

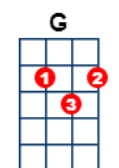
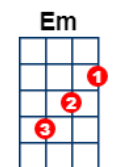
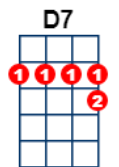
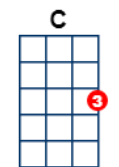
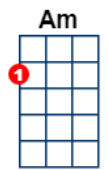
Chorus

[G] He came at [D7] last to a [G] mansion [D7] fine,  
 [G] Down by the [D7] river [G] Clay[D7]dee  
 [G] And there was [D7] music and [G] there was [Em] wine,  
 For [G] the gypsy [Am] and his [G] la[C] [G] dy.

Chorus

[G] "He is no [D7] gypsy, my [G] father" she [D7] said  
 [G] "But lord of these [D7] lands [G] all [D7] over,  
 [G] And I shall [D7] stay 'til my [G] dying [Em] day  
 With my [G] whistling [Am] gypsy [G] ro[C] [G] ver."

Chorus



# White Christmas

artist: Bing Crosby , writer: Irving Berlin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LPAqyC6GMw8> Capo 4

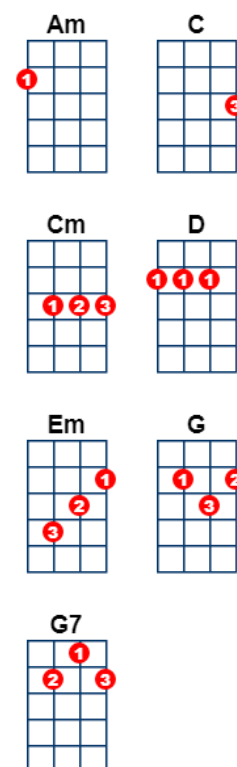
Intro: [G] [Em] [Am] [D] (last line 1st verse)

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
 [C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,  
 Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,  
 To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
 [C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,  
 May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]  
 And may [G] all your [Am] Christmasses [D] be [G] white. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
 [C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,  
 Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,  
 To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,  
 [C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,  
 May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]  
 And may [G] all your [Am] Christmasses [D] be [G] white.



# White Cliffs Of Dover

artist: Vera Lynn , writer: Walter Kent and Nat Burton

Nat Burton and Walter Kent - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d5aeCIRY4kA> (But in Eb)

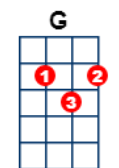
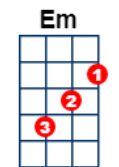
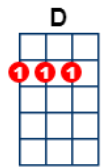
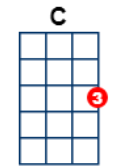
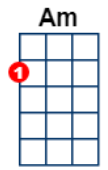
[G] There'll be [Em] bluebirds [G] over,  
 The [Em] white [C] cliffs of [G] Dover,  
 To-[C]morrow, [G] just [Em] you [C] wait and [G] see.  
 [G] There'll be [Em] love and [G] laughter,  
 And [Em] peace ever [G] after,  
 To-[C]morrow [G] when [Em] the [C] world is [G] free.

[G] The [C] shepherd [Am] will tend his [C] sheep,  
 The valley will [D] bloom [G] again.  
 [C] And [Am] Jimmy will go to [C] sleep,  
 In his own little [Am] room [D] gain.

[G] There'll be [Em] bluebirds [G] over,  
 The [Em] white [C] cliffs of [G] Dover,  
 To-[C]morrow, [G] just [Em] you [C] wait and [G] see.

[G] The [C] shepherd [Am] will tend his [C] sheep,  
 The valley will [D] bloom [G] again.  
 [C] And [Am] Jimmy will go to [C] sleep,  
 In his own little [Am] room [D] gain.

[G] There'll be [Em] peace and [G] laughter  
 And [Em] joy ever [G] after  
 To-[C]morrow [G] when [Em] the world is [G] free



# White Rabbit

artist:Jefferson Airplane , writer:Grace Slick

Grace Slick – Jefferson Airplane: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WANNqr-vcx0>

[F#] [G] x 2

[F#] One pill makes you larger and  
 [G] one pill makes you small  
 and the [F#] ones that mother gives you don't do  
 [G] anything at all

Go ask [A] Alice [C] when she's [D] ten feet [A] tall

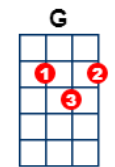
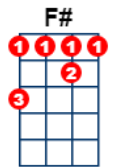
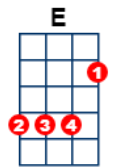
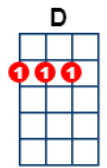
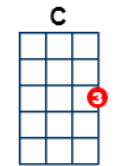
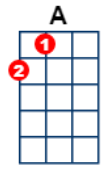
[F#] And if you go chasing rabbits  
 and you [G] know you're going to fall  
 Tell 'em a [F#] hooka smoking caterpillar has  
 [G] given you the call

Call [A] Alice [C] when she was [D] just [A] small

[E] When the men on the chessboard get up  
 [A] and tell you where to go  
 and you [E] just had some kind of mushroom  
 and your [A] mind is moving on  
 go ask [F#] Alice, I think she'll [F#] know

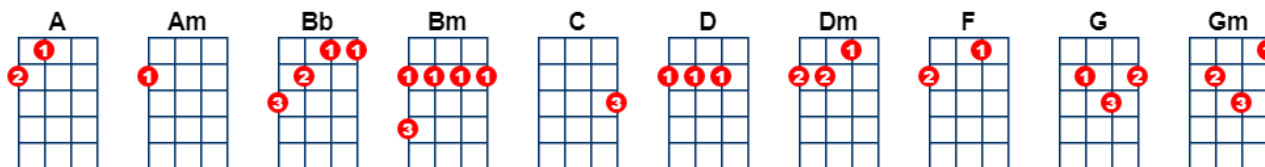
[F#] When logic and proportion have [G] fallen sloppy dead  
 and the [F#] white knight is talking backwards  
 and the red [G] queen's off with her head

[A] Remember [C] what the [D] dormouse [A] said  
 [A] [E] Feed your [A] head!  
 [A] [E] Feed your [A] head!  
 [A] (Single Strum)



# White Room

artist: Cream , writer: Jack Bruce and Pete Brown



Cream: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VR90gQ-SIaY>

[Gm]//// [F]//// [D]//// [C]//// [G]//// [F]//// [Dm]//// [C]////

[Am] In the [C] white [D] room with [C] black [G] curtains  
 [Bb] near the [Dm] station [C] [G]  
 [Bb] Blackroof [Dm] country, [C] no gold [Bm] pavements,  
 [Bb] tired [Dm] starlings [C] [G]  
 [Bb] Silver [Dm] horses [C] ran down [G] moonbeams [Bb] in your [Dm] dark eyes [C] [G]  
 [Bb] Dawnlight [Dm] smiles [C] on you [Bm] leaving, [Bb] my con[D]tentment [C] [G]

I'll [C] wait in this [G] place where the [Bb] sun never [A] shines  
 [C] Wait in this [G] place where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from [D] themselves  
 [NC] You said [D] no strings [C] could se[G]cure you [F] at the [Dm] station [C]  
 [Bb] Platform [Dm] ticket, [C] restless [Bm] diesels, [Bb] goodbye [D] windows  
 [C] I walked [Dm] into [C] such a [G] sad time [Bb] at the [Dm] station  
 [Bb] As I [Dm] walked out, [C] felt my [G] own need [Bb] just be[D]ginning

I'll [C] wait in the [G] queue when the [Bb] trains come [A] back  
 [C] Lie with [G] you where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from them[D]selves

[Gm]//// [F]//// [D]//// [C]//// [G]//// [F]//// [Dm]//// [C]////

[NC] At the [Am] party [C] she was [Bm] kindness [Bb] in the [D] hard crowd [G] [C]  
 Conso[D]lation [C] for the [G] old wound now for[Dm]gotten [F] [G]  
 [Bb] Yellow [Dm] tigers [C] crouched in [Bm] jungles [Bb] in her [D] dark eyes [G]  
 She's just [C] dressing, [C] goodbye [Bm] windows, [Bb] tired [D] starlings [G]

[Bb] I'll [C] sleep in this [G] place with the [Bb] lonely [A] crowd;  
 [C] Lie in the [G] dark where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from them[D]selves

[Gm]//// [F]//// [D]//// [C]//// [G]//// [F]//// [Dm]//// [C]//// [Am]////////

[F] [G] [C] [G]

# White Sport Coat (and a pink carnation), A

artist:Marty Robbins , writer:Marty Robbins

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zD8MnvyAi6I> capo 1

A [C] white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation

I'm [F] all dressed [G7] up for the [C] dance [G7]

A [C] white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation

[F] I'm all a[G7]lone in ro[C]mance

[G7] Once you told me long ago

[C] To the prom with me you'd go

[D7] Now you've changed your mind it seems

[G7] Someone else will hold my dreams

[C] A white sports coat and a [F] pink ca-r[G7]nation

[F] I'm in a [G7] blue blue [C] mood

A white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation

[F] I'm all dressed [G7] up for the [C] dance [G7]

A [C] white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation

[F] I'm all a[G7]lone in ro[C]mance

[G7] Once you told me long ago

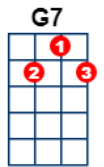
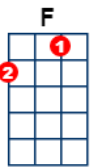
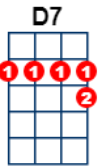
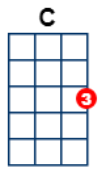
[C] To the prom with me you'd go

[D7] Now you've changed your mind it seems

[G7] Someone else will hold my dreams

[C] A white sports coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation

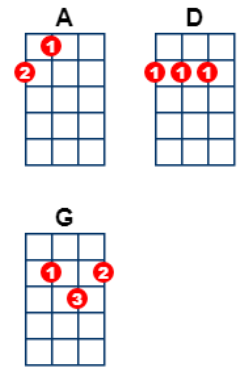
[F] I'm in a [G7] blue blue [C] mood



# White Swan [D]

artist: Marc Bolan & T. Rex , writer: Marc Bolan

By Marc Bolan, 1970 - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KDAh19tms4U> (But in Ab)



INTRO [D] //// ////

Ride it on [D] out like a bird in the [G] sky ways

Ride it on [D] out like if you were a [A] bird

Fly it all [D] out like an eagle in a [G] sunbeam

Ride it all [D] out like if [A] you were a [D] bird.

[D] Wear a tall [D] hat like a druid in the [G] old days

Wear a tall [D] hat and a tatoed [A] gown

Ride a white [D] swan like the people of the [G] Beltane

Wear your hair [D] long babe, [A] you can't go [D] wrong.

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

[D] Catch a bright [D] star and a place it on your [G] fore-head

Say a few [D] spells and baby, there you [A] go

Take a black [D] cat, and sit it on your [G] shoulder

And in the [D] morning you'll know [A] all you [D] know.

[D] Da-da-di-di [D] da

Da-da-di-di da

Da-da-di-di

[G] daDa-da-di-di da Da-da-di-di [D] da

[D]//// //// [A]/ [D]/



# White Swan [G]

artist:Marc Bolan & T. Rex , writer:Marc Bolan

By Marc Bolan, 1970 - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H00A1zU8neU>  
Capo on 1st fret

INTRO [G] //// ////

Ride it on [G] out like a bird in the [C] sky ways

Ride it on [G] out like if you were a [D] bird

Fly it all [G] out like an eagle in a [C] sunbeam

Ride it all [G] out like if [D] you were a [G] bird.

[G] Wear a tall [G] hat like a druid in the [C] old days

Wear a tall [G] hat and a tatoed [D] gown

Ride a white [G] swan like the people of the [C] Beltane

Wear your hair [G] long babe, [D] you can't go [G] wrong.

[G] //// [C] //// [G] //// [D] //// [G] //// [C] //// [G] // [D] //

[G] Catch a bright [G] star and a place it on your [C] fore-head

Say a few [G] spells and baby, there you [D] go

Take a black [G] cat, and sit it on your [C] shoulder

And in the [G] morning you'll know [D] all you [G] know.

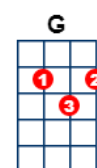
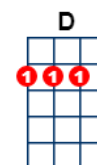
[G] Da-da-di-di [G] da

Da-da-di-di da

Da-da-di-di

[C] daDa-da-di-di da Da-da-di-di [G] da

[G]//// //// [D]/ [G]/



# Whiter Shade Of Pale - Alt, A

artist:Procol Harum , writer:Gary Brooker, Keith Reid

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mb3iPP-tHdA>

*Thanks to Dave Bennett for this revised simpler version*

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [Em] [C] [F] [C] [G7]

[C] We skipped the light fan-[Am]dango  
 [F] Turned cartwheels 'cross the [Dm] floor  
 [G7] I was feeling kind of [Em] seasick but the  
 [C] crowd called out for [Am] more  
 [F] The room was humming [Dm] harder  
 [G7] As the ceiling flew a-[Em]way  
 [C] When we called out for a-[Am]nother drink  
 [F] The waiter brought a [Dm] tray [G7]

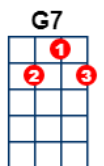
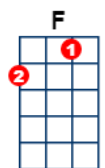
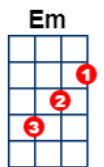
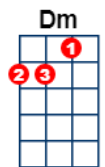
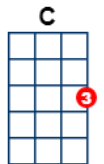
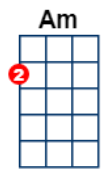
And so it [C] was that [Am] later  
 [F] As the miller told his [Dm] tale  
 [G7] That her face at first just [Em] ghostly turned a [C] whiter  
 [F] shade of [C] pale [C]

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [Em] [C] [F] [C] [G7]

[C] She said there is no [Am] reason  
 [F] And the truth is plain to [Dm] see  
 [G7] But I wandered through my [Em] playing cards  
 [C] And would not let her [Am] be  
 [F] One of sixteen vestal [Dm] virgins  
 [G7] Who were leaving for the [Em] coast  
 [C] And although my eyes were [Am] open  
 [F] They might just as well been [Dm] closed [G7]

And so it [C] was that [Am] later  
 [F] As the miller told his [Dm] tale  
 [G7] That her face at first just [Em] ghostly turned a [C] whiter  
 [F] shade of [C] pale [C]

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [Em] [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]



# Whiter Shade Of Pale, A

artist:Procol Harum , writer:Gary Brooker, Keith Reid

Procul Harum: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mb3iPP-tHdA>

Instrumental: Play first verse

[C] We [Em] skipped the light fan-[Am]dango [C]  
 [F] Turned [Am] cartwheels 'cross the [Dm] floor [F]  
 [G] I was [G7] feeling kind of [Em7] seasick [G7]  
 [C] But the [Em] crowd called out for [Am] more [C]

[F] The [Am] room was humming [Dm] harder [F]  
 [G] As the [G7] ceiling flew a-[Em7]way [G7]  
 [C] When [Em] we called out for a-[Am]nother [C] drink  
 [F] The [Am] waiter brought a [Dm] tray [G]

And so it [C] was [Em] that [Am] later [C]  
 [F] As the [Am] miller told his [Dm] tale [F]  
 [G] That her [G7] face at first just [Em7] ghostly [G7]  
 Turned a [C] whiter [F] shade of [C] pale [G7]

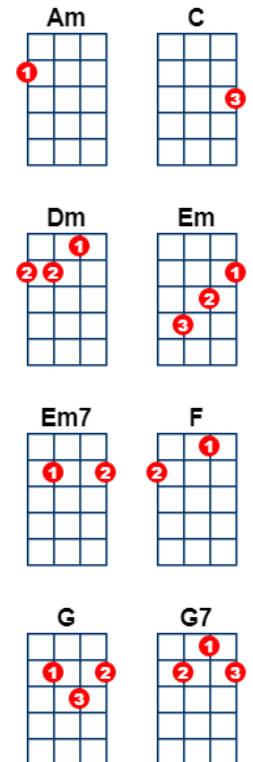
Instrumental: Play any verse

[C] She [Em] said there is no [Am] reason [C]  
 [F] And the [Am] truth is plain to [Dm] see [F]  
 [G] But I [G7] wandered through my [Em7] playing cards [G7]  
 [C] And [Em] would not let her [Am] be [C]

[F] One of [Am] sixteen vestal [Dm] virgins [F]  
 [G] Who were [G7] leaving for the [Em7] coast [G7]  
 [C] And al-[Em]though my eyes were [Am] open [C]  
 [F] They might [Am] just as well been [Dm] closed [G]

And so it [C] was [Em] that [Am] later [C]  
 [F] As the [Am] miller told his [Dm] tale [F]  
 [G] That her [G7] face at first just [Em7] ghostly [G7]  
 Turned a [C] whiter [F] shade of [C] pale [G7]

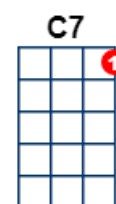
Instrumental: Play any verse



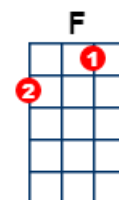
# Who Were You Thinking Of

artist:Texas Tornados , writer:Jim Glaser

[F] Who were you thinking of when we were making love  
 [C7] last night?  
 [C7] Was it a good looking stranger or a close friend of [F] mine?



[F] You didn't want to quit when we were into it  
 [C7] last night  
 [C7] Who were you thinking of  
 [C7] when we were loving last [F] night



[F] Who were you thinking of when I was making love  
 [C7] to you?,..... Put a  
 [C7] smile on your face,.. that I hadn't seen for a [F] while

[F] You got more out of it than I put into it  
 [C7] last night  
 [C7] Who were you thinking of  
 [C7] When we were loving [F] last night?

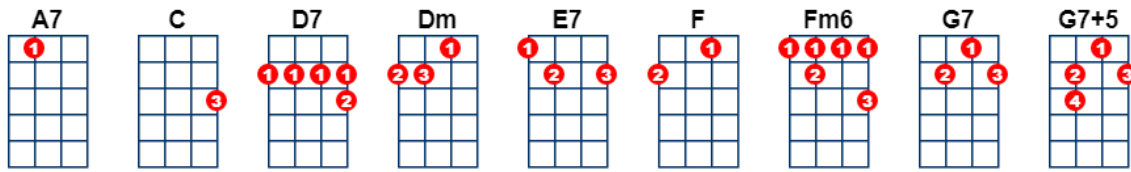
[F] Who were you thinking of when we were making love  
[C7] last night?  
[C7] Was it a good looking stranger or a close friend of [F] mine?  
[F] You didn't want to quit when we were into it  
[C7] last night  
[C7] Who were you thinking of  
[C7] when we were loving last [F] night

[F] Who were you thinking of when we were making love  
 [C7] last night?  
 [C7] Was it a good looking stranger or a close friend of mine?

[F] You didn't want to quit when we were into it  
 [C7] last night  
 [C7] Who were you thinking of when we were loving last [F] night?  
 [C7] Who were you thinking of when we were loving last [F] night?

# Who's Sorry Now [Am]

artist:Connie Francis , writer:Ted Snyder Bert Kalmer Harry Ruby



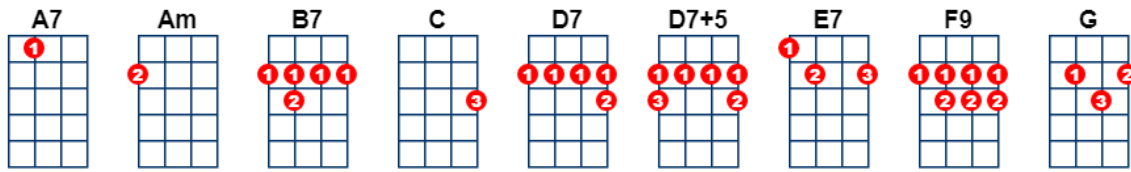
Ted Snyder Bert Kalmer Harry Ruby - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i9QEAtcz3o8> Capo 3

[C] Who's sorry now? [E7] Who's sorry now?  
 [A7] Whose heart is aching for [D7] breaking each vow?  
 [G7] Who's sad and blue? [C] Who's crying [A7] too?  
 [D7] Just like I cried over [G7] you [G7+5]

[C] Right to the end, [E7] Just like a friend  
 [A7] I tried to warn you some - [Dm] how  
 [F] You had your [Fm6] way, [C] Now you must [A7] pay  
 [D7] I'm glad that [G7] you're sorry [C] now

# Who's Sorry Now [Em]

artist:Connie Francis , writer:Ted Snyder Bert Kalmer Harry Ruby



Ted Snyder Bert Kalmer Harry Ruby – Connie Francis:

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x\\_dBn7coLHc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x_dBn7coLHc) Capo on 5 (sorta)

[G] Who's sorry now? [B7] Who's sorry now?

[E7] Whose heart is aching for [A7] breaking each vow?

[D7] Who's sad and blue? [G] Who's crying [E7] too?

[A7] Just like I cried over [D7] you. [D7+5]

[G] Right to the end, [B7] just like a friend,

[E7] I tried to warn you some [Am] how.

[C] You had your [F9] way, [G] now you must [E7] pay.

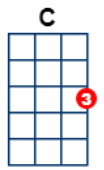
[A7] I'm glad that [D7] you're sorry [G] now.

# Why Dont You Love Me

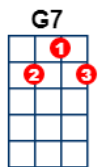
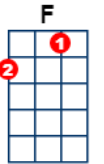
artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

Hank Williams:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bVc3lfrKGkg> (But in G)

[C] [G7] [C]



Well [C] why don't you love me like you used to do  
 How come you treat me like a [G7] worn out shoe  
 My [C] hair's still curly and my [F] eyes are still blue  
 [C] Why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do, ain't had no  
 [F] loving like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long long [C] while {2,3,4,1}  
 We don't get nearer or further or closer than a country [G7] mile  
 {2,3,4,1,2,3,4}



[C] Why don't you spark me like you used to do  
 And say sweet nothings like you [G7] used to coo  
 I'm the [C] same old trouble that you've [F] always been through  
 So [C] why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do

Instrumental:

[Well \[C\] why don't you love me like you used to do](#)  
[How come you treat me like a \[G7\] worn out shoe](#)  
[My \[C\] hair's still curly and my \[F\] eyes are still blue](#)  
[\[C\] Why don't you love me like you \[G7\] used to \[C\] do](#)

Well why don't you be just like you used to be  
 How come you find so many [G7] faults with me  
 [C] Somebody's changed so let me [F] give me a clue  
 [C] Why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do, ain't had no  
 [F] loving like a huggin' and a kissin' in a long long [C] while {2,3,4,1}  
 We don't get nearer or further or closer than a country [G7] mile {2,3,4,1,2,3,4}

[C] Why don't you say the things you used to say  
 What makes you treat me like a [G7] piece of clay  
 My [C] hair's still curly and my [F] eyes are still blue  
 [C] Why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do  
 [C] Why don't you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do

# Why Me Lord

artist:Kris Kristofferson , writer:Kris Kristofferson

Kris Kristofferson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mtQOY-0sViQ> – Thanks Don Orgeman

Note: This is very slow and soft and chord placement can be tricky - watch YouTube

I favour using [D7-alt] for the D7 chords but - your choice.  
Barre chords [D7] [Em-2], [G-2], [G7-2] may make this simpler  
[\[C\] Lord help me Jesus, I've \[G\] wasted it so Help me \[D7\] Jesus I know what I \[G\] am \[D7\]\\*](#)

[NC] Why me [G] Lord, what have [G7] I ever [C] done  
To deserve even [G] one  
Of the pleasures I've [D7] known [Em]/  
[NC] Tell me [G] Lord, what did [G7] I ever [C] do  
That was worth loving [G] you  
Or the [D7] kindness you've [G] shown. [G7]

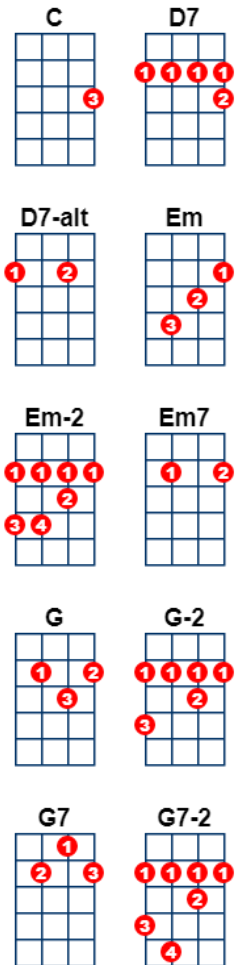
[C] Lord help me Jesus, I've [G] wasted it [Em] so  
Help me [D7] Jesus I know what I [G] am [G7]  
[C] Now that I know that I've [G] need you [Em] so  
Help me [D7] Jesus, my soul's in your [G] hand. [D7]\*

[NC] Try me [G] Lord, if you [G7] think there's a [C] way  
I can try to re-[G]pay  
All I've taken from [D7] you [Em]/  
[NC] Maybe [G] Lord, I can [G7] show someone [C] else  
What I've been through [G] myself  
On my [D7] way back to [G] you. [G7]

[C] Lord help me Jesus, I've [G] wasted it [Em] so  
Help me [D7] Jesus I know what I [G] am [G7]  
[C] Now that I know that I've [G] need you [Em] so  
Help me [D7] Jesus, my soul's in your [G] hand.

[C] Lord help me Jesus, I've [G] wasted it [Em] so  
Help me [D7] Jesus I know what I [G] am [G7]  
[C] Now that I know that I've [G] need you [Em] so  
Help me [D7] Jesus, my soul's in your [G] hand.

[D7] Jesus, my soul's in your [C] ha[Em7].a[D7-alt].a[G]nd





# Why Worry

artist: Dire Straits , writer: Mark Knopfler

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DiGPWbYd8NA>

*Thanks to: Dave Bennett - I have just simplified it a bit so I could play it!*

[D] Baby, [A7] I see this world has made you [D] sad [A7]  
Some people can be [D] bad [G]  
The things they [E7] do, the things they [A] say [Bm7] [A7]  
But [D] baby, [A7] I'll wipe away those bitter [D] tears [A7]  
I'll chase away those restless [D] fears [G]  
That turn your [E7] blue skies into [A] grey [Bm7] [A7]

[D] Baby, [A7] I see this world has made you [D] sad [A7]  
 Some people can be [D] bad [G]  
 The things they [E7] do, the things they [A] say [Bm7] [A7]  
 But [D] baby, [A7] I'll wipe away those bitter [D] tears [A7]  
 I'll chase away those restless [D] fears [G]  
 That turn your [E7] blue skies into [A] grey [Bm7] [A7]

Why [D] worry, [G] there should be [A] laughter after [D] pain [G]  
 There should be [A] sunshine after [D] rain [G]  
 These things have [A] always been the [D] same [G]  
 So why [A] worry [D] now [G]  
 Why [A] worry [D] now [G] [A]

*an approximation*

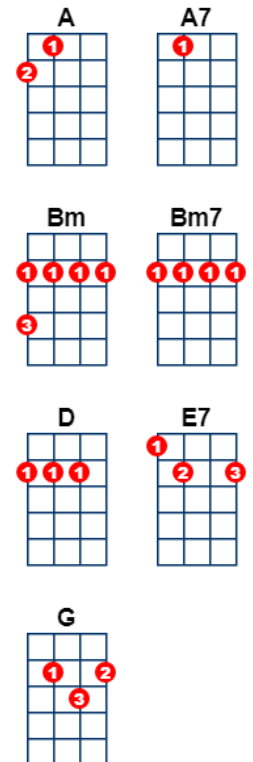
[D] /// [G] / [A] / x3  
 [Bm] /// [A] /// [A] ///

[D] Baby, [A7] when I get down I turn to [D] you [A7]  
 And you make sense of what I [D] do [G]  
 I know it [E7] isn't hard to [A] say [Bm7] [A7]  
 But [D] baby, [A7] just when this world seems mean and [D] cold [A7]  
 Our love comes shining red and [D] gold [G]  
 And all the [E7] rest is by the [A] way [Bm7] [A7]

Why [D] worry, [G] there should be [A] laughter after [D] pain [G]  
 There should be [A] sunshine after [D] rain [G]  
 These things have [A] always been the [D] same [G]  
 So why [A] worry [D] now [G]  
 Why [A] worry [D] now [G] [A]

*an approximation*

[D] /// [G] / [A] / x3  
 [Bm] /// [A] /// [A] ///  
 [A] /// [A] ///  
 [A] /// [A] /// [G] /// [G] ///  
 [A] /// [A]\* (single strum to finish)



# Wichita Lineman

artist:Glen Campbell , writer:Jimmy Webb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4qoymGCDYzU>

<http://uketunes.wordpress.com>

[F] [Gm7] [F]

[Gm7] I am a lineman for the [Bbmaj7] county  
 [F] and I drive the main [Gm7] road  
 [Dm7] searchin' in the [Am7] sun for  
 An-[G]other overload [D] [Dsus4] [D]  
 I hear you singing in the [Am7] wires, I can hear you in the [G] whine  
 [Gm] And the Wichita [D] Lineman [Asus4] is still on the [Bb] line  
 [Am7] [Bb]

[Gm7] I know I need a small va-[Bbmaj7]cation,  
 [F] but it don't look like [Gm7] rain  
 And [Dm7] if it snows that [Am7] stretch down south  
 won't [G] ever stand the strain [D] [Dsus4] [D]  
 And I need you more than [Am7] want you,  
 and I want you for all [G] time  
 [Gm] And the Wichita [D] Lineman  
 [Asus4] is still on the [Bb] line [Am7] [Bb]

[Gm7] I am a lineman for the [Bbmaj7] county  
[F] and I drive the main [Gm7] road  
[Dm7] searchin' in the [Am7] sun for  
an-[G]other overload [D] [Dsus4] [D]

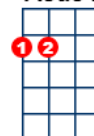
And I need you more than [Am7] want you,  
 and I want you for all [G] time  
 [Gm] And the Wichita [D] Lineman  
 [Asus4] is still on the [Bb] line

[Am7] [Bb] [Gm7] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [G]

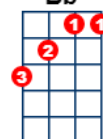
Am7



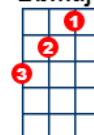
Asus4



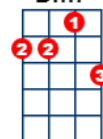
Bb



Bbmaj7



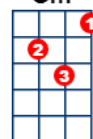
Dm7



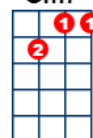
Dsus4



Gm



Gm7



Also uses:  
 C, D, F, G

# Wicked Game

artist:Chris Isaak , writer:Chris Isaak

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ztnh2mHCwTU> Capo 2

[Am] [G] [D]

[Am] The world was on fire and [G] no one could save me but [D] you.

[Am] It's strange what desire will [G] make foolish people [D] do.

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd meet somebody like [D] you.

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd love somebody like [D] you. But

[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love. No

[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love, with [Am] you. [G] [D]

[Am] What a wicked [G] game to play, [D] to make me feel this way.

[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to do, [D] to let me dream of you.

[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to say, [D] you never felt this way.

[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to do, [D] to make me dream of you and,

[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love. No

[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love, with

[Am] you. [G] [D]

[Am] [G] [D]

[Am] [G] [D]

[Am] The world was on fire and [G] no one could save me but [D] you.

[Am] It's strange what desire will [G] make foolish people [D] do.

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd love somebody like [D] you.

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd loose somebody like [D] you, No

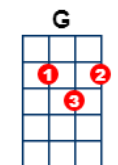
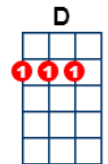
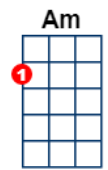
[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love. No

[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love, with

[Am] you. [G] [D]

[Am] No I [G] [D] [Am] [G] [D]

[Am] Nobody [G] loves no [D] one.



# Wild Horses

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dMCbycerRVY>

[G] /// [G]/// [Am]/// [G]/ [C]/  
[G] /// [G]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [G]/// [G]///

[Bm] Childhood [G] living [Bm] is easy to [G] do  
[Am] The things you [C] wanted [D] [G] I [D]bought them for [C] you  
[Bm] Graceless [G] lady [Bm] you know who I [G] am  
[Am] You know I [C] can't let [D] you [G] slide [D] through my [C] hands

[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away  
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away

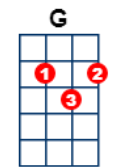
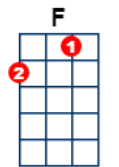
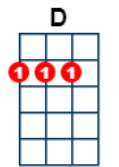
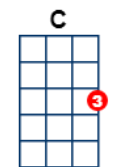
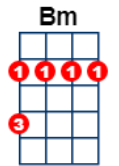
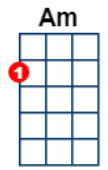
[Bm] I watched you [G] suffer a [Bm] dull aching [G] pain [Am]  
Now you de[C]cided [D] to [G] show [D] me the [C] same  
[Bm] No sweeping [G] exits [Bm] or offstage [G] lines  
[Am] Could make me feel [C] bitter [D] [G] or [D] treat you un[C]kind

[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away  
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away

[Bm] I know I [G] dreamed you [Bm] a sin and a [G] lie  
[Am] I have my [C] freedom [D] [G] but I [D] don't have much [C] time  
[Bm] Faith has been [G] broken, [Bm] tears must be [G] cried  
[Am] Let's do some [C] living [D] [G] af[D]ter we've [C] died

[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away  
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we'll [F] ride them some [C] day  
[Am] Wild [C] horses [D] [G] couldn't [F] drag me [C] away  
[Am] Wild, wild [C] horses, [D] [G] - we'll [F] ride them some [C] day

[G]



# Wild Rover [C]

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH_A) (But in G)

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

I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year  
 And I [C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer  
 But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store,  
 And I [C] promise to [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more

Chorus

And it's [G7] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)  
 [C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,  
 Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,  
 No [G7] never, no [C] more

I [C] went to an ale house I used to fre-[F]quent,  
 And I [C] told the land[G7]lady me money's all [C] spent,  
 I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay...  
 Sure a [C] custom like [G7] yours I could get any [C] day."

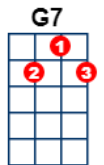
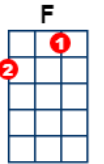
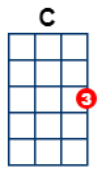
Chorus

[C] And from my pocket I took sovereigns [F] bright,  
 And the [C] landlady's [G7] eyes they lit up with de-[C]light,  
 She [C] said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best,  
 And I'll [C] take you up-[G7]stairs, and I'll show you the [C] rest.

Chorus

I'll go [C] home to me parents, confess what I've [F] done,  
 And I'll [C] ask them to [G7] pardon their prodigal [C] son,  
 And [C] if they forgive me as oft times be-[F]fore,  
 Then I [C] promise I'll [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more!

Chorus X 2



# Wild Rover [D]

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Traditional

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH_A) G - Capo 5

[D] I've been a wild rover for many a [G] year  
 I [D] spent all me [A7] money on whiskey and [D] beer  
 But [D] now I'm returning with gold in great [G] store  
 And I [D] never will [G] play the wild [A7] rover no [D] more

Chorus:

And it's [A7] no nay never, [D] no nay never no [G] more  
 Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover, no [A7] never, no [D] more

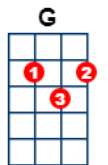
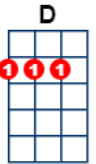
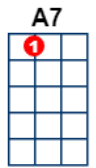
I [D] went in to an alehouse I used to fre-[G] quent  
 And I [D] told the [A7] landlady me money was [D] spent  
 I [D] asked her for credit, she answered me [G] "Nay!"  
 "Such [D] custom as [G] yours I could [A7] have any [D] day!"  
 I [D] took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [G] bright  
 And the [D] landlady's [A7] eyes opened wide with de-[D]light

She [D] said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the [G] best!  
 And the [D] words that I [G] told you were [A7] only in [D] jest!"

I'll go [D] home to my parents, confess what I've [G] done  
 And [D] ask them to [A7] pardon their prodigal [D] son  
 And [D] when they've caressed me as oft-times be-[G] fore  
 I [D] never will [G] play the wild [A7] rover no [D] more.

Chorus (x2)

d – ud / d – ud / d – ud / d – ud

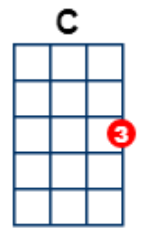


# Wild Rover [G]

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Traditional

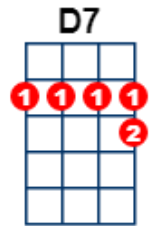
[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH\\_A](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH_A)

I've [G] been a wild rover for many a [C] year  
 I [G] spent all me [C] money on [D7] whiskey and [G] beer  
 But [G] now I'm returning with gold in great [C] store  
 And [G] I never will [C] play the [D7] wild rover no [G] more

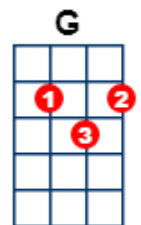


chorus:

And it's [D7] no nay never, [G] no nay never no [C] more  
 Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, no [D7] never, no [G] more



I [G] went in to an alehouse I used to fre[C]quent  
 And I [G] told the land[C] lady me [D7] money was [G] spent  
 I [G] asked her for credit, she answered me "[C] Nay!"  
 "Such [G] custom as [C] yours I could [D7]h ave any [G]day!"



chorus

I [G] took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [C] bright  
 And the [G] landlady's [C] eyes opened [D7] wide with de[G] light  
 She [G] said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the [C] best!  
 And the [G] words that I [C] told you were [D7] only in [G]jest!"

chorus

I'll go [G] home to my parents, confess what I've [C] done  
 And [G] ask them to [C] pardon their [D7] prodigal [G] son  
 And [G] when they've caressed me as oftimes be[C]fore  
 I [G] never will [C] play the wild [D7] rover no [G] more.

chorus (x2)

d – ud / d – ud / d – ud / d – ud

# Wild Side Of Life

artist:Status Quo , writer:Arlie Carter and William Warren

Status Quo: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKLp9RGulyY>  
Capo on 3rd fret

Well, you [G] wouldn't read my letters if I [C] wrote you,  
you [D] asked me not to [D7] call you on the [G] phone.  
Well, there's something I've been waiting for to [C] tell you,  
so I [D] wrote it in the [D7] words of a [G] song.

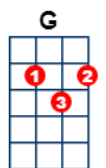
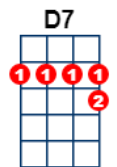
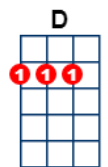
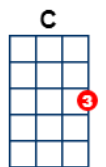
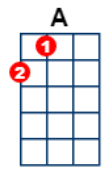
Now the [G] glamour of that gay, wild life has [C] lured you  
to the [D] places where the [D7] wine and liquor [G] flow.  
Well, you went to be some body else's [C] baby,  
and for[D]get the truest [D7] love you'll ever [G] know.

I never [G] knew there were honky-tonk [C] angels,  
oh, I [D] might have know you'd [D7] never make a [G] wife.  
You gave up the only one that ever [C] loved you, [A]  
and went [D] back to that [D7] wild side of [G] life.

Now the [G] glamour of that gay, wild life has [C] lured you  
to the [D] places where the [D7] wine and liquor [G] flow.  
Well, you went to be some body else's [C] baby,  
and for[D]get the truest [D7] love you'll ever [G] know.

I never [G] knew there were honky-tonk [C] angels,  
oh, I [D] might have know you'd [D7] never make a [G] wife.  
You gave up the only one that ever [C] loved you, [A]  
and went [D] back to that [D7] wild side of [G] life.

I never [G] knew there were honky-tonk [C] angels,  
oh, I [D] might have know you'd [D7] never make a [G] wife.  
You gave up the only one that ever [C] loved you, [A]  
and went [D] back to that [D7] wild side of [G] life.





# Wild World

artist:Cat Stevens , writer:Cat Stevens

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y8pvXLVu8Yk>

Intro: instrumental first four lines

[Am7] Now that I've [D7] lost everything to [G] you  
You say you [Cmaj7] wanna start something [F] new  
And it's [Dm] breaking my heart you're [E] leaving  
[E7] Baby I'm grievin'

[Am7] But if you want to [D7] leave take good [G] care  
Hope you have a [Cmaj7] lot of nice things to [F] wear  
But then a [Dm] lot of nice things turn [E] bad out there

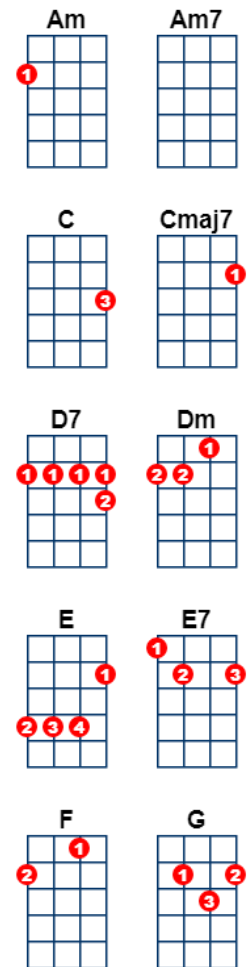
[C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [Am] wild [F] world  
[G] It's hard to get [F] by just upon a [C] smile  
[C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [Am] wild [F] world  
[G] I'll always re[F]member you like a [C] child, girl [Dm] [E7]

[Am7] You know I've seen a [D7] lot of what the world can [G] do  
And it's [Cmaj7] breaking my heart in [F] two  
Because I [Dm] never want to see you [E] sad girl  
[E7] Don't be a bad girl  
[Am7] But if you want to [D7] leave take good [G] care  
Hope you make a [Cmaj7] lot of nice friends out [F] there  
But just [Dm] remember there's a lot of bad [E] and beware

[C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [Am] wild [F] world  
[G] It's hard to get [F] by just upon a [C] smile  
Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [Am] wild [F] world  
[G] I'll always re[F]member you like a [C] child, girl [Dm] [E7]

Baby I love you [Am7]  
But if you want to [D7] leave take good [G] care  
Hope you make a [Cmaj7] lot of nice friends out [F] there  
But just re[Dm]member there's a lot of bad [E] and beware

[C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [Am] wild [F] world  
[G] It's hard to get [F] by just upon a [C] smile  
[C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [Am] wild [F] world  
[G] I'll always re[F]member you like a [C] child, girl



# Wildest Dreams

artist:Taylor Swift , writer:Taylor Swift, Max Martin, Shellback

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IdneKLhsWOQ> Capo 1

[C] [Em] [D] [C] [Em] [D]

He said [C] let's get out of this [Em] town  
 Drive out of the [D] city, away from the crowds  
 I thought [C] heaven can't help me [Em] now  
 Nothing lasts for-[D]ever, but this is gonna take me [C] down  
 He's so tall, and [Em] handsome as hell  
 [D] He's so bad but does it so well  
 [C] I can see the end [Em] as it begins my [D] one condition is.. say

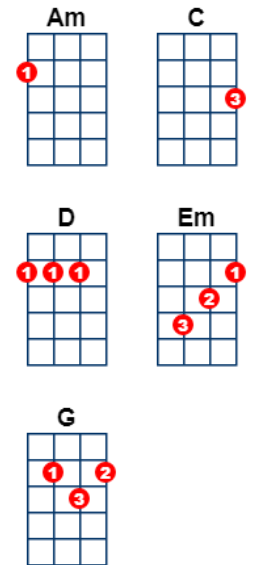
[G] You'll remember [D] me  
 Standing in a [Am] nice dress, staring at the [C] sunset babe  
 [G] Red lips and rosy [D] cheeks  
 Say you'll see me [Am] a-gain even if it's [C] just in your  
 [G] Wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]  
 [G] Wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]

I say [C] no one has to know what we [Em] do  
 His hands are in my [D] hair, his clothes are in my room  
 And his [C] voice is a familiar [Em] sound, nothing lasts for-[D]ever  
 But this is getting good [C] now  
 He's so tall, and [Em] handsome as hell  
 [D] He's so bad but does it so well  
 [C] When we've had our [Em] very last kiss  
 My [D] last request is say...

[G] You'll remember [D] me standing in a [Am] nice dress, staring at the [C] sunset babe  
 [G] Red lips and rosy [D] cheeks  
 Say you'll see me [Am] a-gain even if it's [C] just in your [G] wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]  
 [G] Wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]

You'll [G] see me in hindsight [D] tangled up with you all night  
 [Am] Burning it [C] down  
 [G] Someday when you leave me [D] I bet these memories [Am] follow you [C] around  
 You [G] see me in hindsight [D] tangled up with you all night  
 [Am] Burning it [C] down  
 [G] Some day when you leave me [D] I bet these memories [Am] follow you [C] around

[G] Say you'll remember [D] me standing in a [Am] nice dress, staring at the [C] sunset babe  
 [G] Red lips and rosy [D] cheeks  
 Say you'll see me [Am] again even if it's [C] just pretend  
 [G] Say you'll remember [D] me standing in a [Am] nice dress, staring at the [C] sunset babe  
 [G] Red lips and rosy [D] cheeks  
 Say you'll see me [Am] a-gain even if it's [C] just in your [G] wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]  
 [G] Wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]



# Wildflowers

artist:Tom Petty , writer:Tom Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r4sZoiWb2xE> Capo 3

Thanks: Pencom [https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/t/tom\\_petty/wildflowers\\_ver3\\_crd.htm](https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/t/tom_petty/wildflowers_ver3_crd.htm)

[G] [D] [A] [D]

[G] [D] [A] [D]

[G] You be-[D]long a-[A]mong the wild-[D]flowers

[G] You be-[D]long in a [A] boat out at [D] sea

[G] Sail a-[D]way, [A] kill off the [D] hours

[G] You be-[D]long some-[A]where you feel [D] free

[G] Run a-[D]way, [A] find you a [D] lover

[G] Go a-[D]way, some-[A]where all bright and [D] new

[G] I have [D] seen [A] no [D] other,

[G] who com-[D]pares [A] with [D] you

[G] You be-[D]long a-[A]mong the wild-[D]flowers

[G] You be-[D]long in a [A] boat out at [D] sea

[G] You be-[D]long, [A] with your love on your [D] arm

[G] You be-[D]long some-[A]where you feel [D] free

[G] [D] [Bm] [E7] [A] [G] [Bm] [A]

[G] [D] [Bm] [E7] [A] [G] [Bm] [A]

[G] Run a-[D]way, [A] go find a [D] lover

[G] Run a-[D]way, let your [A] heart be your [D] guide

[G] You de-[D]serve the [A] deepest of [D] cover

[G] You be-[D]long in that [A] home by and [D] by

[G] You be-[D]long a-[A]mong the wild-[D]flowers

[G] You be-[D]long in a [A] boat out at [D] sea

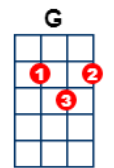
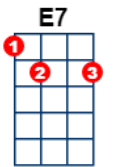
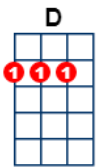
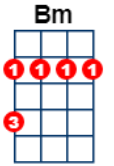
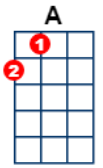
[G] Sail a-[D]way, [A] kill off the [D] hours

[G] You be-[D]long some-[A]where you feel [D] free

[G] You be-[D]long some-[A]where you feel [D] free

[G] [D] [Bm] [E7] [A] [G] [Bm] [A]

[G] [D] [Bm] [E7] [A] [G] [Bm] [A]

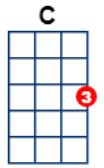


# Will I Learn

artist:The pUKES , writer:The Pukes

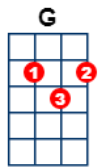
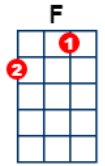
The pUKEs: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TFino6wOIXk>

[C] I'm gonna sink [F] six pints of Stella  
 [C] Show my arse, snog [F] someone else's fella  
 [C] Lose my bag. [F] Pick a fight  
 [G] Yea yea that's my kinda [C] night



Chorus:

[F] Will I learn, will I [C] ever learn  
 [F] Uh oh [G] when will I [C] learn  
 [C] On my phone sending [F] texts I'll regret  
 [C] Up all night talking [F] shite I'll forget  
 [C] I lost my uke, [F] I'm gonna puke  
 [G] But uh oh oh what a [C] night



Chorus

[G] I'm old enough to know better, [F] but I can't change I'll be forever  
 [C] Making the same mistakes [G] Every weekend over again yea.

Chorus

[C] I'm gonna sink [F] six pints of Stella  
 [C] Show my arse, snog [F] someone else's fella  
 [C] Lose my bag. [F] Pick a fight  
 [G] Yea yea that's my kinda [C] night

Chorus

[C] On my phone sending [F] texts I'll regret  
 [C] Up all night talking [F] shite I'll forget  
 [C] I lost my uke, [F] I'm gonna puke  
 [G] But uh oh oh what a [C] night

Chorus

[G] Was it only last weekend I [F] said I'd never drink again  
 [C] Here we are still at the bar [G] Jager shots at 4 am

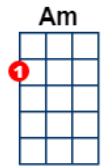
Chorus

[F] Will I learn, [C] will I learn  
 [F] Will I learn, [C] will I learn  
 [F] Will I learn, [C] Will I learn  
 [F] No no, I'm [G] never gonna [C] learn

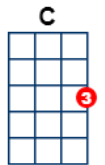
# Will the Circle be Unbroken

artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band 1989, Jeff Hanna, Jimmie Fadden, Bob Carpenter, Jimmy Ibbotson , Johnny Cash , writer: Ada R. Habershon , Charles H. Gabriel

A.P Carter and The Carter Family, Nitty Gritty Dirt Band 1989,  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7bRjLkNqNXI> in A but good  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JLFbUbmH7To> Capo 2

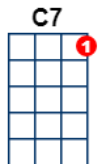


I was [C] standing by my [C7] window,  
 On a [F] cold and cloudy [C] day.  
 When I [C] saw that hearse come [Am] rolling,  
 For to [C] carry my [G7] mother [C] away.

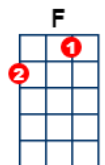


## CHORUS

Will the [C] circle be un-[C7] broken,  
 By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by?  
 There's a [C] better home a-[Am]waiting,  
 In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky.

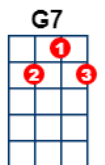


Lord, I [C] told that under-[C7] taker,  
 "Under-[F] taker, please drive [C] slow.  
 For the [C] body you are [Am] hauling,  
 Lord, I [C] hate to [G7] see her [C] go."



## CHORUS

Lord, I [C] followed close be-[C7] hind her,  
 Tried to [F] hold up and be [C] brave.  
 But I [C] could not hide my [Am] sorrow,  
 When they [C] laid her [G7] in the [C] grave.



## CHORUS

Went back [C] home, Lord, my home was [C7] lonesome,  
 Since my [F] mother, she was [C] gone.  
 All my [C] brothers, sisters [Am] cryin',  
 What a [C] home so [G7] sad and [C] lone.

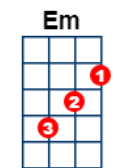
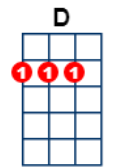
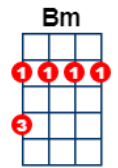
# Will Ye Go Lassie, Go

artist:The Corries , writer:Traditional or The McPeake family

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SVQkdV4GwLc> Capo on 1

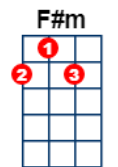
*Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)*

Oh the [D] summer-[G]time is [D] coming  
And the [G] trees are sweetly [D] bloom-[F#m]in'  
And the [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme  
Grows a-[Em]round the [G] bloomin' [Em] heather;  
Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?



Chorus:

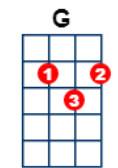
And we'll [G] all go to-[F#m]gether  
To pluck [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme  
All a-[Em]round the [G] bloomin' [Em] heather  
Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?



I will [D] build my [G] love a [D] bower  
Near yon' [G] pure crystal [D] foun-[F#m]tain  
And [G] on it [D] I will [Bm] pile  
All the [Em] flowers [G] of the [Em] mountain; will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

Chorus

I will [D] give my [G] love a [D] rose  
Free of [G] any twining [D] bram-[F#m]ble  
And the [G] scent, [D] it will [Bm] mingle  
And to-[Em]gether we will [G] ramble; Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [G] go?



Chorus

I will [D] range [G] through the [D] wild  
Of the [G] deep glens sae [D] drea-[F#m]rie  
And re-[G]turn [D] with the [Bm] spoils  
To the [Em] bower of ma [G] dearie; Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

Chorus

If my [D] true love [G] she were [D] gone  
I would [G] surely find an-[D]o-[F#m]ther  
Where [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme  
Grows [Em] 'round the [G] bloomin' [Em] heather will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

Chorus

Oh the [D] summer-[G]time is [D] coming  
And the [G] trees are sweetly [D] bloom-[F#m]in'  
And the [G] wild [D] mountain [Bm] thyme  
Grows a-[Em]round the [G] bloomin' [Em] heather; Will ye [D] go, [G] lassie [D] go?

# Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

artist:Carole King , writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Gerry Goffin and Carole King - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J8dWnU5INFw>

INTRO: [F] [G] [C]

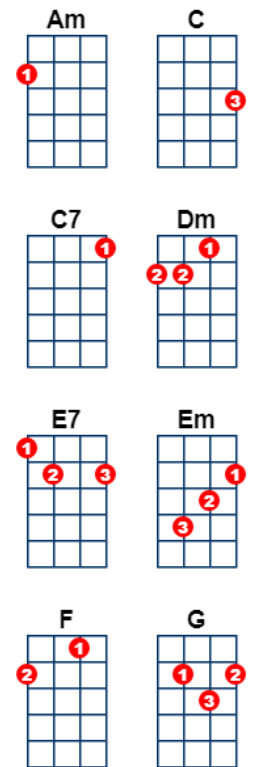
[C] Tonight you're [Am] mine com-[F]plete-[G]ly  
 [C] To give your [Am] love so [Dm] sweet-[G]ly  
 To-[E7]night the light of [Am] love is in your eyes  
 [F] But will you [G] love me to-[C]morrow

[C] Is this a [Am] lasting [F] trea-[G]sure  
 [C] Or just a [Am] moment's [Dm] plea-[G]sure ?  
 Can [E7] I believe the [Am] magic of your sighs ?  
 [F] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow

[F] Tonight with words [Em] unspoken  
 [F] You said that I'm the only [C] one  
 [F] But will my heart be [Em] broken  
 When the [F] night meets the [Dm] morning [F] sun [G]

[C] I'd like to [Am] know that [F] your [G] love  
 [C] Is a love I [Am] can be [Dm] sure [G]of  
 So [E7] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again  
 [F] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow [C7]

[F] ...Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow  
 [F] ...Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow



# Winchester Cathedral

artist:New Vaudeville Band , writer:Geoff Stephens

New Vaudeville Band: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cT0Jh9IUhrc>

[C] [G] [G7] [C]

*Whistle over instrumental*

[C] Winchester Cathedral, [G] you're bringing me down  
 [G7] You stood and you watched as [C] my baby left town  
 [C] You could have done something, [G] but you didn't try  
 [G7] You didn't do nothing, [C] you let her walk by  
 Now everyone [C7] knows just how much I needed that [F] gal  
 She wouldn't have [D] gone far a [D7] way  
 If only you'd [G] started ringing your [G7] bell

[C] Winchester Cathedral, [G] you're bringing me down  
 [G7] You stood and you watched as [C] my baby left town

[C] You could have done something, [G] but you didn't try  
 [G7] You didn't do nothing, [C] you let her walk by

Chorus:

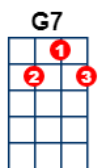
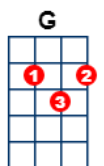
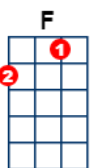
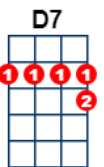
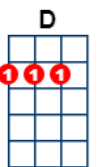
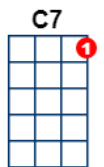
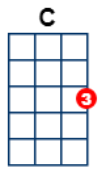
Now everyone [C7] knows just how much I needed that [F] gal  
 She wouldn't have [D] gone far a [D7] way  
 If only you'd [G] started ringing your [G7] bell

[C] Winchester Cathedral, [G] you're bringing me down  
 [G7] You stood and you watched as [C] my baby left town

*Whistle over instrumental*

[C] You could have done something, [G] but you didn't try  
 [G7] You didn't do nothing, [C] you let her walk by

Oh-[C] bo-de-o-do oh-[G] bo-de-o-do  
 Oh-[G7] bo-de-o-do de-[C] do- duh





# Windmills of Your Mind

artist:Noel Harrison , writer:Michel Legrand and English lyrics by Americans Alan Bergman and Marilyn Bergman

Noel Harrison: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WEhS9Y9HYjU>

[Em] [B7] [Em]

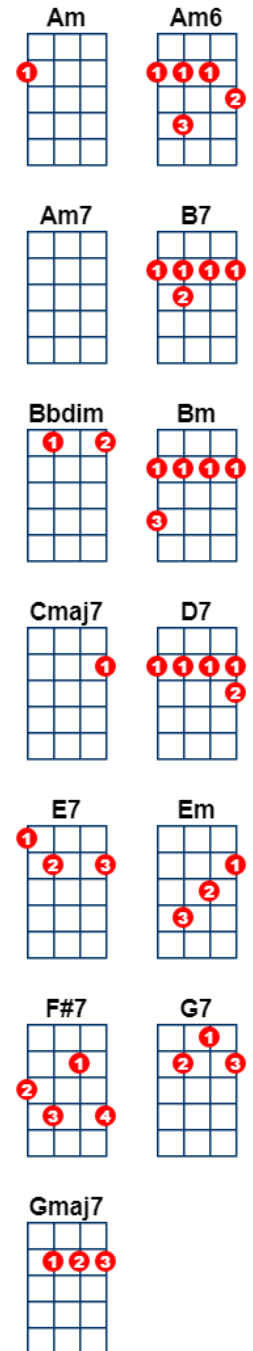
Round, like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a [B7] wheel  
 Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning [Em] reel  
 Like a snowball down a [E7] mountain or a carnival bal[Am7]loon  
 Like a carousel that's [D7] turning,  
 Running rings around the [Gmaj7] moon  
 Like a clock whose hands are [Cmaj7] sweeping  
 Past the minutes of its [Am6] face  
 And the world is like an [B7] apple  
 Whirling silently in [Bbdim] space  
 Like the circles that you [B7] find  
 In the windmills of your [Em] mind

Like a tunnel that you follow to a tunnel of its [B7] own  
 Down a hollow to a cavern where the sun has never [Em] shone  
 Like a door that keeps revol[E7]ving  
 In a half-forgotten [Am7] dream  
 Or the ripples from a [D7] pebble  
 Someone tosses in a [Gmaj7] stream  
 Like a clock whose hands are [Cmaj7] sweeping  
 Past the minutes of its [Am6] face  
 And the world is like an [B7] apple  
 Whirling silently in [Bbdim] space  
 Like the circles that you [B7] find  
 In the windmills of your [Em] mind

Keys that jingle in your pocket, words that jangle in your [Am7] head  
 Why did summer go so [D7] quickly?  
 Was it something that you [Gmaj7] said?  
 Lovers walk along the [G7] shore  
 And leave their footprints in the [Cmaj7] sand  
 Is the sound of distant [F#7] drumming  
 Just the fingers of your [Bm] hand?  
 Pictures hanging in a [E7] hallway  
 And the fragment of a [Am] song  
 Half-remembered names and [D7] faces,  
 But to whom do they be[Gmaj7]long?

When you knew that it was [Cmaj7] over,  
 You were suddenly [Am6] aware  
 That the autumn leaves were [B7] turning  
 To the colour of her [Em]hair  
 A circle in a spiral, a wheel within a [B7] wheel  
 Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning [Bbdim] reel  
 As the images un[Em]wind,  
 Like the circles that you [B7] find  
 In the windmills of your [Em] mind

Like the circles that you [B7] find  
 In the windmills of your [Em] mind

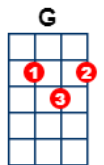
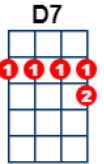
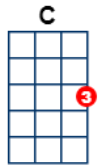


# Windmills

artist:Alan Bell , writer:Alan Bell

Alan Bell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uAyzsJWRXtc> (Capo on 2)

In [G] days gone [D7] by, when the [C] world was much [G] younger  
Men harnessed the [D7] wind to [C] work for man [G] kind  
Seamen built [D7] ships to [C] sail on the [G] ocean  
Landsmen built [D7] windmills the [C] corn for to [G] grind



chorus

It's a [G] round and a [D7] round and a [C] round went the [G] big sail  
Turning the [D7] shaft and the [C] great wooden [G] wheel  
Creaking and [D7] groaning, the [C] millstones kept [G] turning  
Grinding to [D7] flour the good [C] corn from the [G] field

In [G] Flanders and [D7] Spain and the [C] lowlands of [G] Holland  
And the kingdoms of [D7] England and [C] Scotland and [G] Wales  
Windmills sprang [D7] up all a [C] long the wild [G] coastline  
Ships of the [D7] land with their [C] high canvas [G] sails

chorus

In [G] Lancashire, [D7] lads work [C] hard at the [G] good earth  
Ploughing and [D7] sowing as the [C] seasons de [G] clare  
Waiting to [D7] reap all the [C] rich, golden [G] harvest  
While the [D7] miller is idle, his [C] mill to re [G] pair

chorus

[G] Windmills of [D7] wood all [C] blackened by [G] weather  
[G] Windmills of [D7] stone, glaring [C] white in the [G] sun  
[G] Windmills like [D7] giants all [C] ready for [G] tilting  
[G] Windmills that [D7] died in the [C] gales and the [G] sun

chorus

# Winter Wonderland

artist: Dean Martin , writer: Richard B. Smith, Felix Bernard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lkFP0VwpPRY>

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (last line 1st verse)

[G7] Sleigh bells [C] ring, are you listenin'  
 In the [G7] lane, snow is glistenin'  
 A [G7] beautiful [Dm] sight, we're [G] happy to-[F]-night  
 [D7] Walkin' in a [G7] winter wonder-[C]land

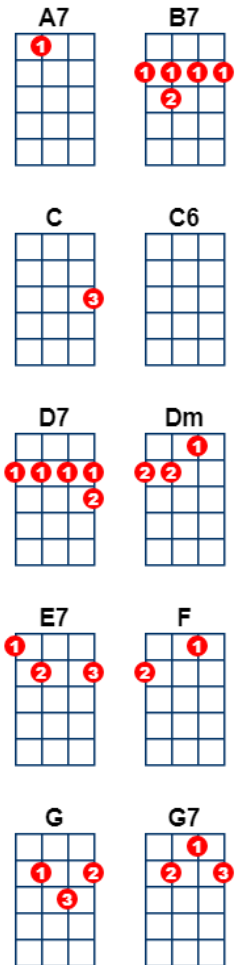
Gone a-[C]-way is the blue bird  
 Here to [G7] stay is a new bird  
 He [G7] sings a love [Dm] song, as [G] we go a-[C6]-long  
 [D7] Walkin' in a [G7] winter wonder-[C]land

[E7] In the meadow [B7] we can build a [E7] snowman  
 [E7] And pretend that [B7] he is Parson [E7] Brown  
 [G] He'll say, "Are you [D7] married?" We'll say, [G] "No,  
 But [A7] you can do the [D7] job while you're in [G] town"

Later [C] on we'll conspire  
 As we [G7] dream by the fire  
 To [G7] face una-[Dm]-fraid the [G] plans that we [C6] made  
 [D7] Walkin' in a [G7] winter wonder-[C]land

[E7] In the meadow [B7] we can build a [E7] snowman  
 [E7] And pretend that [B7] he's a circus [E7] clown  
 [G] We'll have lots of [D7] fun with Mr [G] Snowman  
 Un-[A7]til the other [D7] kiddies knock him [G] down [G7]

When it [C] snows ain't it thrillin'  
 Though your [G7] nose gets a chillin'  
 We'll [G7] frolic and [Dm] play the [G] Eskimo [C6] way  
 [D7] Walkin' in a [G7] winter wonder-[C]land  
 We'll [G7] frolic and [Dm] play the [G] Eskimo [C6] way  
 [D7] Walkin' in a [G7] winter wonder-[C]land  
 [D7] Walkin' in a [G7] winter wonder-[C]land [D7] [C]

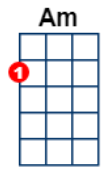


# Wired For Sound

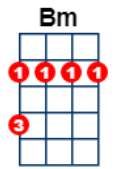
artist:Cliff Richard , writer:Alan Tarney, B. A. Robertson

Cliff Richard: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yP3pMIILF-k> Capo on 1

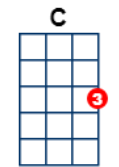
[G] I like small speakers, I like tall speakers  
[F] If they've music, they're [G] wired for sound



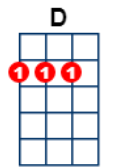
[G] Walking about with a head full of music  
[G] Cassette in my pocket and I'm gonna use it  
[F] Stereo out on the [Em] street you know [D]  
[D] Oh woah woah oh [C] woah woah woah



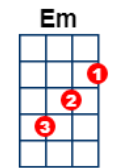
[G] Into the car go to work and I'm cruising  
I never think that I'll blow all my fuses  
[F] Traffic flows into the [Em] breakfast show  
[D] Oh woah woah oh [C] woah woah woah  
[Bm] Oh [Am] Oh [G] woah



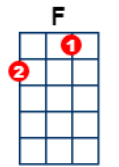
[G] Power [Bm] from the [C] needle to the plastic  
[G] AM [Bm] FM [C] I feel so ecstatic [Bm] now  
It's [C] music I've [Bm] found, and I'm [C] wired for [G] sound



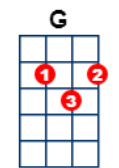
[G] I was small boy who don't like his toys I  
[F] Could not wait to get [G] wired for sound



[G] I met a girl and she told me she loved me  
I said you love me then love means you must like [F] what I like  
My music is [Em] dynamite  
[D] Oh woah woah oh [C] woah woah woah



She said [G] I'm not a girl you put on at a stand by  
I am a girl who demands that her love is [F] amplified  
Switching to [Em] overdrive  
[D] Oh woah woah oh [C] woah woah woah  
[Bm] Oh [Am] Oh [G] woah



[G] Power [Bm] from the [C] needle to the plastic  
[G] AM [Bm] FM [C] I feel so ecstatic [Bm] now  
It's [C] music I've [Bm] found and I'm [C] wired for [G] sound

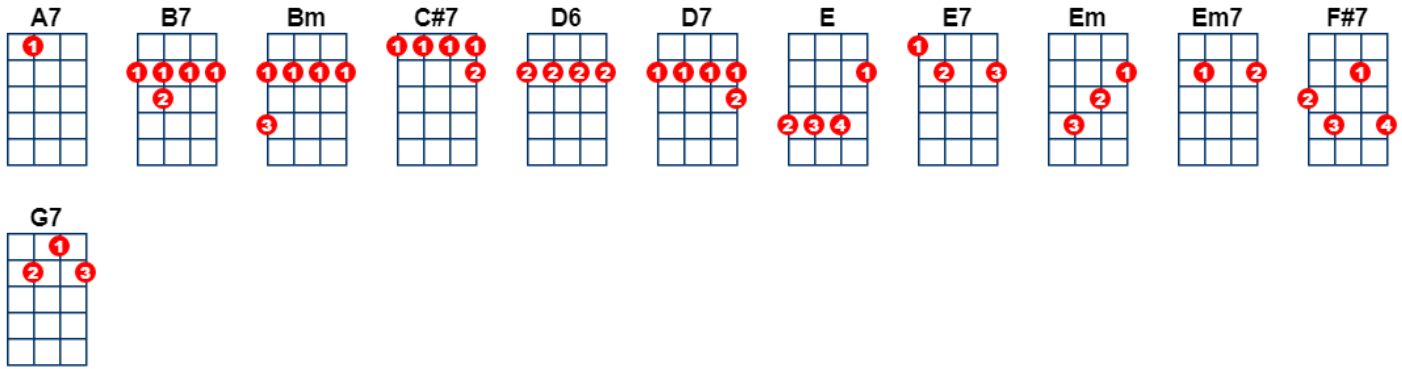
[G] Power [Bm] from the [C] needle to the plastic  
[G] AM [Bm] FM [C] I feel so ecstatic [Bm] now  
It's [C] music I've [Bm] found  
And I'm [C] wired for [G] sound

*Play to fade*

[G] I like small speakers, I like tall speakers  
[F] If they've music, they're [G] wired for sound

# Wish I Could Write A Love Song - Alt

artist:Chas & Dave , writer:David Peacock, Charles Hodges



Also uses: C, D, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ifgQepGWFzQ>

*Much closer to correct - but more difficult*

[E] [C#7] [F#7] [D7] [G]

I've [D] tried to write a [G] love song, [D6] [C] that [G] shows the way I [D] feel  
 [C] But per-[D7]haps I just [G] ain't got it, [D6] [C] perhaps I [D7] never [G] will  
 I wish that I could [C] write down words, [G] that I want you to [D] see  
 [G] Wish I could [G7] write a [C] love song, [G] just to [D7] you from [G] me

I [G7] write the words [G] [G7] [C] down, and change them [D] all around  
 'cos I [G] ain't too [G7] sure, they [C] look all wrong, it's just anoth-[D7]er song  
 It's all been [G] done before, and it's [Bm] got to mean [C] much more [C] [D] [C] [D]

[G] I wish that I [E7] could write a love [A7] song, [D7] that shows the way I [G] feel  
 But per-[E7]haps I just ain't [A7] got it, [D7] perhaps I never [G] will  
 [Em] Rock & roll songs [A7] come easy, [D] rock & roll songs [B7] are dead [C] ea-[B7]sy  
 P'raps it's [C#7] simply that I [F#7] love you, [D7] more than words can [G] say [B7]

[E] [C#7] [F#7] [D7] [G]

Is it [D] that I feel sil-[G]ly, [D6] [C] when I let my [G] feelings [D] show  
 Or [C] am I a-[D7]fraid to [G] give too much [D6] in [C] case one [D7] day you [G] go  
 If I give in to [C] my emotions, [G] then I might get [D] hurt  
 [G] If one [G7] day you [C] run away, [G] with my [D7] uncle [G] Bert

But I'm [G7] making [C] fun again, trust me to make a [D] joke, out of an-[G7]y-thing,  
 [G7] Wish I could [C] think of lines, wish I could make [D7] up rhymes  
 Can't think of an-[G]y-thing, [Bm] [C] good to sing [C] [D] [C] [D]

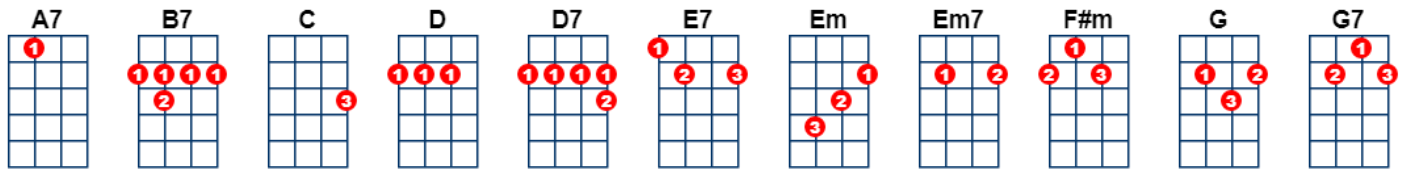
[G] I wish that [E7] I could write a [A7] love song, [D7] that shows the way I [G] feel  
 But per-[E7]haps I just ain't [A7] got it, [D7] perhaps I never [G] will  
 [Em7] Rock & roll songs [A7] come easy, [D] rock & roll songs [B7] are dead [C] ea-[B7]sy  
 P'raps it's [C#7] simply that I [F#7] love you, [D7] more than words can [G] say [B7]

[E] [C#7] [F#7] [D7] [G]

Perhaps [C#7] I'll write a [F#7] love song, [D7] just for you one [G] day

# Wish I Could Write A Love Song

artist:Chas & Dave , writer:David Peacock, Charles Hodges



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ifgQepGWFzQ>

[E7] [E7] [F#m] [D7] [G]

I've [D] tried to write a [G] love song, [C] that [G] shows the way I [D] feel  
 [C] But per-[D7]haps I just [G] ain't got it, [C] perhaps I [D7] never [G] will  
 I wish that I could [C] write down words, [G] that I want you to [D] see  
 [G] Wish I could [G7] write a [C] love song, [G] just to [D7] you from [G] me

I [G7] write the words [C] down, and change them [D] all a-round  
 'cos I [G] ain't too [G7] sure, they [C] look all wrong, it's just anoth-[D7]er song  
 It's all been [G] done before, and it's got to [C] mean much more [C] [D] [C] [D]

[G] I wish that I [E7] could write a love [A7] song, [D7] that shows the way I [G] feel  
 But per-[E7]haps I just ain't [A7] got it, [D7] perhaps I never [G] will  
 [Em] Rock & roll songs [A7] come easy,  
 [D] rock & roll songs [B7] are dead [C] ea-[B7]sy  
 [E7] P'raps it's simply that I [F#m] love you, [D7] more than words can [G] say [B7]

[E7] [E7] [F#m] [D7] [G]

Is it [D] that I feel sil-[G]ly, [C] when I let my [G] feelings [D] show  
 Or [C] am I a-[D7]fraid to [G] give too much in [C] case one [D7] day you [G] go  
 If I give in to [C] my emotions, [G] then I might get [D] hurt  
 [G] If one [G7] day you [C] run away, [G] with my [D7] uncle [G] Bert

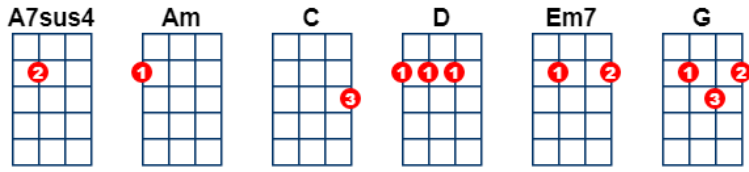
But I'm [G7] making [C] fun again, trust me to make a [D] joke, out of an-[G7]y-thing,  
 [G7] Wish I could [C] think of lines, wish I could make [D7] up rhymes  
 Can't think of an-[G]y-thing, [C] good to sing [C] [D] [C] [D]

[G] I wish that [E7] I could write a [A7] love song, [D] that shows the way I [G] feel  
 But per-[E7]haps I just ain't [A7] got it, [D7] perhaps I never [G] will  
 [Em7] Rock & roll songs [A7] come easy,  
 [D] rock & roll songs [B7] are dead [C] ea-[B7]sy  
 [E7] P'raps it's simply that I [F#m] love you, [D7] more than words can [G] say

[E7] Perhaps I'll write a [F#m] love song, [D7] just for you one [G] day

# Wish You Were Here

artist:Pink Floyd , writer:Roger Waters, David Gilmour



Pink Floyd: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DPL\\_SV3n7IU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DPL_SV3n7IU)

[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [A7sus4] [Em7] [A7sus4] [G]

[C] So, so you think you can [D] tell,  
 Heaven from [Am] Hell, blue skies from [G] pain.  
 Can you tell a green [D] field from a cold steel [C] rail,  
 A smile from a [Am] veil,  
 Do you think you can [G] tell?

Did they get you to [C] trade your heroes for [D] ghosts,  
 Hot ashes for [Am] trees, hot air for a [G] cool breeze,  
 Cold comfort for [D] change,  
 And did you ex-[C]change a walk on part in the [Am] war  
 For a lead role in a [G] cage?

[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [A7sus4] [Em7] [A7sus4] [G]

[C] How I wish, how I wish you were [D] here.  
 We're just [Am] two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, [G] year after year,  
 [D] Running over the same old ground. [C] What have we found?  
 The same old [Am] fears. Wish you were [G] here!

[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [A7sus4] [Em7] [A7sus4] [G]



# Wishing and Hoping

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

Dusty Springfield: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ycbgHM1mI0k> (but in B)

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

[C] Wishin' and [G] hopin' and [F] thinkin' and [G] prayin',  
 [C] plannin' and [G] dreamin' each [F] night of his charms.  
 That won't get you [G] into his arms  
 So if you're [Em] lookin' to find love [E7] you can [Am] share,  
 [Fm7]\* all you gotta do is;  
 [C] Hold him and [G] kiss him and [F] love him,  
 And [G] show him that you [C] care [F] [C]

Show him that you [G] care just for [G7] him,  
 Do the [C] things [F] he likes to [C] do  
 Wear your [G] hair just for him, 'Cos  
 [Em] You won't get him, thinkin' and a-prayin,' Wishin' and hopin'!

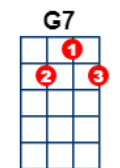
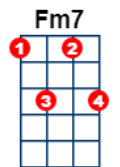
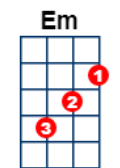
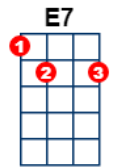
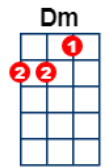
Just [C] Wishin' and [G] hopin' and [F] thinkin' and [G] prayin'  
 [C] Plannin' and [G] dreamin' his [F] kisses will start,  
 That won't get you [G] into his heart

So if you're [Em] thinking how great [E7] true love [Am] is,  
 [Fm7]\* all you gotta do is:  
 [C] Hold him and [G] kiss him and [F] squeeze him and [G] love him.  
 Yeah just [C] do it and [G] after you [F] do,  
 You [G7] will be [C] his [F] [C]

You gotta show him that you [G] care just for [G7] him,  
 Do the [C] things [F] he likes to [C] do  
 Wear your [G] hair just for him, 'Cos  
 [Em] You won't get him, thinkin' and a-prayin,' Wishin' and hopin'!

[C] Wishin' and [G] hopin' and [F] thinkin' and [G] prayin'  
 [C] Plannin' and [G] dreamin' his [F] kisses will start,  
 That won't get you [G] into his heart

So if you're [Em] thinking how great [E7] true love [Am] is,  
 [Fm7]\* all you gotta do is;  
 [C] Hold him and [G] kiss him and [F] squeeze him and [G] love him.  
 Yeah, just [C] Do it and [G] after you [F] do, you [G] will [G7] be [C] his [F] [C]  
 You [G]will [G7] be [C] his, [F] [G7]  
 Slowly: [F]\* You [Em]\* will [Dm]\* be [C]\* his.



Also uses:  
Am, C, F, G



# With a Little Help from My Friends

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dhPu8mJhWKY> (E)

[Mmm I get \[F\] high with a little \[C\] help from my \[G\] friends](#)  
[Mmm gonna \[F\] try with a little \[C\] help from my \[G\] friends \[D7\]](#)

[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune  
 Would you stand up and [D] walk out on [G] me  
 Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song  
 And I'll try not to [D] sing out of [G] key

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]

[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away  
 Does it worry you to [D] be a [G] lone  
 How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day  
 Are you sad because you're [D] on your [G] own

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

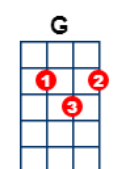
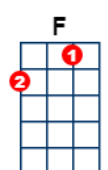
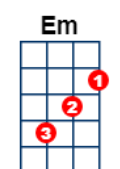
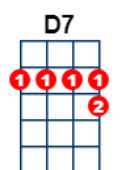
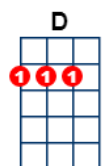
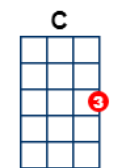
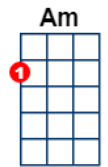
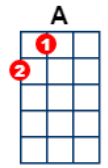
Do you [Em] neeeeed any[A] body... I [G] need some[F] body to [C] love  
 Could it [Em] beeeeeee any[A] body... I [G] want some[F] body to [C] love

[G] Would you bel[D] iev in [Am] love at first sight  
 Yes I'm certain that it [D] happens all the [G] time  
 What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light  
 I can't tell you but I [D] know it's [G] mine

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Do you [Em] neeeeed any[A] body... I [G] need some[F] body to [C] love  
 Could it [Em] beeeeeee any[A] body... I [G] want some[F] body to [C] love

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends  
 Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends



# Without You

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Pete Ham and Tom Evans of Badfinger,

Harry Nilsson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EvJ9Yxef5zI0> Capo 2 – great song

Intro: [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

No I [D] can't forget this evening  
Or your [F#m] face as you were leaving  
But I [Em] guess that's just the way the story [F#7] goes  
You always [Bm] smile but in your [Bm7] eyes  
Your sorrow [E9] shows yes it [D] shows [A7]

No I [D] can't forget tomorrow  
When I [F#m] think of all my sorrows  
When I [Em] had you there but then I let you [F#7] go  
And now it's [Bm] only fair that [Bm7] I should let you [E9] know  
What you should [D] know [A7]

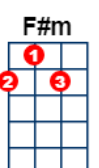
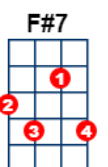
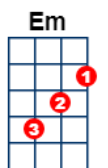
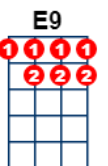
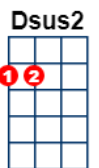
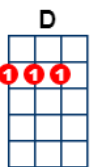
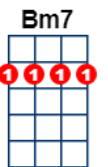
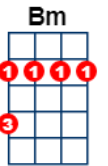
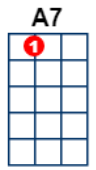
I can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you  
I can't [Em] live I can't [A7] give any more  
Can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you  
I can't [Em] give I can't [A7] give any more

Well I [D] can't forget this evening  
Or your [F#m] face as you were leaving  
But I [Em] guess that's just the way the story [F#7] goes  
You always [Bm] smile but in your [Bm7] eyes  
Your sorrow [E9] shows yes it [D] shows [A7]

I can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you  
I can't [Em] live I can't [A7] give any more  
Can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you  
I can't [Em] give I can't [A7] give any more

Outro:

I can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you  
I can't [Em] live I can't [A7] give any more  
Can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you  
I can't [Em] give I can't [A7] give any more [D]



# Woman

artist:John Lennon , writer:John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZhfWiU8wGCc> Capo 1

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)

[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

[D] Woman [Em] I can [F#m] hardly ex[Em]press

[D] My mixed e[Bm]motions at my [Em] thoughtless[Asus4]ness [A]

[G] After [Em] all I'm for[F#m]ever in your [Asus4] de[A]bt

And [D] woman [Em] I will [F#m] try to ex[Em]press

[D] My inner [Bm] feelings and [Em] thankful[Asus4]ness [A]

[G] For showing [Em] me the [F#m] meaning of suc[Asus4]cess [A]

[Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo

[Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo

[D] Woman [Em] I know you [F#m] under[Em]stand

[D] The little [Bm] child in[Em]side of the [Asus4] man [A]

[G] Please re[Em]member my [F#m] life is in your [Asus4] ha[A]nds

And [D] woman [Em] hold me [F#m] close to your [Em] heart

[D] However [Bm] distant don't [Em] keep us a[Asus4]part [A]

[G] After [Em] all it is [F#m] written in the [Asus4] stars [A]

[Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo

[Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo

[Eb] Woman [Fm] please [Gm] let me ex[Fm]plain

[Eb] I never [Cm] meant to cause you

[Fm] Sorrow or [Bbsus4] pain [Bb]

[Ab] So let me [Fm] tell you

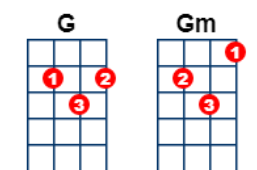
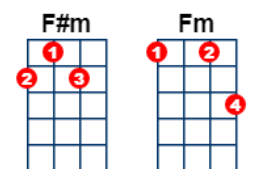
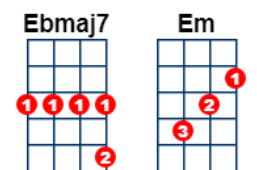
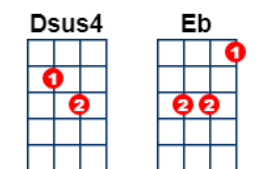
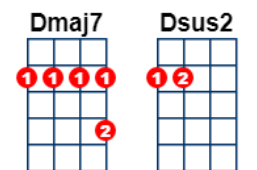
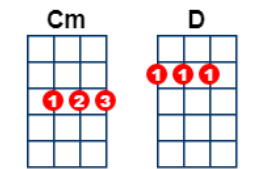
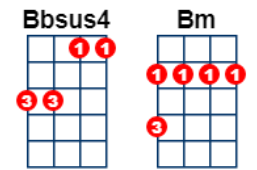
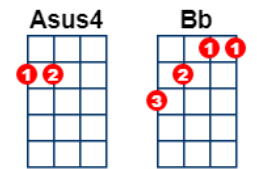
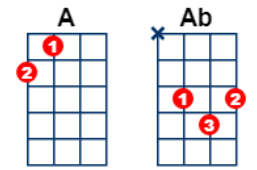
A[Gm]gain and again and a[Bbsus4]gain [Bb]

I [Ebmaj7] love [Cm] you yeah [Fm] yeah now and for [Bb]ever

I [Ebmaj7] love [Cm] you yeah [Fm] yeah now and for [Bb]ever

I [Ebmaj7] love [Cm] you yeah [Fm] yeah now and for [Bb]ever

[Ebmaj7]



# Wonder Of You, The

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Baker Knight

Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ulI8xWuV8ic>

[G] [Em] [Am] [D]

[G] When no one else can under[Em]stand me,

[Am] When everything I do is [D] wrong,

[G] You give me hope and conso[Em]lation

[Am] You give me strength to carry [D] on.

Any you're [G] always there,

To [G7] lend a hand in [C] every[D]thing I [Em] do,

That's the [Am] wonder, [D] the wonder of [G] you. [Em] [Am] [D]

[G] And when you smile the world is [Em] brighter, (Oh oh oh oh)

[Am] You touch my hand and I'm a [D] king, (Oh oh oh oh)

[G] Your kiss to me is worth a [Em] fortune (Oh oh oh oh)

[Am] Your love for me is every[D]thing.

I guess I'll [G] never know

The [G7] reason why you [C] love me [D] like you [Em] do,

That's the [Am] wonder, [D] the wonder of [G] you. [Em] [Am] [D]

[G] [Em] (Oh oh oh oh) [Am] [D] (Oh oh oh oh)

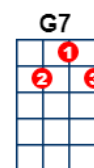
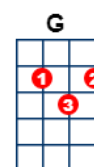
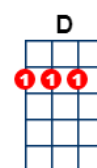
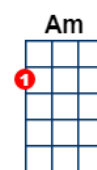
[G] [Em] (Oh oh oh oh) [Am] [D]

I guess I'll [G] never know

The [G7] reason why you [C] love me [D] like you [Em] do,

That's the [Am] wonder, [D]

The wonder of [G] yoo-[C]-oo-[Eb] oou![G]



# Wonderful Tonight [C]

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Eric Clapton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NAdjadS8Cyg> ?

[C] [G] [F] [G]

[C] It's late in the [G] evening;

[F] she's wondering what [G] clothes to wear.

[C] She puts on her [G] make-up

[F] and brushes her [G] long blonde hair.

[F] And then she [G] asks me, [C] "Do I [Em] look all [Am] right?"

And I say, [F] "Yes, you look [G7] wonderful to[C]night."

[C] [G] [F] [G]

[C] We go to a [G] party [F] and everyone [G] turns to see

[C] This beautiful [G] lady [F] that's walking [G] around with me.

[F] And then she [G] asks me, [C] "Do you feel all [Am] right?"

And I say, [F] "Yes, I feel [G7] wonderful to[C]night." [C7]

I feel [F] wonderful be[G7]cause I see

The [C] love light in your [Am] eyes.

And the [F] wonder of it [G7] all

Is that you [F] just don't rea-[G7]lise how much I [C] love you.

[C] [G] [F] [G]

[C] It's time to go [G] home now [F] and I've got an [G] aching head,

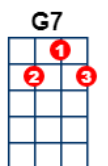
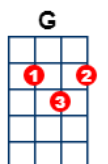
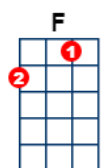
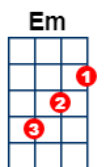
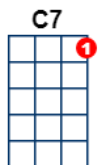
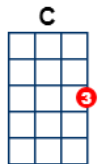
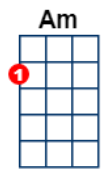
[C] So I give her the [G] car keys [F] and she helps [G] me to bed.

[F] And then I [G7] tell her, [C] as I [Em] turn out the [Am] light,

I say, "My [F] darling, you were [G7] wonderful to[C]night. [Am]

Oh my [F] darling, you were [G7] wonderful to[C]night."

[Am] [F] [G7] [C]



# Wonderful Tonight [G]

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Eric Clapton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xl7Hd2r0LOs>

Intro: [G] [D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] It's late in the [D] evening;

[C] she's wondering what [D] clothes to wear.

[G] She puts on her [D] make-up

[C] and brushes her [D] long blonde hair.

[C] And then she [D] asks me, [G] "Do I [D] look all [Em] right?"

And I say, [C] "Yes, you look [D] wonderful to-[G]night." [D] [C] [D]

[G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] We go to a [D] party [C] and everyone [D] turns to see

[G] This beautiful [D] lady [C] that's walking [D] around with me.

[C] And then she [D] asks me, [G] "Do you [D] feel all [Em] right?"

And I say, [C] "Yes, I feel [D] wonderful to-[G]night." [G7]

I feel [C] wonderful be[D]cause I see

The [G] love light [D] in your [Em] eyes.

And the [C] wonder of it [D] all

Is that you [C] just don't rea-[D]lise

how much I [G] love you. [D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] It's time to go [D] home now [C] and I've got an [D] aching head,

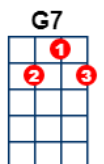
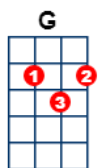
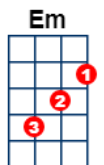
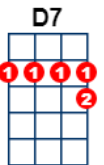
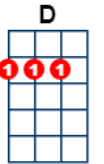
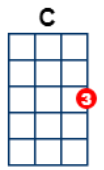
[G] So I give her the [D] car keys [C] and she helps [D] me to bed.

[C] And then I [D] tell her, [G] as I [D] turn out the [Em] light,

I say, "My [C] darling, you were [D7] wonderful to-[G]night.

Oh my [D] darling, you were [D7] wonderful to-[G]night."

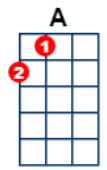
[D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D] [G]



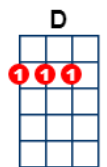
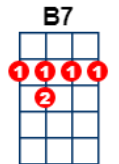
# Wonderful World [A]

artist:Sam Cooke , writer:Lou Adler, Herb Alpert, Sam Cooke

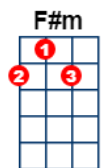
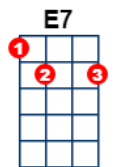
Sam Cooke: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aYQFTbLKNcg> Capo on 2nd fret



[A] Don't know much about [F#m] history  
 [D] Don't know much [E7] biology  
 [A] Don't know much about a [F#m] science book  
 [D] Don't know much about the [E7] French I took  
 [A] But I do know that [D] I love you  
 [A] And I know that if you [D] love me too  
 What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A] be



[A] Don't know much about ge[F#m]ography  
 [D] Don't know much trigo[E7]nometry  
 [A] Don't know much about [F#m] algebra  
 [D] Don't know what a slide [E7] rule is for  
 [A] But I do know one and [D] one is two  
 [A] And if this one could [D] be with you  
 What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A] be



Now [E7] I don't claim... to [A] be an 'A' student  
 [E7] But I'm tryin' to [A]be  
 For [B7] maybe by being an 'A' student baby  
 I could win your [E7] love for me-e-e  
 [A] Don't know much about the [F#m] middle ages  
 [D] Looked at the pictures and I [E7] turned the pages  
 [A] Don't know nothin' 'bout no [F#m] rise and fall  
 [D] Don't know nothin' 'bout [E7] nothin' at all  
 [A] But I do know that [D]I love you  
 [A] And I know that if you [D] loved me too  
 What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A] be

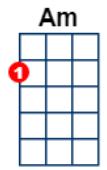
[A] Don't know much about [F#m] history  
 [D] Don't know much [E7] biology  
 [A] Don't know much about a [F#m] science book  
 [D] Don't know much about the [E7] French I took  
 [A] But I do know that [D] I love you  
 [A] And I know that if you [D] love me too  
 What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A] be

# Wonderful World [C]

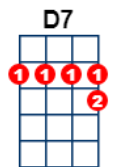
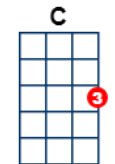
artist:Sam Cooke , writer:Lou Adler and Herb Alpert, Sam Cooke

Sam Cooke - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aYQFTbLKNcg> (But in B)

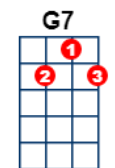
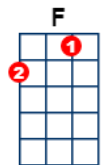
Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]



[C] Don't know much about [Am] history  
 [F] Don't know much bi[G7]ology  
 [C] Don't know much about [Am] science book  
 [F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took  
 [C] But I do know that [F] I love you  
 [C] And I know that if you [F] love me too  
 What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]



[C] Don't know much about ge[Am]ography  
 [F] Don't know much trigo[G7]nometry  
 [C] Don't know much about [Am] algebra  
 [F] Don't know what a slide [G7] rule is for  
 [C] But I do know one and [F] one is two  
 [C] And if this one could [F] be with you  
 What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]



Now [G7] I don't claim to [C] be an A student  
 [G7] but I'm trying to [C] be  
 For [D7] maybe by being an [C] A student baby  
 [D7] I can win your [G7] love for me

[C] Don't know much about [Am] history  
 [F] don't know much bi[G7]ology  
 [C] Don't know much about [Am] science book  
 [F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took  
 [C] But I do know that [F] I love you  
 [C] And I know that if you [F] love me too  
 What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be

[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] history  
 [F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh oohh bi[G7]ology  
 [C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] science book  
 [F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [G7] French I took  
 [C] But I do know that [F] I love you  
 [C] And I know that if you [F] love me too  
 What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [G7] [C]



# Wonderful World [G]

artist:Sam Cooke , writer:Lou Adler and Herb Alpert, Sam Cooke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aYQFTbLKNcg> Capo 4

Intro: [G] [Em] [G] [Em]

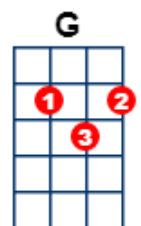
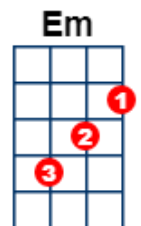
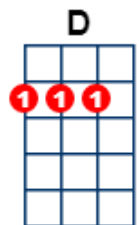
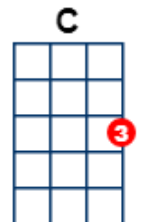
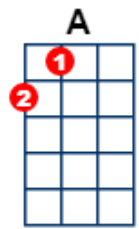
[G] Don't know much about [Em] history  
 [C] Don't know much [D] biology  
 [G] Don't know much about a [Em] science book  
 [C] Don't know much about the [D] French I took  
 [G] But I do know that [C] I love you  
 [G] And I know that if you [C] love me, too  
 What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be

[G] Don't know much about ge[Em]ography  
 [C] Don't know much trigo[D]nometry  
 [G] Don't know much about [Em] algebra  
 [C] Don't know what a slide [D] rule is for  
 [G] But I do know one and [C] one is two  
 [G] And if this one could [C] be with you  
 What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be

Now, [D] I don't claim to [G] be an A student But I'm [D] trying to [G]  
 be  
 For [A] maybe by being an [G] A student, baby  
 [A] I can win your [D] love for me

[G] Don't know much about [Em] history  
 [C] Don't know much [D] biology  
 [G] Don't know much about a [Em] science book  
 [C] Don't know much about the [D] French I took  
 [G] But I do know that [C] I love you  
 [G] And I know that if you [C] love me, too  
 What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be

[G] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Em] (History)  
 [C] Hmm-mm-mm [D] (Biology)  
 [G] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Em] (Science book)  
 [C] Hmm-mm-mm [D] (French I took)  
 Yeah, [G] but I do know that [C] I love you  
 [G] And I know that if you [C] love me, too  
 What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be [C] [G]



# Wonderwall [C]

artist:Oasis , writer:Noel Gallagher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6hzhDeceEKc> Capo on 2nd fret

Intro first 2 lines: [Em] [G] [D] [C]  
 [Em] Today is [G] gonna be the day  
 that they're [D] gonna throw it back to [C] you  
 [Em] By now you [G] should've somehow  
 Realized what you gotta [C] do  
 [Em] I don't believe that [G] anybody  
 [D] Feels the way I [C] do about you [Em] now [G] [D] [C]

[Em] Backbeat the [G] word is on the street  
 That the [D] fire in your heart is [C] out  
 [Em] I'm sure you've [G] heard it all before  
 But you [D] never really had a [C] doubt  
 [Em] I don't believe that [G] anybody  
 [D] Feels the way I [C] do about you [Em] now [G] [D] [C]

And [C] all the roads we [D] have to walk along are [Em] winding  
 And [C] all the lights that [D] lead us there are [Em] blinding  
 [C] There are many [D] things that I would  
 [G] Like to [D] say to [Em] you  
 But I don't know [A] how [C]

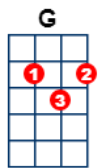
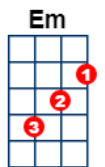
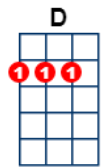
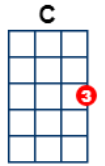
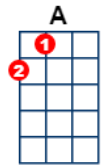
Because [Em] maybe [G] [D]  
 You're [C] gonna be the one who [Em] saves me [G] [D]  
 And [C] after [Em] all [G] [D]  
 You're my [C] wonder[Em] wall [G] [D] [C]

*pause*

[Em] Today was [G] gonna be the day  
 But they'll [D] never throw it back to [C] you  
 [Em] By now you [G] should've somehow  
 Realized what you gotta [C] do  
 [Em] I don't believe that [G] anybody  
 [D] Feels the way I [C] do about you [Em] now [G] [D] [C]

And [C] all the roads we [D] have to walk along are [Em] winding  
 And [C] all the lights that [D] lead us there are [Em] blinding  
 [C] There are many [D] things that I would  
 [G] Like to [D] say to [Em] you  
 But I don't know [A] how [C]

Because [Em] maybe [G] [D] , You're [C] gonna be the one who [Em] saves me  
 [G] [D] And [C] after [Em] all [G] [D]  
 You're my [C] wonder[Em] wall [G] [D] [C] – single strum  
 [Em] – single strum, slowly, letting all the strings ring



# Wonderwall [F]

artist:Oasis , writer:Noel Gallagher

[Am] Today is [C] gonna be the day  
 that they're [G] gonna throw it back to [F] you  
 [Am] By now you [C] should've somehow  
 Rea[G]lized what you gotta [F] do  
 [Am] I don't believe that [C] anybody  
 [G] Feels the way I [F] do about you [Am] now [C] [G] [F]

[Am] Backbeat the [C] word is on the street  
 That the [G] fire in your heart is [F] out  
 [Am] I'm sure you've [C] heard it all before  
 But you [G] never really had a [F] doubt  
 [Am] I don't believe that [C] anybody  
 [G] Feels the way I [F] do about you [Am] now [C] [G] [F]

And [F] all the roads we [G] have to walk along are [Am] winding  
 And [F] all the lights that [G] lead us there are [Am] blinding  
 [F] There are many [G] things that I would  
 [C] Like to [G] say to [Am] you  
 But I don't know [F] how [D]

Because [Am] maybe [C] [G]  
 You're [F] gonna be the one who [Am] saves me [C] [G]  
 And [F] after [Am] all [C] [G]  
 You're my [F] wonder[Am] wall [C] [G] [F]

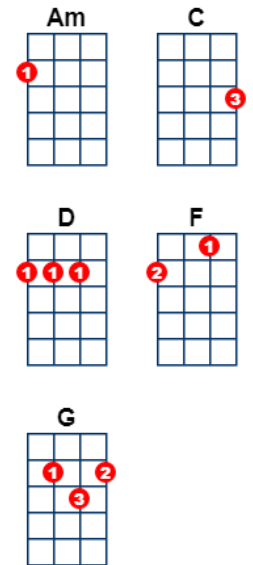
## Pause

[Am] Today was [C] gonna be the day  
 But they'll [G] never throw it back to [F] you  
 [Am] By now you [C] should've somehow  
 Rea[G]lized what you gotta [F] do  
 [Am] I don't believe that [C] anybody  
 [G] Feels the way I [F] do about you [Am] now [C] [G] [F]

And [F] all the roads we [G] have to walk along are [Am] winding  
 And [F] all the lights that [G] lead us there are [Am] blinding  
 [F] There are many [G] things that I would  
 [C] Like to [G] say to [Am] you  
 But I don't know [F] how [D]

Because [Am] maybe [C] [G] , You're [F] gonna be the one who [Am] saves me  
 [C] [G] And [F] after [Am] all [C] [G]  
 You're my [F] wonder[Am]wall [C] [G] [F] – single strum  
 [Am] – single strum, slowly, letting all the strings ring

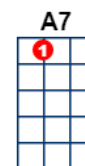
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=McCpF25cDJA> But in F#m



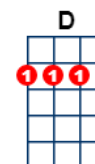
# Wooden Heart

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Fred Wise, Ben Weisman, Kay Twomey, Bert Kaempfert

Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=05ZgyoZvhgI> Capo on 2nd fret



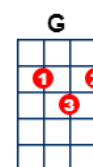
Can't you [D] see I love [A7] you,  
please don't [D] break my heart in two,  
that's not hard to do, 'cause I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.



And if you say good[A7]bye,  
then I [D] know that I would cry,  
Maybe I would die, 'cause I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.



There's no [A7] strings upon this [D] love of mine,  
it was [G] always you from the [D] start.



[A7] Treat me [D] nice, treat me [A7] good,  
treat me [D] like you really should,  
'cause I'm not made of wood,  
and I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.

Repeat song

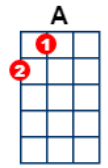
[A7] [D]

# Workin At The Car Wash Blues

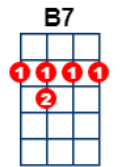
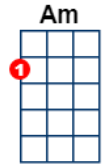
artist:Jim Croce , writer:Jim Croce

Jim Croce: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zomwyZEYZNE>

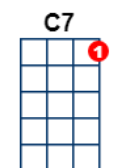
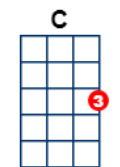
[G]/ steadily de - [B7]/ pressin', [Em]/ low down [G7]/ mind messin'  
[C7]/ Working at the [D7]/ car wash [G] blues



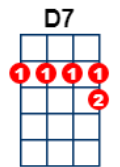
Well, I had [G] just got out from the county prison  
Doin' [D7] ninety days for non-support  
[D7] Tried to find me an executive position  
But no [G] matter how smooth I talked  
[G] They wouldn't listen to the fact that I was a genius  
The man say, "We [C7] got all that we can [Am] use"  
Now I got them [G]/ steadily de - [B7]/ pressin',  
[Em]/ low down [G7]/ mind messin'  
[C7]/ Working at the [D7]/ car wash [G] blues



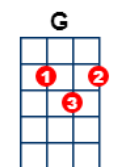
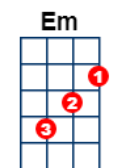
Well, I [G] should be sittin' in an air conditioned  
[D7] Office in a swivel chair  
[D7] Talkin' some trash to the secretaries  
Sayin' [G] "Hey now mama, come on over here"  
[G] Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders with a rag  
And [C7] walkin' home in soggy old [Am] shoes  
With them them [G]/ steadily de - [B7]/ pressin',  
[Em]/ low down [G7]/ mind messin'  
[C7]/ Working at the [D7]/ car wash [G] blues



You know a [C] man of my ability  
He should be [C7] smokin' on a big [G] cigar  
But 'till I [C] get myself straight I guess I'll just have to wait  
In my [A] rubber suit a-rubbin' these [D7] cars

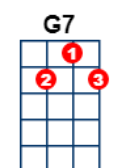


Well, [G] all I can do is a shake my head  
You [D7] might not believe that it's true  
[D7] For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls  
Is an [G] undiscovered Howard Hughes  
[G] So baby, don't expect to see me with no double Martini  
In any [C7] high-brow society [Am] news  
'Cause I got them them [G]/ steadily de - [B7]/ pressin',  
[Em]/ low down [G7]/ mind messin'  
[C7]/ Working at the [D7]/ car wash [G] blues



*Repeat previous verse*

Yeah I got them them [G]/ steadily de - [B7]/ pressin',  
[Em]/ low down [G7]/ mind messin'  
[C7]/ Working at the [D7]/ car wash [G] blues



# Working In A Coal Mine [G]

artist:Lee Dorsey , writer:Allen Toussaint

Lee Dorsey: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Dy2tuF915E> Capo on 3

*Simpler version if you sub G for Gm and [D7-alt] for [D7]*

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down  
 [Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down  
 [Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down  
 [Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[D] Five o'clock in the [G] morning, [D] I'm already up and [G] gone  
 [D] Lord I am so [G] tired, [D] how long can this [D7] go on

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down  
 [Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down  
 [Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down  
 [Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[D] 'Cause I make a little [G] money, [D] haulin' coal by the [G] ton  
 [D] But when Saturday rolls [G] around, [D] I'm too tired for having [D7] fun

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down  
 [Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down  
 [Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down  
 [Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[G] Lord I am so tired, [D] how long must this go [G] on?

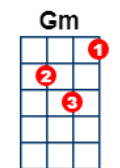
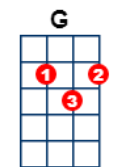
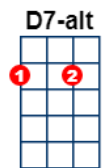
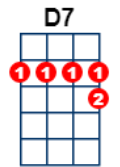
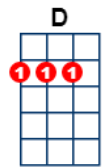
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down  
 [Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down  
 [Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down  
 [Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[D] Five o'clock in the [G] morning, [D] I'm already up and [G] gone  
 [D] Lord I am so [G] tired, [D] how long can this [D7] go on

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down  
 [Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down  
 [Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down  
 [Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[D] 'Cause I make a little [G] money, [D] haulin' coal by the [G] ton  
 [D] But when Saturday rolls [G] around, [D] I'm too tired for having [D7] fun

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down  
 [Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down  
 [Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down  
 [Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down



# Working In A Coal Mine

artist:Lee Dorsey , writer:Allen Toussaint

Lee Dorsey: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Dy2tuF915E>

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down  
 [Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down  
 [Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down  
 [Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[F] Five o'clock in the [Bb] morning, [F] I'm already up and [Bb] gone  
 [F] Lord I am so [Bb] tired, [F] how long can this [F7] go on

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down  
 [Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down  
 [Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down  
 [Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[F] 'Cause I make a little [Bb] money, [F] haulin' coal by the [Bb] ton  
 [F] But when Saturday rolls [Bb] around, [F] I'm too tired for having [F7] fun

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down  
 [Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down  
 [Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down  
 [Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[Bb] Lord I am so tired, [F] how long must this go [Bb] on?

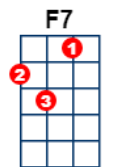
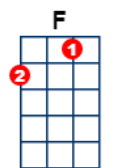
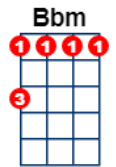
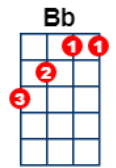
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down  
 [Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down  
 [Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down  
 [Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[F] Five o'clock in the [Bb] morning, [F] I'm already up and [Bb] gone  
 [F] Lord I am so [Bb] tired, [F] how long can this [F7] go on

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down  
 [Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down  
 [Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down  
 [Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[F] 'Cause I make a little [Bb] money, [F] haulin' coal by the [Bb] ton  
 [F] But when Saturday rolls [Bb] around, [F] I'm too tired for having [F7] fun

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down  
 [Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down  
 [Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down  
 [Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down



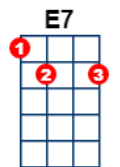
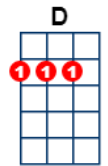
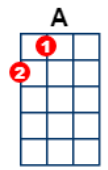
# Working Man [A]

artist:Celtic Thunder , writer:Rita MacNeill

Celtic Thunder: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=64LT76mFIL8> In G

Chorus:

It's a [A] working man I am  
 And I've [D] been down under [A] ground  
 And I swear to God if ever see the [E7] sun  
 Or for [A] any length of time  
 I can [D] hold it in my [A] mind  
 I never again will [E7] go down under [A] ground



At the [A] age of sixteen years  
 Oh he [D] quarrels with his [A] peers  
 Who vowed they'd never see another [E7] one  
 In the [A] dark recess of the mines  
 Where you [D] age before your [A] time  
 And the coal dust lies [E7] heavy on your [A] lungs

Chorus

At the [A] age of sixty-four  
 Oh he'll [D] greet you at the [A] door  
 And he'll gently lead you by the [E7] arm  
 Through the [A] dark recess of the mines  
 Oh he'll [D] take you back in [A] time  
 And he'll tell you of the [E7] hardships that were [A] had

Chorus

I never again will [E7] go down under [A] ground  
 God I [A] never again will [E7] go down under [D] grou...[A].nd



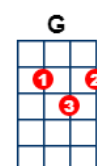
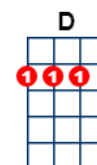
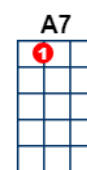
# Working Man [D]

artist:Celtic Thunder , writer:Rita MacNeill

Celtic Thunder: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=16JAcHFRR14> Capo 5

Chorus:

It's a [D] working man I am  
 And I've [G] been down under [D] ground  
 And I swear to God if ever see the [A7] sun  
 Or for [D] any length of time  
 I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind  
 I never again will [A7] go down under [D] ground



At the [D] age of sixteen years  
 Oh he [G] quarrels with his [D] peers  
 Who vowed they'd never see another [A7] one  
 In the [D] dark recess of the mines  
 Where you [G] age before your [D] time  
 And the coal dust lies [A7] heavy on your [D] lungs

Chorus

At the [D] age of sixty-four  
 Oh he'll [G] greet you at the [D] door  
 And he'll gently lead you by the [A7] arm  
 Through the [D] dark recess of the mines  
 Oh he'll [G] take you back in [D] time  
 And he'll tell you of the [A7] hardships that were [D] had

Chorus

I never again will [A7] go down under [D] ground  
 God I [D] never again will [A7] go down under [G] grou...[D].nd

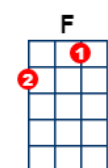
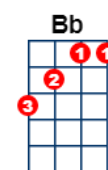
# Working Man [F]

artist:Rita MacNeill , writer:Rita MacNeill

Rita MacNeill: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E-EiwiiAh68>

## Chorus

It's a [F] Workin' Man I am, and  
 I've [Bb] been down under - [F] ground, and  
 I [F] swear to God,  
 If I [F] ever see the [C] sun,  
 Or for [F] any length of time,  
 I can [Bb] hold it in my [F] mind,  
 I [F] never again will [C] go down under - [F] ground.



At the [F] age of sixteen years,  
 Oh he [Bb] quarrels with his [F] peers,  
 Who [F] vowed they'd never see another [C] one,  
 In the [F] dark recess of the mine,  
 Where you [Bb] age before your [F] time, and  
 The [F] coal dust lies [C] heavy on your [F] lungs

## Chorus

At the [F] age of sixty- four,  
 Old will [Bb] greet you at the [F] door, and  
 He'll [F] gently lead you by the [C] arm,  
 Through the [F] dark recess of the mine,  
 Old will [Bb] take you back in [F] time, and  
 He'll [F] tell you of the [C] hardships that were [F] had.

## Chorus

I [F] never again will [C] go down under - [F] ground.

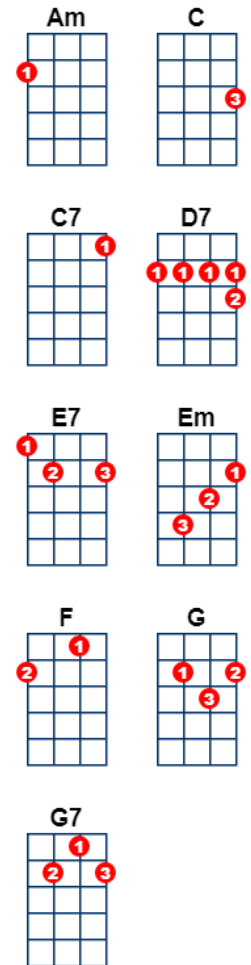
# World of Our Own, A

artist:The Seekers , writer:Tom Springfield

The Seekers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PSxwqBJLU8A> (Actually In Bb)

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

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



Chorus:

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

[F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [G]

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

Chorus

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

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

[F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [C]

# World Without Love

artist:Peter and Gordon , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Peter and Gordon: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v\\_LJPUKTchI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v_LJPUKTchI) Capo 4

[C] Please lock me a[E7]way and [Am] don't allow the [Am/C] day  
Here in[C]side where I [Fm] hide with my [C] loneliness  
I don't [Dm] care what they say  
I won't [G7] stay in a world without [C] love [G#7] [G7]

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

[Fm] So I'll wait and in a while [C] I will see my true love smile  
[Fm] She may come I know not when  
[Dm] When she does I'll [G#7] know so [G7] baby until then

[C] Lock me a[E7]way and [Am] don't allow the [Am/C] day  
Here in[C]side where I [Fm] hide with my [C] loneliness  
I don't [Dm] care what they say  
I won't [G7] stay in a world without [C] love [G#7] [G7]

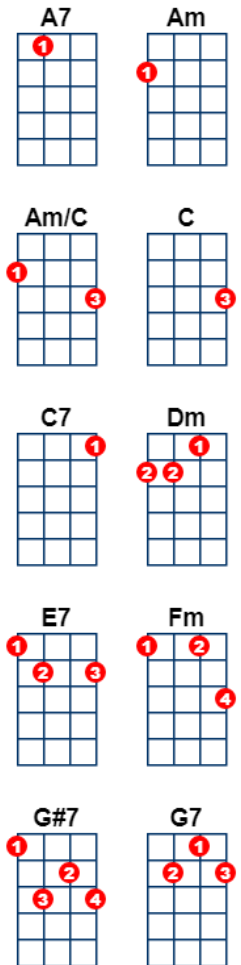
Instrumental:

[C] Lock me a[E7]way and [Am] don't allow the [Am/C] day  
Here in[C]side where I [Fm] hide with my [C] loneliness  
I don't [Dm] care what they say  
I won't [G7] stay in a world without [C] love [C7]

[Fm] So I'll wait and in a while [C] I will see my true love smile  
[Fm] She may come I know not when  
[Dm] When she does I'll [G#7] know so [G7] baby until then

[C] Lock me a[E7]way and [Am] don't allow the [Am/C] day  
Here in[C]side where I [Fm] hide with my [C] loneliness  
I don't [Dm] care what they say  
I won't [G7] stay in a world without [C] love [A7]

I don't [Dm] care what they say  
I won't [G7] stay in a world without [C] love [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C]



# Worried Man Blues

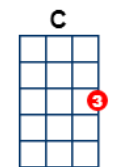
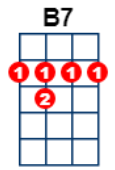
artist:The Stanley Brothers and the Clinch Mountain Boys , writer:Traditional

The Stanley Brothers and the Clinch Mountain Boys:

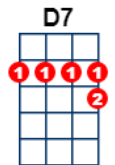
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=is4WK99hPcg> Capo on 2nd fret

Chorus:

[G] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
 It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried [G] song  
 [G] It takes a worried man to [B7] sing a worried [Em] song  
 I'm worried [D7] now but I won't be worried [G] long

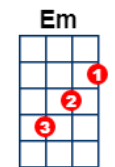


[G] I went across the river I laid down to sleep  
 I [C] went across the river I laid down to [G] sleep  
 [G] I went across the river [B7] I laid down to [Em] sleep  
 When I woke [D7] up there were shackles on my [G] feet



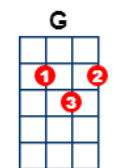
Chorus

[G] Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg  
 [C] Twenty-nine links of chain around my [G] leg  
 [G] Twenty-nine links of [B7] chain around my [Em] leg  
 And on each [D7] link was the initial of my [G] name



Chorus

[G] I asked the judge what might be my fine  
 [C] I asked the judge what might be my [G] fine  
 [G] I asked the judge [B7] what might be my [Em] fine  
 Twenty-one [D7] years on the Rocky Mountain [G] Line



Chorus

[G] This train that I ride is sixteen coaches long  
 The [C] train that I ride is sixteen coaches [G] long  
 [G] The train that I ride is [B7] sixteen coaches [Em] long  
 The girl I [D7] love is on that train and [G] gone

Chorus

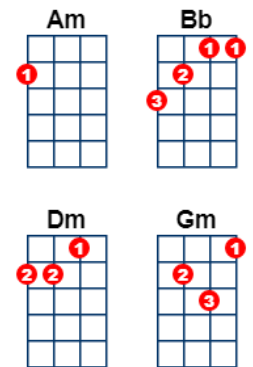
I'm worried [D7] now but I won't be worried [G] long

# Worrisome Heart

artist:Melody Gardot , writer:Melody Gardot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=45OhGdzcEFk>

[Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am] [Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am] [Gm] [Am] [Bb]



[Am] I need a [Gm] ha-[Am]nd  
 [Bb] with my [Am] worrisome [Gm] heart [Am] [Bb]  
 [Am] I need a [Gm] ha-[Am]nd  
 [Bb] with my [Am] worrisome [Gm] heart [Am] [Bb]  
 [Am] I would be [Dm] lucky to find me a [Am] man  
 [NC] Who could love me the way that I am  
 With this here worrisome [Gm] heart [Am] [Bb] [Am]  
 [Gm] [Am] [Bb]

[Am] I need a [Gm] bre-[Am]ak [Bb] from my [Am] troubling [Gm] ways [Am] [Bb]  
 [Am] I need a [Gm] bre-[Am]ak [Bb] from my [Am] troubling [Gm] ways [Am] [Bb]  
 [Am] I would be [Dm] lucky to find me a [Am] man  
 [NC] Who could love me the way that I am  
 With all my troubling [Gm] ways [Am] [Bb] [Am]  
 [Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am] [Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am]

[Am] I need a [Gm] ma-[Am]aan  
 [Bb] who got no [Am] baggage to [Gm] claim [Am] [Bb]  
 [Am] I need a [Gm] ma-[Am]aan  
 [Bb] who got no [Am] baggage to [Gm] claim [Am] [Bb]  
 [Am] I would be [Dm] lucky to find me a [Am] man  
 [NC] Who could love me the way that I am  
 A [Gm] worrisome [Am] troubling [Bb] baggage free  
 modern [Am] day [Gm] dame, [Am] [Bb] [Am]  
 A [Gm] worrisome [Am] troubling [Bb] baggage free  
 modern [Am] day [Gm] dame, [Am]  
 [Bb] Ain't no [Am] body the [Gm] same [Dm]

# Would You Like to Swing on a Star

artist: Bing Crosby , writer: Jimmy Van Heusen and Johnny Burke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hj8oV2RfzJ4> Capo 5

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] (pause)

[NC] Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star  
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar  
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are  
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] mule

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears  
He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears [Em7]  
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak  
He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D] stub[A7]born [D7] streak  
And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school [E7]  
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule

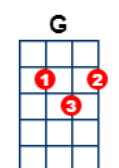
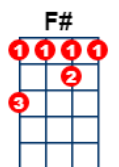
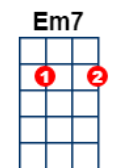
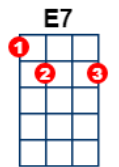
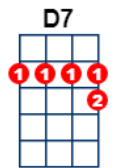
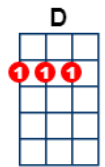
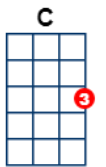
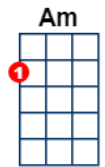
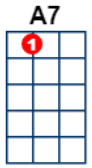
[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star  
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar  
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are  
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] pig

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face  
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis[G]grace [Em7]  
He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food  
He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and ex[D]treme[A7]ly [D7] rude  
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]  
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig

[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star  
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar  
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are  
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] fish

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything but [G] swim in a [C] brook  
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book [Em7]  
To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought  
And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery he [D] still [A7] gets [D7] caught  
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]  
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish

And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo  
Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few  
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you [D7] you can be better than you [E7] are  
[Am] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star [F#] [G]



# Wouldn't It Be Nice

artist:The Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson, Tony Asher, Mike Love

The Beach Boys - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nZBKFOeDKJo>

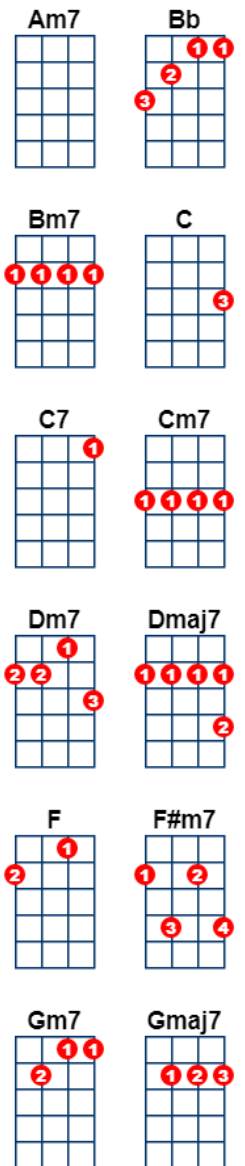
Wouldn't it be [F] nice if we were older  
 And we wouldn't [Bb] have to wait so [Gm7] long  
 And [C7] wouldn't it be [F] nice to live together  
 In the kind of [Bb] world where we be[Gm7]long [C7]  
 [Dm7] You know its gonna make it [Cm7] that much better  
 [Dm7] When we can say goodnight and [Am7] stay to[Gm7]gether  
 [C7]

Wouldn't it be [F] nice if we could wake up  
 In the morning [Bb] when the day is [Gm7] new  
 And [C7] after having [F] spent the day together  
 Hold each other [Bb] close the whole night [Gm7] through [C7]  
 [Dm7] What happy times together [Cm7] we'd be spending  
 [Dm7] I wish that every kiss was [Am7] never [Gm7] ending [C7]  
 Oh wouldn't it be [F] nice?

[Dmaj7] Maybe if we [Gmaj7] think and wish and hope and pray  
 It [F#m7] might come [Bm7] true  
 [Dmaj7] Maybe then [Gmaj7] there wouldn't be a single thing  
 we [F#m7] couldn't [Bm7] do  
 We could be [F#m7] married (we could be [Bm7] married)  
 And then we'd be [F#m7] happy (then we'd be [C] happy),  
 Oh wouldn't it be [F] nice?

[Dm7] You know it seems the more we [Cm7] talk about it  
 [Dm7] It only makes it worse to [Am7] live with[Gm7]out it,  
 But lets [Am7] talk a[Gm7] bout [C7] it

Wouldn't it be [F] nice?





# Wyre Waterside, The

artist:The Houghton Weavers , writer:Traditional ?

*Poor quality video - sorry*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h6gToMwbTMQ>

[G] Out in the long hills where the [C] deep heather [G] lies  
 [D7] Sheep graze the land and a [G] lone curlew [D7] flies  
 [G] Bright water glistens on the [C] stones `neath the [G] sun  
 And [D7] streams down the hills to the [G] sea

Chorus:

[G] Down by the banks, those lovely green banks  
 Where the [C] small birds whistle and [G] sing  
 I long to bide on the Wyre Waterside  
 Where the [D7] river bends to the [G] sea

[G] The small streams all gather and [C] quickly roll [G] on  
 [D7] As a river that grows with each [G] mile that it [D7] runs  
 [G] Out of the valleys, through the [C] fields and the [G] trees  
 To [D7] bend o'er the plain to the [G] sea

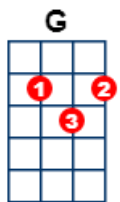
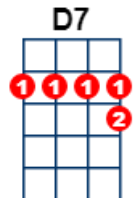
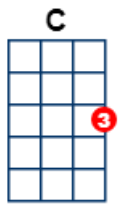
Chorus

[G] By hedges and bridges and [C] churches so [G] old  
 [D7] By houses and farms the [G] Wyre lazily [D7] flows  
 [G] Into the harbour where the [C] fishing boats [G] lie  
 At [D7] rest from their labour at [G] sea

Chorus

[G] How often I've wandered on a [C] far distant [G] shore  
 [D7] And dreamed i was home on the [G] green banks once [D7] more  
 [G] In the cool of the evening at the [C] end of the [G] day  
 With my [D7] friends on the banks by the [G] sea

Chorus

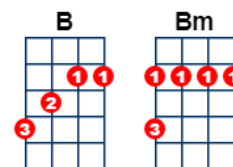


# Xanadu

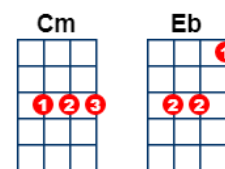
artist:Olivia Newton-John, Electric Light Orchestra - ELO , writer:Jeff Lynne

Olivia Newton John & ELO : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7m1UWSD-FaA>

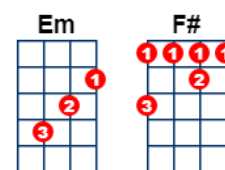
[G] A place, where nobody [C] dared to [G] go  
The [B] love that we came to [Em] know  
They call it [F#m] Xanaduu[Am]uuu [D]



And [G] now, open [C] your [G] eyes and see  
[B] What we have made is [Em] real  
They call it [F#m] Xanaduu[Am]uuu [D]

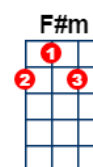


[G] A million [Bm] lights are dancing and [C] there you are,  
a [Cm] shooting star  
[G] An ever[Bm]lasting world and you're [C] here with me, etern[Cm]lly



[Eb] [D] [G]

[G] Xanadu, [A] Xanadu, (now we are [C] here) in Xana[D]du  
[C] [G] [Eb] [F]



[G] Xanadu, [A] Xanadu, (now we are [C] here) in Xana[D]du  
[C] Xanadu, [Bm] your [D] neon lights will [F#m] shine  
For [D] you, Xana[G]du

Also uses: A, Am, C,  
D, F, G

The love, the [C] echoes of long a[G]go  
You [B] needed the world to [Em] know  
They are in [F#] Xanaduu[Am]uuu [D]

[G] The dream that [C] came through a million [G] years  
That [B] lived on through all the [Em] tears  
[G] It came to [F#m] Xanaduu[Am]uuu [D]

[G] A million [Bm] lights are dancing and [C] there you are,  
a [Cm] shooting star  
[G] An ever[Bm]lasting world and you're [C] here with me, etern[Cm]ally  
[Eb] [D] [G]

[G] Xanadu, [A] Xanadu, (now we are [C] here) in Xana[D]du  
[C] [G] [Eb] [F]

[G] Xanadu, [A] Xanadu, (now we are [C] here) in Xana[D]du

[G] Now that I'm [A] here, now that you're [Cm] near, in [D] Xana[G]du  
[G] Now that I'm [A] here, now that you're [Cm] near, in [G] Xa[Bm]na[D]du  
Xana[Eb]du[G]uu[G]uu!

# Yakety Yak

artist:The Coasters , writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller, 1958 – The Coasters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WfDYssJMqs>

Intro Vamp : [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

Take out the papers and the [G] trash  
Or you don't get no spendin' [C] cash  
If you don't scrub that kitchen [D7] floor  
You ain't gonna rock and roll no [G] more  
Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop)

Just finish cleanin' up your [G] room  
Let's see that dust fly with that [C] broom  
Get all that garbage out of [D7] sight  
Or you don't go out Friday [G] night  
Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop)

You just put on your coat and [G] hat  
And walk yourself to the laundro[C]mat  
And when you finish doin' [D7] that  
Bring in the dog and put out the [G] cat  
Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop)

Instrumental Solo

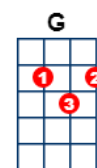
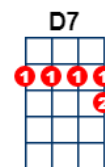
[G] [G] [G] [G]  
[C] [C] [C] [C]  
[D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] [G] [G] (stop)

Don't you give me no dirty [G] looks  
Your father's hip; he knows what [C] cooks  
Just tell your hoodlum friend out [D7] side  
You ain't got time to take a [G] ride  
Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop)

Yakety yak, yakety [G] yak  
Yakety yak, yakety [G] yak  
Yakety yak, yakety [G] yak  
Yakety yak, yakety [G] yak  
(pause)

[G]



# Yellow - Alt

artist: Coldplay, writer: Guy Berryman, Jonny Buckland, Will Champion, Chris Martin

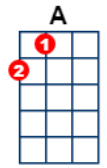
Coldplay: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i-n75KVcGsw> Capo on 4

Intro: – two bars of each chord] [A] [E] [D] [A]

[A] Look at the stars, look how they shine for [E] you

And everything you do [D]

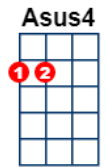
[D] Yeah they were all yellow



[A] I came along, I wrote a song for [E] you

And all the things you do [D]

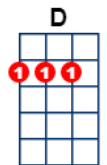
And it was called yellow [A]



So then I took my [E] turn

Oh what a thing to have done [D]

And it was all yellow [A]-[Asus4]-[A]



[D] Your [F#m] skin

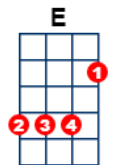
Oh yeah your [E] skin and bones [D]

Turn in [F#m] to something [E] beautiful

[D] D'you [F#m] know you know I [E] love you so [D]

You know I love you so [A]

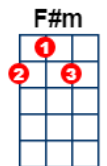
[A] [E] [D] [A]



[A] I swam across, I jumped across for [E] you

Oh all the things you [D] do

[D] Cause you were all yellow



[A] I drew a line, I drew a line for [E] you

Oh what a thing to do [D]

And it was all yellow [A]-[Asus4]-[A]

[D] Your [F#m] skin

Oh yeah your [E] skin and bones [D]

Turn in [F#m] to something [E] beautiful

[D] D'you [F#m] know for you I [E] bleed myself [D] dry

[D] For you I bleed myself dry [A]

[A] [E] [D] [A]

[A] It's true

Look how they shine for [E] you

Look how they shine for [D] you

Look how they shine for [A]

Look how they shine for [E] you

Look how they shine for [D] you

Look how they shine [A]

[A] Look at the stars

Look how they shine for [E] you

And all the things that you [D] do [A]

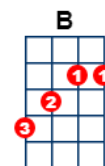
# Yellow Bird - modified

artist: Ukulele Jim , writer: Michel Mauléart Monton, Oswald Durand - English lyrics Alan and Marilyn Bergman

<http://www.ukulelejim.net> - <https://soundcloud.com/ukulelejim/yellow-bird>

but arrangement modified by me - true UkuleleJim arrangement will be in the next version as well

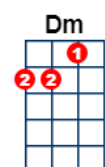
See also <http://music.ukulelejim.net/track/yellow-bird>



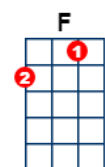
[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird , [F] high in [G7] banana [C] tree  
[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird , [F] sitting alone like [C] me



[F] Did your lady friend [C] leave the nest again ?  
[G7] That is very sad , [C] makes me feel so bad  
[F] You can fly away [C] in the sky away  
[G7] You more lucky than [C] me  
[C] [B] [C]

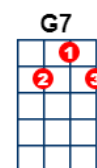


[C] I once had me a [F] pretty girl , [G7] she no with me t-o[C]day  
[C] They all the same, those [F] pretty [Dm] girls  
[G7] They make the nest , [F] then they fly a[C]way



[C] [B] [C]

[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [F] high in [G7] banana [C] tree  
[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [F] sitting alone like [C] me



[F] You should fly away [C] in the sky away  
[G7] The picker's coming soon  
[C] He picks from night 'til noon  
[F] Black and yellow you  
[C] Like banana too,  
[G7] They might pick pick you some [C] day

[C] [B] [C]

[C] I wish I were a [F] yellow [G7] bird  
[G7] I'd fly away with [C] you  
[C] But I am not a [F] yellow [G7] bird  
[G7] So here I sit - [F] nothing else I can [C] do.

[C] [B] [C]

[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [C] [B] [C]  
[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [C] [B] [C]

Tip: When playing these riffs and the [C] Yel[B]low [C] bird sequence use the barre chord C then slide down one fret to barre chord B then back up to C

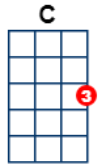
# Yellow Bird

artist:Ukulele Jim , writer:Michel Maulert Monton, Oswald Durand - English  
lyrics Alan and Marilyn Bergman

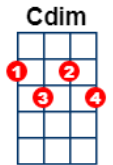
<http://www.ukulelejim.net> -

<http://music.ukulelejim.net/track/yellow-bird>

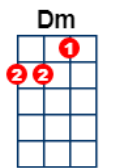
[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird , [F] high in [G7] banana [C] tree  
[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird , [F] sitting alone like [C] me



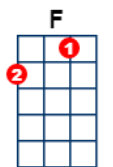
[F] Did your lady friend [C] leave the nest again ?  
[G7] That is very sad , [C] makes me feel so bad



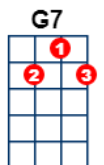
[F] You can fly away [C] in the sky away  
[G7] You more lucky than [C] me  
[C] [Cdim] [C]



[C] I once had me a [F] pretty girl , [G7] she no with me to[C]day  
[C] They all the same, those [F] pretty [Dm] girls  
[G7] They make the nest , [F] then they fly a[C]way  
[C] [Cdim] [C]



[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird [F] high in [G7] banana [C] tree  
[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird [F] sitting alone like [C] me



[F] You should fly away [C] in the sky away  
[G7] The picker's coming soon  
[C] He picks from night 'til noon  
[F] Black and yellow you  
[C] Like banana too,  
[G7] They might pick pick you some [C] day  
[C] [Cdim] [C]

[C] I wish I were a [F] yellow [G7] bird  
[G7] I'd fly away with [C] you  
[C] But I am not a [F] yellow [G7] bird  
[G7] So here I sit - [F] nothing else I can [C] do.  
[C] [Cdim] [C]

[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird [C] [Cdim] [C]

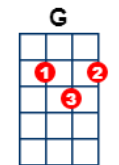
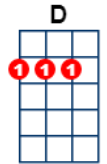
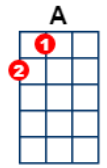
[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird [C] [Cdim] [C]

# Yellow is the Colour of My True Love's Hair

artist:Donovan , writer:Donovan Leitch

Donovan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f0Qt0FQ2cic> Capo 2

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



[D] Blue is the colour of the sky – y - y  
 In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise  
 In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise  
 That's the [A] time  
 That's the [G] time  
 I love the [D] best

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

[D] Mellow is the feeling that I get  
 When I [G] see her, mm-[D] hmmm,  
 When I [G] see her, mm-[D] hmmm  
 That's the [A] time,  
 That's the [G] time  
 I love the [D] best

[D] Freedom is a word I rarely use  
 Without [G] thinking, mm-[D] hmmm,  
 Without [G] thinking, mm-[D] hmmm,  
 Of the [A] time,  
 Of the [G] time  
 When I've been [D] loved

# Yellow River

artist:Jeff Christie , writer:Jeff Christie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zGoHQ7c5I2I> Capo 3

[C] So long boy you can [Em] take my place  
 [Am] Got my papers I [Em] got my pay  
 So [Am] pack my bags and I'll [Dm] be on my way  
 To [G7] Yellow River

[C] Put my gun down the [Em] war is won  
 [Am] Fill my glass high the [Em] time has come  
 I'm [Am] going back to the [Dm] place that I love  
 [G7] Yellow River...

Chorus:

[C] Yellow River Yellow River  
 Is [Em] in my mind and [G] in my eyes  
 [C] Yellow River Yellow River  
 Is [Em] in my blood it's the [G7] place I love  
 [Am] Got no time for explanations [G] got no time to lose  
 [Dm] Tomorrow night you'll find me sleeping  
 [G] Underneath the moon at [Am] Yellow River [Am] [F] [G]

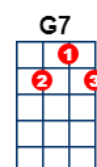
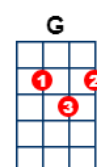
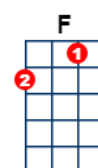
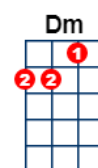
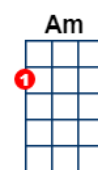
Chorus

[C] Cannon fire lingers [Em] in my mind  
 [Am] I'm so glad I'm [Em] still alive  
 And [Am] nothin's gone for [Dm] such a long time  
 From [G7] Yellow River

Chorus

[C] I remember the [Em] nights were cool  
 [Am] I can still see the [Em] water pool  
 And [Am] I remember the [Dm] girl that I knew  
 From [G7] Yellow River

Chorus





# Yellow Submarine

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=krIus0i9xn8> Video in C

[G] In the [D] town where [C] I was [G] born  
 [Em] Lived a [Am] man who [C] sailed to [D] sea  
 [G] And he [D] told us [C] of a [G] life  
 [Em] In the [Am] land of [C] subma-[D]rines

[G] So we [D] sailed up [C] to the [G] sun  
 [Em] Till we [Am] found the [C] sea of [D] green  
 [G] And we [D] lived be-[C]neath the [G] waves  
 [Em] In our [Am] yellow [C] subma-[D]rine

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine  
 [D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine  
 [G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine  
 [D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

[G] And our [D] friends are [C] all on [G] board  
 [Em] Many [Am] more of them [C] live next [D] door  
 [G] And the [D] band be-[C]gins to [G] play

## *KAZOO THE TRUMPETS?*

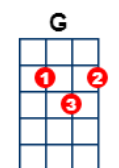
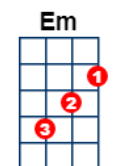
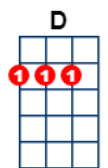
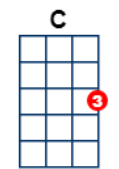
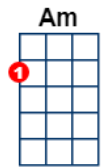
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine  
 [D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine  
 [G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine  
 [D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

## *KAZOO THE TRUMPETS?*

[G] As we [D] live a [C] life of [G] ease  
 [Em] Every[Am] one of us [C] has all we [D] need  
 [G] Sky of [D] blue and [C] sea of [G] green  
 [Em] In our [Am] yellow [C] subma-[D]rine

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine  
 [D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine  
 [G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine  
 [D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine  
 [D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine  
 [G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine  
 [D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine



# Yellow

artist:Coldplay , writer:Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Vv-BfVoq4g> But in B

```
A | --4-4-2-4--4-4-2-4--7--2-----2-2-0-2--7-0-----0--0----- |
E | -----2--2-2-0-- |
C | ----- |
G | ----- |
```

[C] Look at the stars, look how they shine for [G] you,  
And everything you [F] do,  
Yeah, they were all yellow. [C]

[C] I came along, I wrote a song for [G] you,  
And all the things you [F] do,  
And it was called "Yellow". [C]

[C] So then I took my [G] turn, oh what a thing to have [F] done,  
And it was all yellow. [C]

[F] Your skin, [Am] oh yeah your [G] skin and bones,  
[F] Turn in-[Am]to something [G] beautiful,  
[F] You seem to know, [Am] you know I [G] love you so, [F]  
[F] You know I love you so.

[C] [G] [F] [C]

[C] I swam across, I jumped across for [G] you,  
Oh what a thing to [F] do.  
Cos you were all yellow, [C]

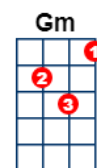
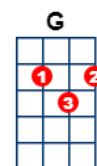
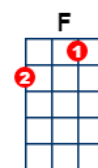
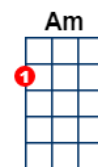
[C] I drew a line, I drew a line for [G] you,  
Oh what a thing to [F] do,  
And it was all yellow. [C] [F] [C]

[F] Your skin, [Am] oh yeah your [G] skin and bones,  
[F] Turn in-[Am]to something [G] beautiful,  
[F] Coz you know, [Am] for you I'd [G] bleed my-self [F] dry,  
[F] For you I'd bleed myself [C] dry.

[C] [G] [F] [C]

It's [C] true,  
Look how they shine for [G] you,  
Look how they shine for [F] you,  
Look how they shine [C] for,  
Look how they shine for [G] you,  
Look how they shine for [F] you,  
Look how they shine. [C]

[C] Look at the stars, look how they shine for [Gm] you,  
And all the things that you [F] do.

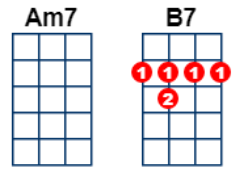


# Yes Sir That's my Baby

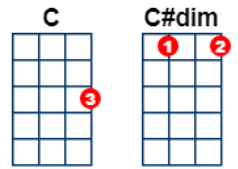
artist:Ricky Nelson , writer:Gus Kahn , Walter Donaldson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GjSQbs3JaIQ> Capo 2

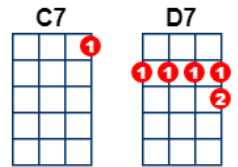
[C] Who's that coming down the [C#dim] street,  
 [G] who's that looking so petite  
 [G7] Who's that coming down to meet me [C] here. [Dm7] [G7]



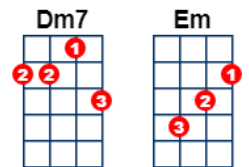
[C] Who's that – you know who I [C#dim] mean?  
 [G7] Sweetest "who" you've ever seen  
 [D7] I [Am7] could [D7] tell [Am7] her  
 [D7] miles [Am7] a [D7] way from [G7] here. [Em] [B7] [G7]



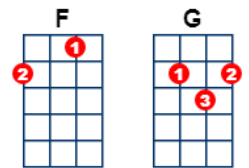
[C] Yes, sir, that's my [C#dim] baby,  
 [G] no, sir, I don't mean maybe  
 [G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now. [G7]



[C] Yes, ma'am we've de[C#dim]cided,  
 [G7] no, ma'am we won't hide it  
 Yes ma'am you're invited [C] now.

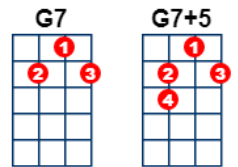


By the [C7] way, by the [F] way,  
 when we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5]



[C] Yes, sir, that's my [C#dim] baby,  
 [G] no, sir, I don't mean maybe  
 [G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby [C] now.

[C] Well well, "lookit" that [C#dim] baby,  
 [G] Do tell, don't say "maybe",  
 [G7] Hell's bells, won't she cause some [C] row?



Pretty [C7] soon, Pretty [F] soon,  
 We will [D7] hear that Lohengrin [G7] tune, (I'm sayin') [G7+5]

[C] Who for should she [C#dim] be sir,  
 [G] No one else but me sir,  
 [G7] Yes sir, That's my Baby [C] now. [C7]

[C] Yes sir, that's my [C#dim] Baby  
 [G] Yes sir, I don't mean maybe,  
 [G7] Yes sir, That's my Baby [C] now

# Yesterday [G]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IH5x1ChYhcI> (But in F)

[G] Yesterday

[B7] All my troubles seemed so [Em] far away  
 [D] [C] Now it [D] looks as though they're [G] here to stay  
 Oh [Em] I be[A]lieve in [C] yester[G]day

[G] Suddenly

[B7] I'm not half the man I [Em] used to be  
 [D] [C] There's a [D] shadow hanging [G] over me  
 Oh [Em] yester[A]day came [C] sudden[G]ly

[B7] Why she [Em] had [D] to [C] go  
 I don't [D] know she wouldn't [G] say  
 [B7] I said [Em] some[D]thing [C] wrong  
 Now I [D] long for yester[G]day

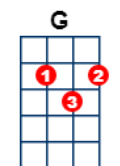
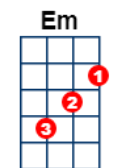
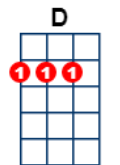
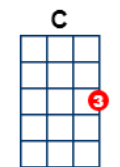
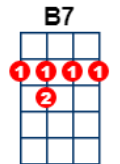
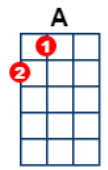
[G] Yesterday

[B7] Love was such an easy [Em] game to play  
 [C] Now I [D] need a place to [G] hide away  
 Oh [Em] I be[A]lieve in [C] yester[G]day

[B7] Why she [Em] had [D] to [C] go  
 I don't [D] know she wouldn't [G] say  
 [B7] I said [Em] some[D]thing [C] wrong  
 Now I [D] long for yester[G]day

[G] Yesterday

[B7] Love was such an easy [Em] game to play  
 [D] [C] Now I [D] need a place to [G] hide away  
 Oh [Em] I be[A]lieve in [C] yester[G]day  
 [Em] Mm mm [A] mm mm [C] mm mm [G] mm



# Yesterday Once More

artist:Carpenters , writer:Richard Carpenter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YTaWayUE5XA> Capo 4

When I was [C] young I'd listened to the [Em] radio  
 Waitin' [Am] for my favorite [F] songs  
 When they [C] played I'd [Em] sing along  
 It made me [Dm] smile [G]

Those were such [C] happy times  
 And not so [Em] long ago  
 How I [Am] wondered where they'd [F] gone  
 [Bm] But they're [Am] back again  
 Just like a [C] long lost friend  
 All the [F] songs I loved so [G] well

[G7] Every [C] Sha-la-la-la, every [Am] Wo-wo-wo  
 Still [C] shines [Am]  
 Every [C] shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're [Am] starting to sing  
 So [Dm] fine [G]

When they [Am] get to the part where he's [G#] breakin' her heart  
 It can [C] really make me [Cm] cry  
 Just like be-[C]fore [G]  
 It's yesterday once [Cmaj7] more [Dm] [Cmaj7] [F]

Lookin' [C] back on how it was  
 In y[Em] ears gone by  
 And the [Am] good times that I [F] had  
 Makes to-[Fmaj7] day seem rather [Em] sad  
 So much has [Dm] changed [G]

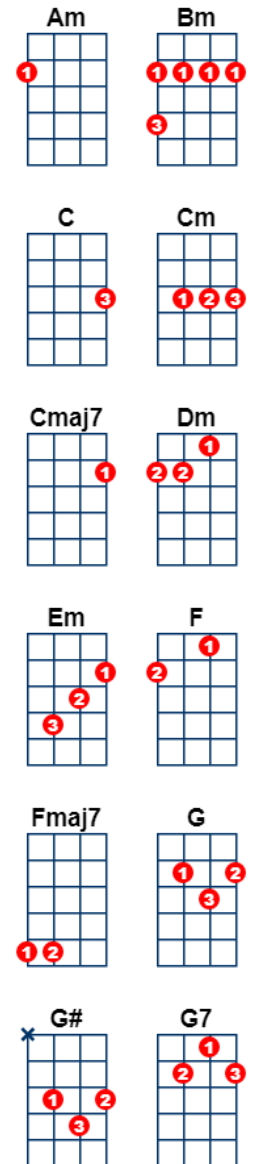
It was [C] songs of love that I would [Em] sing to then  
 And I'd [Am] memorize each [F] word  
 [Bm] Those old [Am] melodies  
 Still sound so [Am] good to me  
 As they [F] melt the years [G] away

[G7] Every [C] Sha-la-la-la, every [Am] Wo-wo-wo  
 Still [C] shines [Am]  
 Every [C] shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're [Am] starting to sing  
 So [Dm] fine [G]

All my [Am] best memories come back [G#] clearly to me  
 Some can [C] even make me [F] cry  
 Just like be-[C]fore [G]  
 It's yesterday once [C] more

## Repeat

[G7] Every [C] Sha-la-la-la, every [Am] Wo-wo-wo  
 Still [C] shines [Am]  
 Every [C] shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're [Am] starting to sing  
 So [Dm] fine [G]



# YMCA

artist:Village People , writer:Jacques Morali, Victor Willis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2-PDHxCU7gA> But in F#

Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G] (1st 4 lines)

[C] Young man, there's no need to feel down, I said

[Am] Young man, pick yourself off the ground, I said

[Dm] Young man, cause you're in a new town

There's no [G] need to be unhappy.

[C] Young man, there's a place you can go, I said

[Am] Young man, when you're short on your dough, you can

[Dm] Stay there, and I'm sure you will find

Many [G] ways to have a good time. (STOP) -5 beats before chorus

Chorus:

It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA. It's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA,

They have [Dm] everything for you men to enjoy

You can [G] hang out with all the boys.

It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA. It's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA,

You can [Dm] get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal

You can [G] do whatever you feel.

[C] Young man, are you listening to me, I said

[Am] Young man, what to you want to be, I said

[Dm] Young man, you can make real your dreams,

But you've [G] got to know this one thing...

[C] No man does it all by himself, I said

[Am] Young man, put your pride on the shelf and just

[Dm] Go there, to the YMCA

I'm sure [G] they can help you today. -5 beats before chorus

Chorus

[C] Young man, I was once in your shoes, I said

[Am] I was down and out with the blues, I felt

[Dm] No man cared if I were alive

I felt [G] the whole world was so tight.

[C] That's when someone came up to me and said,

[Am] "Young man, take a walk up the street, there's a

[Dm] Place there called the YMCA

They can [G] start you back on your way. -5 beats before chorus

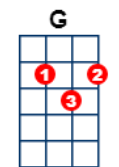
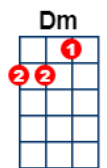
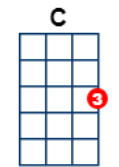
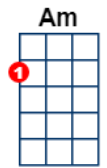
Chorus

It's fun to stay at the [C] YMCA.

It's fun to stay at the [Am] YMCA,

They have [Dm] everything for you men to enjoy

(slowing down) You can [G] hang out with all the boys [C]



# You Ain't Just Whistlin' Dixie

artist: Bellamy Brothers , writer: David Bellamy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TRWYvO8h1Zk>

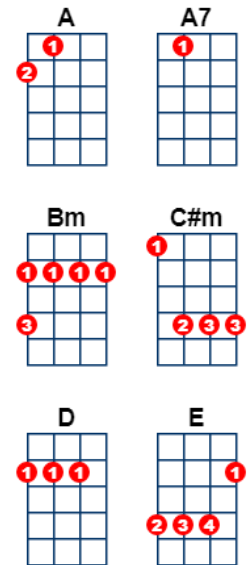
[A]

[A] Pine trees [D] grow so tall in the [E] bright sunshine  
 [D] A young boy [E] steals his daddy's [A] fishin' line  
 [A] An alligator [D] lays on the banks of a river-[E] bed  
 [D] And if you didn't know [E] any better  
 You'd swear [A] he's dead

[Bm] Now these are a [E] few things I'm in [A] love with  
 A [Bm] small part of the [E] reason I go [A] back  
 To Caro-[Bm]lina Missississippi [E] Florida gorgeous [A] Georgia  
 Now if you [Bm] think I'm happy down [E] there  
 You're on the right [A] track  
 And you [D] ain't just whistlin [E] Dixie  
 You [A] ain't just slappin your [D] knee  
 I'm a [D] grandson of the South-[E]land  
 An [A] heir to the Conf[A7]ederacy  
 You [D] ain't just whistlin [E] Dixie  
 ?Cause the [A] cattle call's callin' me [D] home  
 So [D] put me down there where I [E] wanna be  
 [D] Plant my feet with [E] Robert E. Lee  
 [D] Bury my bones under a [E] cypress tree  
 And [D] never [C#m] let [E] me [A] roam

[A] Cotton balls gleam and the [D] cow gives cream for the [E] baby's sake  
 [D] Pa comes in full of [E] gin and he's mean as a [A] rattlesnake  
 And if the [A] well runs dry and we [D] cry and cuss the [E] garden hose  
 [D] Mama draws a bucket full of [E] creek water just to [A] wash our clothes

[Bm] Now these are a [E] few things I'm in [A] love with  
 A [Bm] small part of the [E] reason I go [A] back  
 To Caro-[Bm]lina Missississippi [E] Florida gorgeous [A] Georgia  
 Now if you [Bm] think I'm happy down [E] there  
 You're on the right [A] track  
 And you [D] ain't just whistlin [E] Dixie  
 You [A] ain't just slappin your [D] knee  
 I'm a [D] grandson of the South-[E]land  
 An [A] heir to the Conf[A7]ederacy  
 You [D] ain't just whistlin [E] Dixie  
 ?Cause the [A] cattle call's callin' me [D] home  
 So [D] put me down there where I [E] wanna be  
 [D] Plant my feet with [E] Robert E. Lee  
 [D] Bury my bones under a [E] cypress tree  
 And [D] never [C#m] let [E] me [A] roam



# You Are My Sunshine [C]

artist:Jimmy Wakely & the Sunshine Girls , writer:Davis and Mitchell (But maybe Paul Rice)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jDNDELFF1ok> Capo 1

Intro:

[\[Am\] Please don't \[C\] take my \[G7\] sunshine \[C\] away \[G7\]](#)

The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping  
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]  
When I [F] awoke, dear, I was mis[C]ta[Am]ken  
So I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried. [G7]

CHORUS:

[NC] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine  
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]  
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you  
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine [C] away [G7]

I'll always [C] love you and make you [C7] happy  
If you will [F] only say the [C] same [C7]  
But if you [F] leave me and love [C] a[Am]nother  
You'll [C] regret it [G7] all some [C] day [G7]

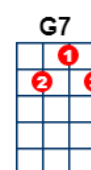
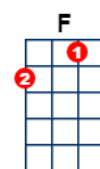
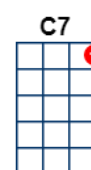
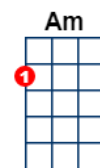
CHORUS

You told me [C] once, dear, you really [C7] loved me  
And no one [F] else could come be[C]tween [C7]  
But now you've [F] left me to love a[C]nother [Am]  
You have [C] shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams

CHORUS

In all my [C] dreams, dear, you seem to [C7] leave me  
When I [F] awake my poor heart [C] pains [C7]  
So when you [F] come back and make me [C] ha[Am]ppy  
I promise [C] I will [G7] take all the [C] blame [G7] [C]

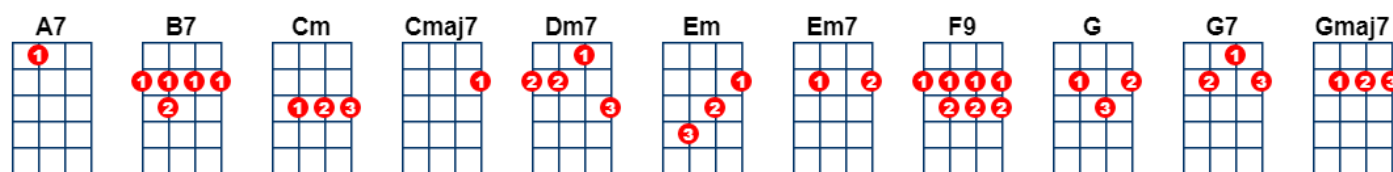
CHORUS





# You Are So Beautiful

artist:Joe Cocker , writer: Billy Preston and Bruce Fisher



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wIDmslyGmGI> Capo 1

[G] [Gmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Cm]

[G] [Gmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Cm]

[G] You [Gmaj7] are [G7] so [Cmaj7] beautiful [F9] to [G] me

[G] You [Gmaj7] are [G7] so [Cmaj7] beautiful [F9] to [G] me [Gmaj7]

Can't you [Dm7] see [G7]

[Cmaj7] You're everything I [B7] hoped for

[Em] You're [Em7] everything I [A7] need

[G] You [Gmaj7] are [G7] so [Cmaj7] beautiful [F9] to [G] me

[G] Such [Gmaj7] joy [G7] and [Cmaj7] happiness [F9] you [G] bring

[G] Such [Gmaj7] joy [G7] and [Cmaj7] happiness [F9] you [G] bring

[Gmaj7] Like a [Dm7] dream [G7]

[Cmaj7] A guiding light [B7] that shines in the night

[Em] Heaven's [G] gift to [A7] me

[G] You [Gmaj7] are [G7] so [Cmaj7] beautiful

[F9] To [G] me

# You Belong To Me

artist: Jason Wade , writer: Chilton Price, Pee Wee King, Redd Stewart

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U1BYV\\_NWFW0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U1BYV_NWFW0) Capo 1

[F] [Am] [Bb] [F]  
[Bb] [Bbm] [F] [Am] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F]

[F] See the pyramids a- [Am] long the Nile  
[Bb] Watch the sunrise from a [F] tropic isle  
[Bb] Just re- [Bbm] member, darling [F] all the [Dm] while  
[Gm] You be- [C7] long to [F] me

[F] See the marketplace in [Am] old Algiers  
[Bb] Send me photographs and [F] souvenirs  
[Bb] Just re- [Bbm] member when a [C] dream a- [Dm] ppears  
[Gm] You be- [C7] long to [F] me

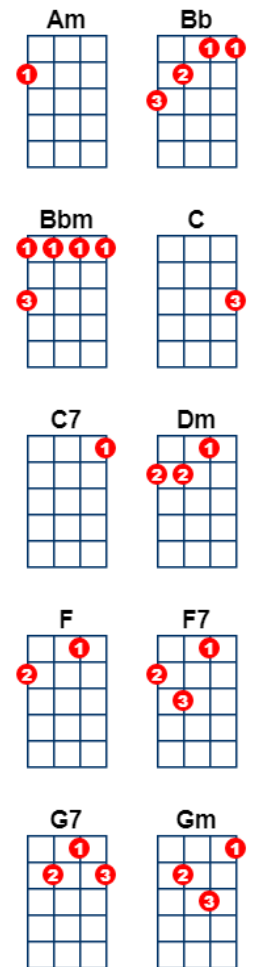
[F] I'll be so a- [F7] lone with- [Bb] out you  
[G7] Maybe you'll be lonesome [C] too

[F] Fly the ocean in a silver [Am] plane  
[Bb] See the jungle when it's [F] wet with rain  
[Bb] Just re- [Bbm] member 'til you're [C] home a- [Dm] gain  
[Gm] You be- [C7] long to [F] me

[F] [Am] [Bb] [F]  
[Bb] [Bbm] [F] [Am] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F]

[F] I'll be so a- [F7] lone with- [Bb] out you  
[G7] Maybe you'll be lonesome [C] too

[F] Fly the ocean in a silver [Am] plane  
[Bb] See the jungle when it's [F] wet with rain  
[Bb] Just re- [Bbm] member 'til you're [C] home a- [Dm] gain  
[Gm] You be- [C7] long to [F] me



# You Can't Do That

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y8Dpt7TI9q0> sorta

[G7] I got something to say that might cause you pain  
 [G7] If I catch you talking to that boy again  
 I'm gonna [C7] let you down  
 And leave you [G7] flat  
 Because I [D7] told you before, [C7] oh you can't do [G7] that [D7]

Well, it's the [G7] second time I've caught you talking to him  
 [G7] Do I have to tell you one more time, I think it's a sin  
 I think I'll [C7] let you down (Let you down)  
 And leave you [G7] flat (Gonna let you down and leave you flat)  
 Because I've [D7] told you before, [C7] oh You can't do [G7] that

Everybody's [B] greee[Em]een  
 Cos [Am] I'm the one who [B] won your [G] love  
 But if they'd [B]seeee[Em]een you [Am] talking that way  
 they'd [Bm] laugh in my [D]face

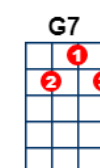
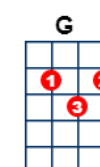
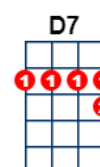
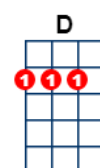
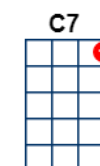
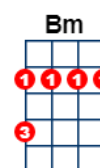
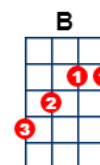
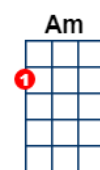
So [G7] please listen to me, if you wanna stay mine  
 [G7] I can't help my feelings, I'll go out of my mind  
 I'm gonna [C7] let you down (Let you down)  
 And leave you [G7] flat (Gonna let you down and leave you flat)  
 Because I've [D7] told you before, [C7] oh You can't do [G7] that, [D7]

Instrumental (last 2 lines of first verse)

[G7] [C7] [G7] [D7] [C7] [G7]

Everybody's [B] greee[Em]een  
 Cos [Am] I'm the one who [B] won your [G] love  
 But if they'd [B]seeee[Em]een you [Am] talking that way  
 they'd [Bm] laugh in my [D] face

So [G7] please listen to me, if you wanna stay mine  
 [G7] I can't help my feelings, I'll go out of my mind  
 I'm gonna [C7] let you down (Let you down)  
 And leave you [G7] flat (Gonna let you down and leave you flat)  
 Because I've [D7] told you before, [C7] oh You can't do [G7] that



# You Can't Rollerskate In A Buffalo Herd

artist:Roger Miller , writer:Roger Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jYFFAMWhHVo> Capo on 1

[G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd  
 [D] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd  
 [G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd  
 [D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

[G] You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage  
 [D] You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage  
 [G] You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage  
 [D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

[C] All you have to do is [G] put your mind to it  
 [A7] Knuckle down buckle down [D] do it do it do it

[G] You can't go swimming in a baseball pool  
 [D] You can't go swimming in a baseball pool  
 [G] You can't go swimming in a baseball pool  
 [D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

Instrumental as per verse with crazy singing over !!

[G] You can't change film with a kid on your back  
 [D] You can't change film with a kid on your back  
 [G] You can't change film with a kid on your back  
 [D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

[G] You can't drive around with a tiger in your car  
 [D] You can't drive around with a tiger in your car  
 [G] You can't drive around with a tiger in your car  
 [D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

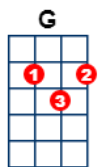
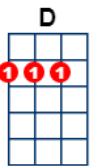
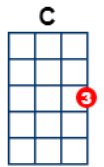
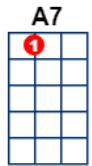
[C] All you have to do is [G] put your mind to it  
 [A7] Knuckle down buckle down [D] do it do it do it

[G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd  
 [D] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd  
 [G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd  
 [D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

[G] You can't go fishin' in a watermelon patch  
 [D] You can't go fishin' in a watermelon patch  
 [G] You can't go fishin' in a watermelon patch  
 [D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

## *Fading*

[G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd  
 [D] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd  
 [G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd  
 [D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to



# You Don't Know My Mind

artist: Hugh Laurie , writer: Traditional

Hugh Laurie: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EE7FHPPCCRA>

*\*Note: Alternate between [C] and [C7]. Listen to the song to understand*

[C] Walking down the levee with my head hangin' low  
Looking for my mama but she ain't [C7] here no more  
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

She won't [C] cook my dinner, won't wash my clothes  
Won't do nothing but [C7] walk the road  
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

My [C] breakfast on the table and my coffee's getting cold  
And mama's in the kitchen getting a [C7] sweet papa talk  
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

[C] Walking down the levee with my head hangin' low  
Looking for my mama but she ain't [C7] here no more  
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

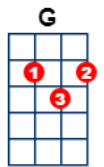
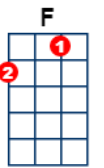
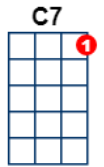
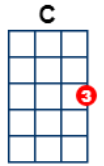
[C] Sometimes I think my baby's too good to die  
Sometimes I think she should be [C7] buried alive  
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

I [C] wish I had a nickel, I wish I had a dime  
I wish I hadn't give myself a [C7] fabulous time  
Baby [F] you don't know [F], you don't know my [C] mind  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

[C] Walking down the levee with my head hangin' low  
Looking for my mama but she ain't [C7] here no more  
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

[C] Look at you mama, see what you got it done  
You got my money now you [C7] broke and run  
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

You [C] made me get mad and you made me get sad  
Going get tougher than you have [C7] ever had  
[F] Baby you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying  
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying [G] [C]



# You Got It [C]

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Jeff Lynne, Roy Orbison, Tom Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0zDjnDAwmig> (But in A)

[C] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb] [F]

[C] Every time I look in [Bb] to your [F] loving [C] eyes (Bb F)  
 [C] I see a love that [Bb] money [F] just can't [G] buy  
 One [C] look from [Am] you I [Em] drift a [G] way  
 I [C] pray that [Am] you are [Em] here to [G] stay

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it  
 [C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it  
 [C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it  
 [C] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y

[C] Everytime I hold you [Bb] I begin to [F] under[C]stand ([Bb] [F])  
 [C] Everything about you [Bb] tells me [F] I'm your [G] man  
 I [C] live my [Am] life to [Em] be with [G] you  
 No [C] one can [Am] do the [Em] things you [G] do

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it  
 [C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it  
 [C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it  
 [C] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it  
 [C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it  
 [C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it  
 [C] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y

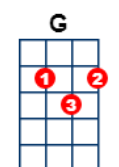
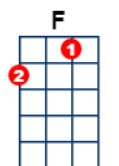
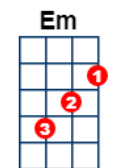
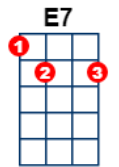
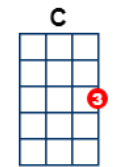
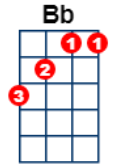
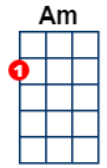
[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it  
 [C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it  
 [C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it

I'm [C] glad to [Am] give my [Em] love to [G] you  
 I [C] know you [Am] feel the [Em] way I [G] do

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it,  
 [C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it  
 [C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it  
 [C] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it, [C] any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it  
 [C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it  
 [C] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y

[C] Any[E7]thing you [Am] want, you [F] got it, [C] any[E7]thing you [Am] need, you [F] got it  
 [C] Any[E7]thing at [Am] all, you [F] got it  
 [C] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y you [F] got it [C]



# You Got It [G]

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Jeff Lynne, Roy Orbison, Tom Petty

Roy Orbison: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0zDjnDAwmig> Capo 2  
[G] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[G] Every time I look in [F] to your [C] loving [G] eyes ([F] [C])  
[G] I see a love that [F] money [C] just can't [D] buy  
One [G] look from [Em] you I [Bm] drift a [D] way  
I [G] pray that [Em] you are [Bm] here to [D] stay

[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it  
[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it  
[G] Any[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it  
[G] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y

[G] Everytime I hold you [F] I begin to [C] under[G]stand ([F] [C])  
[G] Everything about you [F] tells me [C] I'm your [D] man  
I [G] live my [Em] life to [Bm] be with [D] you  
No [G] one can [Em] do the [Bm] things you [D] do

[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it  
[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it  
[G] Any[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it  
[G] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y

[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it  
[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it  
[G] Any[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it  
[G] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y

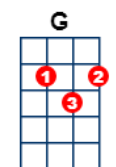
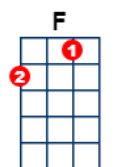
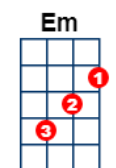
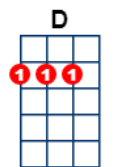
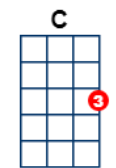
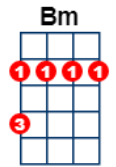
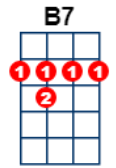
[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it  
[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it  
[G] Any[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it

I'm [G] glad to [Em] give my [Bm] love to [G] you  
I [G] know you [Em] feel the [Bm] way I [G] do

[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it  
[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it  
[G] Any[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it  
[G] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y

[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it, [G] any[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it  
[G] Any[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it  
[G] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y

[G] Any[B7]thing you [Em] want, you [C] got it, [G] any[B7]thing you [Em] need, you [C] got it  
[G] Any[B7]thing at [Em] all, you [C] got it  
[G] Babe - Oh [G] b--a--b--y you [C] got it [G]



# You Have Placed A Chill In My Heart

artist:Eurythmics , writer:Annie Lennox and David A. Stewart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=em1HL3FMCWc>

*Thanks to Mark Coburn for this*

[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart Aaaah [F]  
[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]

[C] Take me to the desert where there's got to be  
A [Em] whole heap of nothing For you and me  
[Am] Take me to the desert Take me to the sand  
[F] Show me the colour of your right hand.

[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart Aaaah [F]  
[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]

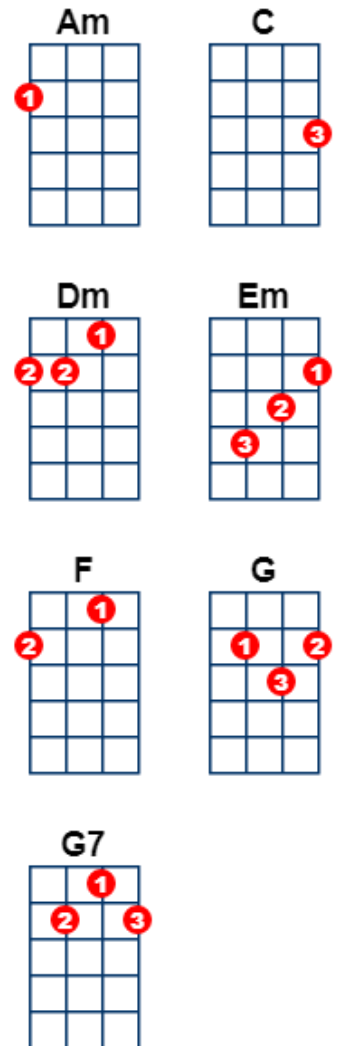
[C] Love is a temple, Love is a shrine  
[Em] Buy some love at the five and dime  
[Am] A little bit of love from the counter store  
[F] Get it on credit if you need some more.  
[C] I'll be the figure of your disgrace  
A [Em] criss cross pattern upon your face  
A [Am] woman's just too tired to think  
About the [F] dirty old dishes in the kitchen sink.

[Dm] I wish I was [C] invisible, so I could [Am] climb through the [Dm]  
telephone  
[Dm] When it hurts my ear [F] and it hurts my brain  
[Am] And it makes me feel too much  
Too much, too much, too [G] much  
Don't cut me [Am] down when I'm talking to [F] you  
[Dm] Cause I'm much too tall [F] to feel that small. [Am] Yeh [G] [G7]

[C] Love is a temple, love is a shrine, [Em] love is pure and love is blind  
[Am] Love is a religious sign, [F] I'm gonna leave this love behind.  
[C] Love is hot and love is cold, [Am] I've been bought and I've been sold  
[F] Love is rock and love is roll, [F] I just want someone to hold.

[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]  
[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]  
[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]  
[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart



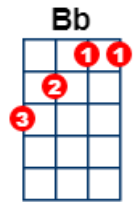


# You Left The Water Running

artist:Otis Redding , writer:Dan Penn, Rick Hall, Oscar Franks

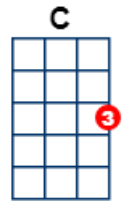
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f8hoAO3jpL0> Capo 1 to match Youtube

[F] You left on the [Bb] water running  
 [F] When you left me be-[C]hind, baby now  
 [F] You left all the [Bb] water running  
 [F] It's running from these [C] eyes of [F] mine



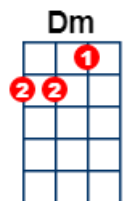
Baby now that

[F] You turned out the [Bb] light of love  
 [F] You left with another [C] guy, honey that me  
 [F] You turned off all your [Bb] love for me  
 [F] But you forgot to turn [C] off the [Dm] cry  
 Ooh, for[Bb] got to turn [C] off the [F] cry



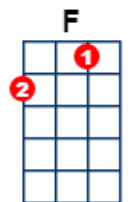
Baby now that

[F] You pull the shades [Bb] way down low  
 [F] And disconnect the tele-[C]phone  
 But baby [F] these tears are running [Bb] from my eyes  
 [F] I can't turn 'em [C] off and [F] on



Now baby now that

[F] You left on the [Bb] water running  
 [F] When you left me be-[C]hind, let me tell you  
 [F] That you left all that [Bb] water running  
 [F] It's running from these [C] eyes of [F] mine



And now you go

[F] You locked the door, and [Bb] left me outside  
 [F] And then you throw the key away, [C] baby now that  
 [F] You'll regret, baby, you'll [Bb] be upset, now  
 [F] When you get your water [C] bill to [Dm] pay, ooh  
 [Bb] When you get that water [C] bill to [F] pay

Honey now that

[F] You left all the [Bb] water running  
 [F] When you left me be-[C]hind, let me tell you  
 [F] That you left, ooh, the [Bb] water running  
 [F] It's running from these [C] eyes of [F] mine

Baby now that

[F] You left, ooh, the [Bb] water running  
 [F] Running from these [C] eyes of [F] mine, baby now that  
 [F] You left all the [Bb] water running  
 [F] When you left [C] me be-[Dm]hind  
 [F] When you left [C] me be-[F]hind...

# You Made Me Love You

artist:Shirley Bassey , writer:James V. Monaco, Joseph McCarthy

J V Monaco, J McCarthy – Shirly Bassey:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PvwhIngMQ1g> about 1:30 in

[G] You made me [Bm] love [Gdim] you  
I [Am] didn't want to [D7] do it  
I [Am] didn't want to [D7] do it  
You made me [Am] want [D7] you  
[G] And all the time you knew it  
[G] I guess you always knew it

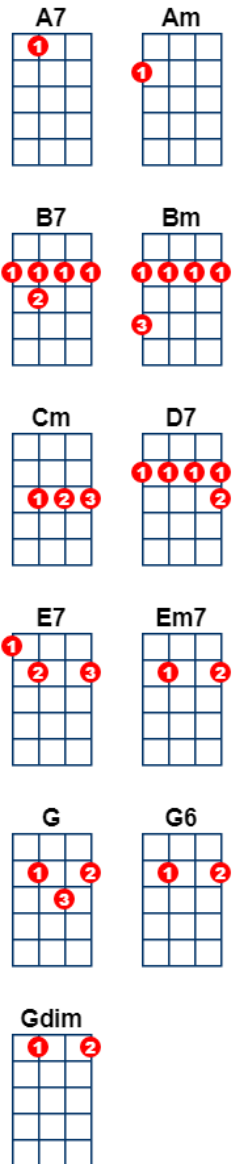
[E7] You made me happy sometimes  
[A7] You made me glad  
[A7] But there were times, dear  
[D7] You made me feel so bad

[G] You made me [Bm] sigh [Gdim] for  
I [Am] didn't want to tell [D7] you  
I [Am] didn't want to tell [D7] you  
I want some [Am] love, that's [B7] true  
[B7] Yes I do, indeed I do, you know I do

[E7] Give me, give me, give me what I cry for  
You [A7] know you got the brand of kisses [Em7] that I'd [A7] die for  
[G] You know you [Am] made [D7] me love [G] you

[G] You made me [Bm] sigh [Gdim] for  
I [Am] didn't want to tell [D7] you  
I [Am] didn't want to tell [D7] you  
I want some [Am] love, that's [B7] true  
[B7] Yes I do, indeed I do, you know I do

[E7] Give me, give me, give me what I cry for  
You [A7] know you got the brand of kisses [Em7] that I'd [A7] die for  
[G] You know you [Am] made [D7] me love [Am] you [E7]  
[Am] You know you [D7] made [D7] me love [G] you [Cm] [G6] [G]



# You Meet the Nicest People in Your Dreams

artist:Neil Hopper , writer:Al Hoffman, Al Goodhart, and Manny Kurtz

Fats Waller, Neil Hopper: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wMdbCmMN5-4>

Vamp:

[F] [D7] [G] [A] [D7] [G7] [D7] [C]

I've [C] met some very nice people  
Some very very very nice people  
But you meet the nicest people  
In your [G7] dreams

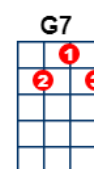
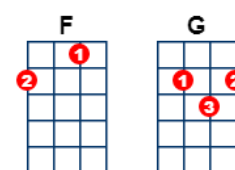
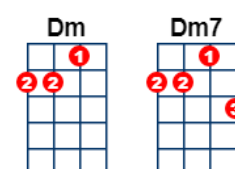
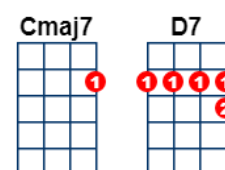
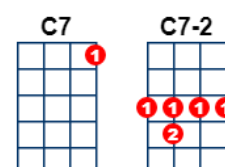
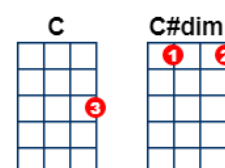
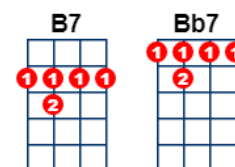
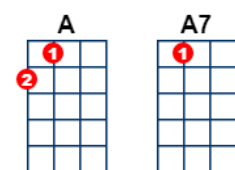
It's [Dm7] funny but it's [G7] true  
That's [C] where I first met [A7] you  
And [D7] you're the nicest, paradise-est  
[G7] Thing I [C#dim] ever [G7] knew

I've [C] looked the universe over  
From wacky Nagasaki to Dover  
And now that we have [C7] met how sweet it [F] seems

I love you [Dm] more the more I [D7] know you  
Which [Cmaj7] only goes to [A7] show you  
You [D7] meet the nicest [G7] people in your [C] dreams

Thanks: <http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk>

The 2nd verse second line [C] -> [A] sounds good as a  
3rd fret barre C7-2 – then run down:  
That's [C7-2] where I [B7] first [Bb7] met [A7] you



# You Must Have Been a Beautiful Baby

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Harry Warren, Johnny Mercer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KQGu08cECug> (in A)

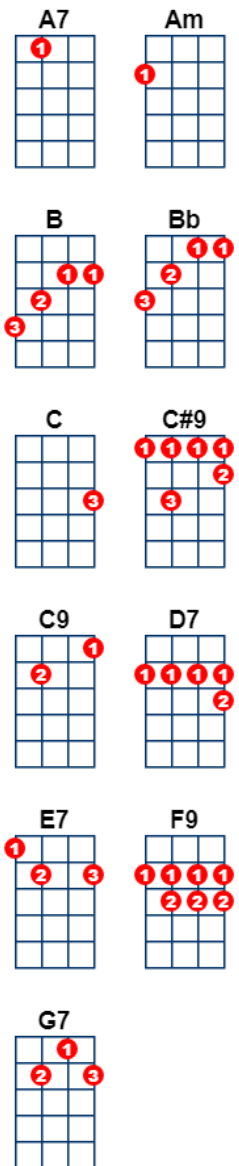
From Doctor Uke - <http://www.doctoruke.com/songs>

You [A7] must have been a beautiful baby  
 You [D7] must have been a wonderful child.  
 When [G7] you were only starting to go to kindergarten  
 I [C] bet you drove the little boys wild. [C] [B] [Bb] (rundown)  
 And [A7] when it came to winning blue ribbons  
 You [D7] must have shown the other kids how.  
 I can [C] see the judges' eyes as they [Am] handed you the prize  
 You [C] must have made the cutest [D7] bow.  
 You [C] must've been a [E7] beautiful [A7] baby  
 'Cause [D7] baby won't [G7] look at you [C] now! [C]

Oh Oh, you [A7] must have been a beautiful baby  
 You [D7] must have been a wonderful child.  
 When [G7] you were only starting to go to kindergarten  
 I [C] bet you drove the little boys wild. [C] [B] [Bb] (rundown)  
 And [A7] when it came to winning blue ribbons  
 You [D7] must have shown the other kids how.  
 I can [C] see the judges' eyes as they [Am] handed you the prize  
 You [C] must have made the cutest [D7] bow.  
 You [C] must've been a [E7] beautiful [A7] baby  
 'Cause [D7] baby won't [G7] look at you [C] now! [C]

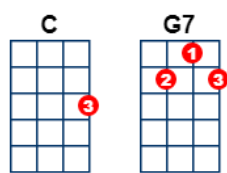
Try this ending !

[F9] [C] [C#9] Oh [C9] Yeah!



# You Never Can Tell

artist:Chuck Berry , writer:Chuck Berry



Chuck Berry: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RoDPPgWbfXY>

It was a [C] teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.

You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.

[G7] And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,  
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell. [G7]

They furnished [C] off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.

The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale.

[G7] But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.  
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell. [G7]

They had a [C] hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.

Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] jazz.

[G7] But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.

'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell. [G7]

They bought a [C] souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53.

They drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their anniversa[G7]ry.

[G7] It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.

C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell.

# You Raise Me Up

artist:Westlife , writer:Rolf Løvland, Brendan Graham

Josh Groban – Westlife: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rkkw8RhH9ck> Capo on 3rd fret

Intro: [C]

When I'm [C] down and, [F] oh my soul, so [C] weary  
 When troubles come and [F] my heart burdened [G] be  
 Then I am [F] still and wait here in the [C] silence  
 [F] Until you [C] come and [G] sit awhile with [C] me.

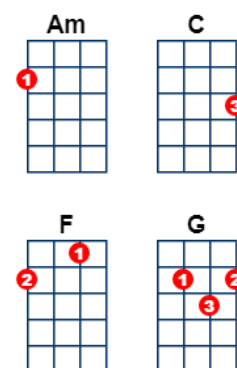
You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]  
 You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]  
 I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]  
 You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

There is no [C] life - no [F] life without its [C] hunger  
 Each restless heart, [F] beats imperfect[G]ly  
 But when you [F] come and I am filled with [C] wonder [F]  
 Sometimes, I [C] think I [G] glimpse eterni[C]ty.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]  
 You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]  
 I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]  
 You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]  
 You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]  
 I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]  
 You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F]  
 You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F]

You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.



# You Really Got A Hold On Me

artist:The Beatles , writer:Smokey Robinson

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pONtQIMSKwQ>

Intro [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

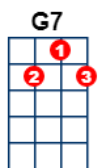
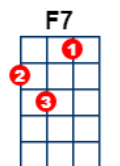
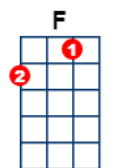
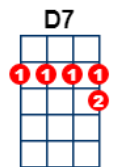
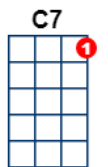
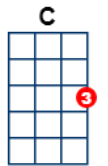
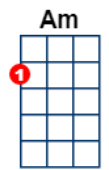
[C] I don't like you but I love you  
 [Am] Seems that I'm always thinkin' of you  
 [C] Tho' oh [C7] oh you treat me [F] badly [F7] I love you [D7] madly  
 You [G7] really got a [C] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)  
 You really got a [Am] hold on me (you really got a hold on me) Baby

[C] I don't want you but I need you  
 [Am] Don't wanna kiss you but I need to  
 [C] Tho' oh [C7] oh you do me [F] wrong now  
 [F7] My love is [D7] strong now  
 You [G7] really got a [C] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)  
 You really got a [Am] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)  
 Baby [C] I love [C7] you and all I [F] want you to [F7] do is just  
 [C] Hold me hold me hold me [G7] hold me

[C] [Am] [G7] [C] tighter [C] [Am] [G7] [Am] tighter

[C] I wanna leave you don't wanna stay here  
 [Am] Don't wanna spend another day here  
 [C] Tho' oh [C7] oh I wanna [F] split now [F7] I can't [D7] quit now  
 You [G7] really got a [C] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)  
 You really got a [Am] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)  
 Baby [C] I love [C7] you and all I [F] want you to [F7] do is just  
 [C] (Hold) please (hold) squeeze hold me [G7] (hold me)

[C] You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold)  
 I said you [Am] really got a hold on me (you really got a hold)  
 You know you [C] really got a hold on me



# You Sexy Thing

artist:Hot Chocolate , writer:Errol Brown

Hot Chocolate:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aOl4oeHZnBk>

[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]  
 [Bb] Where you [F] from, you sexy [Bb] thing, you sexy thing you  
 [F] I believe in miracles [Bb]  
 Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing  
 [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[F] Where did you come from [Bb] baby?  
 [F] How did you know, I [Bb] needed you?  
 [Bb] How did you know I [C] needed you so badly?  
 [Bb] How did you know I'd [C] give my heart gladly?  
 Yester-[Am]-day I was [Gm] one of the lonely people  
 [Am] Now you're lying close to me, making love to [C6] me

[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]  
 [Bb] Where you [F] from, you sexy [Bb] thing, you sexy thing you  
 [F] I believe in miracles [Bb]  
 Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing

[F] Where did you come from, [Bb] angel?  
 [F] How did you know I'd [Bb] be the one?  
 [Bb] Did you know you're [C] everything I prayed for?  
 [Bb] Did you know [C] every night and day for  
 Every [Am] day, givin' [Gm] love and satisfaction  
 [Am] Now you're lying next to me, giving it to [C6] me

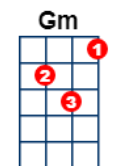
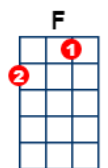
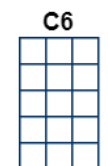
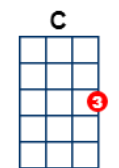
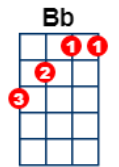
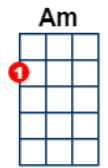
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]  
 [Bb] Where you [F] from, you sexy [Bb] thing, you sexy thing you  
 [F] I believe in miracles [Bb]  
 Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing

[F] Kiss me, you sexy [Bb] thing  
 [F] Touch me baby, you sexy [Bb] thing  
 I love the way you [F] touch me darling, you sexy [Bb] thing

Yester-[Am]-day I was [Gm] one of the lonely people  
 [Am] Now your lying close to me , giving it to [C6] me

[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]  
 [Bb] Where you [F] from, you sexy [Bb] thing, you sexy thing you  
 [F] I believe in miracles [Bb]  
 Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing

You [F] sexy thing [Bb]  
 [F] Sexy, baby [Bb] I love the way you [F] Kiss me darling [Bb]





# You Shook Me All Night Long

artist:AC/DC , writer:Angus Young, Malcolm Young and Brian Johnson

ACDC - [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lo2qQmj0\\_h4](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lo2qQmj0_h4)

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [D]///

She was a [G] fast machine  
 She kept her [C] motor clean  
 She was the [D] best damn woman I had [G] ever seen  
 She had the sightless eyes, Telling [C] me no lies  
 [D] Knockin' me out with those [G] American thighs

Taking [G] more than her share, had me [C] fighting for air  
 She [D] told me to come but I was [G] already there  
 'Cause the [G] walls start shaking, the [C] earth was quaking  
 My [D] mind was aching, and we were [D7] making it

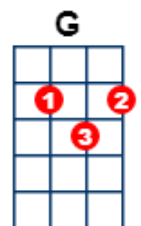
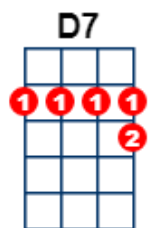
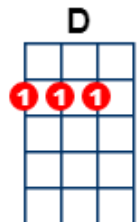
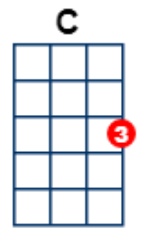
And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]  
 And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]

Working [G] double time on the [C] seduction line  
 She was [D] one of a kind, she's just [G] mine all mine  
 She wanted no applause, Just [C] another course  
 Made a [D] meal out of me and [G] came back for more

Had to [G] cool me down to take [C] another round  
 Now I'm [D] back in the ring to take [G] another swing  
 'Cause the [G] walls were shaking, the [C] earth was quaking  
 My [D] mind was aching, and [D7] we were making it.

And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]  
 And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]  
 And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]  
 And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]

Outro: [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]



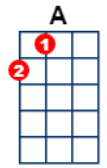
# You Spin Me Right Round

artist:Dead Or Alive , writer:Pete Burns, Steve Coy, Wayne Hussey, Tim Lever, Mike Percy

Dead Or Alive: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QnABC0b1gCI> Capo on 2

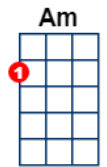
[Yeah \[Em\] I, I get to know your \[Am\] name](#)

[Well and \[Em\] I, could trace your private \[Am\] number baby-y](#)



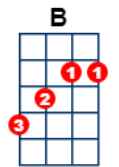
Yeah [Em] I, I get to know your [Am] name

Well and [Em] I, could trace your private [Am] number baby-y



[Em] All I know is that to me [G] you look like you're lots of fun

[A] Open up your lovin' arms - [B] I want some

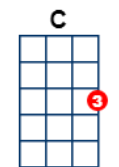


Well [Em] I, I set my sights on [Am] you (and no one else will do)

And [Em] I, I've got to have my [Am] way now baby-y

[Em] All I know is that to me [G] you look like you're havin' fun

[A] Open up your lovin' arms - [B] watch out, here I come

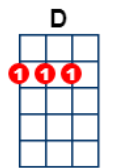


Chorus:

[Em] You spin me [G] right round, [D] baby

Right [Em] round, like a record, baby

[A] Right round [B] round round



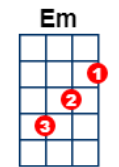
Chorus

[Em] [D] [C] [B] [A] [B]

[Em] I, (I, I, I,) I got be your [Am] friend now, baby-y

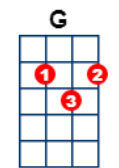
And [Em] I, (I, I, I,) would like to move in just a [Am] little bit closer

(just a little bit closer)



[Em] All I know is that to me, [G] you look like you're lots of fun

[A] Open up your lovin' arms, [B] watch out, here I come



Chorus x2

I want your [Em] loooo-o-o-oo-o-o-[A]oooove

I want your [Em] loooo-o-o-oo-o-o-[A]oooove

[Em] All I know is that to me, [G] you look like you're lots of fun

[A] Open up your lovin' arms, [B] watch out, here I come

*Repeat Chorus till bored*

Chorus x ?

# You To Me are Everything

artist:The Real Thing , writer:Ken Gold, Michael Denne

The Real Thing - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yT1iDKkZNYU>

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G]

[C] I would take the stars out of the sky for you,  
 [Am] stop the rain from falling if you asked me to.  
 [Dm] I'd do anything for you, your wish is my comm[Em7]and.  
 [Dm] I could move a mountain when your hand is in my hand. [G]

[C] Words can not express how much you mean to me,  
 [Am] there must be some other way to make you see.  
 [Dm] If it takes my heart and soul, you know I'll pay [Em7] the price.  
 [Dm] Ev'rything that I possess I'd gladly sacrif[G]ice.

[C] You to me are everything,  
 The [G] sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G]baby!  
 To [C] you I guess I'm just a clown  
 Who [G] picks you up each time you're down, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby!

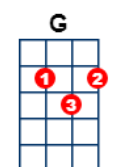
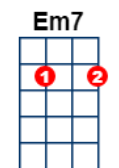
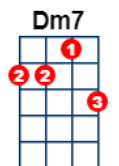
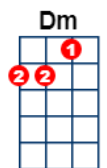
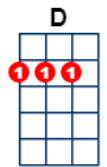
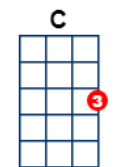
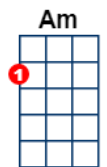
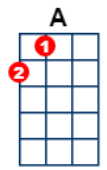
You give me [Dm] just a taste of love to build my hopes upon,  
 You know [Dm7] you've got the power, girl, to keep me holding on.  
 So now [C] you've got the best of me, [G]  
 Come on and [Dm7] take the rest of me, oh baby!

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G]

[C] Though you're close to me, we seem so far apart.  
 [Am] Maybe, given time, you'll have a change of heart.  
 [Dm] If it takes forever, girl, then I'm prepared to [Em7] wait.  
 [Dm] The day you give your love to me won't be a day too [G] late.

[C]You to me are everything,  
 The [G] sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby!  
 To [C] you I guess I'm just a clown  
 Who [G] picks you up each time you're down, oh [Dm7] baby, oh [G] baby!

[D] You to me are everything,  
 The [A] sweetest song that I could sing, oh [Em7] baby, oh [A] baby < repeat and  
 fade >



# You Were On My Mind

artist:Crispian St Peters , writer:Sylvia Fricker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=feuuNEp9UEc> But in C#

Intro: [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]

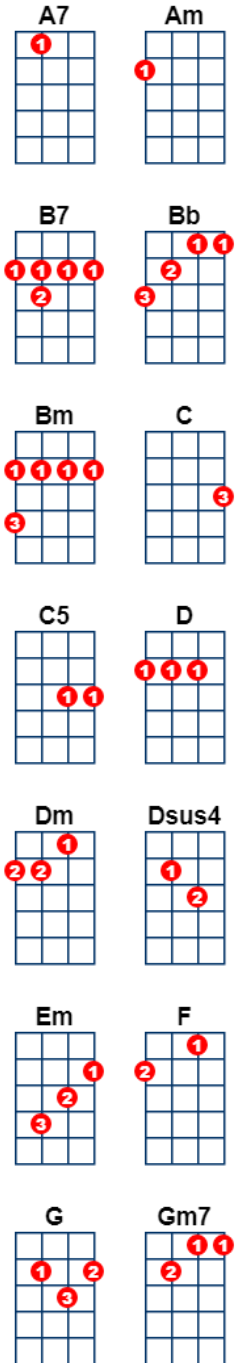
[NC] When I woke up this [F] morning  
 [Bb] You were [C] on my [F] mind [Bb] [C]  
 And [Bb] you were [Am] on my [Gm7] mind [C]  
 I got [F] troubles whoa[Bb] oh I got [F] worries whoa[Bb]oh  
 I got [F] wou[Dm]nds to [Gm7] bi[C]nd

So I went to the [F] corner [Bb] just to [C] ease my [F] pains [Bb] [C]  
 [Bb] Just to [Am] ease my [Gm7] pains [C]  
 I got [F] troubles whoa[Bb]oh I got [F] worries whoa[Bb]oh  
 I came [F] ho[Dm]me a[Gm7]gain [C]

When I woke up this [F] morning [Bb]  
 You were [C] on my [F] m[A7]i[Dm]i[C]nd and  
 [Bb] You were [Am] on my [Gm7] mind [C]  
 And I got [F] troubles whoa[Bb]oh I got [F] worries whoa[Bb]oh  
 I got [F] wou[Dm]nds to [Gm7] bi[C]nd

And [D] I got a [G] feelin'  
 [C] Down [D] in my [G] sh[B7]o[Em]oe[D]s said  
 [C] Way down [Bm] in my [Am] shoes [D]  
 Yeah I got to [G] ramble whoa[C]oh I got to [G] move on whoa[C]oh  
 I got to [G] walk a[Em]way my [Am] blues [D]

[NC] When I woke up this [G] morning  
 [C] You were [D] on my [G] mind [C] [D]  
 [C] You were [Bm] on my [Am] mind [Dsus4]  
 I got [G] troubles whoa[C]oh I got [G] worries whoa[C]oh  
 I got [G] wounds to [Am] bind [F] [Dsus4] [D] [G] [C5] [G]



# You

artist:dodie , writer:dodie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SAhzntOvETM> Capo 3

[G] [G]

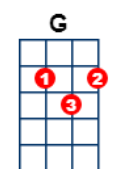
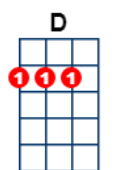
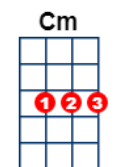
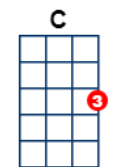
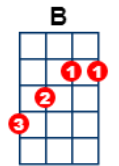
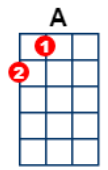
[G] I told you I was looking for some [C] empathy  
Well [D] you fooled me  
[C] Just, a [D] touch and a thought and I was [G] gone  
And now [G] someone's gonna get to know the [C] better you  
When [D] I was supposed to  
[C] Oh, oh, [D] oh why did it have to be [G] you

I guess [G]  
[G] Now the next time there's an oppor-[C]tunity  
I'll tread more [D] carefully  
[C] My heart's [D] running out of sello-[G]tape  
You know [G]  
[G] How is it I've never felt that [C] way before  
Oh [D] I was so sure  
[C] Oh, oh, [D] oh it wasn't going to be [G] you - Ooh

[C] Why do all the [B] red flags  
Just [G] look like so much fun, oh  
[C] I have a habit of  
[D] Searching for the damage  
To [G] share my love  
[C] I promised to be [B] numb  
But [G] somehow you were the one  
[C] Now to unwind  
[Cm] Months of a go-[G]od time

[G] People will tell me that [C] I messed up  
And it [D] wasn't love  
[C] And I'm [D] secretly hoping they are [G] right, because  
What[G] ever it was it [A] was [C] wonderful  
But non [D] functional  
[C] Oh [D]  
I really hope I don't [G] love you

[G] Ooh  
[C] Ooh [D] [C] Mmm [D]  
[G] AhOoh  
[C] Ooh [D] [C] Mmm [D] [G]



# You'll Never Leave Harlan Alive

artist:Patty Loveless , writer:Darrell Scott

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yqDVObM1kxc> Capo on 3  
[Em] [G] [D] [Em] [G] [D] [Em]

In the [Em] deep, dark [G] hills of [D] eastern Ken-[A]tucky  
That's the [Em] place where I [G] trace my blood-[C]line  
And it's [C] there I [G] read on`a [A] hillside [C] gravestone  
You'll [Em] never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

Oh my [Em] grandfather's [G] dad crossed the [D] Cumberland [A] Mountains  
Where he [Em] took a pretty [G] girl to be his [C] bride  
Said, [C] won't you walk with [G] me out of the [A] mouth of this [C] hollow  
Or we'll [Em] never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

## Quickish

Where the sun comes [G] up about [C] ten in the [G] morning  
And the sun goes [Em] down about [F] three in the [C] day  
And you fill your [G] cup with whatever [C] bitter brew you're [G] drinkin'  
And you spend your [Em] life just thinkin' of [F] how to get a-[Em]way

No one [Em] ever [G] knew there was [D] coal in them [A] mountains  
'Til a [Em] man from the [G] Northeast [C] arrived  
Waving [C] hundred dollar [G] bills said, I'll [A] pay you for your [C] minerals  
But he [Em] never left [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

Grandma [Em] sold out [G] cheap and they [D] moved out west to [A] Pineville  
To a [Em] farm where big [G] Richland River [C] winds  
I [C] bet they danced them a [G] jig and they laughed and [A] sang a new [C] song  
Who said [Em] we'd never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

In the [Em] deep, dark [G] hills of [D] eastern Ken-[A]tucky  
That's the [Em] place where I [G] trace my blood-[C]line  
And it's [C] there I [G] read on`a [A] hillside [C] gravestone  
You'll [Em] never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

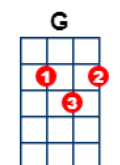
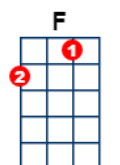
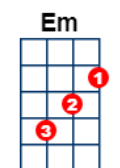
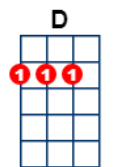
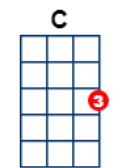
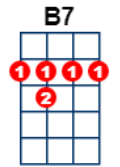
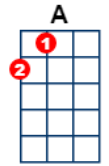
{c: Single strums and slower

But the [Em] times they got [G] hard and [D] tobacco wasn't [A] selling  
And ole [Em] granddad knew [G] what he'd do to sur-[C]vive  
He went and [C] dug for Harlan [G] coal and sent the [A] money back to [C] grandma  
But [Em] he never left [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

## Slowish

Where the sun comes [G] up about [C] ten in the [G] morning  
And the sun goes [Em] down about [F] three in the [C] day  
And you fill your [G] cup with whatever [C] bitter brew you're [G] drinkin'  
And you spend your [Em] life digging coal from the [C] bottom of your [Em] grave

Hm hm [Em] hmm hm hm [G] hmm hm hm [D] hmm hmm [A] hmm  
Hm hm [Em] hmm hm hm [G] hmm hm [C] hmm  
Hm hm hmm hm hm [G] hmm hm [A] hmm hm hm [C] hmm  
You'll [Em] never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live"



# You'll Never Walk Alone

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkXixKtRvtc>

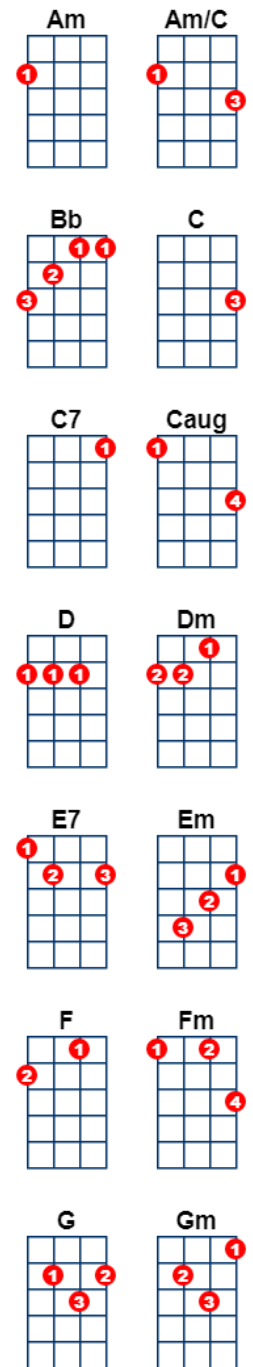
When you [C] walk through a storm  
 Hold your [G] head up high  
 And [F] don't be a[C]fraid of the [G] dark ... [Gm]

At the [Dm] end of the [Bb] storm  
 Is a [F] golden [Dm] sky  
 And the [Bb] sweet [Am] silver [G] song [F] of a [E7] lark [C7]

Walk [F] on through the [E7] wind  
 Walk [C] on through the [Fm] rain  
 Though your [C] dreams be [Em] tossed and [F] blown [G]

Walk [C] on, walk [Caug] on  
 With [F] hope in your [D] heart  
 And you'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [Am/C] walk [C7] a[Em]lone [G]  
 You'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [F] walk [G] a[C]lone [G]

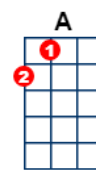
Walk [C] on, walk [Caug] on  
 With [F] hope in your [D] heart  
 And you'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [Am/C] walk [C7] a[Em]lone [G]  
 You'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [F] walk [G] a[F]lone [C]



# Young Ones, The

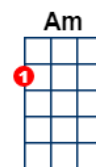
artist:Cliff Richard , writer:Sid Tepper and Roy C. Bennett

Cliff Richard - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pbWXbm2Z4z4> Capo on 1st fret

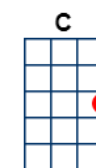


Intro: [G] [Em] [Am] [D]

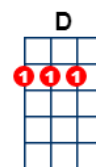
The [G] young ones, darling we're the [Em] young ones  
and the [G] young ones, shouldn't be a[Em]fraid  
to [G] live [D] love [G] while the flame is [C] strong  
cos we [G] may not be the [D] young ones, very [G] long. [C] [D]



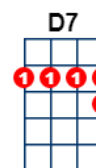
To[G]morrow, why wait until to[Em]morrow  
cos to[G]morrow, sometimes never [Em] comes  
so [G] love [D] me, [G] there's a song to be [C] sung  
and the [G] best time to [D] sing it is while we're [G] young. [G7]



[C] Once in every life time, [G] comes a love like this  
Oh, [A] I need you, you need me, [D] oh my darling [D7] cant you see



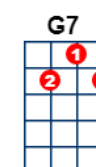
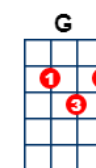
The [G] young dreams, should be dreamed to[Em]gether  
And [G] young hearts, shouldn't be a[Em]fraid  
And [G] some [D] day, [G] when the years have [C] flown  
Darling [G] then we'll teach the [D] young ones of our [G] own. [G7]



[C] Once in every life time, [G] comes a love like this  
Oh, [A] I need you, you need me, [D] oh my darling [D7] cant you see



The [G] young dreams, should be dreamed to[Em]gether  
And [G] young hearts, shouldn't be a[Em]fraid  
And [G] some [D] day [G] when the years have [C] flown  
Darling [G] then we'll teach the [D] young ones, of our [G] own. [D] [G]



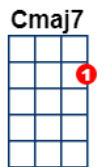
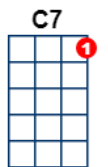
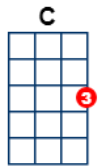
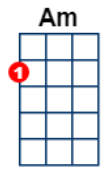


# Your Cheating Heart

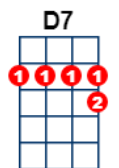
artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jg2oR91\\_r5I](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jg2oR91_r5I)

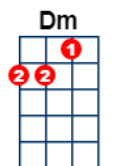
[G7] Your cheatin' [C] heart, [Cmaj7]  
 [C7] Will make you [F] weep, [Am] [Dm]  
 You'll cry and [G7] cry, [F] [G7]  
 And try to [C] sleep, [G7]  
 But sleep won't [C] come, [Cmaj7]  
 [C7] The whole night [F] through, [Am] [Dm]  
 Your cheatin' [G7] [F] [G7] heart, will tell on [C] you [C7]



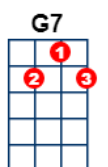
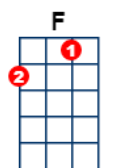
When tears come [F] down,  
 Like falling [C] rain,  
 You'll toss [D7] around,  
 And call my [G7] name, [F] [G7]  
 You'll walk the [C] floor, [Cmaj7]  
 [C7] The way I [F]do, [Am] [Dm]  
 Your cheatin' [G7] [F] [G7] heart, will tell on [C] you [F] [C]



[G7] Your cheatin' [C] heart, [Cmaj7]  
 [C7] Will pine some [F] day, [Am] [Dm]  
 And rue the [G7] love, [F] [G7]  
 You threw a [C] way, [G7]  
 The time will [C] come, [Cmaj7]  
 [C7] When you'll be [F] blue, [Am] [Dm]  
 Your cheatin' [G7] [F] [G7] heart, will tell on [C] you [C7]



When tears come [F] down,  
 Like falling [C] rain,  
 You'll toss [D7] around,  
 And call my [G7] name, [F] [G7]  
 You'll walk the [C] floor, [Cmaj7]  
 [C7] The way I [F]do, [Am] [Dm]  
 Your cheatin' [G7] [F] [G7] heart, will tell on [C] you [F] [C] [G7] [C]



# Your Lovely Face

artist:Ukulele Jim (James Andrew Clark) , writer:Ukulele Jim

Ukulele Jim - <http://www.ukulelejim.net> -  
<https://soundcloud.com/ukulelejim/your-lovely-face>

[D] When I was young I thought I knew what life was [G] all about  
 I [D] figured love was something I could [A] live without  
 [D] You came along, [G] showed me I was wrong  
 [D] You gave your [A] smile to [G] me, and now I [A]see

Chorus:

Your lovely [D] face is shining [G] through  
 I see it [D] every day, and every night  
 My [A] dreams are filled with you  
 [D] You are the reason I am [G] down upon my knees  
 And begging [D] you to bring your [A] lovely face in [D] view

I remember putting love songs on [G] cassette for you  
 I [D] let 'em sing the words like I could [A] never do  
 [D] You gave a listen, [G] heard what you been missin'  
 [D] You finally [A]came a[G]round, and now I've [A] found

chorus

The [G] face I see before me is sub[D]lime  
 It [G] just keeps getting better over [D] time  
 That [F#7] look you always give  
 Makes me [Bm] never want to live  
 Without that [E7] face of yours  
 Right here next to [A] mine

chorus

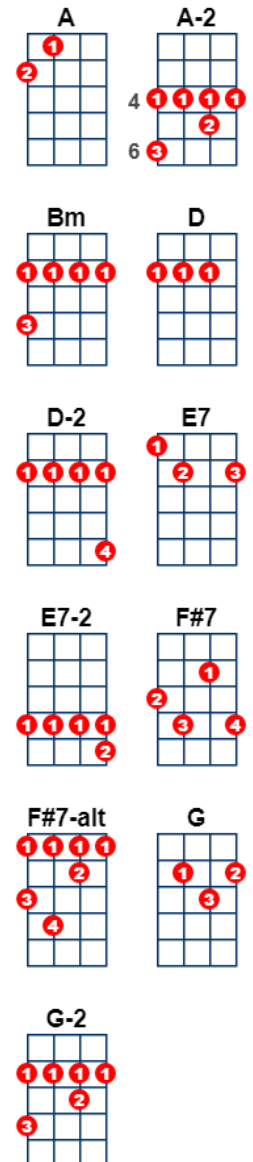
Your lovely face, I know it [G] well  
 I see it [D] every day, and then at night  
 In [A] dreaming where you dwell  
 [D] You are the reason I am [G] down upon my knees  
 And begging [D] you to let your [A] lovely face shine [D] through

[D] [A] [G] [D]

Great Barre Chord verse starting The [G] face I see before me

– try these chords:

[F#7-alt] [G-2] [D-2] [Bm] [E7-2] [A-2] in place of the open chords



# Your Song

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PQUtgZovrOQ> Capo on 3rd fret

[C] [Fmaj7] [G] [F]

[C] It's a little bit [Fmaj7] funny [G] this feeling in [Em] side  
 [Am] I'm not one of [Caug] those who can [C] easily [D7] hide  
 [C] I don't have much [G] money but [E7] boy if I [Am] did  
 [C] I'd buy a big [Dm] house where [F] we both could [G] live

[C] If I was a [Fmaj7] sculptor huh [G] but then again [Em] no  
 Or a [Am] man who makes [Caug] potions in a [C] travelling [D7] show  
 [C] I know it's not [G] much but it's the [E7] best I can [Am] do  
 [C] My gift is my [Dm] song and [F] this one's for [C] you

[G] And you can tell [Am] everybody [Dm] this is your [F] song  
 [G] It may be [Am] quite simple but [Dm] now that it's [F] done  
 [Am] I hope you don't mind [Caug] I hope you don't mind  
 [C] That I put down in [D7] words  
 How [C] wonderful [Dm] life is while [F] you're in the [G] world

[C] [Fmaj7] [G] [F]

[C] I sat on the [Fmaj7] roof [G] and kicked off the [Em] moss  
 Well a [Am] few of the [Caug] verses well they've [C] got me quite [D7] cross  
 [C] But the sun's been [G] quite kind [E7] while I wrote this [Am] song  
 [C] It's for people like [Dm] you [F] that keep it turned [G] on

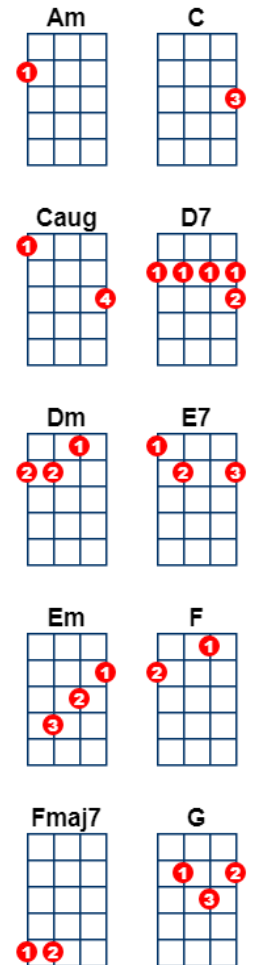
[C] So excuse me for [Fmaj7] getting [G] but these things [Em] I do  
 You [Am] see I've for- [Caug]-gotten if they're [C] green or they're [D7] blue  
 [C] Anyway the [G] thing is [E7] what I really [Am] mean  
 [C] Yours are the [Dm] sweetest eyes [F] I've ever seen [C]

[G] And you can tell [Am] everybody [Dm] this is your [F] song  
 [G] It may be [Am] quite simple but [Dm] now that it's [F] done  
 [Am] I hope you don't mind [Caug] I hope you don't mind  
 [C] That I put down in [D7] words  
 How [C] wonderful [Dm] life is while [F] you're in the [G] world

[C] [Fmaj7] [G] [F]

[Am] I hope you don't mind [Caug] I hope you don't mind  
 [C] That I put down in [D7] words  
 How [C] wonderful [Dm] life is while [F] you're in the [C] world

[Fmaj7] [G] [F] [C]



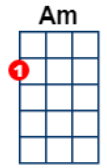
# You're Beautiful

artist:James Blunt , writer:James Blunt, Sacha Skarbek, and Amanda Ghost

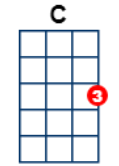
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nX1VeFBo9AQ> Capo on 3rd fret

[C] [G] [Am] [F]

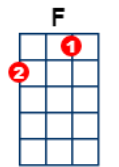
A | ---3-2-3-----3-2-3-5---3-2-3----- |  
E | --0-----0-----0-----0-1 |



[C] My life is brilliant, [G] my love is pure  
[Am] I saw an angel, [F] of that I'm sure  
She [C] smiled at me on the subway  
She [G] was with another man  
But [Am] I won't lose no sleep on that  
[F] 'Cause I've got a plan,  
[F] you're [G] beautiful

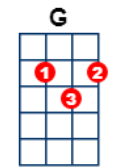


[C] You're beautiful  
[F] You're [G] beautiful, it's [C] true  
[F] I saw your [G] face in a [C] crowd [G] ded [Am] place  
And I [F] don't know [G] what [Am] to do  
'Cause [F] I'll ne[G]ver be [C] with you



[C] [G] [Am] [F]

A | ---3-2-3-----3-2-3-5---3-2-3----- |  
E | --0-----0-----0-----0-1 |



Yes, [C] she caught my eye, as [G] we walked on by  
She could [Am] see from my face that I was  
[F] Fucking high  
[C] And I don't think that I'll [G] see her again  
But [Am] we shared a [F] moment that will last to the end  
[F] You're beauti[G]ful  
[C] You're beautiful  
[F] You're beauti[G]ful, it's [C] true

I [F] saw your [C] face  
In a [C] crowd [G] ded [Am] place  
And [F] I don't know [G] what [Am] to do  
'Cause I'll [F] never [G] be with [C] you  
[F] La la la [Am] la, la [F] la la [Am] la, la [F] la la [Am] la, la [G]  
[C] You're beauti[G]ful  
[C] You're beautiful  
[F] You're beauti[G]ful, it's [C] true

[F] There must [G] be an angel  
With a [C] smile [G] on her [Am] face  
When [F] she thought up [G] that I should [C] be [G] with [Am] you  
But [F] it's time [G] to face the [Am] truth  
I will [F] never [G] be with [C] you

# You're Gonna Lose That Girl

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TWjltUQbR\\_g](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TWjltUQbR_g) Capo 4

[NC] You're gonna [C] lose that girl [Am]  
You're gonna [Dm] lose that [G7] girl

[C] If you don't take her [E7] out tonight  
She's gonna [Dm] change her mind [G7]  
[C] And I will take her [E7] out tonight  
And I will [Dm] treat her kind [G7]

You're gonna [C] lose that girl [Am]  
You're gonna [Dm] lose that [G7] girl

[C] If you don't treat her [E7] right my friend  
You're gonna [Dm] find her gone [G7]  
[C] Cause I will treat her [E7] right and then  
You'll be the [Dm] lonely one [G7]

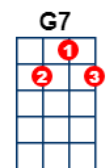
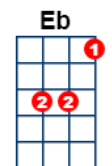
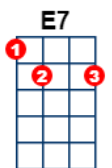
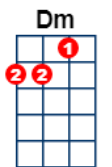
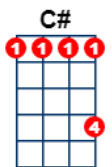
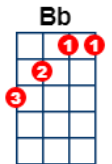
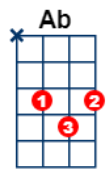
You're gonna [C] lose that girl [Am]  
You're gonna [Dm] lose that [G7] girl you're gonna [Dm] lose [Bb]  
[Eb] I'll make a point of [Ab] takin' her away from [Eb] you  
[Eb] The way you treat her [Ab] what else can I [C#] do

Solo: [C] [E7] [Dm] [G7] [C] [E7] [Dm] [G7]

You're gonna [C] lose that girl [Am]  
You're gonna [Dm] lose that [G7] girl you're gonna [Dm] lose [Bb]  
[Eb] I'll make a point of [Ab] takin' her away from [Eb] you  
[Eb] The way you treat her [Ab] what else can I [C#] do

[C] If you don't take her [E7] out tonight  
She's gonna [Dm] change her mind [G7]  
[C] And I will take her [E7] out tonight  
And I will [Dm] treat her kind [G7]

You're gonna [C] lose that girl [Am]  
You're gonna [Dm] lose that [G7] girl  
You're gonna [Dm] lose [Bb] [F] that [C] girl



Also uses:  
Am, C, F

# You're Just Too Good To Be True

artist:Andy Williams , writer:Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio

Frankie Vallie Andy Williams: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OxahtnSAzgU>  
in C - Capo 5

You're just too [G] good to be true, Can't take my [Gmaj7] eyes off you  
You'd be like [G7sus4] heaven to touch, I wanna [C] hold you so much  
At long last [Cm] love has arrived, And I thank [G] God I'm alive  
You're just too [A] good to be [Am] true, Can't take my [G] eyes off you

Pardon the [G] way that I stare, There's nothing [Gmaj7] else to compare  
The sight of [G7sus4] you leaves me weak,  
There are no [C] words left to speak  
But if you [Cm] feel like I feel,  
Please let me [G] know that it's real  
You're just too [A] good to be [Am] true,  
Can't take my [G] eyes off of you

[Am] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da  
[Em7] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da  
[Am] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da  
[Em7] Daa da daa da [Em] Daa

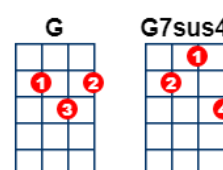
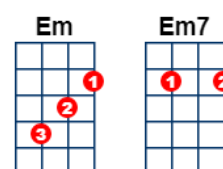
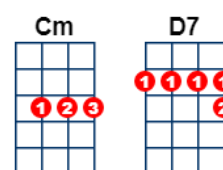
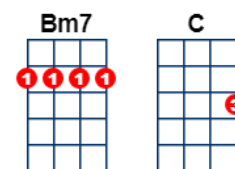
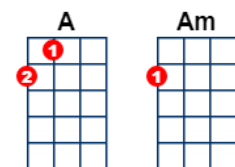
## CHORUS:

I love you [Am] baby, and if it's [D7] quite alright  
I need you [Bm7] baby, to warm the [Em7] lonely night  
I love you [Am] baby, trust in [D7] me when I [G] say [Em7]  
Oh pretty [Am] baby, don't bring me [D7] down I pray  
Oh pretty [Bm7] baby, now that I've found [Em7] you stay  
And let me [Am] love you, baby let me love [D7] you

You're just too [G] good to be true, Can't take my [Gmaj7] eyes off you  
You'd be like [G7sus4] heaven to touch, I wanna [C] hold you so much  
At long last [Cm] love has arrived, And I thank [G] God I'm alive  
You're just too [A] good to be [Am] true, Can't take my [G] eyes off you

[Am] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da  
[Em7] Daa da daa da [Em] Daa

## CHORUS



# You're My Best Friend

artist:Don Williams , writer:Waylon Holyfield

Don Williams: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yWGDeBFLsf8>

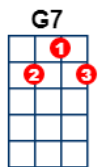
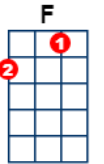
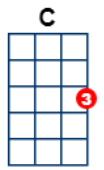
[C] You placed gold [G7] on my [C] finger  
 You brought [F] love like I'd never [C] known  
 You gave life to our [F] children  
 And to [C] me a [G7] reason to go [C] on

[C] You're my bread [F] when I'm [C] hungry  
 You're my [G7] shelter from troubled [C] winds  
 You're my anchor in life's [F] ocean  
 But most of [C] all [G7] you're my best [C] friend

[C] When I need hope [G7] and inspi[C]ration  
 You're always [F] strong when I'm tired and [C] weak  
 [G7] I could [C] search this whole world [F] over  
 But you'd still [C] be every[G7]thing that I [C] need

[C] You're my bread [F] when I'm [C] hungry  
 You're my [G7] shelter from troubled [C] winds  
 You're my anchor in life's [F] ocean  
 But most of [C] all [G7] you're my best [C] friend

[C] You're my bread [F] when I'm [C] hungry  
 You're my [G7] shelter from troubled [C] winds  
 You're my anchor in life's [F] ocean  
 But most of [C] all [G7] you're my best [C] friend



# You're Sixteen

artist:Ringo Starr , writer:Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Sherman

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4x19vy\\_9aFc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4x19vy_9aFc) Capo 1

Intro: [Em7] [Gdim] [Dm7] [Gaug] x 2

You come [C] on like a dream, [E7] peaches and cream,  
[F] Lips like strawberry [C] wine.  
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [Gaug]

You're all [C] ribbons and curls, [E7] ooh, what a girl,  
[F] Eyes that twinkle and [C] shine.  
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,  
[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.  
You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,  
And [G7] ooh, when we kissed, I [Gaug] could not stop.

You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms,  
[F] Now you're my angel di[C]vine.  
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]

[C]/// [E7]/// [F]/// [C]/// (Kazoo to play melody)  
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]

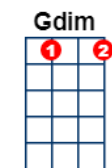
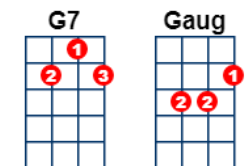
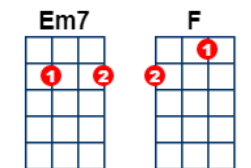
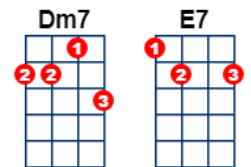
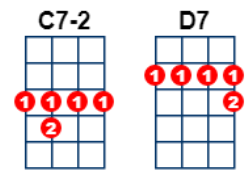
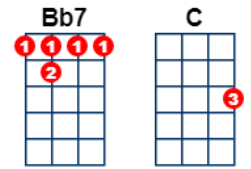
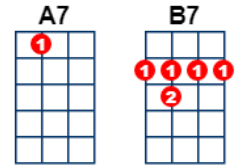
[C]/// [E7]/// [F]/// [C]/// (Kazoo to play melody?)  
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,  
[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.  
You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,  
And [G7] ooh, when we kissed, I [Gaug] could not stop.

You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms  
[F] Now you're my angel di[C]vine.  
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [A7]  
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [A7]

Well, you're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine.  
All [D7] mine, all [G7] mine, all [C] mine x 3  
[G7] [C]

On the and you're [C] mine [A7] lines you can do a [C7-2] run down  
from fret 3: [C7-2] -> [B7] -> [Bb7] -> [A7]





# You're So Square

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Buddy Holly: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6MNMG\\_5fIWc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6MNMG_5fIWc) Capo 4

[G] You don't like [C] crazy [G] music  
 You don't like [C] rockin' [G] bands  
 You just wanna [C] go to the [G] movie [C] show  
 And [G] sit there [C] holdin' [G] hands  
 You're so [C] square [D7] ... baby I don't [G] care

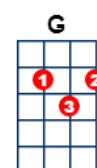
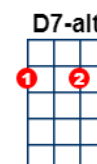
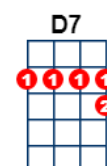
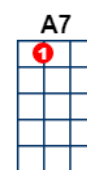
I don't know [C] why my [G] heart flips  
 I only [C] know it [G] does  
 I wonder [C] why I [G] love you [C] baby  
 [G] I guess it's [C] just be[G]cause  
 You're so [C] square [D7] .. baby I don't [G] care

You [C] don't know any dance steps that I [G] do-o-o-o  
 I [C] only know I love [A7] you and [D7-alt] I do I do I do do do

[G] I don't know [C] why my [G] heart flips  
 I only [C] know it [G] does  
 I wonder [C] why I [G] love you [C] baby  
 [G] I guess it's [C] just be[G]cause  
 You're so [C] square [D7].. baby I don't [G] care

You're so [C] square [D7] ... Baby I don't [G] care

[D7] Baby I don't [G] care [D7] Baby, I don't [G] care



# You're So Vain

artist:Carly Simon , writer:Carly Simon

Carly Simon: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mQZmCJUSC6g>

[Am] You walked into the party  
 Like you were [F] walking onto a [Am] yacht  
 [Am] Your hat strategically dipped below one eye  
 Your [F] scarf it was apri-[Am]cot  
 You had [F] one eye [G] in the [Em] mirror [Am] as  
 You [F] watched yourself ga-[C]votte  
 And all the [G] girls dreamed that [F] they'd be your partner  
 [F] They'd be your partner and

Chorus:

[C] You're so vain you [Dm] probably think this song is a-[C]bout you  
 You're so [Am] vain I'll [F] bet you think this song is a-[G]bout you  
 [G] Don't you don't you

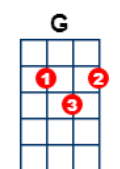
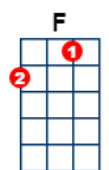
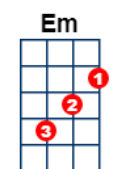
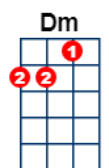
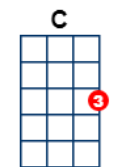
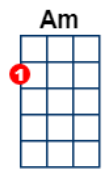
You [Am] had me several years ago  
 When [F] I was still quite na-[Am]ive  
 [Am] Well you said that we made such a pretty pair  
 And [F] that you would never [Am] leave  
 But you [F] gave a-[G]way the [Em] things you [Am] loved  
 And [F] one of them was [C] me  
 I had some [G] dreams they were [F] clouds in my coffee  
 [F] Clouds in my coffee and

Repeat Chorus

Well I [Am] hear you went up to Saratoga  
 And [F] your horse naturally [Am] won  
 [Am] Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia  
 To see the [F] total eclipse of the [Am] sun  
 Well you're [F] where you [G] should be [Em] all the [Am] time  
 And [F] when you're not you're [C] with  
 Some underworld [G] spy or the [F] wife of a close friend  
 [F] Wife of a close friend and

Repeat Chorus x 2 - finish on [Am]

[www.scorpexuke.com](http://www.scorpexuke.com)



# You're the Best Thing

artist:Style Council , writer:Paul Weller

Style Council: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Sm0iP9uUEw> (Capo on 2nd fret)

*Try using [A-2] [C#m-2] [E-2] [Em-2] [F#m-2] [G-2]*

Intro: [G] [F#m] [Em] [F#m] (x2)

[G] I could be discontent and [F#m] chase the rainbows end  
 [Em] I might win much more but [A] lose all that is mine  
 [G] I could be a lot [F#m] but I know I'm not  
 [Em] I'm content just with the [A] riches that you bring

[G] I might shoot to win [F#m] and commit the sin  
 [Em] Of wanting more than [A] I've already got  
 [G] I could runaway [F#m] but I'd rather stay  
 [Em] In the warmth of your smile [A] lighting up my day  
 The [A7] one that makes me say, hey

Chorus:

[E] 'Cause you're the best thing that ever [C#m] happened  
 [E] To me or my [C#m] world  
 [E] You're the best thing that ever [A] happened  
 So [Bm7] don't go [E] away

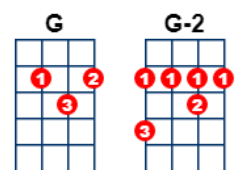
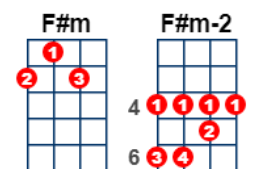
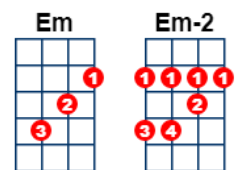
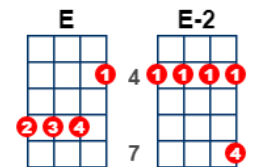
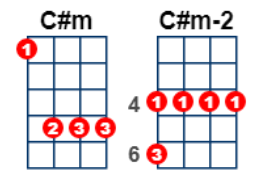
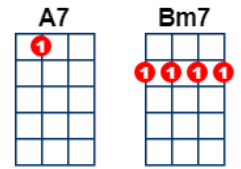
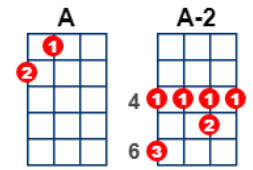
[G] [F#m] [Em] [A]  
 [G] [F#m] [Em] [A] [A]

[G] I might be a king and [F#m] steal my people's things  
 [Em] But I don't go for that [A] power crazy way  
 [G] All that I could rule [F#m] but I don't check for fools  
 [Em] All that I need is to be [A] left to live my way  
 Say [A7] listen what I say, hey!

Chorus

[G] I could chase around for [F#m] nothing to be found  
 [Em] But why look for something [A] that is never there  
 [G] I may get it wrong sometimes [F#m] but I'll come back in style  
 [Em] For I realise your love means [A] more than anything  
 The [A7] song you makes me sing .. yeah!

Chorus x2



# You're the One that I Want

artist:John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John , writer:John Farrar

Grease: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7oKPYe53h78>

[Am]

I got [Am] chills... they're multiplying, and I'm [F] losing con-[C]trol  
Cos the [E7] power... you're supp-[Am]lying, it's electrifying

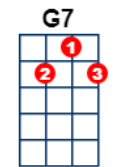
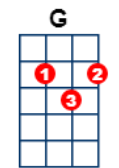
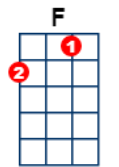
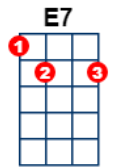
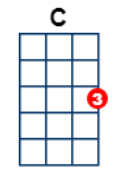
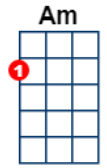
You better shape [C] up... cause I [G] need a man  
[Am] And my heart is set on [F] you  
You better shape [C] up... you better [G] understand  
[Am] To my heart I must be [F] true  
[F] Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

You're the [C] one that I want (you are the one I want)  
Oo-oo-[F]oo honey  
The [C] one that I want (you are the one that I want)  
Oo-oo-[F]oo honey  
The [C] one that I want (you are the one that I want)  
Oo-oo-[F]oo  
The one I [G] need... oh yes in-[G7]deed

If you're [Am] filled... with affection  
You're too [F] shy to con-[C]vey  
Better [E7] take... my di-[Am]rection  
[Am] Feel your way  
I better shape [C] up... cos you [G] need a man  
[Am] Who can keep you satis-[F]fied  
I better shape [C] up... if I'm [G] gonna prove  
[Am] That my faith is justi-[F]fied  
[F] Are you sure? Yes I'm sure down deep inside

You're the [C] one that I want (you are the one I want)  
Oo-oo-[F]oo honey  
The [C] one that I want (you are the one that I want)  
Oo-oo-[F]oo honey  
The [C] one that I want (you are the one that I want)  
Oo-oo-[F]oo  
The one I [G] need... oh yes in-[G7]deed

You're the [C] one that I want (you are the one I want)  
Oo-oo-[F]oo honey  
The [C] one that I want (you are the one that I want)  
Oo-oo-[F]oo honey  
The [C] one that I want (you are the one that I want)  
Oo-oo-[F]oo  
The one I [G] need... oh yes in-[G7]deed



# You've Got A Friend [G]

artist:Carole King , writer:Carole King

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qde5NMy7WTU> Capo on 2

[G] [C] / [G] [G] [A]-[B7]

When you're [Em] down and [B7] troubled  
 And you [Em] need some [B7] love and [Em] care [Em7]  
 And [Am] nothin' [Cmaj7] nothin' is going [G] right [G7]  
 [B7] Close your eyes and [B7] think of me  
 And [Em] soon I [B7] will be [Em] there [Em7]  
 To [Am] brighten up [Bm] even your darkest [Am7] night [D7]

You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [Cmaj7] know wherever  
 I [C] am I'll come [G] running [Gmaj7] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain

[Am]-[Am7] [D7]

[G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall  
 [Cmaj7] all you have to do is call [Am] And I'll  
 [G] be there [Bm]-[Am] [Am7] you've got a [G] friend [G]

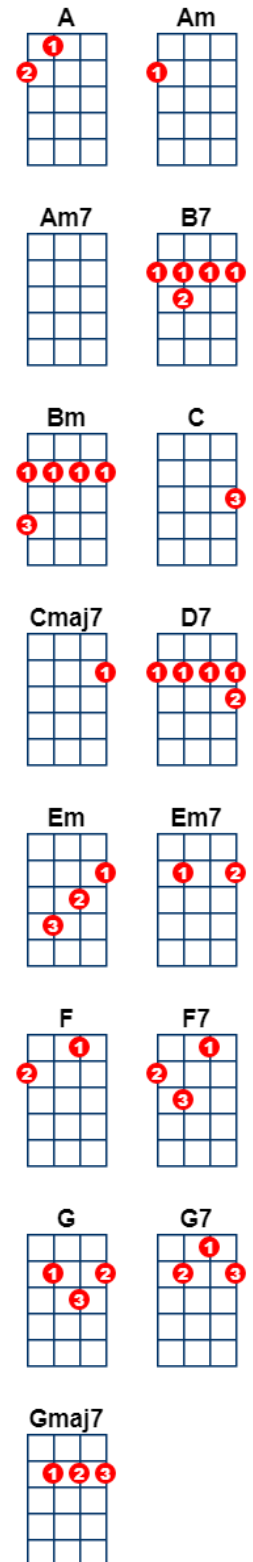
[G] [C] / [G] [G] [A] / [B7]

If the [Em] sky a[B7]bove you  
 Grows [Em] dark and [B7] full of [Em] clouds [Em7]  
 And that [Am] old north [Cmaj7] wind begins to [G] blow [G7]  
 [B7] Keep your head to [B7] gether  
 And [Em] call my [B7] name out [Em] loud  
 [Am] Soon you'll hear me [Bm] knocking at your [Am7] [D7] door

You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [C] know wherever  
 I [Cmaj7] am I'll come [Gmaj7] running  
 [Gmaj7] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain [Am] [Am7]- [D7]  
 [G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall  
 [Cmaj7] all you have to do is [Am7] call And I'll [Bm] be there  
 yes I [Am] will .

Now [F] ain't it good to know that [C] you've got a friend  
 When [G] people can be so [Gmaj7] cold  
 They'll [C] hurt you yes and de [F7]sert you  
 And [Em7] take your soul if you [A] let them  
 Oh but [Cmaj7] don't you let them [Gmaj7]- [D7]

You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [C] know wherever I am  
 [Cmaj7]  
 I'll come [G] running running yeah yeah [G] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain [D7]  
 [G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall [C] all you have to do is call [Am7]  
 And I'll [Bm] be there [Am] yes I [Am] will you've got a [G] friend [C]  
 You've got a [G] friend  
 ain't it [C] good to know you got a [G] friend [C] [G]



# You've Got a Friend in Me [C]

artist:Randy Newman , writer:Randy Newman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gRBIMTK73wY> Capo on 3rd fret

*with improvements from Colin Hovland - thanks*

[C] [C7] [F] [F#dim] [C] [G7]  
 [C] [B] [Bb] [B]  
 [C] [B] [Bb] [B]

[C] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [C7]  
 [F] You've got a [F#dim] friend in [C] me [C7]  
 [F] When the [C] road looks [E7] rough a[Am]head  
 And you're [F] miles and [C] miles from  
 Your [E7] nice warm [Am] bed  
 [F] Just re-[C]member what your [E7] old pal [Am] said  
 [D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [A7]  
 Yeah, [D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me

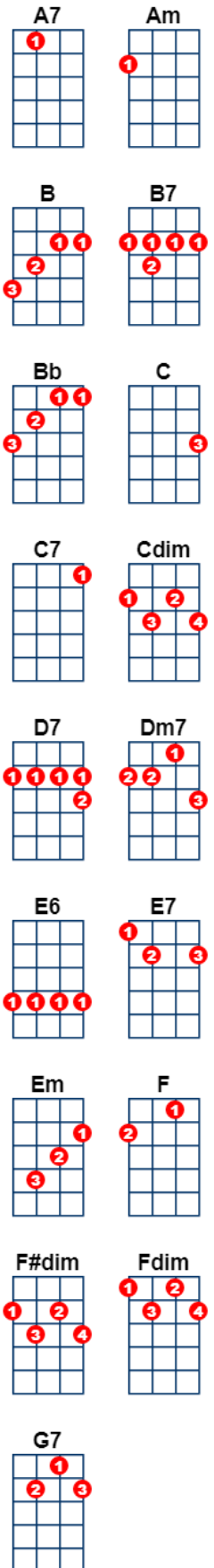
[C7] [F] [F#dim] [C] [G7]

[C] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [C7]  
 [F] You've got a [Cdim] friend in [C] me [C7]  
 [F] You've got [C] troubles... [E7] I've got 'em [Am] too  
 [F] There isn't [C] anything [E7] I wouldn't [Am] do for you  
 [F] If we stick to-[C]gether wecan [E7] see it [Am] through  
 Cos [D7] you've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [A7] h  
 Yeah, [D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me [G7]

[F] Some other folks might be a little [B7] smarter than I am  
 [C] Bigger and [F#dim] stronger [C] too, maybe  
 [B7] But none of [E6] them will [Fdim] ever [B7] love you  
 The [Em] way I [A7] do, it's [Dm7] me and [G7] you, boy

[C] And as the [G7] years go [C] by [C7]  
 Our [F]friendship... [F#dim] will never [C] die [C7]  
 [F] You're gonna [C] see... it's our [E7] desti-[Am]ny  
 [D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me... [A7]  
 Yeah, [D7] You've got a [G7] friend in [C] me

[C7] [F] [F#dim] [C] [G7] [C]



# You've Got the Love

artist:Florence + The Machine , writer:Anthony B. Stephens, Arnechia Michelle Harris, John Bellamy

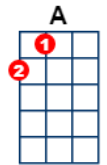
Florence + The Machine: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PQZhN65vq9E> But in C#m

[A] Sometimes I feel like throwing my [G] hands up in the air

[D] I know I can [G] count on [D] you

[A] Sometimes I feel like saying "[G] Lord I just don't care"

But [D] you've got the love I need to [G] see me [D] through

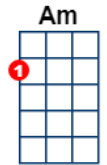


[Am] Sometimes it seems the [G] going is just too rough

[D] And things go wrong no matter [G] what I do

[Am] Now and then it seems that [G] life is just too much

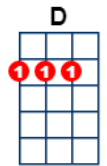
But [A] you've got the love I need to [G] see me [D] through



[A] When food is gone you [G] are my daily [D] meal, oh

[Am] When friends are gone I know my [G] savior's love is [D] real

Your know it's real



[A] you got the love

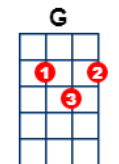
[G] You got the love

You got the [D] love

[Am] You got the love

[G] You got the love

[D] You got the love



[Am] Time after time I think "[G] Oh Lord what's the [D] use?"

Time after time I think it's just no good

[Am] 'Cause sooner or later in life, the [G] things you love you loose

[D] You've got the love I need to see me through

[A] You've got the love

[G] You've got the love

You've got the [D] love

[A] You've got the love

[G] You've got the love

You've got the [D] love

[A] You've got the love

[G] You've got the love

You've got the [D] love

[A] You've got the love

[G] You've got the love

You've got the [D] love

[A] Sometimes I feel like throwing my [G] hands up in the air

[D] I know I can [G] count on [D] you

[A] Sometimes I feel like saying "[G] Lord I just don't care"

But [D] you've got the love I need to [G] see me [D] through

# You've Got To Hide Your Love Away

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3bah804TnY4>

[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand  
 [C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]  
 [G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on  
 [C] Feelin' two foot [F] smaa[C]aaa[D]aall [G]

Every[D]where [F] people [G] stare  
 [C] Each and every [F] day [C]  
 [G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [G] me  
 [C] And I hear them [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [Dsus4] [G]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4]  
 [D] [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [G]  
 [G]

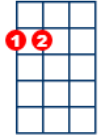
How could [D] I [F] even [G] try  
 [C] I can never [F] win [C]  
 [G] Hearing [D] them [F] seeing [G] them  
 [C] In the state I'm [F] iiiii[C]iiii[D]iiin

[G] How could [D] she [F] say to [G] me  
 [C] Love will find a [F] way [C]  
 [G] Gather [D] round [F] all you[G] clowns  
 [C] Let me hear you [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [Dsus4] [G]

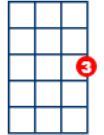
[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [G]  
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [G]

[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand  
[C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]  
[G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on  
[C] Feelin' two foot [F] smaa[C]aaa[D]aall [G]

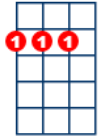
Asus4



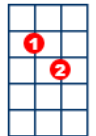
C



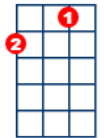
D



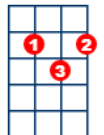
Dsus4



F



G





# You've Got Your Troubles, I've Got Mine

artist:The Fortunes , writer:Roger Cook and Roger Greenaway

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IC42ZHJcJWg> original in A

*With thanks to the wonderful Martyn 'EEK' Cooper*

[D] [E7] [Gm] [D]

[D] I see that worried look u-[E7]pon your face  
 [Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine  
 [D] She's found somebody else to [E7] take your place  
 [Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine.

[C] I too have lost my love to-[D]day  
 [C] All of my dreams have flown [D] aw-[A]-ay

[D] Now just like you I sit and [E7] wonder why  
 [Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine  
 [D] You need some sympathy, well [E7] so do I  
 [Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine

[C] She used to love me, that I [D] know  
 [C] And it don't seem so long [D] ag-[A]-o  
 [G] That we were walking, [Em] that we were talking  
 The [C] way that lovers [D] do [C] [A]

*instrumental*

[D] I see that worried look u-[E7]pon your face  
[Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine

[C] I too have lost my love to-[D] day,  
 [C] All of my dreams have flown [D] aw-[A]-ay.

[D] And so forgive me if I [E7] seem unkind,  
 [Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine  
 [D] I'd help another place, an-[E7]other time,  
 [Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine  
 [Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine  
 [Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine [C] [D]

